

City by storm as all media covered the particular news.

T-Rex stood right in front of the pile of rubbles. His veins on his face were bulging as he gritted his teeth with all his might.

*This is too much! Zeke! You shouldn't have pushed your luck!*

T-Rex didn't even bother to figure out who was the one behind the fire because he had immediately perceived Zeke as the mastermind.

*Zeke must have burned off my building to avenge his wife!*

The building had always been T-Rex's mainstay. He wouldn't be able to get back on his feet again because his mainstay was destroyed.

*Bang!*

He threw a punch at the window of the car beside him and instructed, "Summon everyone available! We have some scores to settle with Zeke!"

"I want him to compensate twice as much for my loss! "

One hour later, three hundred of T-Rex's men gathered in front of the burned off building.

T-Rex led his men as they marched towards the

construction site of Love in a Fallen City.

Most of his men worked as security guards under his company. They had undergone professional training. Hence, they were a capable bunch as well.

The merciless bunch marched their way towards the designated location without any hesitation.

...

Meanwhile, Lacey, who was in the office of the Love in a Fallen City project, got anxious when she saw the news.

*Jurassic Security Holdings was set on fire.*

“Zeke, are you the one behind this?” She pointed at the news on her laptop and asked.

Zeke took a peek at the news and shook his head.  
“Are you suspecting me?”

“I have been staying by your side since last night, right? How could I possibly have set the building on fire?”



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"I believe it isn't you," Lacey nodded, "But T-Rex will definitely be suspicious of us."

"Yeah. Someone's trying to frame us," Zeke stated as he patted Lacey's head. "Don't worry. We have nothing to hide."

Darren and Sole Wolf suddenly barged in.

"Mr. Williams, something bad is happening," Darren cried out.

"Well, I have some good news!" Sole Wolf laughed.

"Darren, what's happening?" Lacey asked anxiously.

"T-Rex is coming after us with more than 300 people," Darren reported. "I believe he thinks that we're the ones who burned his building down."

"We were right!" Lacey exclaimed. "How many people do you have?"

"Not more than 30," Darren replied.

"There's no way we can fight three hundred men with only less than 30 people! We have to call the police."

"Wait, you still haven't heard what good news I come bearing yet!" Sole Wolf stopped Lacey.

"What's the good news?" Lacey asked warily.

“Since T-Rex is coming with 300 men, it means he wants to fight, right? I can finally show off my skills!” Sole Wolf laughed.

Lacey was speechless.

*Zeke's friend is an idiot, isn't he? How's that good news?*

Lacey turned to Zeke and begged, “Zeke, let's call the police. They won't dare touch us if the police are here.”

“Don't worry,” Zeke comforted. “I'll handle this.

“How are we supposed to defend ourselves with only 20 people!” Lacey huffed in agitation.

“If Mr. Williams says we're fine, we'll be fine!” Sole Wolf assured. “Oh, right, Ms. Hinton, can I ask you for a favour?”

“What's is it?”

“Can you film me fighting later? It'll be a memorable scene!”

Lacey was hindered speechless.

*Are all Zeke's friends like this?*

Lacey was worried Sole Wolf would act recklessly. If a fight really broke out, he would surely suffer a loss. “Sole Wolf, you better listen to Zeke's order

later. Don't act on your own.”

“Don't worry. I owe my life to Mr. Williams. I'll do anything he asks me to,” Sole Wolf laughed as he waved his hand. “I'll go warm up first.”

Zeke asked Lacey to wait upstairs and warned her not to leave the building before he left with Darren.

As soon as Zeke was back down on the ground floor, his phone wouldn't stop ringing.

He took a glance at his phone and realized that they were all calls from his subordinates.

“Southwest Flame Wolf! Requesting permission to deploy one hundred soldiers.”

“Northeast War Wolf! Requesting permission to deploy one hundred soldiers.”

“Area 4 Lone Wolf! Requesting permission to deploy one hundred soldiers.”

Zeke was dumbfounded. “Stay where you are. Do you really think I need that many soldiers to take care of a few bugs?”

“Flame Wolf and War Wolf simply miss you, Mr. Williams. They're looking for a reason to go to where you are,” Lone Wolf replied.

Zeke made Lone Wolf promise to address him as Mr. Williams instead of the marshal in private.

“Tell them not to mingle with my private life!” Zeke ordered.

“But, I think Flame wolf is jealous,” Lone Wolf said. “She asked why Sole Wolf is here with you and not her?”

“Because there's something for Sole Wolf to do here,” Zeke briefly explained. “I'm hanging up.”

“Wait! At least give us something to do!” Lone Wolf begged.



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“Fine... Call the police and tell them to come a little later,” Zeke said.

“Okay!”

When Zeke went through the door, T-Rex was already waiting for him.

300 men stood in front of Zeke, eager for bloodshed.

A crowd had already gathered around the mill as they wondered what was going on. Being able to witness 300 people gathering for a fight was a once-in-a-lifetime chance.

“Williams! Get the f\*\*k out here!” T-Rex yelled.  
“Don't be a pussy!”

“You looking for me?” Zeke asked.

“Come on, let's start fighting!” Sole Wolf said excitedly.

“Shut up!” Zeke barked at Sole Wolf.

“Zeke Williams! F\*\*k you! You're the one who burned down my company, aren't you?” T-Rex scolded.

“No, that wasn't me,” Zeke replied.

“Hey! How dare you curse Mr. Williams? Do you want to die?” Sole Wolf roared and turned to Zeke.



“Let me have a go at him!”

“Shut up!” Zeke scolded Sole Wolf once again.

“Yeah, right! Like hell, I'll believe you!” T-Rex snorted. “I have enough proof to show that you're the one who set the fire! Either you pay for the damages or I'll burn this place down!”

“Aren't you the one who's supposed to pay me for the damage you made yesterday?” Zeke refuted.

“Please... I can't hold it in any longer...” Sole Wolf begged.

“Shut up!”

“F\*\*k! It looks like we're doing this the hard way!” T-Rex cursed. “Fine! I'll make sure to bring you down to your knees today! Take them down!”

All 300 men instantly drew their weapons consisting of bats, pipes, and more. The sound of their weapons clashing with each other was terrifying.

Zeke looked at the men Darren had brought with him. “Protect the office. No one is allowed to enter there!”

As for Darren's men, they were all terrified. It was normal for them to feel that way since they had to fight against 300 people.

Despite their fear, they still followed Zeke's order because they believed in him.

The men surrounded the office to protect it.

“What am I supposed to do then?” Sole Wolf asked, unable to hold his bloodlust in any longer.

“Wait inside there.” Zeke pointed at Darren's people.

“What? Are you telling me to stand down? But...”

“That's an order!” Zeke snarled.

Sole Wolf shut his mouth as soon as Zeke spoke.

T-Rex and his men charged at Zeke, their footsteps making the ground shake.

The crowd outside the mill couldn't help but worry about Zeke. 300 people were enough to drown the man! There was no way Zeke could win the fight.

The two forces soon clashed.

Sounds of weapons clashing and men roaring echoed throughout the mill.

Even though T-Rex had many people, the ones who could fight were those in the front.

Darren's men were able to fight back at first, but their stamina soon depleted, and some began to

collapse.

“Useless! You're all useless! Aim for their legs!” Sole Wolf roared. “Put some strength into your punch! Even a baby can punch harder than you!”

