

Psychopath! He must have lost his mind!

Everyone's heart pounded furiously because of Zeke's actions.

He has actually broken one's arm and penetrated another's artery because they talked back against him! Zeke's even more ruthless than Carmen!

Zeke put on a pair of white gloves and warned everyone, "Please leave your phones aside. I'll kill anyone who tries to get in touch with others from now onwards."

"In short, I have control over everyone's life as of now."

Insane!

He's really insane!

Who the hell does he think he is? How dare he try to keep us as hostages?

However, no one dared to defy him and did as instructed because they were afraid.

They had no idea what a maniac like him would be capable of if they were to defy his words.

Then Zeke reached for his phone and called Evan.

"Get the following personnel's supervisor to drop by Neon Nights immediately. I need them to

retrieve their subordinates.”

“If they refuse to show up, I'll shut down their company and finish them off myself.”

“Yvonne Emmanuel, Calvin Hunt, Kimberly Hunt...”

Apart from Jacqueline, he called out everyone's name on the name list.

Everyone stared at him in disbelief because the companies they worked for were distributed all over Oakheart City.

Does Zeke think he's an influential man who's capable of influencing the whole of Oakheart City's corporate world? He must be kidding, right?

Stop getting ahead of yourself!

Ivan resisted the excruciating sensation she felt and scolded, “Zeke, stop getting full of yourself!”

“You might hold an important position in the corporate world, but I'm sure you have no authority at all!”

“You skipped my name because you know I'm attached to the Public Security Bureau, right? You must be afraid of me!”

“Set me free, and I'll let you off the hook! I'll dismiss you of any responsibility.”

Zeke took a peek at him, “The reason why I've left your name out is because I'm your boss.”

Pffft!

Ivan mocked in return, “My boss? Do you really think I have no idea who my boss is? Stop acting in front of us!”

Finally, Olivia showed up.

Her pupils constricted as she was greeted with a miserable scene. *What the hell is going on? Did someone accidentally offend Zeke?*

Kimberly rushed over to welcome Olivia. “Olivia, please take a seat.”

Kimberly had a great relationship with Olivia as they used to be classmates, while she currently worked under her.

Olivia didn't take her seat but asked in return instead, “What happened?”

Zeke broke the silence in an indifferent tone, “Olivia, is Kimberly working under you?”

Olivia nodded immediately. “Yes.”

Zeke took a peek at the pot full of liquor and instructed, “Get Kimberly to finish this pot of drink, or I'll finish her off on my own.”

“Get lost!” Kimberly shouted angrily, “Who the heck do you think you are? How dare you try to order my boss around? Do you know Olivia is Grand Millenium...”

Thump!

Olivia raised her hand and slapped Kimberly in the face without any hesitation. “Are you deaf? You heard what Mr. Williams said, didn't you? Finish it off! I'll finish you off if there's even a single drop left!”

What!

A commotion immediately broke out amongst the crowd.

The prettiest student who used to bully Zeke with everything she got back in the day and the current shareholder of Grand Millenium Hotel actually tries to carry out Zeke's instruction?

Something has to be wrong!

Kimberly covered her face and looked at Olivia in disbelief, “Olivia, y-you're hitting me because of this wimp?”

Olivia scoffed, “Hitting you? You should be grateful you're still alive!”

“Who gave you the audacity to offend our boss?”

“Our boss? Olivia, what do you mean?” Kimberly couldn't comprehend what was going on all of a sudden.

Olivia replied in a callous tone, “Do you remember the mastermind who wished to purchase thirty percent of Grand Millenium Hotel's shares? That mastermind was none other than Mr. Williams!”

Hiss!

Everyone gasped when they heard what Olivia said.

What? Seriously? Zeke was the one who wished to purchase the shares of Grand Millenium Hotel?

What the heck! What happened? How did the most famous wimp back in the day turn into such a wealthy man?

He's grown at such a ridiculous speed!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Kimberly began trembling in fear because she had actually offended her boss' boss.

She knew she was in deep trouble, but still refused to drink as instructed.

Are you kidding me? I'll be as good as dead if I finish this whole pot of drink!

If worse comes to worst, I'll just quit!

Kimberly clenched her teeth. "Zeke! You've indeed managed to impress me!"

"However, I'm willing to forsake my job rather than finishing this pot of liquor!"

Zeke shrugged his shoulder. "I'm certain you will finish it. In fact, I want you to get on your knees to finish it off like a dog."

"F***! You're the one who should get on your knees!" Kimberly scolded.

Calvin broke the silence with a callous tone, "Zeke, so what if you own thirty percent of Grand Millenium Hotel?"

"You're but a peasant in front of my boss! You don't even have the rights to request an audience with him!"

Zeke replied nonchalantly, "Are you sure? Let's wait and see! I can't wait to find out just how

superior your boss is!”

Before long, a luxurious car stopped right in front of the bar.

A man dressed in a full tuxedo walked out of the car.

Calvin had a bad feeling when he saw the person who was making his way into the bar.

It was none other than his boss, the president of Oceanic Enterprise, Payne Copeland.

He was also one of the conglomerate leaders of Oakheart City. In fact, Payne was the runner-up right after Evan.

D-Did he get summoned by Zeke? I-It's impossible!

Calvin rushed over to welcome his boss, “Mr. Copeland, why are you here?”

Payne ignored Calvin's query and kicked him the moment he saw him. “What the f***! Who the hell did you offend? How dare you get me involved in your personal affairs!”

Buzz!

Everyone's mind was blown away because Zeke was indeed the one who had summoned Payne.

What the heck! I'm sure Zeke isn't merely the boss

of Grand Millenium Hotel! He must be someone of a higher position within the corporate world!

That must be why Payne is terrified by his presence!

Calvin was irritated and rebutted, "Mr. Copeland, he's but a shareholder of a hotel! Why are you afraid of him?"

Payne's gaze looked in the direction Calvin had beckoned.

He rushed over the moment he saw Zeke. "Hello, you must be Mr. Williams that Mr. Schneider has been talking about, right?"

Mr. Schneider?

Evan Schneider?

Evan was the only one who would be capable of intimidating Payne in Oakheart City.

He's actually a close acquaintance of Evan Schneider, the top conglomerate leader of Oakheart City?

Nope! It seems like Zeke is not merely Evan's close acquaintance... It seems he's superior to him!

That must be why he has the capability of ordering Evan Schneider around, right?

Everyone broke down when they finally realized

what was going on.

Evan would be able to gather their bosses easily because he was the most reputable corporate player amongst those from Oakheart City.

Zeke replied in an aloof tone, "You better discipline your subordinate!"

Payne replied immediately, "Don't worry, Mr. Williams! I'll deal with him accordingly until you're satisfied!"

He rushed towards Calvin's side as soon as he finished his sentence and forced him to finish the pot of liquor.

Calvin tried to retaliate against Payne. Hence, Payne decided to force him into submission.

Evan's warning flashed back in Payne's mind over and over again. "You better watch out! Your life and Oceanic Enterprise will be over if you really offend Mr. Williams!"

Payne knew Evan would be able to get rid of him should he desire to.

Hence, he was certain Mr. Williams, whom Evan was afraid of, would be far more capable than him.

Payne used to be a militant back in the day. Hence, Calvin was no match for him in terms of

physical condition.

