

Chapter 1790

"Mrs. Williams's friend, Josephine, has invited her and Ms. Missy over to the Ministry of Sacred as guests, Great Marshal," Big Back replied.

"Damn it! Don't you guys know that Josephine is trying to get my wife killed?" Zeke shouted.

What?

Big Back was shocked. "I'm sorry, Great Marshal! I had no idea! We'll get rid of Josephine, then escort Mrs. Williams and Ms. Missy back to the hotel right away!"

"All right."

Zeke nodded and was about to hang up when he heard a commotion on the other line.

"What the... Who are you? What are you... Argh! Ugh..."

Those were all that he heard from Big Back before the line went dead. Sh*t! Someone must've ambushed Big Back! Whoever it is must be after Lacey and Missy; their lives are in danger!

Zeke's heart began to race in panic at the thought of that.

He then jumped straight down from the top floor and made a mad dash toward the Ministry of Sacred.

Unbeknownst to him, the hotel's guests who were having lunch in its restaurant were shocked by that little stunt of his.

One of the guests shouted in shock, "Hey, look! What is that?"

As his loud voice had disrupted the relaxing atmosphere in the restaurant, most of the guests were displeased with his behavior.

The waiter was about to tell him to keep his voice down, but the other guests began to freak out one after another.

"My goodness! I'm not seeing things, am I?"

"Is this some kind of trapeze performance arranged by the hotel?"

"His body isn't attached to a rope, so there's no way that's a trapeze performance!"

"Do you mean there are people in this world who can fly?"

"Um... Maybe he has some kind of superpower!"

The waiter followed their gaze and looked out the window as well, only to go wideeyed with shock seconds later.

A man has jumped off the top floor with no harness or ropes on his body and is falling through the air with his arms outstretched like a pair of wings... I don't know about trapeze performances or superpowers, but that man is most likely going to end up a bloody corpse once he hits the ground! This is clearly a suicidal act!

The onlookers grew increasingly nervous as Zeke got nearer to the ground.

Boom!

Zeke's body crashed onto the ground with a loud boom and formed a deep crater where he landed.

The impact was so great that the entire hotel shook slightly as a result.

Everyone let out sympathetic sighs as they thought a young man had committed. As they didn't know who he was, the guests weren't really bothered by it and were about to go back to eating.

That was when the waiter exclaimed loudly in surprise and disbelief, "Holy sh*t, he's alive! He actually survived!"

How is that possible? How could anyone survive a fall from over thirty floors up? This waiter is probably full of crap!

The guests thought to themselves as they instinctively glanced out the window, only to freak out when they saw Zeke jump out of the crater unharmed and run off at lightning speed.

What the hell? That guy showed no signs of injury and was running at superhuman speeds! That means he must have superpowers!

Zeke had no idea that the hotel had descended into utter chaos, but he couldn't care less as he continued running toward the Ministry of Sacred.

Judging by Big Back's words, they were ambushed before they arrived at the Ministry of Sacred.

What the hell? That guy showed no signs of injury and was running at superhuman speeds! That means he must have superpowers!

Zeke had no idea that the hotel had descended into utter chaos, but he couldn't care less as he continued running toward the Ministry of Sacred.

Judging by Big Back's words, they were ambushed before they arrived at the Ministry of Sacred.

He contacted Sole Wolf and Tyler. "Where are you guys right now?"

"We've just arrived at the Ministry of Sacred," Sole Wolf replied.

"Don't go there. I need you to rush over to the hotel I was staying in. Lacey and Missy have been ambushed!" Zeke ordered.

What?

Chapter 1791

Sole Wolf freaked out. "Who would dare to go after them?"

"I'm not sure just yet. Hurry on over and meet up with me!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Sole Wolf hung up the phone after that and rushed over while Zeke continued tracking Lacey and Missy down by following the scent trail they had left behind.

The trail ended abruptly when he got to a secluded area, leaving Zeke at a loss all of a sudden. While glancing about, Zeke noticed a button lying on the ground and picked it up.

This button... It belongs to Missy!

Having recognized the button, Zeke began scanning the surrounding area and soon found another one east of where he stood.

Missy sure is a smart one! She must've left these behind to point us in their direction! Sole Wolf and the others arrived shortly after.

"Have you found them yet, Zeke?" Sole Wolf asked.

Zeke shook his head. "Not yet, but I think I know where they are. Come with me!"

With that, the group headed east as quickly as their feet could carry.

They hadn't gotten far when they detected the horrifying stench of blood, and everyone began praying that it belonged to neither Lacey nor Missy.

They soon tracked the source of the blood to the bodies of Big Back and his group of spies.

Zeke examined them and realized they all had their throats slit open.

The wounds were clean and deep, which indicated that the killers were professionals.

Fortunately, Lacey and Missy were not of bodies.

among the pile However, having dozens of his spies from the North killed like that still upset Zeke greatly.

"Those who dared harm my men from the North must die!" he shouted through clenched teeth.

Sole Wolf gently closed Big Back's eyes that were wide open before asking with a sob, "Do you know who did this, Zeke?"

"Whoever did this is definitely related to Josephine!" Zeke replied.

Sole Wolf and the others had no idea who Josephine was, but they clenched their fists and shouted in unison anyway, "You're dead, Josephine! We're going to kill you and your entire family!"

"Let's keep moving!"

Zeke then continued to follow the trail of buttons left by Missy for about an hour before arriving outside a temple.

The temple was rather small and seemed old as most of its bricks had eroded. A rough estimation revealed the temple to be at least five hundred years old.

"There is a bloody handprint on the door frame, Mr. Williams. It looks quite fresh. Do you think it belongs to Mrs. Williams?" Alfred whispered.