Sole Wolf jumped up and down. Since Zeke had ordered him to stand down, he could only watch them fight.



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Finally, one of Darren's man was knocked down.

Zeke turned to smile at Sole Wolf. "They took your friend down. Aren't you going to take revenge for him?"

"Wait... C-can I fight now?" Sole Wolf beamed.

Zeke nodded.

"You bastards! How dare you hurt my friends!" Sole Wolf roared. He then leapt off the lion statue next to him and charged towards T-Rex's men.

It was as if a tiger has leapt towards his prey.

Zeke smiled. He knew for a battle-crazed person like Sole Wolf, he had to make him hold his bloodlusts in until it couldn't be suppressed anymore.

That was the best way to make full use of Sole Wolf's strength.

As soon as Sole Wolf landed, he bent his body and extended his arms before charging forward. Anyone who stood in his way was knocked down instantly.

"Amazing!" Darren exclaimed. "Take their leader down first!"

"Leader my ass!" Sole Wolf scolded. He was against the idea because once he took T-Rex

down, the enemy would've surrendered. That meant he wouldn't be able to fight any longer.

All types of bats and pipes were waved at Sole Wolf, but he chose not to evade it.

Sole Wolf's skin was as hard as steel. He would feel pain from the attacks, but they wouldn't hurt him.

There was one problem with Sole Wolf, the more it hurt, the more excited he would become.

Sole Wolf snatched a pipe away and waved it at T-Rex's men. Anyone who was hit by the pipe was taken out in one hit.

It was as if Sole Wolf was a chainsaw; humans dropped one by one wherever he went.

The people who had gathered outside could not see what was going on in the middle of the fight. The only thing they could see was people falling one by one, which made them curious about what was happening.

Zeke remained still beside Darren's people. Any opponent who managed to approach him was taken care of instantly.

In just a few minutes, most of T-rex's men were lying on the floor.

Some of the timid ones who had been standing in

the back were terrified. They quickly turned around as they shouted, "Let me out!"

The mill turned into a slaughterhouse as Sole Wolf ran amok, taking anyone down in his way. Darren and his men guarded the door while Zeke remained as their last line of defence.

The prowess of Zeke and his direct subordinate stunned the opponents, making their morale drop.

The enemy was in chaos and immediately ran for cover. Some even sneaked out of the mill.

"Hey!" Sole Wolf roared. "Who said you could run?"

T-Rex stared at his people helplessly. He couldn't believe that more than 300 of his men had been defeated by no more than 30 people.

To be more precise, they had been defeated by two people.

Looking at his injured people, the only chance for T-Rex to survive was to escape. There wasn't a hint of victory for him.

The moment T-Rex fled, his people lost all their wills to fight and began to flee as well.

"Sole Wolf! Stop T-Rex!" Zeke roared.

"On it!" Sole Wolf nodded and ran after T-Rex.

“S-stop him!” T-Rex yelled anxiously. “I'll give everyone a million each!”

A few people stood in Sole Wolf's way for the hefty reward, but Sole Wolf only smiled. “You guys aren't strong enough to get anything out of me!”

Sole Wolf then charged towards the people who were blocking him.



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Despite people blocking his way, Sole Wolf did not raise his fists against them. Instead, he simply charged through them.

The people were pushed away as if a battering ram had just passed through them.

Sole Wolf easily cleared through the people; he showed no signs of slowing down.

T-Rex's people couldn't believe what they'd just experienced. They weren't qualified to stop Sole Wolf.

T-Rex had soon made it to his car.

Sole Wolf punched his fist through the car's window. Within seconds, he pulled T-Rex out of his car through the window.

T-Rex was completely terrified by then.

At first, he thought the only trouble he would have was dealing with Zeke, but he'd never expected another monster to appear as well.

T-Rex began to wonder exactly what kind of enemy he has made.

T-Rex tried to fight back, but Sole Wolf landed a punch on T-Rex's head, and the latter passed out instantly.

Sole Wolf then dragged T-Rex by his leg and



walked back to Zeke.

Everyone made way for Sole Wolf. Not a single soul dared to stop him.

“You're amazing!” Darren exclaimed at Sole Wolf's prowess.

“Amazing my ass! This isn't even enough for a warmup!” Sole Wolf cursed.

Darren couldn't believe his ears as Sole Wolf had almost single-handedly taken down 300 people. If that was just a warm-up, he couldn't imagine what would happen if Sole Wolf were to get serious.

The people who had gathered to watch were left with their jaws dropped. Less than 30 people had just defeated more than 300 men.

It was a feat even movies couldn't show.

In the people's eyes, the black fighter was just like a harvesting machine, taking down anything in his way.

Sole Wolf dragged T-Rex to Zeke's side and sat on him. “How should we deal with him?”

T-Rex stared at Zeke with fear in his eyes. “W-who the hell are you guys?”

There was no way a normal citizen had such destructive power.

It was something only the best of the special forces could have.

*Could it be... They're military soldiers?* A thought flashed through T-Rex's mind.

“We're the owners of this land,” Zeke smiled. “You have trespassed into my territory and injured my men. How should we settle this?”

T-Rex took a deep breath and argued, “You also burned my building and injured 300 of my men... Let's call it even...”

Sole Wolf slapped T-Rex without any hesitation. “F\*\*k you! Didn't we tell you we weren't the ones who burned down your building? Do you really think we need to do that if we need to take you down?”

“It really wasn't you guys?” T-Rex stuttered.

“To be honest, my wife is setting up a corporation, and she still needs a building. I took a liking to your building. Do you expect me to burn down something that was going to eventually be ours?” Zeke asked. “There's someone else behind it. They're manipulating you.”

“What are you talking about?”

“It means that there's someone out there who wants us to become your enemy. That person burned your building down and made it look like I

was the one who did it so that we can kill each other.”

T-Rex was lost in thought. “Could it be... him? But that's impossible! He isn't that cold-hearted!”

Zeke took out a contract. “You have two choices, either you repair that building and give it to my wife, or you disappear from the face of this earth.”

T-Rex was furious to hear the proposal. It would've been fine if he just had to repair the building himself, but asking for the building altogether was just way too much.



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It was clear to see why T-Rex refused to sign the contract.

“Well, we aren't in a hurry anyway. You'll sign this one way or another,” Zeke smiled.

Police sirens could be heard not long after.

A dozen police cars surrounded the factory.

All of T-Rex's men were down on the ground with their hands up. Since there were more police than them, there was no way for them to escape.

“T-Rex!” the police captain roared. “You're under arrest for assault and disturbing the order. Please come with us!”

“Wait! Why am I the one being taken away? My men were all injured by Zeke Williams!” T-Rex cried.

The captain looked around and couldn't hold in his laughter. Most of the people that were lying on the ground were T-Rex's men.

As for the people aligned with Zeke, almost none of them were hurt.

It was an interesting scene to watch as no more than 30 people had defeated more than 300 people.

There was no way the captain would apprehend

Zeke as he had just received a call from Colonel Lone Wolf.

“What? You should be ashamed of how weak you and your men are,” the captain snorted. “You guys were the ones who came here to make a scene and got defeated by them. Now you want the law to protect you? Seriously, what's your point in even coming here? To pay more medical bills?”

The crowd exploded into laughter.

Not only did the captain manage to insult T-Rex, but he also did it within reasoning.

T-Rex felt ashamed as his face reddened.

He and his men were soon taken away.