Calvin, who had been beaten up to a pulp, begged for mercy and gave in to Payne's order in the end. Finally, he gulped down the pot of liquor as instructed.

Before long, the others' bosses had arrived as well.

They rushed over to their fellow employees' side and forced them to finish the pots of liquor prepared after they had reached the venue.

If anyone refused to drink as instructed, their bodyguards would beat them into submission. They had to force their employees into submission, else they would put their company at stake.

It was obvious what the bosses' choice would be.

It was a chaotic scene.

All the hotel's servers were occupied as they had to get thirty pots ready before filling them with liquor.

Zeke's fellow ex-classmates held on to the pot as they tried their best to finish the liquor.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Olivia rolled her eyes and looked at Kimberly. "It's up to you. Finish the drink, or forsake your life."

Kimberly was terrified and gave in to Olivia's instruction almost instantly. "I'll finish it! I'll finish it immediately!"

She poured herself a pot of drink right after she finished her sentence.

Kimberly had to give in to Zeke's instruction because people who were far more capable had carried out Zeke's instruction as well.

Zeke instructed again right when she was about to drink, "Get on your knees and finish your drink like a dog on the floor."

Kimberly's expression changed all of a sudden, but she gritted her teeth and did as instructed.

She had to forsake her dignity to protect her life.

Zeke told everyone indifferently, "We shall settle the scores we have with the pots of drinks each and every one of you have."

"We are no longer related from today onwards. We are merely strangers living in the same society."

Everyone present was enraged. They also regretted their actions.

They were mad at Carmen because she was the

one who had brought upon their undoing to them.

They regretted flattering Carmen instead of Zeke because if they had flattered Zeke back then, they would have soon achieved prime of their life.

What a shame! It's such a great opportunity! I can't believe I actually miss it!

Ivan's face turned pale due to the extensive amount of blood he had lost and the shocking truth in store for him.

He was utterly horrified because Zeke had proven his words.

Since he was able to order Evan Schneider around, Zeke had proven himself to be an extremely wealthy man.

Such a wealthy man like Zeke definitely has connections to the government officials.

I'm certain he's connected to someone powerful!

Ivan stuttered as he brought himself to talk, “Zeke, I-I... Allow me to express my utmost apologies... I-I must have been blind previously...”

“I'll finish up a glass... A pot as well to prove my sincerity!”

Zeke shook his head indifferently. “I'm sorry. It's the end of your life because I have already crossed

out your name on the list.”

Ivan felt despair all of a sudden.

The name list Zeke had wasn't just any ordinary name list. It was a death note.

Ivan decided to push his luck and tried to threaten Zeke, “I'm a government official! If you really kill me, my supervisor definitely won't let you off the hook! They'll come after you!”

“You can't possibly go against the country on your own, right? That's futile, right?”

Zeke sneered, “I'm sorry, but you are in no position to threaten me.”

“That's enough!” Carmen couldn't stand it anymore. “Zeke! Stop it at once! I'll set Sharon free!”

“It will be over for Sharon as well if you really corner us up!”

Zeke replied nonchalantly, “Funny, but you are in no position to threaten me as well.”

Meanwhile, Hudson was worried. “Zeke, let's forget about it. I mean, Sharon is still with them.”

Zeke tapped on Hudson's shoulder. “Don't worry, Hudson. Sharon will be fine.”

“She betrayed you and embezzled your assets! This b**** still tries to drive you to death after she broke your legs years ago! I want her dead, or else I will be guilty throughout the rest of my life!”

Carmen gritted her teeth. “You guys asked for it!”

She reached for her phone and searched for Jayden's number before making the call.

Carmen managed to reach Jayden, but she heard a familiar ringtone right out of the bar.

Carmen was dumbfounded. “Does that mean Jayden is here as well?”

A young man dressed in a militant outfit walked into the bar with a huge gift box soon.

Carmen detected the ringtone coming from within the gift box.

The young man who made his way into the bar was none other than Zeke's subordinate, Lone Wolf.

What's going on? Why is Jayden's phone inside the gift box?

Carmen was confused and tried to figure out what was going on.

Perhaps it's not Jayden's phone, right?

The phone within the gift box stopped ringing the moment Carmen hung up the call.

The phone rang once again as she made another call.

Carmen's heart pounded furiously because she was now certain it was Jayden's phone within the gift box.

Damn it! Jayden has been arrested!

The young man in the militant suit rushed towards Zeke and saluted him. "Mr. Williams, here's the gift you've requested. I have come to deliver it to you."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Thump!

Ivan passed out instantly as his heart skipped a beat when he realized the young man had badges with two strips and three stars on his shoulders.

The young man is a colonel.

A colonel actually saluted Zeke? T-That means... Z-Zeke is a general!

Ivan knew he was doomed. He has actually offended a general.

He finally figured out what Zeke meant when he said he was his boss.

Zeke wasn't Ivan's boss; he was his boss' boss' boss.

Zeke asked Lone Wolf, "Where is the little girl?"

"The little girl is fine. She's sleeping soundly in the car," replied Lone Wolf.

Zeke heaved a sigh of relief and instructed, "Hand over the gift to her."

Lone Wolf threw the gift box to Carmen, "Here's a gift for you from Mr. Williams."

Carmen was confused.

A gift from Zeke to me? What could it possibly be?

Carmen opened the box carefully.

She saw a pair of eyes staring at her once she opened the box.

There was a hole of the size of the bullet on the man's forehead. It was a horrifying scene.

The present was none other than a man's head.

To be precise, it was Jayden's head.

Carmen screamed in horror and cast the gift box away. She immediately took shelter under the table as she was trembling in fear.

He's a demon! Zeke is a demon!

Only a demon would give others a person's head as a present!

Zeke handed Lone Wolf's gun over to Hudson.
“Get rid of them, Hudson.”

“Don't disappoint me. I'll be waiting for you outside.”

Zeke marched out of the bar with Lone Wolf by his side.

Carmen finally made her way out of the table as she held on to Hudson's leg. The wailing woman begged for her life, “Hudson, it's my fault! I'm so sorry!”

“Please! Please forgive me! I'll carry out whatever instruction you have! Please!”

“We can get married again! Please! Let's get married again! I will love you...”

Thump!

Hudson slapped Carmen in the face without any hesitation. “This is for Sharon! You don't deserve to be her mother!”

Thump!

“This is for me! I must have been blind back then to get married to you!”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

“These are for my best friend! He's such a noble man! How dare such a peasant like you insult him!”

Although Carmen's mind was all over the place, she knew she had to beg for mercy, “You're right! You're absolutely right! Please! Please forgive me, Hudson!”

BANG!

Hudson fired a shot.

The bullet penetrated Carmen's thigh.

Consequently, she shrieked and convulsed, collapsing to the floor with pain.

“Considering the fact that you're Sharon's biological mother, I'll allow you to live!”

“Get out of Oakheart City as soon as possible! I do not want you to show up in front of me anymore.”

He turned around and looked at the bunch of classmates of his.

They could barely hold themselves together because they were halfway through their pots of liquor.

However, they managed to return to their senses when they heard the gunshot.

They immediately got on their knees and begged for mercy, “Please forgive us, Hudson! We didn't mean to offend you! We had no idea who you were at all! Please pay no heed to what we have said!”

