

“It looks like we’ve overestimated his ability by thinking he has achieved King Class. The Great Marshal knew he has many enemies, so he wouldn’t arrange for Mr. Collins to be his only guard there. He must have assigned the snipers to protect himself.”

Julian lowered his head, looked at his broken limbs, and sighed, “How I wish I could get rid of Zeke.”

Ares knew what he was trying to imply. Without a doubt, Julian wanted him to restore his limbs.

Ares said, “I’ve told you before, we need the Spirit Stone to restore your limbs. I asked the colonel today about it, and he said the Spirit Stone is scarce, and he couldn’t simply give it to someone. We must prove our contribution to earn the stone as a reward.”

Julian said in disappointment, “We’re living in peaceful times. How are we going to contribute if there isn’t an opportunity for us?”

Ares also responded with a sigh, “Indeed. It’s not something that can happen at the snap of a finger. Come, let’s make a trip to the Spirit Stone mine.”

Julian gave him a puzzled look, “Father, please don’t tell me you want to steal the Spirit Stone?”

“The guardian of the Spirit Stone mine belongs to the number one King Class warrior. Many fighters are also stationed in that area. I don’t think we have a chance.”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Ares asked, “Do you think I’m that kind of person?”

“So...” Julian asked curiously.

Ares said, “Eurasia’s number one King Class warrior and I are the only two persons who have achieved that level. We should support each other and help each other out. It shouldn’t be a problem if I were to ask for a few Spirit Stones from him, right?”

Julian was enlightened, “You’re right, father.”

“Come, let’s go. I’ll make the necessary arrangement.”

In the meantime, Zeke had been observing Julian’s and Ares’s movements.

At this point, he was certain that Ares and Julian were in cahoots with Solis and Luna.

What puzzled Zeke was why would this man, who had once risked his life to protect his homeland, betray his nation after coming back from the brink of death?

What had happened exactly?

After knowing Ares was heading towards the Spirit Stone mine, Zeke decided to make a trip to the site as well.

It was obvious why Ares decided to make a trip to the mine. He wanted to get his hands on the Spirit Stones.

The Spirit Stone mine was Eurasia's only hope now, and it should not fall into the hands of these ruffians.

Besides, Zeke needed to have a talk with Ares.

He needed to talk to him to understand the change in his personality.

After a day of traveling, Ares and his men finally arrived in Devonville before sunset.

They were, however, nowhere near the Spirit Stone mine when the guards, who were stationed on the outskirts stopped them from advancing.

Julian was furious, "Are you blind? My father is Ares! How dare you stop him from entering!"

The guards were not intimidated, "This order comes from the King. No one else is allowed to enter, except for the colonel. Whether you're an elite or commoner, we'll execute any trespassers."

They were very determined, and no one could change their mind.

Ares sighed. They had no other options but to find a way to gain merit first before they could ask for the Spirit Stone.

He already had a plan in mind as to how to gain the merit required.


Ares insisted on helping Julian recover his limbs because he wanted to win him over and have total control over him.

With Julian's help, he could turn the Thisleton manor into the Prince's residence.

He gently tapped on Julian's shoulder, "Stay here, I need to make a call. I'll be back soon."

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Okay!

Julian thought Ares was calling someone to pull strings.

Ares went to a quiet place and contacted Luna, one of Eurasia's Four Divinities.

Of course, he contacted her using his real identity - Connor Black.

Luna was the only surviving member of the Four Divinities.

Luna still felt extremely confused. She thought the plan to assassinate Zeke was foolproof, but they made a careless mistake, causing Solis to lose his life.

While Luna was still trying to understand how Solis was killed, she received a call from Connor.

She became even more agitated after seeing his name on the phone.

Connor was the mastermind of this assassination. If it were not for him, Solis would not have died.

After answering his call, she immediately gave it to him, "Connor, you still have the nerve to call me? You caused the Satan Forces to disband and led all other three members of the Four Divinities to death. My gut tells me you're a spy whom Eurasia deployed to kill us. Murderer! "

Connor sighed, "I'm sorry. It was an oversight on

my part. I didn't expect Zeke to have assigned a sniper to be on standby. It was his sniper who killed Solis."

Luna said, "So many of us died because of you. You should atone for your mistake through death. I'll finish you off myself."

Connor responded, "Calm down, Ms. Luna. I'm here to redeem myself."

Luna asked, "Oh? And how do you propose on doing that?"

"Currently, Zeke is around Devonville, and he's alone. This is the best opportunity for you to get rid of him."

"What is he doing there?" Luna was confused.

Connor answered, "I guess he went there for the Spirit Stone, but they somehow rejected him. Now, he has to make his way back. Based on my investigations, he didn't bring any guards with him."

Luna got excited, "Are you sure?"

"Of course." Connor convinced her.

"Then why don't you kill him yourself?" Luna asked.

Connor put on a bitter smile, "I'll tell you the truth. That day when I leaped off the cliff, an avalanche bore down on me and buried me in a cave. I only managed to escape from the cave after

sacrificing my martial arts foundation. My condition now is even worse than the Great Marshal, so how do you expect me to fight against him?”

Now it all made sense to Luna, “No wonder. I knew you wouldn’t have survived the avalanche so easily. It was all because you sacrificed your foundations. Alright then, I’ll get there right away.”

Luna believed Connor’s words.

Connor heaved a sigh of relief, he was worried that Luna would not buy his story, but it seems he had worried too much.

Every word he uttered earlier was all made up. Zeke did not make a trip to Devonville, and he did not lose his foundations.

He only said so to lure Luna to the site so he could kill her. Killing Luna was one way to earn merit, and this contribution could win him at least a few Spirit Stones.

Sacrificing his own team members for personal gain is what Connor did best.

He deleted the call history, kept his phone away, and returned to Julian.

Little did Connor know was that from a distance, two men were secretly observing his action. These two men were none other than Zeke and Mr. Collins.

Zeke was able to control their breathing to


prevent Ares from detecting their presence. After all, as a King Class warrior, Ares was a sensitive observer of his surroundings.

Based on this alone, it was not difficult to tell that Zeke was much more powerful than Ares.

Once Ares had left, Zeke and Mr. Collins stepped out from the back. Mr. Collins asked, “Who do you think was on the other end of the phone?”

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