The captain turned to Zeke and saluted. “I'm sorry for being late, Mr. Williams.”

“No worries,” Zeke nodded. “Take Sole Wolf with you too.”

Sole Wolf, who was still grinning a second ago, dropped his jaw. “Wait, why take me too?”

“Come here.” Zeke pulled Sole Wolf away with him.

“Someone will try and assassinate T-Rex today. You have to protect him,” Zeke said.

“What? How would you know that? And why

should we protect a bastard like that?" Sole Wolf asked curiously.

"Just follow my orders."

"Okay." Sole Wolf nodded.

Sole Wolf was then taken away by the police as well.

Once the police left, Zeke called Darren and his men into his office.

Everyone was still tingling with excitement from the fight moments ago.

"Mr. Williams, that was amazing!"

"You're like the God of War himself!"

"Not only is Mr. Williams strong, but even his subordinate is also exceptional as well!"

"We'll follow all of your orders from now on!"

"Stop with the flattery," Zeke scolded. "Listen closely to what I'm about to tell you all. I won't repeat myself."

"Please go ahead," Darren said.

"With T-Rex taken down, the underground of Oakheart City is now left without a leader. Darren, I want you to take this chance and replace T-Rex."

“Wait, Mr. Williams. We only have 20 people. How are we going to take over the underground?”

“You don't have to worry about that. A certain group will join you tomorrow. Just be prepared.”

“What group?”

“You'll know tomorrow,” Zeke said and left the office.

“Is Mr. Williams trying to act all mysterious?” one of Darren's men said. “How does he know someone would join us tomorrow? Is he a shaman?”

“Shut the hell up!” Darren scolded and slapped that person without blinking twice. “Do you think nobodies like us can ever understand what Mr. Williams thinks about?”

Darren's words shut his men up.



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Zeke headed to Lacey's office.

Lacey and Dawn were both focused on a smartphone. They were watching a replay of the fight that had just happened.

Both of them had witnessed the whole fight from the window and had recorded it.

When Lacey noticed Zeke coming in, she quickly got up. "Zeke, who the heck is your friend? Isn't he too strong?"

"He's just a friend I met in prison," Zeke said. "He likes to cause trouble and always got into a fight while he was in prison. That's how he became what he is now."

"Is that it? But he's still too strong to be a mere battle junkie..." Lacey doubted.

"Lacey, think about it. Most of the prisoners are outlaws," Dawn said as she tried to help Zeke out. "If he were to fight with these outlaws every day, it isn't hard to see how he got this strong."

Lacey nodded but her doubt still remained.

"So, how's the thing with the Linton group progressing?" Zeke asked, hoping to change the subject.

"Everything's prepared. All that's left is a building, and I've already found one I like. I'm still



negotiating the rental fee, though,” Lacey explained.

“Drop the negotiation,” Zeke said. “T-Rex will give us his building tomorrow. We'll use that as the HQ of the Linton Group.”

“Are you dreaming? There's no way he's going to give you anything,” Lacey scolded.

“Why don't we make a bet then? If I win, we'll stay at the Grand Millenium Hotel tomorrow,” Zeke smiled.

“Fine!” Lacey barked as her face turned red. “If you lose, you'll address me as Ms. Hinton!”

Zeke couldn't understand why Lacey liked people to address her officially.

“I want to join too!” Dawn raised her hand. “I'll bet on Zeke. If he wins, I'll be borrowing him for two days.”

“Very funny,” Lacey scolded as she rolled her eyes back.

Dawn could only stare at Lacey. *I'm not joking...*

...

“Sam, what's the update on T-Rex?” Logan Hugh called Sam Clemons and asked.

“He failed miserably,” Sam replied. “All 300 of his men were defeated by less than 30 people. I also just heard that Zeke's planning to take over the underground of Oakheart City.”

“20 men against 300 men? It looks like I've underestimated the man,” Logan said. “But don't worry, the higher he climbs, the harder the fall will be.”

“Do you have another way to deal with Zeke?”

“Of course,” Logan nodded. “Don't you know who controls the underground in Oakheart City?”

“Isn't it T-Rex?”

“Wrong! The whole underground of Rivermouth is controlled by none other than Hades himself! T-Rex is just one of his subordinates! Tell me, if Hades knew Zeke took over his properties and killed his subordinate, what would he do?”

“He'll deal with Zeke himself!” Sam exclaimed. “The only problem is that the police have taken T-Rex into custody. Zeke didn't kill him.”

“Is that so? My senses are telling me T-Rex won't live to see another day. You know what to do, right?”



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Sam's eyes widened. "Mr. Hugh, are you telling me to kill T-Rex and frame Zeke? I can't do that! Killing a person is too much for me!"

"Useless! How can you be successful if you can't do such a small thing like this?" Logan scolded. "Don't worry. You'll be well rewarded. Once things are done, I'll promote you to a second lieutenant!"

The title moved Sam. If he were to become a second lieutenant, he wouldn't be far from a colonel or even a general.

Sam steeled his heart. "I'll do it then!"

"That's my apprentice!" Logan laughed. "We only have to sacrifice a pawn to kill a general. Isn't that worth it?"

...

Sam arrived at the Oakheart Prison just 30 minutes shy of midnight.

He'd paid the guards beforehand and easily went to where T-Rex was locked in.

Only two people were in the damp cell.

One was T-Rex, and Sam guessed that the other was T-Rex's subordinate.

The subordinate was facing the wall and snoring loudly.

As for T-Rex, he sat near the door with a depressed look on his face.

When T-Rex saw Sam arrived, he jumped up excitedly. "Mr. Clemons! You're finally here! Please ask Mr. Hugh to get me out!"

"Don't worry. Mr. Hugh has already thought of a way to rescue you," Sam assured. "I'm here on his order to tell you our plan."

"What's the plan? Tell me!"

"All you have to do is to accuse Zeke of burning down your building in court," Sam explained. "Tell them you and a dozen of your men witnessed Zeke doing it. Since your building had already burned down, you and your people were left with nowhere to go but to ask Zeke to repair your building. That was when Zeke decided to take down all of your men."

"W-will this work?" T-Rex asked cautiously.

"Are you doubting Mr. Hugh?" Sam scolded.

"Of course not!" T-Rex quickly shook his head.

"Good," Sam nodded and gave T-Rex some foods. "Here, you must be starving. Don't tell anyone about my visit today."

"Of course," T-Rex nodded.

After making sure that T-Rex had taken a bite of the food, Sam left.

Only then did the 'subordinate' who had been snoring loudly get up and warn T-Rex, "I wouldn't eat that if I were you."

T-Rex jumped in surprise as he half-recognized the voice. It sounded like Sole Wolf.

T-Rex's eyes widened as he stared at the other man. "Wh-who are you?"

Since the man had had his back to T-Rex the whole time, the former underground lord never got the chance to see his face.

The man slowly turned and showed his face.

Indeed, he was no other than Sole Wolf himself.

"Help..." T-Rex shouted as he ran to the door.

But Sole Wolf stopped him halfway and covered his mouth. "Quiet! I'm here to save you. If I really wanted to kill you, would I really need to wait until now?"

T-Rex was stunned. Sole Wolf's words made sense.

"I'm going to let you go, so keep your mouth shut!" Sole Wolf warned. "Or else I'm really going to kill you."

T-Rex nodded and Sole Wolf let him go.

“Why are you trying to save me when you're the one who got me in here?” T-Rex asked in a low voice.