Zeke gently rubbed some of the blood on his finger and took a sniff at it.

This is indeed Lacey's scent! If this is her blood, then those b*stards must've hurt her! Damn it!

The burning rage in Zeke's body caused a whirlwind to swirl around him, and he kicked open the temple door without any hesitation.

An eerily cold breeze blew at them from inside the moment the door was opened, sending a chill down everyone's spines.

A temple is supposed to be hallowed ground, so why is it reeking of negative energy? Something is really wrong with this temple!

Zeke frowned at the thought of that as he led his men into the temple.

Upon entering the praying hall, they saw a thirty-foot tall statue of a deity with its head missing.

The gigantic hands of the statue were facing outward as if to stop all trespassers.

Zeke could clearly sense that the spinechilling air was coming out of the statue and knew something was off about it.

"Who's there? Show yourself!" he demanded.

Footsteps could be heard coming from behind the statue, and a woman appeared before them moments later.

That woman was none other than Josephine herself.

Her eyes were filled with hostility as she glared at Zeke. "I didn't think you'd actually have the guts to show up here, Williams! Today, I shall have you on your knees and beg me for forgiveness!"

Chapter 1792

"You're holding Lacey hostage, aren't you?" Zeke asked indifferently.

"Hmph! Lacey had the audacity to try and steal Charles from me after screwing me over! I have to teach her a lesson or I'll hate myself for life! I can't be living like a coward forever!"

Damn it, Josephine! I'm already in deep trouble as it is! Why are you dragging me into this mess of yours? My entire family will be killed if the Great Marshal decides to take it out on me! Charles thought to himself. "Hey, Josephine! Let Lacey and Missy go right now! Trust me, you'll regret it if you don't!"

"Charles? What are you doing here?" Josephine had noticed a guy who was badly injured among Zeke's men, but she didn't realize he was Charles until he spoke up.

Charles took a deep breath and mustered all of his strength to repeat himself, "Hurry up and let them go, Josephine... Do it while you still can..."

"Fine... You're quite the cunning one, Williams! Let Charles go right now, or I will kill both Lacey and Missy! It's one life for wo! You do the math," Josephine uttered through clenched teeth.

"Before that, I want you to show me Lacey and Missy. I'll let Charles go once I see them. Surely, this isn't too much to ask?" Zeke said.

That's...

Josephine hesitated for a bit, and Zeke could tell that there was more to it than met the eye.

Josephine wouldn't be hesitating unless she didn't have the authority to bring them to me. That means someone else is behind all this, and she's just being used as a pawn.

With that in mind, Zeke said, "I know you couldn't possibly pull this whole thing off by yourself, let alone kill dozens of my spies from the North. You're acting under someone else's instructions, aren't you? Tell that boss of yours to show himself so we can have a talk!"

"Shut up, Williams! This is your last chance! Let Charles go, or I will kill Lacey and Missy! I mean it!" Josephine's patience was running out.

Not wanting to waste any more time arguing with her, Zeke turned toward the giant statue and shouted out loud, "Hey, you! You must want something from me if you kidnapped my wife and daughter, right? Show yourself so we can have a talk!"

Lacey and Missy emerged from behind the statue moments later, and Zeke felt relieved when he saw that they were unharmed.

He instinctively stepped forward to save them, only to hear a voice call out to him from the statue. "Hold it right there, Sir. Please, do not force me to kill."

Zeke paused in his tracks.

That voice has such a high amount of energy that it causes confusion to those who hear it. This guy must be a very powerful warrior, then.

"Who are you? Why did you kidnap my wife and daughter?"

"I am but a nameless monk, so you need not concern yourself with my identity. Charles is an acquaintance of mine, so I humbly request that you let him go."

Seeing as Zeke went into deep thought instead of agreeing to it immediately, Josephine threatened Lacey out of desperation, "What are you waiting for, Lacey? Tell him to let Charles go right now or I'll kill you!"

Lacey did as told and said, "Let him go, Zeke. You wouldn't want to watch me and Missy get killed, would you?"

Missy began crying as well. "Hurry up, Daddy! Are our lives not worth as much as Charles' life in your eyes?"

Zeke's frown deepened as he felt that something was off about what Lacey and Missy had said.

Chapter 1793

That's weird... This doesn't sound like something they would say...

Zeke began observing them closely.

Eyeballs slightly rolled upward, unnatural facial expressions, awkward body movements... On top of that, they look like they're barely awake, judging by how unsteady they are on their feet... Someone must be controlling their minds! Only those from the Netherworld are capable of such sorcery, so could it be that they're the ones behind this? Have they gotten so powerful that they've snaked their way into holy and righteous religions like Buddhism now? That's really scary!

After taking a moment to recollect his thoughts, Zeke said, "I can let Charles go but under one condition."

"What would that be?" the voice asked.

"Josephine has bullied my wife and daughter several times. I want her to pay the price for that," Zeke replied.

Josephine lost her cool instantly. "Shut up, Zeke! He and I are on the same side! Don't even think about turning us against each other..."

A rock then came flying toward her from behind the statue and hit her on the back before she could even finish her sentence.

The impact sent Josephine tumbling toward Zeke, and Sole Wolf stomped hard on her as he asked, "What shall we do with her, Zeke?"

"Keep her alive for now. She'll be of use to us later," Zeke replied.

"Yes, Sir!"

Josephine struggled like crazy on the floor, but Sole Wolf was simply too strong for her to break free.

All she could do was scream at the top of her lungs to vent her anger. "You b*stard! You f*cking b*stard! How dare you betray me like this? You'll die a horrible death!"

She then turned toward Zeke and said, "You mustn't kill me, Williams! This is an era of law and order; you will be prosecuted for murder if you kill me!"

Law and order?