Hudson smiled bitterly, “Seriously? This is what three years of friendship is like?”

“Forget about it! I don't need friends like you guys!”

Everyone lowered their head in guilt and shame.

Hudson approached Ivan, who had passed out. He poured a bottle of liquor over his wound.

Finally, Ivan returned to his senses due to the excruciating sensation he felt. “I-It hurts! It hurts! Please forgive me! P-Please!”

Hudson replied in a ruthless manner, “Do you remember your words? My daughter is not a loser! I want you to take back your words and apologize!”

Ivan got on his knees and begged for mercy immediately, “I'm the loser! I'm the useless one! Hudson, please forgive me! I didn't mean what I said!”

Hudson replied in a callous tone, “Come at me with everything you guys have! I have nothing to lose either!”

“However, don't any one of you dare to lay a finger on my daughter! I will not forgive the one who tries anything silly even if I'm dead!”

He marched out of the bar right after he warned everyone.

Once Hudson stepped out of the bar, he was intimidated by the scene outside.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Hudson had no idea when, but a troop of fully equipped militants had surrounded the bar by the time he made his way out.

They were a bunch of buff guys who would easily intimidate others with their figures.

Hudson smiled as he realized his best friend was both an influential man and a wealthy man.

He saw Zeke and Sharon the moment he got into the car.

Sharon had long been awake as Zeke held her in between his arms, playing with her. She would chuckle occasionally as she was having a great time with Zeke.

Her eyes gleamed the moment she saw his father. "Daddy! There you are! You lose again!"

It was obvious Zeke had lied to Sharon again and told her they were merely playing hide-and-seek. In fact, it had been a kidnap in disguise.

Hudson smiled from the bottom of his heart. "Sharon is such a smart girl! You've managed to beat me again!"

Sharon kissed Zeke on the face with a bright smile on her face. "Godfather was the one who told me where you were! Thank you, godfather!"

Zeke ran his head through Sharon's hair. "You're

welcome.”

“Hudson, have you gotten rid of your grudges?”

Hudson nodded immediately.

Zeke winded down the window and beckoned his men outside of the car.

They figured out what Zeke meant and rushed into the bar almost instantly. Before long, there was a commotion coming from within the bar again.

Hudson whispered, “Zeke, can you please look after Sharon on my behalf for a few days?”

“I wish to return to my hometown and get some medicine for my leg. I can't possibly bring Sharon with me because it's gonna be a hectic journey.”

Zeke nodded. “Mm. No problem.”

Hudson's eyes glinted reluctantly, “Sharon, you have to spend a few days with your godfather at his place. Is that fine? I'll be back to pick you up soon, okay?”

Sharon nodded immediately, “Sure! Godfather told me he would love to check out my dancing skills!”

“He told me his house is several times larger than the one Grandpa Tucci has! If that's the case, I'm sure I won't run into any walls anymore when I'm dancing!”

Zeke told Sharon, "I'm going for a walk with your father. Wait for us in the car, okay?"

Sharon nodded obediently, "Mm. Hurry up and join me in the car, godfather!"

Zeke promised the little girl, "Let's make a pinky promise! I'll be back soon!"

He got out of the car and beckoned Lone Wolf over, "I have a mission for you. Look after the little girl on my behalf for a few minutes."

Lone Wolf's head throbbed.

Marshal, please dispatch me to the battlefield to get rid of foes instead! Y-You... You have never taught me how to care for a child!

However, he had no choice but to get in the car with an odd smile on his face. "Hello, little one. I'll sing you a song, okay?"

"Baa, baa, black sheep... Have you any wool?"

"Mmm..."

"Please don't cry..."

Meanwhile, Zeke handed over Hudson a cigarette. "Hudson, I despise you!"

Hudson replied with a remorseful look on his face, "I'm sorry, Zeke. I'm such a loser, right?"

“I believe you have misinterpreted my words,” replied Zeke.

“You know what? Back when I was about to give up on my life, a girl once told me we have to live in hope.”

“She's the reason I'm alive today! Those words are the ones that keep me going in life! I'll be getting married to her soon!”

“What about you? You're about to give up because of such a trivial disease? Seriously?”

Hudson flushed embarrassedly. “Zeke, did the director tell you about the condition of my cancer?”

Zeke shook his head. “Nope. I figured it out on my own.”

Hudson heaved a long sigh. “Zeke, the cancerous cells are all over my body. I... I'm afraid things have gotten to the point of no return...”

“As long as you have faith in the future, there will be hope,” replied Zeke.

“I'll get someone to send you to a certain somewhere. I hope you will be able to turn over a new leaf once you return to us.”

“Where is it?” asked Hudson curiously.

“Cygnus Room,” replied Zeke.

“Cygnus Room? That sounds kinda odd.” Hudson knitted his eyebrows.

Lone Wolf was shocked when he received the instruction from Zeke to bring Hudson over to Cygnus Room.

Cygnus Room? Seriously? That's the most advanced medical research facility in Eurasia! The research conducted at that facility can easily alter mankind's future!

I heard they've even gotten themselves involved in body modification lately.

However, those who have access to the facility are those of a prominent background such as the colonel.

How much does Hudson mean to the Great Marshal? He's actually sending him to the facility!

Lone Wolf brought Hudson away with him while Zeke brought Sharon home.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke hesitated when he was right in front of Lacey's place's doorstep.

He had no idea if Lacey and her family would take Sharon in as part of the family.

Although Zeke was anxious, he brought himself to press the doorbell.

Lacey was the one who answered the door.

She looked at the little girl Zeke held in between his arms and exclaimed, "Huh? Who's this little girl? She's such a cutie pie!"

Hannah and Daniel rushed over, attracted by Sharon as well.

Zeke immediately explained, "She's my best friend's daughter and my goddaughter! Her name's Sharon!"

"My best friend has been diagnosed with a chronic disease. He has to spend most of his time in the hospital. Her mother is dead. So I've decided to take her in and raise her for the upcoming few years because no one is available to take care of her."

Lacey's eyes gleamed and held Sharon in between her arms instead. "Sure! I won't be lonely anymore in the future!"

"Sharon! I'm your godmother! Feel free to reach

out to me, okay?"

Sharon was relatively shy and greeted Lacey timidly. "You smell great, Lacey."

Sharon snuggled in between Lacey's arms. "You're such an adorable little girl! Your father must have had taught you well, huh?"

"Please call me godmother instead. It sounds wrong for you to address me by my name."

"Godmother," Sharon greeted Lacey politely as instructed.

Lacey kissed Sharon on the cheek. "You're such a good girl!"

Hannah was the next one in line. She held Sharon in her arms immediately once it was her turn.

"Come here! I'm your god-grandmother, Sharon! Let me have a look at your pretty face!"

"How old are you, Sharon?" asked Hannah.

"I'm four years old, grandma," replied Sharon.

Hannah's heart melted the moment she heard how Sharon greeted her. "Good! You're really an adorable little girl!"

Daniel beckoned Sharon over immediately. "It's my turn to cuddle you! I'm your god-grandfather, Sharon!"

Hannah refused to hand Sharon over to Daniel. “Look at your beard! I don't want you to hurt Sharon!”