“I'm not here to get you out of here. I'm here to save your life,” Sole Wolf replied.

“My life? I'm not in danger.” T-Rex was dumbfounded.

“You're even worse than an idiot!” Sole Wolf laughed.



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Sole Wolf then took a mice out; the little animal struggled in the big man's hand.

Sole Wolf threw the mice into the food package Sam Clemons had brought. It began to nibble on the food.

Not long after the mice's first bite, it began to twitch and collapse. Foam could be seen coming from its mouth.

“F\*\*k! The food is poisoned!” T-Rex turned pale. “That f\*\*king Sam wants to kill me!”

“Would you look at that! You still have a brain,” Sole Wolf mocked.

The thought of him almost having the same fate as the mice made T-Rex shudder.

“But Mr. Clemons and Hugh still want me to take down Zeke. Why are they trying to poison me?” T-Rex hesitated.

“You? Take Mr. Williams down? You're overestimating your worth,” Sole Wolf laughed. “You're just a pawn. If you die here, they can use this as an excuse to take revenge on him.”

“Those f\*\*kers!” T-Rex cursed.

Suddenly, T-Rex felt as if his stomach was twisting. The pain worsened as the clock ticked.



“Shit! I took a bite of the food just now!”

“Don't worry,” Sole Wolf smiled. “Mr. Williams gave me something that can cure any poison.”

“H-hurry up and give it to me! I'll do anything you and Mr. Williams ask of me in the future!”

“It's natural that I'll give it to you, just not now. Come on, scream louder! Sam Clemons is still here to make sure you're dead.”

“H-help me!” T-Rex yelled. “It hurts! Help! Call a doctor...”

T-Rex's scream did not die down until ten minutes had passed. Sole Wolf waited until then to feed him the antidote.

After taking the cure, the excruciating pain in T-Rex's belly slowly died down, but what came with the relief was drowsiness.

It didn't take long for T-Rex to pass out as if he was dead.

Sam Clemons could hear T-Rex's scream inside the guard room until it finally died down. He let out a sigh of relief and put out his cigarette.

The soldier then turned to the guard next to him. “You didn't hear anything, right?”

“Everything was normal,” the guard replied.

“Good,” Sam nodded. “That's right, who came to visit T-Rex today?”

“Zeke Williams. As soon as Mr. Williams left, T-Rex was poisoned and passed away. I suspect Mr. Williams to be the one who administered the poison.”

“Do you know who Sam Clemons is?” Sam asked.

“Sam Clemons? Never heard of him,” the guard shook his head.

“Good,” Sam smiled. “Here's your money.”

“Thank you, Mr. Clemons! It was a pleasure working with you.”

As soon as Sam left the prison, he was eager to share the news with Logan Hugh.

“Mr. Hugh, the plan went as you'd imagined. I hope you hold your end of the deal.”

“Of course. I'll personally appoint you as a second lieutenant tomorrow,” Logan assured.

“Thank you!”

Simultaneously, the guard who was with Sam closed the door and made a phone call.

“Mr. Williams, everything went as you'd expected... Don't worry. I'll do as you've ordered.”



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The news shocked the whole city, even the whole state, the next day.

T-Rex, the underground lord of the Oakheart City, had been taken down by a young man called Zeke Williams.

The young man managed to defend himself against 300 men with less than 30 of his own.

The most important part was that T-Rex had been poisoned the night he was prisoned.

And Zeke was the only person to have visited T-Rex. Naturally, People began to suspect that it was Zeke who was responsible.

Zeke became famous overnight, and the underground world of Rivermouth began to pay attention to him.

...

Emily woke up early in the morning and got ready for work.

Sam stopped her sister. "Hey! You don't have to go to work anymore."

"Why?"

"I got promoted to the second lieutenant. I can get you a better job."

“Wait, what?” Emily was so shocked that she dropped her handbag. “I thought you just got promoted to a sergeant not long ago! Why the sudden promotion? And a few ranks at that.”

“Officer Hugh will personally promote me later,” Sam nodded.

“Th-that's good!” Emily was so excited that she has no idea how to respond. “That's amazing!”

Madeleine was so glad that tears filled her eyes.

The two's mother had been desperate the past few months because the Hintons were getting better day by day as they remained poor.

It was so bad that the Clemons were ashamed to even go out.

They were worried that their neighbours would mock Emily for breaking up with Zeke.

The main reason the Hintons got better was all because of Zeke.

With Sam getting promoted to a second lieutenant, they finally had a chance to make a comeback.

“Right! I forgot to tell you guys another piece of good news,” Sam said.

“Is there any better news than you being

promoted?”

“Mom, let me finish. Other than promoting me, there's another reason Mr. Logan will come here. He has enough proof that Zeke murdered T-Rex. If everything goes smoothly, Zeke will be apprehended today.”

“What?” Emily yelled excitedly. “Zeke killed someone? That's great news! Sam! Make sure Mr. Logan catches him! Zeke's why our family is like this now!”

“Don't worry, sis,” Sam smiled. “Everything's well prepared.”

“That Zeke is nothing in front of my son!” Madeleine laughed. “Lucky for us, we broke every tie with him, or else our family will be dragged down by him! That's right, Sam, can you request Mr. Logan to hold the promotion here in our community?”

“That's the plan,” Sam nodded.

“Good. I'll notify the neighbours. I finally have something to gloat about,” Madeleine laughed. “That's right! Emily, invite Adam and Lily as well. I remember Lily was against the idea of dating Sam last time. I want to see the regret in her eyes.”

“Mom, stop. I'm quite fond of Lily, actually,” Sam smiled. “Don't pressure her too much. If she took a liking to me, we could set the wedding date right

away.”

“Whatever you want, son,” Madeleine nodded.

“Since you're a second lieutenant now, you'll have to prepare at least three hundred thousand as the betrothal gift. How much do you have?”



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“Come on, mom, you know I used all of my money to gain my superiors' favours. There's no way I have any money left.”

“Right...” Madeleine nodded.

“I don't think three hundred thousand will be enough either. Mom, how much do you have?”

“I lost quite a lot when I opened the clinic last time. I think I only have less than fifty thousand,” Madeleine sighed. “But, your sister will definitely have a way to get you the money. Emily, how much can you give your brother now?”

“I only have less than ten thousand,” Emily also sighed.

“Come on, I know you are a thrifty person, but you can't be like that when we're talking about your little brother's marriage,” Madeleine scolded. “Isn't it normal for you to help him? Think about it. If you get married in the future and got bullied by your husband's family, you'll need Sam to help you out. Do you really expect him to help you if you don't help him now?”

“I think mom's right,” Sam nodded. “My future is pretty much set, so you'll have to rely on me more in the future. You have to give some to gain some, or else you're just a freeloader.”

“Come on, son,” Madeleine said as she pulled Sam away. “If she can't get you the three hundred



thousand today, she's not my daughter anymore.”

Emily was frustrated with her mother and little brother as they had gone over the line. She had already given all of her money to them, including her wages and the betrothal gift she got from Zeke. All she had left was barely enough to feed herself.

In spite of that, they still asked for three hundred thousand from her.

Emily had no idea how she could get her hands on the money to feed the two pigs that could never be filled.

Just as she struggled to think, she recalled that she had gotten a few jewellery pieces from Zeke before.