Sole Wolf burst out laughing upon hearing that. "Zeke is the law! Why would he prosecute himself?"

"Bullsh*t! Your words are an insult to the criminal justice system of Eurasia and constitute contempt of court! That's another crime on top of your existing ones..."

"Shut... Shut up, Josephine! He... He's the Great Marshal... He is the law!" Charles said weakly.

"So what if he is the Great Marshal? Even if he... Wait, what did you say? He's the Great Marshal? As in the legendary Great Marshal? No, that's impossible! You're lying! You must be lying!" Josephine screamed in disbelief.

Charles sighed. "I didn't want to believe it either, but it's the truth."

"L..."

Josephine was so shocked by her sudden discovery that she nearly fainted on the spot.

If Zeke Williams is the Great Marshal, then...

Lacey, the woman I've always looked down upon and bullied, is actually the wife of the legend of Eurasia! I can't believe I've been bragging to her about my relationship with Charles when he's not even worthy of being

Zeke's slave! Oh, god... Not only have I insulted the Great Marshal, but I've even threatened to kill his wife and daughter! I can't imagine the horrors he would put me through now that he has me at his mercy...

The shock was simply too much for Josephine to bear, and she fainted on the spot.

The man behind the statue spoke up again, "There, I have handed Josephine over to you as per your request. Now, I hope you will fulfill your end of the bargain and let Charles go."

Zeke motioned at Sole Wolf who then nodded and released Charles on the spot.

The voice then called out to him and said, "Charles, come to me behind the statue."

"Yes, Sir!" Feeling relieved that his life was spared, Charles quickly ran toward the statue and disappeared behind it.

"I want my wife and daughter back!" Zeke shouted.

"I will not stop you, so feel free to take them with you."

As Zeke was about to step forward, Sole Wolf stopped him and said, "Let me bring them to you, Zeke."

Chapter 1794

Instead of letting Lacey and Missy come to me, that man wants me to go retrieve them myself... As it could be a trap meant for me, having Sole Wolf do it would be the best option. I'm the strongest among my men. If I fall into this man's trap, then everyone else will surely fall as well. Should the same happen to Sole Wolf, I can at least keep them safe.

After giving it some thought, Zeke nodded and agreed to it, "Okay."

However, Sole Wolf had only taken a step forward when the voice spoke up again, "Hold it right there. As I said, Zeke has to come and take them away himself. If anyone else tries to do it for him, I will have no choice but to kill them."

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat when they realized there really was a trap.

Zeke took a deep breath and patted Sole Wolf on the shoulder as he said, "You stay here."

"But-" "That's an order."

Sole Wolf had no choice but to comply with

Zeke then slowly made his way toward Lacey and Missy while his men clenched their teeth and braced themselves for battle.

Fortunately, he managed to reach Lacey and Missy without anything happening.

"Lacey, Missy, let's go," Zeke said as he reached out to grab them, but neither of them showed any response.

Suddenly, a bright light came shining from the statue and enveloped all three of them.

In that instant, Zeke felt as though his brain had been rattled inside his head, and his mind went blank as he began to lose his balance.

The bright light seemed to be draining his ability to focus and stay concentrated.

"Oh, no! Look! The Great Marshal's shadow is fading! I think this light is cutting his shadow!"

What? Cutting his shadow? Everyone knows Warren came from a shadow that was removed from Zeke's body! Could it be that this man is the one who created Warren? Is he trying to create another "Warren" right now?

Sole Wolf and the others were about to charge forward, but Zeke shouted at them through clenched teeth, "Stand back! This is an order! This is a Soul Splitter spell! Your souls will be torn apart if you step into the light! I'll be fine, so just wait for me outside!"

What? Soul Splitter? That's a forbidden secret art in Buddhism! It shreds a person's soul into fragments, leaving them either in a zombie-like state or dead with their soul incomplete! Depending on the severity of their condition, those who are affected by it will either end up in a zombie-like state or die with their soul incomplete! However, the spell is no longer being taught and has been banned long ago because it violates the Buddhist principles of kindness and compassion. Who knew there were still Buddhist monks practicing such a spell...

The light was draining Zeke's willpower and weakening him so much that he was slowly slipping into unconsciousness.

This spell is so powerful that even the Great Marshal can't handle it.

Sole Wolf and the others stamped their feet in desperation. "Oh, no! What do we do? What do we do?"

"Come out and fight me, you f*cker! Stop hiding behind that statue like a f*cking coward!"

The man behind the statue simply remained silent and unresponsive to their provocation.

"Look! The Great Marshal's shadow has been split into two!" Tyler exclaimed in shock all of a sudden.

Everyone shifted their gaze toward Zeke and saw that one of the two shadows was moving toward the bright light.

Zeke's face turned pale instantly, but all they could do was call out to him helplessly from the side.

"Wake up, Zeke! You can't let them split your shadow like that again!"

"That's right! Eurasia needs you, Mr. Williams!"

"Your wife and daughter need your protection, Great Marshal! What will they do without you?"

Chapter 1795

Roar!

At that critical moment, the deafening roar of a dragon tore through the skies.

It was so loud that it could be heard from hundreds of miles away.

The next thing they knew, Fortuna came flying out of Zeke's chest, and the bright light dimmed immediately in its presence.

Sole Wolf and the others were overjoyed to see that Fortuna had awakened once again to protect Zeke from harm.

Fortuna then opened its mouth and bit right through the bright light, severing it and causing it to disappear instantly.

Zeke regained his consciousness as his shadows fused back together, much to the horror of the man behind the statue.

"T-That's impossible! Zeke's consciousness was clearly being suppressed! How could he possibly launch such a powerful attack?" What he didn't know was the fact that the dragon within Zeke's chest was sentient and

"Nothing is impossible for me in this world!" Zeke said with a menacing grin.