“Is it?” Daniel caressed his chin and rushed into his bedroom immediately to shave his moustache off before rushing out once again. “Come here! It's my turn! I won't accidentally hurt you with my moustache anymore.”

Everyone wanted to spend time with Sharon; they couldn't get enough of her.

Before long, Sharon got herself familiar with everyone else. She flattered everyone as she greeted them accordingly.

Sharon even danced in front of them. The family of five was having a great time, as they would laugh occasionally.

Hannah stopped Sharon from dancing and held her in between her arms instead because she was afraid Sharon would be exhausted.

“Sharon, tell me! What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you!”

Sharon replied cautiously, “Can I have instant noodles?”

Hannah knitted her eyebrows. “Instant noodles? Sharon, what do you usually eat at home?”

“Instant noodles and plain bread with jams,” replied Sharon.

Hannah's face turned gloomy all of a sudden. “What's wrong with her father? Those aren't meant for children like Sharon!”

“Sharon, I'll prepare some meat dishes for you today, okay?”

Sharon shook her head immediately. “Grandma, I don't want to have meat! It's too expensive! All I need is some noodles to fill my stomach! Don't worry! I'm a low maintenance child!”

Hannah's tears streamed down her cheeks. “Sigh... What sort of life has she been living up until now?”

“Let's go, Sharon! I'll buy you some toys! I'll prepare a lot of dishes for you tonight!”

Daniel was irritated as well. “I have never seen a father like this before! He's abusing his daughter!”

“If things persist in the future, we're not returning Sharon to him! We'll take Sharon in instead!”

Zeke immediately explained the situation, afraid his parents-in-law would get overly worked up, “Dad, mom, calm down! Her father is but an ordinary farmer. Things have been tough on their family's end. He didn't mean to abuse Sharon either.”

Daniel dismissed Zeke's words, "That's not an excuse! He shouldn't allow his daughter to go through such a miserable childhood!"

They were still complaining as they made their way out.

Hannah held Sharon in between her arms. She handed Sharon over to Daniel and got him to piggyback her whenever the young girl got tired. They refused to let her walk on her own.

Lacey got up and headed back to her room to make the bed. "I'll tuck Sharon into bed today. I wonder if she can get used to sleeping with others?"

Zeke could no longer suppress his emotions. He walked towards Lacey and held her from behind.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lacey shuddered as her cheek blushed all of a sudden because it was the first time in forever since she had come into such close contact with Zeke.

However, she stopped resisting because she enjoyed the sense of security with Zeke around her.

Zeke whispered, "Lacey, it's time for us to have a child too."

Lacey hesitated for quite some time and replied, "Let's talk about it once Sharon is older."

"I'm grateful to have such an adorable goddaughter."

Lacey had been against the idea of having a child all along. She felt as though a child would restrain her freedom and adversely impact her business.

However, whatever she felt was nowhere to be found anymore once she ran into Sharon.

She had acknowledged Sharon as her daughter and deemed it unnecessary to give birth to her own daughter.

Zeke nodded. "I'll do as you say."

Before long, Daniel and Hannah returned home with Sharon in between their arms.

They bought a lot of stuff for Sharon, including toys and a child's daily necessities. In fact, most of them were branded items.

The two frugal ones who had always been thrifty didn't hesitate to spend on Sharon.

Sharon was delighted and got immersed in the toys they had bought her.

Lacey brought Sharon into the washroom to take a bath after she got exhausted from playing with the toys.

When Lacey was bathing her, Sharon asked carefully, "Godmother, can I secretly call you mom?"

Lacey's eyes welled up at Sharon's words.

What a poor little one! She must have been alone all along!

Lacey agreed immediately. "Sharon, you don't have to address me as godmother anymore. Feel free to address me as your mother instead."

Sharon was delighted. "Mommy is the best!"

Zeke summoned Sharon to an isolated space right after she took her shower. He asked her, "Sharon, can you please do me a favour?"

"Sure!" Sharon replied as she nodded.

Zeke told Sharon, "When mommy tucks you into bed later, tell her to get me to join you guys as well, okay?"

"Okay," Sharon's pair of deep-set eyes gleamed.

Lacey showed up with a set of loose pyjamas right after she took her bath.

She smelled and looked great. Zeke could barely resist the temptation to rush over and hold her in his arms.

Lacey held Sharon and placed her on the bed. "Sharon, why don't you spend a night with me tonight?"

Sharon nodded. "Sure, mommy! Please read me a story!"

Lacey replied with a smile, "Sure! Mommy has a lot of stories to share with you!"

Sharon requested all of a sudden, "Mommy, let's get daddy to join us! I want daddy and mommy by my side!"

"Huh...?" Lacey thought about it and asked, "Sharon, did anyone instruct you to say this?"

"Daddy did!" replied Sharon.

Cough! Cough!

Zeke's face reddened as he choked on saliva all of a sudden.

Sharon! You don't have to be so honest! You should have kept that to yourself!

Zeke was about to defend himself, but Lacey invited him, "Join us."

Zeke was delighted because Lacey had finally allowed him to join her in bed.

That would indicate the fact that she had accepted him and would eventually open up to him.

Zeke was one step closer to the goal he had in mind.

Hooray! Although it's a small step for mankind, it's a huge step for me!

Sharon was delighted as she got to sleep in between Zeke and Lacey.

She would get to kiss Zeke and Lacey from time to time as they were just by her side.

Sharon finally fell asleep as she listened to Lacey's story.

Lacey heaved a euphoric sigh of relief. "Zeke, switch off the lights. It's time to sleep."

Zeke was charmed and could barely pull himself together as she detected a fragrant coming from Lacey the moment she talked to him.

Zeke immediately switched off the lights as instructed and kissed Lacey on the forehead in the dark.

Lacey replied timidly, "Hey!"

"What's wrong? Did Sharon kiss you?" asked Zeke, pretending he wasn't the one who had kissed Lacey.

Lacey was speechless and thought to herself.

What a cunning man!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

A moment later, Lacey asked, “Zeke, are you asleep?”

“Not yet.”

“Can I lie on your arm?” requested Lacey.

“Sure.” Zeke stretched out his gigantic arm and wrapped it around Lacey's neck.

“Goodnight.”

“Goodnight.”

...

Sam tried to reach Jayden over the phone over and over again, but his effort was to no avail.

Once Sam recalled how messed up Jayden's bar was, he realized Jayden must have had been finished off by Zeke.

Lone Wolf did a great job covering up the incidents after he finished Jayden off and ransacked his bar. Hence, Sam had no idea that the militant had been involved in these two particular incidents.

He thought Zeke was the only mastermind behind the incident.

Sam hesitated no more and immediately got in touch with Officer Hugh because it had turned into a life-and-death matter.

To his surprise, Officer Hugh wasn't shocked at all after he figured out what had happened. He was delighted and replied in a joyful tone, "Good! Jayden has proven himself worthy!"

Sam was confused. "Officer Hugh, our plan has failed. What's so great about it?"

"Failed? No! It's a huge success!" replied Logan.

"I knew it! Zeke isn't an ordinary man, to begin with! Did Jayden really think he would be able to bring upon Zeke's downfall? Impossible!"

"In other words, Jayden's death was part of my plan all along! A dead Jayden has more value than an alive Jayden!"

