

Zeke returned to his room. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something fishy was going on.

The one who announced such a piece of news probably wants a feud between me and the Lewis family.

Who would benefit most from such a situation?

There's no second guess. It has to be Theodore Luna, the boss of Luna Manor.

There's an extremely high chance that he's the one who started all this.

But that's fine. I'm in no hurry to deal with him.

I'll wait until he and his men rise to the surface completely before uprooting him.

After that, he dialed Wolf's Greed's number.  
"Don't do anything to Theodore Luna now, Wolf's Greed. Give it a little more time before I wipe him out completely."

"Yes, Sir."

Meanwhile, at the Lewis family home.

With tears in her eyes, Robin told her father about what happened earlier and how she had been hit.

Seeing the clear slap marks on his daughter's cheeks, Conrad flew into a rage.

"Son of a b\*tch! That abandoned scoundrel dare hit a member of the Lewis family? He must have balls made of steel!"

Another member of the Lewis family spoke up. "Did he attack you because you didn't announce who you were, Robin?"

"I did," Robin answered. "I told him that I was the young lady of the Lewis family. Yet, he became even more brazen and said the Lewis family was unworthy of even carrying his shoes."

What?

Conrad's gaze turned murderous.

Insulting his daughter was bad enough, but now that man had declared that the entire Lewis family wasn't even fit to hold his shoes?

He must die!

"Get Ryker to come back and shoot Zeke Williams," said Robin.

"Silence!" Conrad replied sternly. "Ryker is a general—the pride of the Lewis family. Getting him to deal with Zeke is an insult to him and the

rest of the family. An abandoned son isn't worth your brother's time."

"Then what should we do?"

Conrad was rather conflicted. "Sigh... Dealing with someone like Zeke with our own hands is such an embarrassment. If the other aristocratic families were to find out about this, they'd surely laugh at us. We can only restore our honor by having that b\*stard come and pay for his own actions."

Conrad's younger son, Jerry, suddenly spoke up. "Leave this to me, Dad. I'll place a coffin in front of Zeke and make him crawl into it on his own as retribution."

Conrad nodded with relief. "Alright, Jerry. I'll leave it to you. Don't disappoint the Lewis family."

"Don't worry," Jerry replied with a smile. "Just wait for my good news."

Jerry immediately arranged for a casket to be made before storming over to Trust Media with two bodyguards.

He had even carried two guns with him.

That way, he could use them on Zeke in case the latter refused to obey his orders.

The position of clan leader will surely be mine after this.

Soon, the three men barged into Trust Media.

The employees immediately tensed up upon seeing the casket.

Who would've thought that someone from the Lewis family would show up this quickly with a casket?

It seemed these men were adamant on taking Zeke's life.

Bang!

A loud noise resonated across the lobby as the casket fell to the ground. Even the floor had cracked slightly.

Everyone's hearts jumped along with the noise.

"Get your ass out here, Zeke Williams!" Jerry roared.

Zeke received the news and came out quickly.

He smiled at the sight of Jerry and the casket.

Great. Here comes another troublemaker.

I'm getting rather tired from hitting so many

people.

“So you’ve prepared yourself a coffin knowing you’re about to die?” Zeke asked coldly. “That’s pretty thoughtful of you.”

F\*ck off!



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Jerry turned red with fury. “I prepared this coffin for you, Williams. The Lewis family has ordered you to pay for your sins by crawling into the coffin and kill yourself. If you don’t, my family will make sure you suffer a tormenting death. We’ll also kill all your relatives to make sure that you are not left with a single descendant.”

“Well, that depends on whether you guys are capable of doing that,” Zeke replied disdainfully.

Jerry suddenly smiled with amusement. “I managed to throw you in jail while you were still the young master of the Williams family fifteen years ago. Now that you’ve been abandoned by your family, getting rid of you will be a piece of cake.”

Zeke’s expression turned grim instantly. “What do you mean by that? So me taking Zach’s place in prison was your doing?”

Jerry laughed heartily. “Hahaha! Did your family never tell you about this? The truth is I have planned everything in advance with the Williams family. I had your brother commit a crime so grave that even the Williams family couldn’t handle it. Then, my family and your brother pressured the Williams family into making you take his place in prison. Wasn’t that a wonderful plan?”

“Oh,” Zeke responded. “But if I recall, I’ve never

done anything to offend you. I didn't even know you. Why did you set me up then?"

"It's simple. Your brother had his eyes on my sister. Unfortunately, you and Robin had been arranged to marry each other since birth. Compared to a piece of trash like you, the Lewis family naturally preferred your brother instead. And that was how I came up with the plan to put you behind bars."

Zeke smiled bitterly.

So my own brother conspired with a bunch of outsiders to set me up and ruin my life all because of a woman.

This is way too cruel and wicked.

"I had thought of just teaching you a quick lesson because of how young you are, but you made me waste five years in prison, so I'm going to break your limbs."

Bullsh\*t!

"You reckless son of a b\*tch!" Jerry cursed.  
"Since you refuse to die a quick death, I'm going to torture you slowly until you die."

While speaking, he drew a gun and aimed it at Zeke.

A gun!

He has a gun!

Struck with terror, the employees ran and hid wherever they could.

Yet, Zeke smiled suddenly. "Thanks."

Jerry froze. "What are you thanking me for?"

"I was thinking how gross it'd be if I were to break your limbs with my own hands. Now that you've brought me a gun, I don't have to worry about touching you anymore. Thanks for that."

Godd\*mmit!

Jerry was beyond furious. "So you're going to be stubborn till the very end, huh!?"

Without further hesitation, he pulled the trigger.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Four bullets headed straight toward each of Zeke's limbs.

Jerry didn't want to kill Zeke yet.

He was going to make the man die a slow, painful death.



However, what happened next was unbelievable.

Zeke suddenly vanished into thin air, causing the bullets to fly into the wall.

Sh\*t! Where is he?

Jerry's eyes widened.

Don't tell me that b\*stard knows some kind of secret invisible technique.

Wait a minute...

Suddenly, Jerry heard the sounds of heavy breathing coming from behind him.

He turned his head around quickly only to get the shock of his life.

Zeke, who was just in three meters front of him a few seconds ago, had suddenly appeared behind him in the blink of an eye.

Is this the teleportation technique I have heard before?

No way. Doesn't this trick only exist on TV?



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