Attack!

Zeke controlled Fortuna with his mind to attack the statue.

Boom!

Fortuna swiped at the statue with its tail, smashing it to smithereens.

The impact knocked something that was shining brightly inside the statue aside.

A closer inspection revealed that it was a red sandalwood box about the size of a fist.

A man wearing a bronze mask could be seen standing next to Charles behind the statue.

That man was most likely the mastermind behind everything that had happened. He leaped up in an attempt to snatch the red sandalwood box back, but Zeke was faster as he unleashed a burst of energy that wrapped itself around the box before pulling it toward him.

Having missed his chance, the man gritted his teeth in frustration and grabbed Charles before making a quick escape.

Sole Wolf and the others wanted to give chase, but Zeke stopped them from doing so.

"No need to go after them."

"Huh? Why?"

They couldn't understand why Zeke would let them escape when he finally had the mastermind within reach.

"Don't worry, they'll come back," Zeke said.

"Why would they?"

They were still clueless.

Zeke held up the red sandalwood box for everyone to see as he explained, "This is a treasure of Buddhism, so there's no way they'd let it fall into our hands. That man in the bronze mask knows he's no match for us, so he'll come back with reinforcements to take it back. When he does, we'll catch them all in one fell swoop."

The men then gathered around and stared at the red sandalwood box. "A treasure of Buddhism? It must be something amazing, then! Can you open the box and show us what's inside, Great Marshal?"

Zeke smiled. "I don't see why not!"

A blinding white light was released when he opened the box, and everyone took a moment to adjust to the light before taking a closer look at the content inside.

"It looks like a tiny piece of jade. One of decent quality, though."

"But it's just a piece of jade, isn't it? Why would Buddhists treat it like some kind of rare treasure?"

"Wait, no... This isn't a jade. Do you guys know what is required in order to perform the Soul Splitter spell?"

"Oh, I know! It's a sarira! Soul Splitter can only be performed with the help of a sarira!"

"This is a sarira? If I recall, that's the most revered holy item of Buddhism! It's so rare that very few Buddhists have it!".

"My goodness, we've struck gold! Hahaha! Well, not exactly gold, but you get the idea. I hear it's made from the cremated ashes of Buddha's physical body himself!"

"Next stop, the Ministry of Sacred. I suspect that the man in the bronze mask is actually Charles' father. He wouldn't have to go so far just to save Charles otherwise," Zeke said as he placed the sarira back into the box.

"Yes, Sir!"

At this moment, Lacey had woken up from the commotion. She glanced about in confusion and asked, "Huh? What just happened? Why was I asleep?"

Missy, too, opened her eyes and began to sob as she said, "I'm scared, Daddy! I saw a skeleton trying to take my shadow away just now! Hold me, Daddy!"

Chapter 1796

Missy had a sensing capability and could clearly see the shadow of the sarira's owner when she was enveloped by the bright light earlier.

"It's just a bad dream, Missy. Daddy's here, so you have nothing to fear," Zeke comforted her as he carried her in his arms.

"Mmm!" Missy believed his words readily and nuzzled against his chest.

Lacey, on the other hand, knew he wasn't telling the truth when she saw the mess around them.

"Is everything all right, Zeke?" she asked worriedly.

"Yeah, nobody's going to bully you two with me around!" Zeke replied with a faint smile.

"Missy and I are always causing you guys so much trouble... How about you send us back before going about your business?" Lacey exclaimed apologetically.

"We're in no rush. I'll spend some time with you and Missy once I'm done with this," Zeke said reassuringly.

Josephine then ran up to Lacey and tugged at her arm as she pleaded desperately, "I'm sorry, Lacey! I'm so sorry! I shouldn't have done all those horrible things to you! I didn't know you were the Great Marshal's wife! I didn't mean to offend you like this! Please forgive me!"

She even began slapping herself like crazy just to prove her point.

Josephine must be the one responsible for this if she's apologizing to me now!

Lacey frowned at the thought of that and said with a sigh, "Josephine, I can't believe how cruel and vicious you've become in just a few years. You even went as far as trying to kill me a few times! From now on, our friendship is over, and we will have nothing to do with each other."

No, don't...

Josephine got on her knees and continued to beg, "I am truly sorry, Lacey! We've been neighbors for so many years now! Will you please give me another chance? I'll even be your slave if you want!"

Because Lacey was the Great Marshal's wife, even being her slave was enough to help Josephine make her way into the upper classes of society.

However, Zeke would never agree to that arrangement even if Lacey did.

He then held Lacey's hand and said, "Come on, Lacey. Let's go."

After a brief moment of hesitation, Lacey glanced at Zeke and gritted her teeth as she nodded. "Okay."

I might have just forgiven Josephine if she had hurt me alone, but she went too far when she hurt Missy!

As Zeke left the area with Lacey, he motioned for Sole Wolf to kill Josephine.

Lacey was Josephine's last chance at survival, so watching her leave, she felt as though she was seeing her life fade away.

She kept screaming at the top of her lungs for Lacey to save her, but Lacey didn't even look back at her.

Josephine tried to run after them out of desperation, but Sole Wolf drew his sword

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Josephine tried to run after them out of desperation, but Sole Wolf drew his sword and held it against her throat.

She instinctively stopped in her tracks when she felt the icy coldness of the blade on her skin.

Having no other options, Josephine dropped to her knees and cried as she made her last plea, "I'm begging you! Please spare my life! I'm willing to be your slave! I'll do anything, anything at all! Please don't kill me! I don't want to die..."