“These gems are probably the most expensive things I have now. I hope they can fetch a good price...” Emily sighed. “But Zeke was pretty poor when he was with me. These are probably just some cheap imitations.”

Emily took all the pieces of jewellery with her to sell them off. She did not take the cab and used the bicycle instead to save more money.

The neighbours were shocked when they heard about Sam being promoted to a second lieutenant and that his promotion will be held in the community.

Most of the neighbours gathered around Madeleine's apartment to congratulate her as there was much to gain if they could gain the favour of a second lieutenant.

Even if there was nothing to gain, living in the same district as a second lieutenant alone was something to brag about.

Some of the families who had children serving in the army did the most sweet-talking.

A single command from Sam could save their children from a lot of hardships.

Madeleine grew excited by all the praises but forced herself to keep her cool.

“Oh, come on! It's just second lieutenant. There's nothing to celebrate here,” Madeleine laughed. “But, Sam's superior really likes him. He got another promotion just a month after his last. He won't be far from being a colonel or a general.”

The crowd cheered even louder after that.

At the same time, Adam and Jeremy's family arrived as well with expensive cigarettes and wines as gifts.



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“Mr. Adam, Mr. Jeremy, Lily, welcome,” Sam quickly greeted. “Come on in.”

“We'll do the talking later. Officer Hugh is going to promote you soon. We shouldn't let him wait,” Madeleine stopped her son.

“Madeleine's right. We'll wait out here first,” Adam agreed. “Congratulations, Sam.”

“Here are some gifts from us,” Jeremy smiled as he handed Sam the cigarettes and wines.

“This is too much. You being here is more than enough,” Sam smiled.

“It's just a small gesture from us,” Lily smiled as she grabbed Sam's arm.

“If you insist... Thank you,” Sam replied.

“You really are the best among our peers,” Lily complimented. “I knew you would have a great future.”

“It's nothing, really,” Sam laughed. “That's right. Since it's my big day today, why don't you invite your family to join us for dinner tonight?”

The meaning behind Sam's words was for Lily to invite her parents so they could settle their marriage.

“Okay...” Lily nodded as her face reddened.

“Jeremy, I don't mind our children getting married, but you have to promise me one thing,” Madeleine said.

“What's that?”

“You better distance yourself from Zeke. I heard he joined the mafia, and that he even killed someone yesterday. There's no way I want to have anything to do with that man.”

“That bastard!” Adam roared. “What an embarrassment! Don't worry. I've already disowned Daniel! Their family has nothing to do with us now.”

“Good.”

The neighbors began to talk about the incident as well.

“So, that's how Zeke got his money.”

“Right? Emily was lucky when they broke up, or else Sam would have never been promoted.”

“Let's kick that scum out! Sam, you can do that, right?”

Sam looked at his neighbours and assured them. “Don't worry, Mr. Logan is here to investigate Zeke. He has proof that Zeke is, in fact, a murderer.”

The neighbours were delighted and began to

praise Sam as their justice protector.

They even praised Adam for placing righteousness about his family.

At the same time, Lacey and her family were getting into their car for a field trip.

Sharon had been begging to meet her father, so Lacey decided to bring her out, hoping the girl could have some fun.

As soon as the car started, Lacey yelled, "Wait!"

"What's wrong?" Zeke asked.

"I forgot my jade pendant!"

Lacey has been wearing the jade pendant ever since she was a kid. It felt as if a part of her was missing when it wasn't on her.

Since Zeke thought it was problematic to go back in, he took out the other half of the pendant Lacey had given him years ago. "Here, I already got it for you."



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Lacey did not take the pendant and smiled instead. "Thank you, but you keep it. This pendant can boost its wearer's luck. You need it more than me."

"I see. Thank you." Zeke returned a smile.

Zeke had always been reluctant to take the pendant out because Lone Wolf had told Lacey that the Great Marshal was the beggar Lacey had saved years ago.

Lacey knew that the other half of the pendant was with the marshal. If Zeke showed her the pendant, it would mean exposing his identity.

Zeke looked at Lacey's bare neck and decided to gift her some necklaces.

When they signed the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance years ago, dozens of princesses and nobles had given him a box full of jewellery.

Any one of those items was priceless.

But he had given those gems to Emily. There was no way Zeke could ask Emily to return them.

However, Zeke recalled that when the treaty expired, those royalties gifted him another batch of gems. He had never paid attention to them. Now that Zeke thought about it, those sparkling things were stored in the military department.

When the car was about to leave, the Hintons realized the gate was crowded with people.

“What's happening here?” Hannah frowned.

“Don't mind them,” Zeke smiled. It was clear he knew what was going on.

Sam was getting promoted, and they were planning to apprehend Zeke. The only problem was that they might be disappointed.

Sam noticed Zeke and blocked the driveway.  
“Zeke! Get the hell out!”

“Get lost! As the elders say, a good dog never blocks the way!” Zeke rolled down the window and scolded.

“What did you say?” Sam roared.

“I'm calling you a dog, obviously.”

“How dare you insult a military man!” Sam gripped his fists tightly and turned to the neighbours. “Are you going to let a murderer stay here?”

The neighbours quickly surrounded the car to gain Sam's favour.

“Get out! Your family has no right to live here!”

“I was wondering how Zeke could be so rich! Looks like it was all dirty money!”



“I see! That's why I keep losing things in my house! You stole them!”

“Who knows if he'll kill any of us tomorrow? Throw him out!”

Hannah and her family were completely stunned. “What the hell are you guys talking about? What murderer?”

“Are you still trying to hide the truth?” Adam scolded. “Everyone here knows Zeke killed someone yesterday. Officer Hugh will be here to catch him soon! Daniel, look at yourself. You now have a murderer as your future son-in-law! You're a disgrace to the Hinton family!”

Daniel got out of the car angrily. “Enough! Zeke was with Lacey the whole day yesterday!”

*Slap!*

No one had expected Adam to slap his son in front of everyone. “How dare you talk to your father like that? You scum! Either you chase Zeke away, or you're not my son anymore!”

Sharon began to cry. “Don't hit grandpa...”

Everyone soon realized that Lacey was holding a little girl.



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“Whose child is this?” Adam scolded.

“Whose else? It's obvious she's Zeke's,” Madeleine laughed. “Looks like he's been cheating on Lacey from the beginning. I guess we're lucky enough that he and Emily broke up.”

“You disgraceful bastard!” Adam roared.

“Bullshit!” Lacey yelled. “Sharon is Zeke's friend's daughter. She's just staying at our place temporarily.”

“Do you think we'll believe you? She looks a lot like Zeke to me!” Madeleine snorted.

Hannah couldn't hold her anger in any longer. She jumped out of the car and pointed at Madeleine. “Another word from you, and I'll sue you for slandering!”

“Me? Why don't you take a look in the mirror first? Who here doesn't know that you have a thing with the guard here? I see! That's why the guard moved the fire hydrant and gave you the parking spot.”

The neighbours burst into laughter.

“I'm going to rip your mouth apart!” Hannah rolled her sleeve up.

“Oh? Hit me if you dare! I'm the mother of a second lieutenant! You don't even have the right to look at me!”

*Slap!*

A loud and clear slap could be heard as Madeleine's face turned sideways. It was such a powerful slap that it threw her to the floor.

A mark formed on Madeleine's cheek and blood dripped from her mouth.

“This really is my first time hearing someone asking to be hit,” Zeke laughed coldly. “The one thing I'm good at is helping people fulfilling their wishes.”