Sam asked curiously, "Officer Hugh, what's our next best course of action then?"

Logan replied, "I believe you know who's affiliated with Jayden, right?"

Sam replied, "I believe he's affiliated with T-Rex from the underworld of Oakheart City!"

Logan nodded. "That's right! Apart from that, they're actually half-brothers."

"Do you see what I see? I'm sure T-Rex will make a move against Zeke once he figures out how Zeke has killed his brother, right?"

Sam finally figured out Logan's plan. "Officer Hugh! That's a brilliant plan!"

"I'll tell you the truth! T-Rex is one of my men as well. However, someone like him wouldn't be able to interfere without any solid reason. Hence, we needed something to justify his actions."

"Jayden's death is the perfect reason to justify T-Rex's actions!"

Sam replied, "Officer Hugh, I'll get in touch with T-Rex immediately! I'm sure it will be over for Zeke soon with T-Rex's aid!"

Logan nodded, "Mm. Please do so."

Logan had a vicious smile on his face right after he hung up his call.

He had a gut feeling that T-Rex wouldn't be a match for Zeke either. T-Rex would most probably end up like Jayden.

However, that was exactly what Logan had wanted all along.

He wanted T-Rex to drop dead because he would be a valuable pawn dead rather than alive.

Meanwhile, Sam was about to head out right after he hung up his call.

Emily stopped him and asked, "Sam, it's getting

late! Where are you going?"

"I have something to take care of," replied Sam.

Emily got excited all of a sudden. "Oh. What about the plan to get rid of Zeke? How are things going on your end?"

"Everything is going well! T-Rex will be going after Zeke soon!" replied Sam.

"He's the one who reigns over the underworld of Oakheart City! I'm sure Zeke is good as gone this time!"

Emily could no longer hold back her excitement. "T-Rex? I have long heard about his reputation! None of those who've offended him have made it out alive!"

"Hmph! Zeke! You're doomed! I can't wait until you find out what's in store for you!"

"Oh! Sam! Can I show up to witness Zeke's death during the execution of your plan?"

"I want him to get on his knees in front of me and apologize for not getting married to me back then! I can't wait to find out what sort of regretful look he'll have on his face!"

"Sure!" Sam agreed without any hesitation.

...

Jurassic Security Holdings was the only company providing security services in Oakheart City.

However, their service wasn't merely limited to security services because they had incorporated hitman services as well.

They were, in fact, an illegal organization under the disguise of a legal corporation.

In the meantime, the president of Jurassic Security Holdings went berserk in his office.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What? My brother is dead? Jayden is dead?”

“F***! Zeke must have balls of steel to make a move against my brother!”

“Die! He has to die! I want him to drop dead! Only then can I get rid of my anger!”

Sam warned him solemnly, “Zeke seems to be a pretty capable man! You have to proceed with caution! You mustn't belittle your foe!”

T-Rex's veins could be seen bulging on his face as he replied, “Hmph! No matter how capable he is, he's all alone! He won't be a match for the hundreds of hitmen working under me!”

“I'll send Harrison to go after Zeke tomorrow! Once he's taken into custody, I'll torture him to death in order to avenge Jayden's death!”

Sam replied with a smile, “Officer Hugh and I will be looking forward to hearing from you soon.”

T-Rex summoned Harrison first thing in the morning on the next day. He instructed him to bring along ten elite hitmen with him to kidnap Zeke.

Harrison was the second-in-command of Jurassic Security Holdings. He used to be part of the special forces. Hence, it was obvious what Harrison would be capable of.

Apart from that, he had ten elite hitmen with him. It seemed like they had formed an formidable squadron to go after Zeke.

Harrison and his men immediately headed over to the site of 'Love in a Fallen City' in three different vans.

The brutal bunch launched a series of attacks once they reached the site.

They even attacked the fellow workers who got in their way and tried to stop them.

Before long, the construction site turned into a living hell.

Lacey rushed over to the construction site once she figured out what had happened due to the commotion.

She could barely suppress her anger when she saw the miserable scene in front of her.

Most of the completed buildings had been destroyed by the brutal bunch as well.

Harrison and his men had doused the equipment and cars with petrol and set it on fire.

Several workers had been injured as a result as well.

Lacey shouted angrily, "Who the hell are you guys?"

Why did you guys ransack the construction site?"

Harrison sneered, "Ransack? Nope! I believe you have misperceived our actions!"

"We're not here to ransack the site... We're here to burn it off!"

Lacey's face turned pale from anger. "Impudent fools! I have never once gotten in your way! Why are you coming after me?"

Harrison replied, "Are you sure? Ha! Stop acting in front of us!"

"I'm warning you! You better hand Zeke over to us! We'll let you guys off the hook as long as you listen to us!"

"We won't hesitate to burn everything into ashes shall you refuse to do as instructed!"

Lacey knitted her eyebrows and thought to herself.

It seems like they're coming after Zeke, right? How the hell did he offend the underworld bunch again?

Lacey replied, "Zeke isn't around! Please stop wasting your time!"

Harrison scolded Lacey in return, "F***! Zeke is indeed a coward! How could he have gotten a woman to take the bullet on his behalf instead!"

“Guys! It's showtime! We'll destroy the site until Zeke shows up!”

The brutal bunch resumed ransacking the construction site once again.

Subconsciously, Lacey was about to step in and stop them, but she was barely a match for them.

In fact, Harrison tried to get his hands on Lacey.

Thankfully, one of the site's workers with suntanned skin got in his way and dragged Lacey away in the nick of time.

He told her, “Lacey, please get Zeke here as soon as possible! We need him to settle the scores with them, or else it will be over for the site!”

Lacey didn't notice how the man addressed her; her mind was all over the place.

She replied, “No! I'm afraid something bad might happen to Zeke if he were to be taken into custody by this brutal bunch!”

The man with suntanned skin murmured to himself, “How dare you belittle the Great Marshal? That's a serious criminal offence!”

Lacey asked curiously, “What are you murmuring to yourself?”

The man with suntanned skin shook his head.

“Nothing! It's nothing!”

However, Dawnie was shocked and thought to herself as she heard what the man said.

The Great Marshal? Does that mean he knows that Zeke is the Great Marshal?

I'm sure he's not just a construction site worker either!

Although Dawnie was curious, she had no time to figure out what was going on. She called Zeke and reached out to him for help immediately.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lacey condemned, "Dawnie! You shouldn't have gotten Zeke to rush over! Do you want him to be taken into custody by them?"

Dawnie had a mysterious smile on her face, "Don't worry, Lacey! I'm sure Zeke will be able to get rid of these insolent fools easily!"

Are you kidding me? Zeke is the Great Marshal! I can't think of anything that could possibly baffle the Great Marshal!

In the meantime, Zeke was taking care of Sharon at home.

Zeke and Hannah tried their best to calm Sharon down. The little girl had thrown a tantrum because she missed Lacey.

Finally, Hannah held Sharon in between her arms as they sat on the couch while watching TV. Meanwhile, Zeke, who was on his phone, sat by their side.

Suddenly, he received a call from Dawnie.

Zeke immediately picked up the call and listened to whatever Dawnie had to say.

His pupils constricted the moment he figured out what had happened. A strong murderous intent could be sensed coming from Zeke.