"Listen up, Josephine! You have, on multiple occasions, attempted to harm the Great Marshal's family and displayed great impudence toward him. According to the law, we are supposed to execute your entire family! However, we are willing to spare your family members in view of your friendship with Mrs. Williams and execute you alone. Do you accept this sentence?"

No! No! No!

"Please, just let me see Lacey one more time! I'm sure she wouldn't want me to die!" Josephine yelled desperately.

"It seems you do not accept my sentence. In that case, I will have no choice but to execute your entire family along with you,"
Sole Wolf exclaimed with a sigh.

Having lost all hope, Josephine wailed in despair, "No, don't! I'll accept it! I'm willing to offer my life as penance!"

Chapter 1797

Killer Wolf then sliced her head off in one clean strike right after those words left her mouth.

Sole Wolf clicked his tongue. "Tsk, tsk, tsk... That was really cruel of you, Killer Wolf. Why behead her when you could've just slit her throat instead?"

Killer Wolf rolled his eyes at Sole Wolf in response. "What, you have a soft spot for her now?"

"Pfft, like hell I would!"

The group then quickly caught up to Zeke and Lacey.

"Great Marshal, are you headed for the Ministry of Sacred?" Ares asked softly while gazing into the distance.

Zeke simply nodded without saying anything.

"Earlier, you said you suspect Charles' father of being the man in the bronze mask. Does that mean we're going after him now?"

"Shall I have my men surround the Ministry of Sacred so no one can escape the building?" Ares suggested cautiously.

This time, Zeke shook his head and said, "No, that won't be necessary. I've already made the arrangements."

But this is the Great Marshal's first time in Corleon... How could he have made the arrangements beforehand? Ares thought to himself in confusion.

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf knew the truth but simply smiled and kept it to themselves.

The group soon arrived at the Ministry of Sacred.

As they seemed really hostile and aggressive, the ten guards at the door immediately stopped them from entering. "Halt! This is the Ministry of Sacred! No one is allowed entry unless they have an appointment!"

However, Zeke simply kept walking without breaking his stride.

Enraged, the ten guards drew their swords on Zeke and repeated their order, "Stop right there!"

Swoosh!

Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Tyler, and the others went charging toward the guards at lightning speed.

The power from three Ultimate Class warriors and a couple more King Class warriors was truly formidable, and the ordinary guards were sent flying from the impact.

Zeke then marched boldly into the Ministry of Sacred, and Sole Wolf exclaimed in disapproval when he saw the extravagant decor inside.

The interior looked so luxurious that they felt as though they were in a royal palace of some sort.

"I remember sleeping in military tents when we were battling enemies in the North back then. That stuff offered little to no protection from the biting winter winds and scorching summer heat! We suffered so much just to help the country save some money, only to have the people we protect spend so much on freaking decor... They've wasted not only money but also the blood, sweat, and lives of us soldiers!"

Zeke, too, sighed at what he saw. "Looks like it's time to cleanse Eurasia's corrupt officialdom!"

They soon made it to the Ministry of Sacred's main building where Charles' father resided and saw that it was a lot more luxurious.

The guards there had seen what happened at the front door through the security cameras and knew the intruders were hostile.

They had their guns ready and were lying in wait for Zeke and his men to show up.

Naturally, Zeke couldn't care less about them and waltzed right in. A bullet was fired at his head the moment he stepped through the door, but Zeke was faster as he blocked it with an energy barrier.

Bang!

The bullet was stopped by the energy barrier, and it fell to the floor with a dull thud. barrier, and it fell to the floor with a dull thud.

What the f*ck just happened? It's as if the bullet hit a concrete wall or something!

As the guards were not powerful enough to see nor feel the energy, they began freaking out in their hiding spots when they saw the bullet stopped in mid-air, inches away from Zeke.

Although they weren't exactly sure as to what happened, they were certain that they were in the presence of truly powerful opponents.

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf then charged at the guards before Zeke even gave the order, tossing them at his feet one after another seconds later.

The guards suffered injuries ranging from bruises to missing limbs, much to the horror of the ones remaining.

Chapter 1798

Damn, we have to deal with both an overpowering leader and his powerful subordinates? Who on earth are these people?

The captain of the guards asked in a trembling voice, "W-Who are you people? Trespassing the Ministry of Sacred is punishable by law!"

"I am the law here in Eurasia, and I have come to arrest the head of the Ministry of Sacred! Take us to his family members inside, or we shall kill you all with no exceptions!" Zeke ordered coldly.

This historical building has a very complex structure due to its many passageways and hidden tunnels, so the guards must know the place very well if they are defending it!

The captain fell silent.

Not wanting to waste any more time, Zeke materialized his Dragon King Sword and held it against the captain's throat as he repeated, "Take us to the head of the Ministry of Sacred and his family right now!"

The captain clenched his teeth. "I have pledged my life to serve the Ministry of Sacred, and I shall not betray-"

Zeke sliced his throat before he could finish, and the captain's lifeless body collapsed to the floor.

He then pointed the sword at another guard and said, "You only have one chance, so think twice before you give your answer."

The guard mumbled nervously, "M-My life belongs to the Ministry of Sacred, so I will never

Slash!

The guard's head went rolling off with a slash from the Dragon King Sword.

It wasn't until Zeke had cut down five of them that the sixth one finally broke and agreed to take them through the secret tunnels.

Meanwhile, the head of the Ministry of Sacred's family members had witnessed the gruesome scene through the security cameras.

They quickly gathered around to discuss how they would deal with the impending His wife, Juliana Campbell, said, "Those guys are way too tough! The Ministry of Sacred is no match for them! Our only option is to escape through the secret passageways!"

Everyone else agreed with her suggestion.

Juliana then turned toward the head of their bodyguard, Sideburns, and said, "Take us out of here, now!"

"Roger!"

