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The only possibility is that there is no Spirit Stone mine in the United States—someone must have smuggled Eurasian Spirit Stones into that country.

Ah! There must be a traitor in the Spirit Stone mine.

I need to get to the bottom of this!

The leader of the Demon slayers muttered, “Zeke Williams, I am well aware of my own capabilities. Even though both of us are of King Class, I know you are much stronger than I. But don’t you forget, I have two Archdukes with me! With the three of us together, I believe we have nothing to fear.”

He continued, “Your will to destroy us is as strong as our confidence in draining all of your life force. Perhaps we could kill you while we are at it, too! This is a losing fight for both of us anyway. If you let us go now, no one will be hurt.”

Zeke Williams chuckled in ridicule. “Is that all you’ve got, Demon slayers? We have not even started our fight and there you are, crying like a wimp? Even if I agree to your proposal, all of Eurasia’s citizens might not agree with me.”

The leader of the Demon slayers realized there was no way he could change Zeke’s mind; his expression turned stone-cold. “Alright. Since you’re so stubborn, I guess we will just play along with you.”

The Demon slayers had no other plans to fall back on. The only thing they could do in that dire moment was to bet with their lives.

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The leader of the Demon slayers gave eye contact to his two Archdukes.

Immediately, the two understood his intentions. They separated and each took a side some distance away from their leader.

The leader of the Demon slayers let out a ferocious growl and in a flash, a surge of King Class energy erupted from his body.

“Satan’s sword, I call upon you! With all your might, sever the man from his life!”

The King Class energy that he had released took the form of a sword. Swirling around the sword was a bolt of lightning that seemed to be ripping apart the fabric of time and dimension itself. In no time, this force was already charging in Zeke’s direction.

The two Archdukes on the side also went into attack mode, wanting to strike Zeke while he was occupied with the sword.

This was their only chance to deal a debilitating blow on their enemy.

Zeke began to laugh in disdain.

The King Class combat skill which the leader of the Demon slayers had most probably devised for himself was full of weaknesses. It could not render any damage to Zeke.

Of course, its weaknesses are merely relative.

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If the sword were thrown at the Archdukes, it would be enough to pulverize both their physical and spiritual beings into fine dust.

The Prime Minister was also incredibly perturbed by what was about to happen.

One of them was Eurasia's first King Class fighter, while the other was a formidable assassin from the United States, also of King Class.

Moreover, the opponent had two additional Archdukes assisting him, waiting for an opportunity to take Zeke down.

The Prime Minister failed to see which of them would prevail over the other.

If Zeke Williams lost to the enemy, the whole of Eurasia would suffer a fatal blow.

Zeke was Eurasia's ultimate line of defense.

However, Zeke seemed to be quite complacent about the battle he was getting into.

He acted as if the Satan's sword was nothing but the feather of a swan.

Only when the sword came to inches away from him did Zeke make a move.

Zeke's body shook as he unleashed a powerful wave of King Class energy from his body.

The energy was all-encompassing and so intense that it was on a different order of magnitude from

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that of the Demon slayers' leader.

Zeke then shaped his energy into four fierce tigers using his powerful mind.

The tigers appeared one after one, each of which more domineering than the previous one.

By now, Zeke had also settled himself into the stance for his Seven Star Tiger Punch.

He thrust both of his palms forward and right away, the four tigers roared and sprang ahead.

The grandeur of that scene was never seen in the world.

The force of the four tigers was enough to stir up a tsunami.

The speed of the energy flow within the beasts was comparable to the speed of light.

In the blink of an eye, the four tigers met with the Satan's sword in an impactful collision.

There was a deafening boom, following which the sword vanished into thin air.

However, the four beasts were still on their paws and they seemed not to have faltered the least bit.


Next, the tigers split into three directions as they went after the leader of the Demon slayers and his Archduke assistants, respectively.

The enemy had no time to react as the fierce


tigers leapt upon them.

The tigers finally detonated, bringing the world down with them.

The People's Hall was immediately reduced to a piece of flat land; not a single item within the building survived the impact of the four beasts.

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The place where Fierce Tiger once stood was now replaced with four deep holes, while the two warriors were nowhere to be seen.

As a King Class fighter himself, the leader of the Demon slayers managed to shield his body with an energy barrier as the explosion occurred.

Even though he managed to escape death, half of his body was buried into the floor and all of his tendons were snapped.

He was only a step away from death. His eyes were wide open and in his gaze was a mix of fear and surprise.

The man standing before the leader of the Demon slayers was also of King Class, yet his power was ten times stronger.

No... He's stronger than a King Class. Could he be... an Ultimate Class warrior? Is Ultimate Class this powerful?

the leader of the Demon slayers realized he had grossly underestimated his opponent, and that his own death was near.

The Prime Minister was completely dumbfounded as he could clearly feel that Zeke had ventured into the Ultimate Class realm when the latter unleashed his attack.

H-he's in the Ultimate Class? God bless Eurasia!

Tears of excitement filled the Prime Minister's eyes.

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Zeke walked to the leader of the Demon slayers and said, "I told you that you would suffer a far easier death if you took your own life. Yet, you chose the harder way out."

"W-wait..." the leader of the Demon slayers stammered. "Just let me ask you something... D-did you advance to the Ultimate Class?"

Zeke nodded.

Boom!

The roar of thunder pierced through the quiet night as it started to rain cats and dogs.

Legend has it that the Ultimate Class warrior possesses the strength to change God's will.

And Zeke proved the saying true by changing the weather.

The leader of the Demon slayers laughed like a maniac. "The Great Marshal is powerless? That's the biggest joke I've ever heard!"

"Looks like you aren't in enough pain if you can laugh like this." Zeke shook his head and shoved a couple of silver needles into the Demon slayer leader's pressure point.

The excruciating pain made him roar like a beast. With his tendons broken, he couldn't even struggle and was forced to endure everything. It was a genuinely inhumane treatment.

Zeke ignored the screams as he was sure that the

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leader of the Demon slayers would die in agony.

The Prime Minister walked up to Zeke and grabbed his hands. "Great Marshal, you've saved Eurasia on your own once again. You are an unparalleled warrior and you've truly lived up to your title. Allow me to thank you on behalf of all Eurasians."

The Prime Minister was about to bow his head when Zeke stopped him.

"Mr. Minister, you're the face of our country; how can you bow to others so easily?"

"But... I even called you a..." the Prime Minister sighed. "I'll come to you to apologize at a future date."

"You don't need to do that," Zeke smiled and waved his hand dismissively.

"By the way, there are more Demon slayers than these three! They were sent to kill the other leaders! Please, you have to send help!"

"Don't worry. I already have everything arranged. My people are protecting them in the dark."

The Prime Minister looked remorseful as all the leaders of the nation once refused to be protected. Yet, not only was the Great Marshal not angered, but he also even assigned people to guard them secretly.

Not long after that, a sedan approached them.

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The Prime Minister immediately recognized the car as Tim Gunn's chartered vehicle and let out a sigh of relief.



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