They must have been sent by Logan, right? Nope!

I'm certain that's the case!

It seems like everything is going according to my plan as well. I have begun to reap what I have sowed back then. At least, Harrison has shown up.

Zeke hung up the call silently and told Hannah, "Mom, I'll be heading out, but I'll be back soon."

He had no intention to tell Hannah what was going on as he didn't want her to be worried.

Hannah nodded, "Mm. Remember to return home for lunch! I have prepared your favourite dishes!"

Zeke nodded. "Mm."

He got into his car and sped all the way to the construction site.

Zeke called Darren as he was on his way to the construction site.

Initially, Darren and The Fearsome Foursome would be eliminated through a deliberate setup.

However, Zeke had decided to let him off the hook after he took Darren's influence in the underworld into consideration. He knew Darren would be of use eventually.

Zeke was right all along. The time for Darren to utilize his influence had come.

Zeke instructed, "Darren, bring your men with you and head over to the construction site of Love in a Fallen City immediately."

"Alright," replied Darren, getting worked up all of a sudden.

He rubbed his palms and could barely suppress his excitement right after he hung up the call.

"Everyone! It's showtime!"

"The time for us to prove ourselves worthy has come! We have to show Mr. Williams what we're capable of!"

One of Darren's men was unsatisfied and mumbled to himself, "Boss, you're the leader of the Eastern region underworld! Why are you taking orders from a live-in-son-in-law like Zeke?"

Thump!

Beyond every one's expectation, Darren slapped his subordinate in the face right away.

"Shut up! Someone like you has no rights to criticize Mr. Williams!"

"Mr. Williams is an extremely prominent figure! However, he has been a humble man, trying to lie low all along."

Everyone got curious and asked, "Oh? Who exactly is Mr. Williams?"

Darren thought about it and told his men, "I'm sure you guys have heard of Lone Wolf from the Military District, right?"

"Lone Wolf has to behave obediently in front of Mr. Williams as well!"

Zeke had instructed Darren to keep his identity to himself. Hence, he couldn't possibly tell his men Zeke's actual identity.

However, what he told them was sufficient, as their jaws had dropped open when they heard Darren's words.

"Lone Wolf has to behave obediently in front of him as well? What the heck! Does that mean Mr. Williams is a general?"

"Damn it! It's such an honour to be able to serve Mr. Williams!"

"I'm sure we will be able to achieve the prime in our lives soon if Mr. Williams is willing to take us in! We will soon turn into a capable man like him!"

"I hereby pledge my loyalty to Mr. Williams from today onwards!"

Darren shouted, "If there's anyone else who wishes to leave, feel free to take your leave!"

"Those wishes to follow Mr. Williams will have to sign this agreement! We shall follow Mr. Williams

for the rest of our lives!”

Sign! I must sign the agreement!

Only a fool will miss out on such a rare opportunity!

Everyone rushed forward as they couldn't wait to sign the said agreement.

Once everyone had signed, Darren beckoned at his men. “Let's move out!”

Let's go!

The intimidating bunch made their way out of their headquarters and rushed towards the said location Zeke told them.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke reached the construction site soon.

He was infuriated by the scene in front of him.

Lacey rushed over to Zeke's side immediately the moment she saw him. "Zeke! You have to leave!"

"There are too many of them! Don't try anything silly!"

Zeke ran his hand through Lacey's hair. "Damn it! How could they mess up my beloved wife's hair?"

"Don't worry, honey. I shall avenge you today."

Lacey stomped on her feet angrily. "Stop fooling around! Hurry up and return home to take shelter!"

However, Zeke had already made his way over to Harrison's side. "I'm not kidding."

"I believe I've told you this once. I'm the only one who's allowed to bully my beloved wife!"

Harrison beckoned his men to stop ransacking the construction site and surround Zeke the moment he saw him.

"Hmph! Finally, the coward has shown up!"

"Here's a heads-up for you! Stop retaliating and follow us if you do not wish to go through hell!"

Zeke looked at the man in an indifferent manner.

“Who's your boss?”

Harrison got full of himself and replied arrogantly, “Fine! I'll let you know what's going on before your death! Our boss is T-Rex!”

Zeke knitted his eyebrows. “Who the hell is T-Rex? I have never come across a man with such a name.”

Harrison lost his cool all of a sudden. “F***! It seems like you have a death wish, huh?”

Dawnie immediately whispered, “Zeke, T-Rex is the most influential man amongst those from Oakheart City's underworld.”

“Oh.” Zeke was disappointed because he thought he would be able to get his hands on the ultimate mastermind behind everything.

However, he was greeted by another minion of the mastermind instead.

Fine! I'll just get rid of this minion of the mastermind.

I'm sure I'll reach the mastermind eventually. After all, it's only a matter of time before I reach him.

Zeke replied, “You have no rights to talk to me. Get T-Rex over immediately.”

“What the heck? You should be glad I'm here to

make your acquaintance!”

“Are you coming or not? If you're not, don't blame me for what's about to happen!”

Zeke scoffed, “I'm not, but what can you possibly do? You don't even have the rights to spar with me.”

Suddenly, four vans showed up out of nowhere and parked nearby them.

It was Darren and his men. They rushed out of the car and made their way to Zeke's side. “Mr. Williams, who's the target?”

Darren showed up in a domineering manner and asked Zeke who should they beat up immediately.

Harrison burst into laughter the moment he saw Darren. “I thought Zeke had gotten someone formidable. It turns out it's but a bunch of defeated foes of mine. “

“What's wrong, Zeke? Is that all you have? These several wimps are your trump card?”

Darren developed a headache all of a sudden because he didn't expect to would be running into Harrison at all.

He had gotten himself into a conflict with Harrison back in the day. Harrison and his men had managed to outmatch Darren and his men easily.

Darren knew he wouldn't be a match for Harrison since he had a team of elites with him.

However, he put on a calm front because he wanted to win Zeke over. "Hmph! Shall we cut the small talk and get to business already?"

Harrison could no longer suppress his anger. "F***! I guess you do have a death wish, huh?"

Zeke instructed Darren and his men, "Show me what you and your men are capable of."

"You should get out of my way as soon as possible if you can't be of much use though."

Darren shouted hysterically, "Guys! Let's roll! Don't you guys dare to put me in shame!"

Arghhh!

Darren and his men rushed forward without any hesitation, as though they were undergoing an adrenaline rush.

It turned into a feud soon with Darren's men going against Harrison's team of elites while Darren was going against Harrison.

However, Darren and his men were soon curbed by their opponents due to the significant difference between their abilities.

Nonetheless, they were determined to win Zeke

over. Hence, that particular faith in their mind had kept them going on.

Darren and his men had long forsaken their own lives. They refused to evade their foes' attacks because all they had in mind was to defeat their opponent.

In fact, they resorted to biting their opponent and attacking them at their most vulnerable spots.

Darren and his men attacked as though they were a crazy bunch who had lost their minds.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Harrison and his team of elites were indeed a capable bunch, but they couldn't possibly withstand such insane moves from Darren and his men.

Before long, Harrison's men were attacked all over their crotch areas. Some of his men's fleshes were bitten off by Darren and his men.

Meanwhile, Darren and his men were in a miserable state as well. Blood was all over their faces as they had been severely injured because of the fight.