Sideburns then picked four young men out of his team of bodyguards and ordered, "You guys are to stay here and drive the intruders away. Do not come looking for us until you have done so!"

In other words, he was ordering them to sacrifice themselves to buy time so the family members could escape.

Naturally, the four men weren't pleased with the arrangement. "But we'll die if we stay here, Boss!"

"This is an order! Disobeying it will result in you being considered traitors to the Ministry of Sacred and executed!" Sideburns retorted coldly.

The four men didn't dare say another word after that.

Sideburns then quickly escorted the family members through the secret passageways, and Zeke arrived with his men shortly after.

All that greeted them were the four bodyguards with murderous looks on their faces.

They drew their swords and pointed them at Zeke as they shouted in unison, "Those who dare intrude into the Ministry of Sacred shall die!"

Zeke couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on them and simply drew his Dragon King Sword before charging forward.

To his surprise, the four bodyguards threw their weapons aside and kneeled down before him upon seeing the Dragon King Sword.

"Wait! Don't kill us, Master!"

Zeke put his Dragon King Sword away, confused.

He stared closely at their faces and confirmed that he had never seen them before.

"Who are you? We have never met before, so why did you call me Master?" he asked curiously.

"Our father is Samuel Newman, one of the spies from the North. His code number is one, zero, zero, and he was placed here in the Ministry of Sacred. However, he died in an accident a few years ago, and we've been continuing his work gathering intel here ever since. He told us that our master wields the Dragon King Sword, so we're guessing that's you."

Chapter 1799

That was when Zeke fully understood what was going on.

Oh, right... I did place a spy named Samuel Newman here in the Ministry of Sacred. Man, I didn't even know he died in an accident! Even so, he never let me down and made sure his sons continued his work!

Feeling patted the four bodyguards on the shoulder. "You've done well, all of you. You are truly great spies indeed! I hereby officially grant you the spy code numbers: one, zero, one; one, zero, two; one, zero, three, and one, zero, four. Do continue to carry out your duties in service to the North!"

Feeling touched, Zeke stepped forward and Patted their shoulders.

"Thank you, Master!" The four bodyguards thanked him excitedly.

"I'm looking for the head of the Ministry of Sacred and his family members. Where are they?" Zeke asked.

"They've escaped through the secret passageways," the four bodyguards replied.

"Listen up, all of you! I want you to bring them in so they can answer for their crimes!" Zeke ordered.

"Roger!"

The four bodyguards then leaped to their feet and quickly disappeared behind one of the secret passageways.

"Why would you place so many spies in a small place like Corleon, Great Marshal?" Ares asked curiously.

Zeke took a deep breath and explained, "Corleon has always been rich with natural resources and talented people, so there are bound to be people who would set their sights on this land. I can't rest easy unless I have more spies here."

Ares nodded. "You truly are a wise one, Great Marshal. You were right to have done so. I bet the head of the Ministry of Sacred is planning on reigning supreme too, or he wouldn't have tried to split your soul earlier!"

The four newly appointed spies had made their way through the secret passageways with ease and had quickly caught up to the fleeing family members.

"Sawyer? What are you guys doing here?" Sideburns exclaimed in shock when he saw them.

"Master would like to see you all," Sawyer replied.

Master?

"My husband is back? Thank goodness! No one will dare to cause trouble here again!" said Juliana happily.

Sawyer shook his head. "No, the head of the Ministry of Sacred has yet to return."

Juliana was confused. "But... I thought you said your master..."

"Our master is the wielder of the Dragon King Sword, not your husband," Sawyer replied.

The looks on everyone's faces changed instantly. "What the hell are you talking about, Sawyer? How dare you betray the Ministry of Sacred?"

"Our master has always been the wielder of the Dragon King Sword. The head of the Ministry of Sacred is just a target that we're spying on, so this isn't an act of betrayal," Sawyer said as he and his brothers drew their swords.

"The wielder of the Dragon King Sword is none other than the Great Marshal himself. As far as I know, the four of you have never left Corleon, and the Great Marshal has never set foot here either. How could he possibly be your master? I bet you guys have been tricked!"

Sawyer and his brothers got all excited when they heard that.

They knew for a fact that Zeke was indeed wielding the Dragon King Sword, but they didn't expect such a young man like him to be the legendary Great Marshal.

Our father was working for the Great Marshal? Oh my god! That old man sure is something else!

Their respect for their father had increased tenfold, and they were much more loyal to Zeke after finding out about him being the Great Marshal.

"Master has ordered for you all to see him. Please come with us right away!"

Juliana immediately gave Sideburns the order, "Kill them!"

"Roger!"

Sideburns then ordered the dozens of bodyguards behind him, "These four have betrayed the Ministry of Sacred! Kill them!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Just like that, both sides charged at each other and engaged in a huge battle in the dark and narrow tunnel.

Sideburns had always looked down upon Sawyer and his brothers, so he was caught by surprise when the four of them displayed a shockingly high proficiency in combat.

Juliana and the other family members were soon plunged into despair as they watched the four brothers beat the living daylight out of Sideburns and his men.

Chapter 1800

As it turned out, the four brothers had simply been concealing their true potential the whole time as they put up with Sideburns' insults.

"Retreat! Retreat!" Juliana shouted when she realized that Sideburns was on the losing end.

The family members then left Sideburns and his men behind as they ran frantically through the tunnel.

Sawyer and his brothers grew anxious when they saw their targets escaping, so they increased their offense at the cost of a lowered defense.

It was a near-suicidal approach, but it was effective as they were able to crush the opposition completely.

Sideburns lost both of his arms, while his men were either dead or wounded.

Sawyer and his brothers then gave chase and quickly caught up to the fleeing family members.

"Come with us right now, or we will kill you!"

