

Zach's tone grew increasingly arrogant, "F***! Are you trying to stand up for her? Step forward. All I need is a call, to send a squad, ready to destroy you all."

Stunned by his words, the crowd fell silent.

Zach glared at the elderly woman. "Why aren't you on your knees yet? Believe it or not, I'll kill you if you don't get down!"

The elderly woman fumed, "You're the one who'd knocked into me. Why should I be the one apologizing? There are surveillance cameras here. Why don't we look at the footage?"

Impatient, Zach swung his fist upwards at the elderly woman's jaw.

The punch sent the elderly woman flying and spinning in the air. She then collapsed onto the ground.

Her body remained still, and no one knew whether she was dead or alive.

Zach sneered, "Take a good look now. This is what will happen to you if you cross me, Zeke Williams."

With his hands behind him, he gleefully strode away.

After his departure, the crowd began cursing at him.

Zach soon reunited with Robin in an empty corner.

“You recorded it, right?” Zach asked.

Robin nodded. “You know you can trust me.”

Zach hummed, “Good. Give me the recording. My good friend, Lionel Gordon, is the director of the police station. I’ll ask him to arrest Zeke with this evidence.”

Robin worriedly muttered, “Didn’t you say that Zeke was a field officer? Will a director of a police station dare to arrest him?”

Zach answered, “That’s where you come in. Go on and spread some rumors. I want Zeke to become a notorious character. The rumors will be the ones that will destroy him. My director friend is just a tool for his arrest.”

Robin gave Zach a thumbs up. “A smart move, Zach.”

The two split up to carry out their respective tasks.

Soon, Zach reached the district police station and found Lionel.

After watching the clip, he grinned at Zach. “Zach, be honest with me. Is that you or your brother?”

Zach took out a check and scribbled several zeroes on it. He then shoved it into Lionel’s hands.

“What do you think?”

Lionel peeked at the check, and his eyes lit up. He answered, “Of course it’s Zeke. After all, the man in the video had said that he was Zeke Williams.”

Zach muttered, “Then why are you still standing here? Hurry up and arrest him.”

“Let’s go!”

Lionel shouted to five of his men, as they soon left for Trust Media.

At Trust Media, Zeke had invited Brent over for tea.

Brent Jones was part of the four major families in Atheville. He was Wayde Jenkins’ cousin brother.

However, he had no part in the evil deeds of his family. Hence, when Zeke destroyed the four major families, he had spared Brent.

To his surprise, Brent became someone useful to him.

Zeke knew that Zach wanted to repeat what he had done years ago; he wanted to set him up again.

Back then, when he had beat Zach up, he had planted a miniature monitoring device on him.

Now, Zeke had invited Brent over for tea, to solidify

his alibi.

Having the chief of police as his witness was more than enough to prove his innocence.

“Bad news, Zeke, bad news!” Lacey rushed in with a pallid face as she handed her phone over to Zeke.

“Look at the news!”

Zeke did not need to look at it; he already knew what was in the news.

Without a doubt, his brother had impersonated him, killing an old woman, making his name blare through the news.

Lacey muttered, “This is trending news, and everyone’s furious with you. Also, the family of the old woman has gathered a group to sit in front of the government building. This has gotten out of control. Zeke, what should we do?”

Zeke consoled her, “Lacey, don’t panic. I have my own way to prove my innocence.”



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Lacey asked, "What way?"

Zeke answered, "Did you think I'd merely invited Mr. Jenkins over for tea?"

Lacey brightened up. "That's right. Mr. Jenkins, Zeke has been with you the entire time during the incident. I'm sure you can authenticate his alibi."

Brent reassured her, "Don't worry. I know the difference between right and wrong."

Meanwhile, Brent was smiling bitterly to himself.

Zeke's the Great Marshal. He doesn't need me to be a witness for his alibi.

Suddenly, loud noises resounded from outside the door.

"Police at work! Remain seated at your spots. Where's Zeke Williams? Tell him to come out."

Zeke glanced at Brent. "Brent, you should stay hidden first."

Brent queried, "Mr. Williams, hadn't you asked me to be a witness for your alibi earlier? Why do you need me to stay hidden?"

Zeke responded, "Don't you want to take a look at how your men behave while you're not around?"

Brent nodded instantly. "Okay. I'll stay hidden for

now.”

He prayed silently, I hope Lionel follows the proper procedures later. If he commits wrong, crossing the Great Marshall, I'll have to suffer with him.

Soon, Zach and Lionel entered the room.

Zach had a smug look on his face while Lionel appeared murderous.

“You're Zeke Williams?” Lionel asked.

Zeke nodded. “Yes, that's me.”

Lionel immediately ordered, “Cuff him and take him away.”

“Hold on,” Zeke muttered coldly, “Why are you taking me away?”

Lionel replied, “You clearly know why you're being arrested.”

Zeke responded, “I'm sorry. I really don't.”

Lionel huffed, “Stop pretending to be a fool. Take a look for yourself.”

He then handed him the footage.

After watching the footage, Zeke laughed, “How can you be so sure that the one in the video is me and not the one beside you?”

Lionel scoffed, "Obviously. You'd said your own name in the video."

Zeke questioned, "Let me ask you this. When you kill someone, are you likely to say your name, or someone else's?"

His question baffled Lionel. "I... I..."

Zach spoke up. "Zeke, stop fooling around. It's an embarrassment for the Williams family to have someone like you. I'm warning you on behalf of the Williams family. You're not worthy of sharing the last name of Williams. Hurry up and change it."

Zeke glared at Zach. "We'd come from the same womb, so why should we hurt one another? Previously, I couldn't comprehend the meaning of that sentence, but now, I do. Zach Williams, you've been unkind to me. Now, I'll do the same to you."

Zach grinned, "I can't believe a murder suspect is threatening me. You're simply adding on to your crimes. Mr. Gordon, I recall that you've found three witnesses that have identified Zeke as the perpetrator."

Lionel smacked his head and gasped, "Why did I forget about that? Bring in the witnesses!"

Lionel's men immediately brought in the three witnesses.

When the three men saw Zeke, they nodded firmly.

“That’s right. I’m sure he’s the murderer.”

“I remember seeing a scar on his arm when he was killing the elderly woman.”

“Zach doesn’t have a scar on his arm, but this guy does. He must be the murderer.”

Zeke looked at the three men and announced, “Faking evidence, especially for a murder case, will give you a sentence of at least ten years. Are you prepared to go to jail for ten years?”



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