The neighbors could not believe their eyes.

Hitting a family member of military personnel was a crime that could be court-martialed.

Zeke was digging his own grave.

“You bastard! How dare you hit me?” Madeleine cried. “Son! Take him down!”

“Zeke! You're so dead!” Sam cursed. “How dare you hit my mother?”

“What? Are you all talk and no balls?” Zeke snorted. “If someone were to hit my mom, I would've fought back right away. You're just a coward.”

“Sam! Take him down!” the crowd cheered. “There's no way a useless scum like him can take

your punch!”

“Take him down!” Madeleine yelled as well. “He's the one who raised his hand first! You're just trying to protect me.”

But Sam hesitated as he knew how powerful Zeke was. His opponent was someone who could rival 300 people with 20 men. Sam would surely lose if he and Zeke really fought.

Being defeated was not a big deal to Zeke, but he would lose all of his pride.

Just as Sam was hesitating, roars from engines could be heard as dozens of army vehicles approached.



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“Mr. Hugh is here!” Sam exclaimed. “He will settle this matter.”

Lily looked at Lacey and mocked. “Look at me. I'm going to marry a successful military man while you're engaged to a scum that's about to perish.”

Lacey turned around and whispered to Zeke. “Tell me the truth, did you kill anyone?”

“Of course not,” Zeke replied. “ But even if I did, they can't do anything about it.”

Zeke's reply only made matters worse for Lacey as she began to wonder if Zeke could survive this because Logan Hugh was a high-ranking officer in the military.

The vehicles stopped and Logan stepped out with his men.

“Mr. Hugh, welcome,” Sam quickly saluted.

“What's happening here?”

“Mr. Hugh! You have to help us! Zeke raised his arm against me!” Madeleine begged. “He's disrespecting you and the army!”

Logan Hugh looked at Zeke. “You mere peasant! I'll deal with you later. Sergeant Clemons!”

“Sir!” Sam saluted.

The crowd got excited as Sam was about to be promoted.

“You have proved yourself to be worthy of the army! You are hereby promoted to the rank of the second lieutenant!”

“Thank you, sir!”

Hugh Logan personally pinned the crown and star on Sam's uniform, which garnered the crowd's oohs and ahhs.

Madeleine stood up and stared at the star with her teary eyes. “Finally! I'm so proud of you! Do you see this, Zeke? This is something you'll never get to experience!”

“Really? Sam wearing that star is a humiliation to it,” Zeke snorted.

“Get lost! What? Are you jealous now?” Lily scolded.

“Zeke Williams! You're hereby sentenced to the following two crimes.!” Logan walked to Zeke and announced. “Disrespecting the military and committing murder. Please come with us.”

Lacey and her family were terrified that Zeke would really be taken away.

Just as Daniel was about to argue, Zeke stopped him.

“Sam Clemons is a disgrace to the military!” Zeke yelled. “Are you telling me the military has the right to humiliate citizens? Do you even have proof that I've committed murder?”

“You want proof? I'll give you proof!” Logan Hugh smiled. “Mr. Zeller, please.”

A prison guard walked out of one of the vehicles. It was the guard who had been appointed to T-Rex's cell, Zeller.

“Mr. Zeller here has confirmed that you were the only one who visited T-Rex yesterday. And not long after you left, T-Rex passed away,” Logan accused. “Mr. Zeller also confirmed that you brought some food for T-Rex as well. The food was poisoned. Do I have enough proof now?”



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“Impossible! Zeke was with me the whole night yesterday!” Lacey yelled.

Even Daniel and his wife also proved his alibi.

“You're his family. Your words don't count,” Sam smiled slyly.

“They don't? Then I have someone who can,” Zeke raised an eyebrow.

“Who? I'm eager to see who can prove your innocent!” Logan laughed. “I'll stare him in his eyes and see if he dares to lie!”

“Come out!” Zeke ordered.

A huge man walked out of the crowd and smiled, “I can prove that Mr. Williams did not visit me yesterday, nor did he poison me.”

The witness was none other than T-Rex who was supposed to be dead.

Both Sam and Logan were stunned by T-Rex's sudden entrance.

*F\*\*k! T-Rex is alive? He's completely unharmed?*

All of their plans were shattered in that instance.

Logan turned to glare at Sam. “You useless bastard!”

Sam's face was as pale as a ghost.

*How is he alive? I saw him eat the food! There's no antidote for that poison! Only God could save him!*

Sam was completely confused.

As for Madeleine, she didn't know who T-Rex was. "Mr. Hugh! I know that man! He's Zeke's friend! His words don't count as well!"

Madeleine has no idea that the friend she'd mentioned was the victim.

"You do know I can have you charged for slandering from what you just said, right?" Zeke laughed.

"Bullshit! I know he's your friend! I've seen you eat with him a few times!"

"Really? Then there must be something wrong with your eyes."

Madeleine was about to fight back but Sam stopped her.

"Mom, stop! That's T-Rex! He's the victim!"

Madeleine turned to look at her son. Her face was filled with embarrassment.

"If Mrs. Clemons here tried to prove that T-Rex is my friend, why would I try to harm him?" Zeke

said.

“I-I...” Madeleine stuttered. She could not believe she had just helped Zeke.

Logan knew there was nothing else he could do. Staying would only make things worse for him.

“You! Come to my office later!” Logan scolded Sam before he turned to leave.

“Halt! Who said you could leave?” Zeke scolded.

“How dare you order me around?”

“Because I'm going to report you for promoting a murderer to a second lieutenant.”

“Bullshit! Sam Clemons didn't kill anyone! What proof do you have?”

“Proof? I'm the proof!” T-Rex laughed hysterically. “Sam Clemons and Logan Hugh! How dare you try to dispose of me after all I have done for the both of you? I'll drag you down with me if I have to! Mr. Clemons was the one who visited me in prison yesterday and brought me poisoned food! Lucky for me, Mr. Williams here saved my life!”

“What a load of crap! I don't even know you!” Sam barked.



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Logan's face was as pissed as it could get. It would become a problem if T-Rex did not let things rest.

But Logan also had a way to avoid suspicion as Sam was the only one who had interacted with T-Rex.

“Are you accusing me, a military man, to work with a scum like you?” Logan scolded. “Are you trying to frame me?”

“Frame my ass! I didn't see you calling me a scum when I paid you that shitload of money! You're f\*\*king discussing!” T-Rex hissed.

Angered by T-Rex's words, Logan drew his gun and pointed at T-Rex's head. “Shut the hell up, or I'll put a bullet in your head!”

Zeke quickly stopped T-Rex. Now that Logan was cornered, he might really pull the trigger.

“If T-Rex doesn't have the right to prove Sam tried to murder him, then at least he could, right?” Zeke said and pointed at the guard, Mr. Zeller.

Both Logan and Sam's hearts skipped a beat as they could tell things were about to go south.

“I can prove that Mr. Clemons was the one who visited T-Rex yesterday,” Zeller said as he pointed at Sam. “He even paid me to falsify evidence and frame Mr. Williams. The money's still here with

me.”

Zeller pulled out a bundle of cash from his pocket after he spoke.

Logan and Sam collapsed the moment they realized what was going on.

The witness they were supposed to rely on had just betrayed them. To be more precise, Zeke had just robbed Zeller's cooperation from them.

The only question was, when?