"Please let us go, Sawyer! In return, we'll give you half of my husband's wealth! I'll even let you marry my daughter! An opportunity like this only comes once in a lifetime, Sawyer! Don't let it go to waste!" Juliana pleaded desperately.

Unfazed by her offer, Sawyer simply repeated himself, "Come see our master right now, or we will kill you!"

Juliana and the other family members were in complete despair as they had never once thought they would die at the hands of Sawyer.

On the way back, the family members had hoped for Sideburns to somehow keep Sawyer busy again so they could make a last-ditch attempt at escaping.

However, that last bit of hope was crushed the moment they saw Sideburns sitting there pathetically with his arms severed. Sideburns stared wide-eyed at Sawyer when he saw him again. "You... You used the Merciless Dragon Sword! Only the Great Marshal's men from the North are capable of using it! You really are the Great Marshal's men!"

Sawyer and his brothers had inherited their swordsmanship from Samuel, but the latter had warned them not to use it unless they were in danger or had already met their master.

They never understood the reasoning behind his instructions, but their encounter with Zeke earlier made it all clear.

Samuel was simply worried that people would realize they were the Great Marshal's men and uncover their identities as spies.

The four brothers nodded proudly. "That's right!"

Pfft!

Sideburns coughed up a mouthful of blood from the shock.

He had never expected the Great Marshal to come after him like this, let alone the four brothers whom he deemed weak to be the Great Marshal's disciples.

"Run! Hurry! You will all suffer fates worse than death if you fall into the Great Marshal's hands!" Sideburns shouted desperately at the family members, but there was simply no way ordinary people like them could escape from Sawyer and his brothers.

"We have brought them to you as requested, Master," Sawyer and his brothers said in unison as they lined the family members up before Zeke.

"You did well," Zeke said with a nod.

Sawyer mustered up the courage and asked, "Master, are you... are you really the legendary Great Marshal?"

Zeke simply nodded in response.

Sawyer and his brothers shed tears of joy upon seeing that. "It is a great honor for us to serve you, Great Marshal!" Zeke patted them on the shoulder and said, "Your father was a great man. I am proud of you guys for living up to his reputation."

The four brothers felt as though they could die with no regrets after receiving such praise from the Great Marshal.

Zeke glanced at the family members before him and said coldly, "Behead those that are of age and put the underaged into labor camps for reformation."

The family members were all dumbfounded.

What? He's going to behead us like this? Isn't this a little too inhumane?

Chapter 1801

Juliana protested, "Y-You can't kill us just like that! I know you're the Great Marshal, but that doesn't mean you can kill us civilians. We did nothing wrong!"

Zeke snapped, "You colluded with the Netherworld to steal the nation's Fortuna, and you are plotting to overthrow the leader. That does not seem like 'nothing wrong' to me."

Juliana argued, "No! That's just something you made up! This is the first time I've heard about the Netherworld. It's true. There's no way I would have worked with them."

Zeke scoffed, "Do you really think I can't see through you? All of you reek of negative energy. It's obvious you've been keeping in touch with the Netherworld for a long time now."

Juliana looked at herself. "What negative energy? That's just nonsense. I'm perfectly normal. Fine. Just kill me if you'd like, but the very least you could do is stop coming up with all these nonsensical accusations."

Noticing how Juliana did not seem to be faking her innocence, Zeke realized one thing.

She doesn't seem like she's lying. They probably don't know about the Netherworld. Even so, they still reek of negative energy. They probably don't know that some Netherworld members are lurking among them.

Zeke announced, "I would never kill the innocent. Since you don't believe me, then I shall show you some proof." With that, he molded his energy into a dagger and cut Juliana's wrist open.

The wound ran about two inches deep. In most circumstances, the artery would have been cut, and blood would be splattered everywhere. However, not a single drop of blood flowed from Juliana's wound. It was as if the dagger had cut into a dead fish instead of a living, breathing person.

Juliana didn't even feel any pain at all. In fact, she didn't feel anything. She looked down at her wound in disbelief, then she broke down. "W-What is this? Why is this happening to me? I should be bleeding right now, so why aren't I? Tell me, what's going on?"

All the younger people in the Ministry of Sacred cut their wrists open as well after seeing that example, but as expected, they didn't bleed either.

The realization that they might have become some sort of undead horrified everyone there.

Zeke confirmed their suspicion, "Your bodies have already been modified by negative energy, turning you into something that's between a human and a ghost. We call creatures like you

immortals. However, in this case, an immortal is more like a walking, breathing corpse. The reason? They don't have any blood. heartbeat."

All the ladies cursed, "D*mn them! Those guys are undead! When they said they could grant us eternal youth, I thought they were gods. Immortals, even! Now they turned us into immortals, but we're nothing more than sentient zombies!"

"We got played like a fiddle! Those guys lied to us!" Another lady burst into tears.

Killer Wolf raised his sword and pressed it against Juliana's neck. "Tell me where those guys are right now." If I'm correct, the guys they mentioned must be the same guys from Netherworld. Problem is, they don't know those guys are Netherworlders even though they kept in touch with them for a long time.

Juliana hesitated to speak up for a few times, but in the end, she said, "I-I don't know. I really don't. I'm not lying. Please don't ask me anything about them. We didn't betray the nation. Really. All we did was just exchange some unimportant information about Eurasia for something we need."

Sole Wolf roared furiously, "What did you just say, you f*cker? All the nation's information are important. All of them! Killer Wolf, do it!"

With a wave of his hand, Killer Wolf cut Juliana's neck open, leaving a wound that ran a few inches deep. Despite that, Juliana didn't even wince. She didn't bleed, nor did she feel any pain at all.