It was a chaotic scene, but Darren and his men refused to give in. They insisted on attacking their foes instead of defending themselves.

The aggressive and crazy bunch intimidated Harrison and his team of elites.

They were terrified deep down and thought to themselves. *F***! They're a bunch who are willing to forsake their lives! Maniacs! They must have had lost their minds!*

Darren's men managed to turn the tide of the battle.

However, things were on the exact opposite for Darren and Harrison.

After all, Harrison used to be part of the special force. Darren definitely wouldn't be a match for

Harrison in terms of physical condition, as the latter had undergone all sorts of training back in the day.

Harrison managed to outmatch Darren since the beginning of the fight. Darren could barely return the favour and defend himself.

Halfway through the match, Darren could barely see properly as he had been beaten up to a pulp.

In the end, Harrison dealt the decisive blow with everything he had and launched a knife-hand strike at Darren's head.

Suddenly, Darren felt a throbbing sensation as he slowly lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

My subordinates did a splendid job! What about me? Is this the end for me?

Have I been defeated? The leader of the winning party has actually been defeated?

No! That can't be!

Darren bit his tongue with all his might to remain conscious through the excruciating sensation he felt.

He grabbed a handful of soil and cast it in the direction of Harrison.

Darren managed to divert Harrison's attention.

Hence, he made use of the opportunity and knocked on his crotch area with all his might, using his head.

Consequently, Harrison fell to the ground. He shrieked hysterically and held himself in the crotch area.

Darren took the opportunity and pounced on Harrison. He grabbed his hair and slapped him consecutively.

Harrison, who was infuriated, tried to choke Darren as well. "Damn it! You shameless man! Have you no shame at all?"

The battle had come to an end. The outcome was obvious.

Harrison's team of elites had been beaten up to a pulp. They were all passed out a result of the fight.

Meanwhile, although Darren's men held their head up high. They had actually sustained their grave injuries as compared to their foes.

However, things were different for Darren and Harrison as they were in a deadlock. They couldn't outmatch one another no matter what.

Zeke instructed with a callous tone, "Darren, move away from Harrison. I'll show you how to fight."

"Harrison, join me for a sparring session."

Harrison and Darren finally moved away from one another.

Harrison got up on his own and reprimanded angrily, "F***! Do you really consider yourself a man? All you have up your sleeve is but dirty tricks!"

"Zeke, come at me fair and square! Don't disappoint me!"

Zeke replied, "Fair and square? I'll defeat you using a single arm of mine."

"Stop getting ahead of yourself!" Harrison yelled and rushed towards Zeke.

Zeke finally made a move when Harrison sprinted about a meter away from him.

He raised his hand nonchalantly and waved in the direction of Harrison's face.

Harrison crossed his arms immediately as he tried to defend himself.

Crack!

A crackling sound of bones cracking could be heard when they came into contact with one another.

Zeke had managed to break Harrison's arm in front of others.

However, he hadn't stopped just yet. He slapped Harrison in the face.

Thump!

A loud sound could be heard once again almost instantly as Harrison was sent flying away to the wall.

However, the wall cracked as it couldn't withstand the pressure. Hence, Harrison was buried under the cracked wall's debris.

“Harrison? What a joke,” said Zeke.

Everyone present fell silent all as their eyes widened in disbelief.

They looked at Zeke, horrified by what he had achieved.

Harrison, who had had the upper hand all along, was sent flying by Zeke. All it took was a single slap from the latter.

In fact, Harrison's arm had been broken by Zeke through a single touch.

What the hell! He's a freak!

Meanwhile, Dawn was totally charmed. “Zeke! You're awesome!”

Zeke took a peek at Harrison's men. The team of

elites were trembling in fear all of a sudden.

They behaved as though they were defenceless prey in front of their predator.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke instructed in a callous tone, "I'll have you guys stay behind as free labour since you have hurt my fellow employees."

Darren nodded vigorously. "Don't worry, Mr. Williams. I'll keep an eye on them!"

Zeke walked towards Lacey and told her, "Lacey, did you skip your breakfast again? You're such a naughty girl!"

"Here you go! I've brought you breakfast!"

Everyone finally realized that Zeke had brought breakfast with him.

They were surprised because the meal was in perfect condition even after the rigorous fight.

Lacey didn't take the set of meal Zeke brought over. She pinched his palms instead. "It's flesh, right? I mean, you're not a robot, are you?"

Zeke was speechless as he thought to himself.

You have such a creative mind, my dear.

Zeke replied, "Lacey, you should return to your office. I'll stay behind and supervise them."

Lacey nodded and instructed, "You're not allowed to fight anymore, okay?"

Zeke is too strong! He will accidentally kill them if

he fails to restrain himself!

Zeke nodded. "Alright."

Lacey rushed over to a man's side. He was the one who had gotten in her way and protected her back then. "Thank you so much for helping me just now!"

"I'll give you seven days of paid leaves. What do you think?"

"Thank you, Lacey!" replied the man with suntanned skin as he had a grin on his face.

Lacey shook her head and thought to herself.

Lacey? Where does he come from? It's such a weird custom for you to address with my name!

I mean, I'm your boss, right?

Lacey paid no heed to the man and left.

Zeke knitted his eyebrows when he took a peek at the man with suntanned skin.

Why the hell is this jerk here?

Dawn caressed Zeke's sturdy arms with a smile on her face. "Zeke, you're awesome! Why don't you teach me some martial arts?"

Zeke replied, "What exactly does a lady like you

wish to achieve by picking up martial arts? Aren't you afraid you'll intimidate other men?"

"Not really! I'll spend the rest of my life taking care of your children if that's the case!" replied Dawn.

Zeke was irritated and instructed, "Hurry up and return to the office already! I believe you have to work as well, right?"

Dawn insisted, "Nope! Not unless you promise me to teach me some martial arts!"

Zeke ran out of options and decided to brush her off. "Fine! I'll teach you sometime in the future!"

"Thanks, Zeke!" Dawn finally took her leave.

Zeke took a peek at the man with suntanned skin. "Follow me."

He immediately followed Zeke as instructed.

They walked over to an isolated spot. Zeke reached for a cigarette while the man with suntanned skin helped him to light the cigarette using the lighter he had with him.

"Zeke! I'm here to join you!"

Zeke scolded him, "Sole Wolf! Why are you here? You should be on duty in the Southern region, aren't you?"

Sole Wolf replied, "Lone Wolf has told me you're currently going after a person with the name of Logan Hugh?"

"I used to work for the Militant Intel Department. I can help you investigate him!"

Zeke asked, "Is it really necessary for you to make the trip, all the way here, for someone like him?"

"Zeke! You shouldn't look down on Logan! Those from the Militant Intel Department suspect that there is another prominent figure behind him!"

"Someone who's capable of neglecting the laws and reigns above the authorities."

"I'm here to collect the evidence of their relationship! Once we have the necessary evidence, we will get rid of the prominent figure immediately!"

Zeke was shocked. "Someone prominent? Do you mean... Robert?"

"Yes." Sole Wolf nodded while Zeke lost himself in the process of thought.

Finally, he managed to link everything together. "I guess that's the reason why such a trivial character like Officer Hugh has the audacity to come after me!"