Sam wasn't going to give up just yet. “Bullshit! You're working with Zeke!”

“I have video of you visiting T-Rex yesterday,” the guard assured.

“Impossible! I saw you delete it...” Sam scolded without thinking before quickly covering his mouth when he realized he shouldn't have said that.

Yet, it was too late as the crowd began to shift their attention towards the Clemons.

“Disgusting! How can a second lieutenant do something like this?”

“Not only did he attempt to murder someone, he even tried to frame it on someone else! He's a disgrace to the military!”

“People like this should just drop dead! Is this what my taxes buy me?”

Even Lily and her family weren't spared from the scolding.

Logan soon realized he had completely lost. The only way to survive that was to make Sam take all the blame.

Without thinking twice, Logan raised his hand and slapped Sam. “You're a disgrace! How dare you do something like this behind my back? Is this how you repay my kindness and trust? Men, apprehend him! Have him court-martialed!”

Logan's men quickly cuffed Sam up.

Sam's eyes widened in disbelief. “M-Mr. Hugh... Help me... I...”

Logan quickly cut Sam off as he was worried Sam might sell him out. “Shut up! You have the right to remain silent! Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law!”

Simultaneously, Logan shot Sam a look, signalling the latter that he would save him once things died down.



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Sam quieted down after understanding what Logan was doing.

Instead, Madeleine was completely terrified. "Please, Mr. Hugh! Sam's your apprentice! You have to help him!"

"Oh?" Zeke raised an eyebrow. "Is Mr. Clemons your apprentice, Mr. Hugh? Then according to the law, you have no right to run this investigation."

Logan turned and kicked Madeleine away from him. "Useless!"

Logan had initially planned to take over the investigation so that he could run it. Now that Zeke has caught on to the fact that Sam was his apprentice, that plan was completely foiled.

At the same time, another group from the army arrived. Both the size and vehicles of that army were a few levels better than Logan's.

The vehicles stopped outside the neighbourhood, and Lone Wolf stepped out with his men.

Everyone was confused.

Logan immediately stiffened up. He could tell things that were going to get even worse.

Logan quickly ran up to Lone Wolf and saluted. "Colonel! Welcome! What brings you here?"

“I got a report mentioning that Sergeant Sam is involved in an attempted murder. I'm here to investigate the matter.”

Sam was petrified. If Logan were the one to run the investigation, he could've been saved. But if Lone Wolf were the one who took him away, his future would be doomed.

Since Logan's rank was lower than Lone Wolf's, the former must follow the latter's order.

“Sir, I'm also here to investigate the matter. I've already caught the main perpetrator,” Logan quickly explained. “You can leave that small fry to me.”

“Is that so?” Lone Wolf hesitated.

Zeke suddenly stepped in. “But everyone here just heard that Mr. Clemons here is Mr. Hugh's apprentice. If I'm right, Mr. Hugh here can't stick his hands in this, right?”

“Oh? Is he telling the truth, Officer Hugh?” Lone Wolf grinned.

Logan's face turned pale instantly. He internally blamed Madeleine as she had just helped dig her son's grave.

“I'm taking that's the case then,” Lone Wolf said. “Officer Hugh, please return home. You're forbidden from leaving until the case is settled.”

The meaning behind Lone Wolf's order was clear. The colonel suspected that Logan has something to do with the case and was putting him on house arrest.

“Yes, sir...” Logan grumbled.

Lone Wolf signalled his men and they quickly took Sam with them.

Sam turned around and yelled at his mom as if he had gone insane. “Y-you! You just sent your son to his grave!”

It was as if Madeleine's strength has completely left her body as she fell to the floor. Everything was completely ruined; she had literally just killed her own son.

Lone Wolf then approached Zeke and saluted.

“Mr. Williams, thank you for your cooperation even after retiring from the military! You're the kind of veteran we're all proud to have!”

The statement stirred the crowd up. Lone Wolf was saluting to Zeke as a veteran.

Zeke wasn't a member of the mafia but a veteran instead.

One who continued to serve his people even after retiring. Compared to Zeke, Sam was a complete letdown who only served his own purposes.

Lacey and her family stared at Zeke in amazement. “You were in the army?”



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“I joined the army after I was released from the prison ten years ago,” Zeke explained. “But I retired around five years ago.”

“Why didn't I hear you mention it before?” Lacey exclaimed.

“Because you never asked?”

“Shut up!” Lacey scolded with a smile.

Lone Wolf then awarded Zeke with a military pennant. “Please accept this gift from us.”

*'Pride of the Country'* was written on the pennant.

Everyone couldn't help but gasp at the gift as it was worth much more than the star and crown awarded to Sam not long ago.

They were all proud of Zeke for continuing to protect the peace even after he'd retired from service.

Lone Wolf turned his head to Lily and asked, “Lily Hinton?”

Lily was surprised when the colonel suddenly addressed her. “Yes?”

“We found proof that you were working with Mr. Hugh in the Hamilton Group auction incident and caused a huge loss to the military. Please come with us for further investigation!”

*What?* Lily's face instantly drained of colour.

She had not expected a thing in the past to resurface, and had no idea how to react.

"I-I didn't..." Lily tried to protest.

"You have the right to remain silent! Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law!" Lone Wolf roared. "Men, take her with us!"

Immediately, two men went over to Lily and cuffed her.

"Dad! Grandpa! Help me!" Lily turned and begged for help.

Jeremy was already on the verge of breaking down. He only had one daughter, and he had raised her as if she were a princess. Lily was his whole life. If his daughter was sentenced, Jeremy had no idea what he should live for any longer.

The only problem was that Jeremy didn't have the right to speak to Colonel Lone Wolf.

In times of danger, the first thought that came to the anxious father's mind was Zeke.

Since Zeke was a veteran and Lone Wolf respected him, Jeremy thought Zeke could stop Lily from being taken away.

Jeremy quickly ran to beg Lacey. "Lacey, please!

Save Lily! She's your cousin!"

"Uncle Jeremy, did you forget what Lily just told me?" Lacey asked. "She said she's going to marry a military man while I'm stuck with a scum. There's no way I'll help her. Why don't you ask your future son-in-law to help you out?"

Jeremy was completely embarrassed.

In the end, it was Adam who demanded, "Daniel, if you still think of yourself as my son, tell Zeke to help Lily!"

Daniel touched his cheek; it still stung. "Dad, don't you remember what you just said? Either I chase Zeke out of our family, or I'm not your son anymore. If I beg Zeke to help Lily now, doesn't that mean you're not my father?"

Daniel's words immediately shut the old man up.

But Adam wasn't going to give up just yet. "Do you think we have the leisure to play with your word game? You better not forget that we're going back for the veneration of the dead in two days! If you don't help Lily now, you don't have the right to go back! Your mother's grave will have to be moved!"

The last sentence Adam said managed to stun Daniel.

"I can ask Zeke to save Lily," Daniel said coldly. "But if any of you still come and trouble us in the

future, this will be the last time I'm helping.”

“Deal! Please, help me!” Lily begged.



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Daniel turned to Zeke and asked, "Zeke, can you..."

"I'll do whatever you want," Zeke smiled and turned to Lone Wolf. "Colonel, do you have any direct proof that Lily was a part of that incident? If not, I think we should think twice about apprehending her, or else it might cause the military some trouble in the future."

Lone Wolf thought about it and nodded. "You're right. Lily Hinton, I'm going to let you off with a warning. But if I catch you in something like this again, I'm not going to grant any more favours!"

After giving out his order, Lone Wolf gathered his people and left.

Adam looked at Zeke meaningfully before turning to leave as well.

Jeremy and Lily caught up with Adam and left without bothering to express their gratitude.

"Dad! You better keep your promise!" Daniel shouted.

"I know..." Adam grumbled and got into his car.

After Adam, Jeremy, and Lily left, T-Rex approached Zeke with a contract in his hands.

"Mr. Williams, thank you for saving my life. Here's the contract for transferring my previous building to you to show my gratitude. Please accept it. Oh!

Even though the building is burned, we'll do some minor repairs, and it will be as good as before."

Zeke took the contract and smiled. "Thank you. You know what to do now, right?"

"Yes!" T-Rex nodded.

"Then, get lost," Zeke said coldly. "Don't let me catch you doing any more bad things in the future. Since I have the ability to save you, that means I can also kill you whenever I want."

T-Rex nodded quickly before leaving.

Zeke then handed the contract to Lacey. "Lacey, we still need a building for the Linton Group, right? Here, T-Rex just gave us his."

*What?*

"H-he just gave us a building that's worth a few hundred millions? We can't accept anything that expensive!"

"Don't forget I just saved his life. Do you think that's worth more than a building? Plus, T-Rex will be going into hiding. There's no way we can find him."

"I see... You're right," Lacey nodded as she took the contract with her shaking hands. "Zeke, do you know what's the best choice I've ever made? Hiring you as my salesperson. I'm going to raise

your salary by five hundred.”

Zeke was flabbergasted.

*You do know that except for your steel mill, this 'salesperson' is the one who gathered everything for the Linton Group, right? That's almost worth a billion.*

Zeke couldn't help but smile wryly at the mere 500 raise.

The crowd was still in awe from what they had just witnessed. None of them could recover from the shock that Zeke had just gotten Lacey building worth a few hundred million. Some of them even began to wish that Zeke was dating their daughters instead.

Madeleine, who was still shocked, suddenly got up and charged at Zeke.

Lacey jumped in surprise and quickly pulled Zeke behind her without thinking.

Unexpectedly, Madeleine fell on her all four limbs in front of Zeke. “Zeke! Please! Save my son! He's my everything! I know I was wrong before, but please, just spare my son!”

Zeke looked at Madeleine and laughed wryly. He wondered what gave Madeleine the idea that he was going to help her.



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“Give me a reason to help you,” Zeke demanded.

“You and Emily dated for five years! There must be some feelings left, right? Just think of it as helping a friend out!” Madeleine begged. “O-or, you can marry Emily right away if you want.”

“Sorry, I don't have three hundred thousand.” Zeke waved his arms.

Madeleine's face darkened as she knew Zeke was talking about the past incident.

“We don't need anything as long as you agree to help Sam!” Madeleine quickly affirmed. “If you don't want to leave Lacey, t-then... then Emily can be your lover!”

Zeke slapped Madeleine as soon as he heard what Madeleine had just said. “Get lost! You're insulting me right now. It's disgusting! Just should give up. Do you really think I have the power to affect the military's decision?”

Madeleine could only covered her face and cried. The man she had looked down on years ago had just slapped her. The anger she felt was so strong that she wanted to feast on Zeke's meat and drink on his blood.

“Where the f\*\*k is Madeleine? Get the f\*\*k out!” someone suddenly roared.

It was from Mr. Zachary, the head of security.

Madeleine reacted to the scream; fear could be seen on her face. She got up and turned to run.

But Zachary had already noticed her and charged at her with a flying kick.

“F\*\*king whore! How dare you accuse Mrs. Hinton of having an affair with me! I'm going to rip you apart! Do you think a bug like you can insult anyone related to Mr. Williams?”

Zachary slapped Madeleine's left and right cheeks as the woman cried in pain.

“Forget it, Mr. Zachary,” Hannah stopped the head of security. “Forgive her.”

Hannah understood what Madeleine was going through since she was a mother as well. The pain of losing a child was enough to break a person. Another reason Hannah decided to forgive Madeleine was that they used to be close.

“I see,” Zachary nodded. “Fine, I'll let her go this time.”

Madeleine couldn't hold her tears in any longer and began to wail. She never thought the day where Hannah helped her would ever come.

“Let's go,” Hannah said as she hugged Sharon up. “Time to play with my sweet granddaughter.”

Sharon looked at Zachary with fear in her eyes.

“Grandma, my daddy said it's not good to hit people.”

“Oh? Is it your real daddy or your god daddy?”

“My real daddy.”

Hannah then turned to stare at her neighbours as if she was scolding them.

*Did you guys hear it? She has a father. Zeke is just her godfather!*

The neighbours all lowered their heads in embarrassment.

“They aren't fighting, they're dancing,” Hannah explained patiently to Sharon.

“I see! I can dance better than them!” Sharon exclaimed.

“Then, can you dance for grandma at the theme park later?”

“Of course!” Sharon nodded.

Lacey and her family then walked towards their car and got ready to leave. The neighbors quickly opened a path for them.



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“Hannah, please forgive us. We were too harsh on you.”

“No one here expected Sam to be such a scum. He's nothing when compared to Zeke.”

“It's such a humiliation to live in the same area as a scum like that.”

Hannah chose to ignore the neighbours. She simply asked Zeke to drive off.

On their way to the theme park, Daniel couldn't help but sigh, “Zeke, will you think I'm weak for forgiving my father and brother after what they've done to us?”

“Of course not,” Zeke shook his head even though that was what he thought. “They got what they deserved. There's no need for us to force anything else upon them.”

“Thank you for understanding... I really have no choice but to forgive them,” Daniel sighed. “If I don't, they're going to move my mother's grave... She had suffered enough when she was alive, I can't let them treat her like that when she's resting now...”

“But why are they treating her like that? Isn't she Adam's wife?”

“To tell you the truth, she's my dad's second wife. Jeremy's mother is his real wife. My mother was

treated badly by my dad and his wife... She suffered until she died. I'm only alive because she fought for my life."

"Second wife? Isn't Adam a normal citizen? How can he even afford to be in a polygamy relationship?"

"It wasn't that simple..." Daniel sighed. "Forget it. It's all in the past."

Zeke could only nod as made a mental note to investigate the Hinton family once he had the time.

The family soon arrived at Disneyland. Sharon grew excited as the little girl had only seen the theme park on the TV.

For Sharon, Disneyland was a place better than heaven. She rode almost all of attractions the park had to offer.

After Sharon was tired from playing, she went to dine at Mickey's Toontown.

The little girl never stopped laughing.

After a whole morning of fun, Sharon was completely drained. She rested in Hannah's arms.

But the little girl's laughter did not stop even in her dream.

The older couple was also tired from running around with the little girl, but her smile was enough to brighten their day.

“I think it's time we leave,” Lacey finally suggested.

Hannah and Daniel nodded in agreement.

“Why don't you folks take Sharon back first? Lacey and I still have something to do,” Zeke suddenly said.

Hannah nodded with a bright smile. “Of course. You young ones have fun.”

Daniel left with Hannah and Sharon.

“Why are we staying here? I still have a company to build, you know?” Lacey asked.

“You didn't forget about our bet, did you?” Zeke took a deep breath and asked.

“What bet?”

“You promised that if T-Rex gave us his building, you'll... you'll go to the hotel with me.”



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