"Perhaps you're right! Robert must have been the

one behind him! I definitely didn't expect to run into such an important figure like Robert through Officer Hugh.”

“Nevertheless, I don't care who's the one behind everything! I'll get rid of them as long as they try to get in my way!”

Sole Wolf begged Zeke, “Please allow me to stay by your side! I have long wanted to punch that damned bastard in the face!”

“He was the one who had previously framed me for something I wasn't involved in! Damn it!”

Zeke couldn't grasp the situation all of a sudden. “What do you mean? What exactly happened?”

Sole Wolf replied, “He was indirectly insulting me and my appearance...”

Zeke was speechless when he figured out what had happened.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Fine! You get to stay! I'll have you to be stationed at the construction site.”

Sole Wolf pursed his lips as he was unsatisfied. “Zeke! Don't you think that's inappropriate? I mean, I'm a general who has been reigning over the Northern region all along.”

Zeke replied, “Shut up! The Great Marshal is but an executive-level employee! Have you heard any complains coming from me?”

Sole Wolf remained silent when he registered Zeke's words.

Zeke finally returned to the construction side with Sole Wolf. Harrison's men, who were on their knees, greeted them.

“Mr. Williams! Please allow us to follow you!”

“We hereby pledge our allegiance to you! We will do anything for you from today onwards!”

“All we ask in return is for you to teach us that great skill of yours! We will be glad as long as we get to achieve ten percent of your overall capability!”

Obviously, they were charmed by the almighty Great Marshall.

Zeke nodded and agreed to take them in because he was in desperate need of manpower. “Sure!

You guys get to stay behind.”

Everyone bowed and expressed their gratitude.

Zeke told Darren, “Listen to Sole Wolf's instruction from today onwards. He will be the one guiding you guys.”

Everyone took a peek at Lone Wolf. Obviously, they refused to acknowledge him because he seemed like an ordinary peasant.

Seriously? What can a peasant like him do? Is he really capable of guiding us?

Zeke saw the expression they had on their faces and knew they were unsatisfied. “You guys should voice out your opinion if you're not satisfied with the arrangement I have in store.”

“It's the survival of the fittest! Feel free to challenge him! I'll take the ones who manage to withstand three hits from him as my disciple.”

Everyone's eyes gleamed all of a sudden.

Mr. Williams's disciple? This is such a great opportunity!

All it takes is to withstand three hits from Sole Wolf...

Everyone was tempted and decided to give it a try.

Darren bowed courteously. "Sole Wolf... I beg your pardon."

Sole Wolf replied with a wry smile on his face, "Erm... Taking on you guys one on one is a waste of time. Everyone, please come at me together."

What? He's asking all of us to attack him collectively?

What an arrogant man!

Everyone got worked up all of a sudden, as they couldn't wait to teach Sole Wolf a lesson.

Sole Wolf warned everyone, "Please show me some mercy, okay? I mean, we are of the same party now. Let's not cause unnecessary bloodshed!"

One of them got full of himself and replied, "Don't worry, Sole Wolf! We will definitely show you some mercy!"

Sole Wolf nodded. "That sounds pretty reassuring!"

He reached for the steel pipe within his reach nonchalantly as soon as he finished his sentence. "Come on!"

Creak!

Everyone was stupefied and stared at the steel

pipe in disbelief.

That steel pipe had been sealed by cement in the wall.

However, Sole Wolf had managed to remove it by force easily. He had penetrated the cement walls with ease.

What the heck! He's as strong as Mr. Williams in terms of strength!

It seems like Mr. Williams is surrounded by all sorts of freaks, huh?

The person who had told Sole Wolf he would show him mercy suddenly blushed.

Darren grew afraid and waved at Sole Wolf immediately. "I'm so sorry! Please forgive us! We didn't mean to offend you at all!"

"Let's forget about it! We'll listen to every single instruction of yours from today onwards!"

Sole Wolf stopped them immediately. "Hey! That's not how it's supposed to be! I've gotten ready! Come on! You will be able to beat me up easily! I promise!"

Everyone giggled and expressed their disbelief.

Do you really think we will fall for that sort of lame lies?

Sole Wolf provoked them nonstop because it had been quite some time since he last had the chance to spar with others. Hence, he refused to let them off the hook just yet.

Zeke was irritated and scolded, "Shut it, Sole Wolf! Let's keep it for another day! The chance for you to spar with others will come soon!"

Sole Wolf replied, "Zeke! You better remember your words! You owe me one! I can't wait to have a showdown with others!"

Everyone was speechless because of how aggressive Sole Wolf was.

Zeke took a peek at the pile of rubbles which Harrison was buried deep down.

Is Harrison dead? I mean, there isn't any single movement coming from the pile of rubbles at all.

Did I accidentally go overboard? Nope! Harrison was the one at fault! He's too weak!

Zeke ordered Darren, "Get someone to send Harrison back to T-Rex. Tell T-Rex to come at me with everything he has. I'll always entertain him!"

"Right away!" replied Darren.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Although Harrison wasn't dead yet, he was on the brink of death.

T-Rex's heart wrenched when he saw how pathetic Harrison was.

He couldn't wait to figure out the truth and asked, "Harrison, how many people did it take to beat you up to such a pathetic condition?"

Harrison, who was on the brink of death, replied, "One person... One move..."

"What!" T-Rex gasped in shock because he knew what Harrison was capable of.

At the very least, Harrison had always been on par with T-Rex in terms of capability.

However, all it took to render Harrison handicap was a move by a person. T-Rex couldn't figure out how insanely strong his foe must have had been.

Harrison asked, "What should we... do?"

T-Rex frowned and lit a cigarette.

He heaved a long sigh after quite some time. "We'll definitely seek vengeance, but not for the time being."

"We have to figure out what he's capable of as of now."

Harrison nodded in return because he had no courage to get in Zeke's way anymore.

It was such a horrible experience!

...

Logan called Sam that night.

“Sam, how are things on T-Rex's end?”

Sam replied, “It's pathetic. T-Rex's first attempt ended miserably.”

“I've called him and tried to figure out what he would be up to next. However, he told me he would stay still for the time being.”

Logan grunted and replied, “Hmph! What an unmotivated bunch!”

“It seems like we have to give him the push he needs!”

Sam asked in return, “Officer Hugh, what do you have in mind? What should we do?”

Logan sneered, “T-Rex's security company is his mainstay.”

“If his company is set on fire, who do you think will be the first person to cross his mind?”

Sam replied almost instantly, “Zeke! Without a

doubt!”

Logan nodded, “That's right! If his fortress is destroyed by his opponent, I'm sure he will give everything he has to seek vengeance, right?”

Sam smiled and replied, “Officer Hugh! That's a brilliant plan!”

“Don't worry! I'll get it done immediately!”

...

It was three o'clock in the morning. Jurassic Security Holdings, the one and only security services provider in Oakheart City, was set on fire.

The intense fire illuminated the city.

It had been going on for five consecutive hours until dawn before the fire was put out.

The twenty-story building had turned into a pile of rubbles by then.

Thankfully, the fire had occurred in the middle of the night while the building was completely isolated. Hence, no one was injured.

However, T-Rex sustained a serious financial blow due to the fire. It had caused him a loss of at least a hundred million.

The fire turned into a viral issue. It took Oakheart