Even after she suffered a supposedly fatal wound, Juliana still stood there like it was nothing. She was technically a corpse now. Unless Killer Wolf dismembered her, no wound would kill her.

Juliana was shocked, of course, but she was also delighted that no weapon could harm her. "Run! Run as fast as you can!" she ran a few inches deep. Despite that, Juliana didn't even wince. She didn't bleed, nor did she feel any pain at all.

Even after she suffered a supposedly fatal wound, Juliana still stood there like it was nothing. She was technically a corpse now. Unless Killer Wolf dismembered her, no wound would kill her.

Juliana was shocked, of course, but she was also delighted that no weapon could harm her. "Run! Run as fast as you can!" she shouted. "We're all undead now! Their weapons are useless against us!"

All the family members of the Ministry of Sacred made a run for it. They used to be regular humans who had never met any martial artist before, so they didn't know how terrifying one could be. They had no idea that it was useless to try and escape amidst chaos. Any martial artist worth their salt would shut down that operation easily.

Chapter 1802

Sole Wolf and the others were about to chase after them, but Zeke roared, "Spies of the North, hear my call!"

Once Zeke made that command, Sole Wolf and everyone else knew there was no need to give chase anymore. The escapees' fates were as good as sealed.

Sawyer and his brothers weren't stopping, but Sole Wolf stopped them before they could take another step. "Why are you stopping me?" Sawyer asked, sounding worried. "If we let them get a head start, some of them might slip through our fingers. There are more than a hundred of them! It won't be easy to get them all."

Sole Wolf answered, "Zeke already gave his orders. The spies will catch them for us."

Sawyer gasped. "There are more spies here? But even if that's the case, we're still severely outnumbered. There's no way we can get them all that easily with just a few of us. We should really be chasing after them now, sir. They will get away at this rate." Sole Wolf shot back, "What made you think that there are only a few spies here?"

Sawyer looked at him in confusion. "What are you trying to say, sir? I'm afraid I don't understand."

Sole Wolf gave him a cryptic smile. "You'll see in a minute."

At the same time, countless spies reported for duty the moment Zeke ordered them to.

"Reporting for duty, sir!"

"Reporting for duty, sir!"

The voices came from every corner in the ministry. There were about a thousand guards there, give or take a few. About a third of them stood out after Zeke ordered them to.

None of the spies knew each other, since

they never had any means of communication. Nobody knew who was a spy, and as a result, most of them were shocked about the sheer number of spies among them. A lot of them thought they were the only spy around.

Nelson and Ethan had a longtime rivalry, and the whole ministry knew it. They would butt heads every time they met and

would butt heads every time they met and would try to kill each other if they were given half a chance.

However, now that they were revealed to be spies working under the same boss, the realization shocked them.

"Holy sh*t! You're working for the Great Marshal too, Nelson? Oh, my f*cking god! I can't believe this!"

"F*ck you, Ethan! What do you mean you can't believe it? Shut the hell up. If a nincompoop like you can work for the Great Marshal, why can't I?"

"Piss off, old-timer. The Great Marshal himself summoned me back then and told me to work as a spy here. He didn't call you."

"Hold up. Aren't you forgetting something? We reported for duty at the same time back then. That means the Great Marshal summoned both of us at the same time, and he made sure we didn't know about it."

Huh. Seems like the Great Marshal is as cunning as ever.

Zeke made another order. "Spies, hear my order. Arrest the families of all the ministry staff. Do not let a single one of them escape!"

"Yes, sir!"

Around three hundred spies moved out at the same time to capture the escapees, much to the latter despair. Not even in their wildest nightmare could they imagine that three hundred spies had infiltrated their ranks without them even finding out.

In other words, everything they did was done under the scrutiny of a spy somewhere they didn't know. Even so, they didn't give up on escaping. They told their guards to protect them and buy more time so they could slip away successfully.

However, all the spies had mastered Zeke's Merciless Dragon Sword. Once they used that, no ordinary guards could stop them. It took them a while, but in the end, all the escapees were brought back to the great hall. Not a single one managed to escape.

The spies kneeled before Zeke. "It is an honor to meet you, sir."

Zeke said, "Arise, my warriors. Thank you for your service."

The spies replied loudly, "It is an honor to serve you, Great Marshal!"

By then, Sawyer and his brothers' jaws were hanging open dumbly. There are three hundred of them? Holy cow. And here I thought we're the only spies around here! This is so unbelievable!

Zeke glanced at the escapees coldly. "Take them to the city gates and lop their heads off," he commanded coldly.

Juliana pleaded for her life, "Please have mercy on us! Please! We'll tell you everything! We'll tell you everything we know about t-those Netherworld guys. Please, we'll tell you everything. I don't want to die. We don't want to die."

Zeke replied coldly, "Sorry, but your meager information is worthless to me. Men, heed my order and execute them."

"Yes, sir!" Sole Wolf quickly told the spies to take the criminals out of their sight. It was a severe punishment for those people, but they also knew Zeke was doing it for another purpose, and that was to drag the man in the mask back out into the open.

He was the mastermind behind the ministry's conspiracy, after all.

The family members of the Ministry of Sacred were just small fries turned bait. As for who the bait was for, well, the answer was obvious enough-the head of the ministry itself.

Sawyer and his brothers wanted to go ahead and execute the family members of the Ministry of Sacred with the other spies.

Chapter 1803

However, Zeke stopped them before they could leave. "What will you guys do from now on? Will you keep serving me, or will you go back to lead the life of a civilian? You can live peacefully, perhaps even get married and have some kids of your own."

Sawyer and his brothers answered with determination, "We shall serve you, sir. We'll gladly keep being your spies."

Zeke smiled. "Very good. However, it is mit impossible for any of you to be spies anymore now that you are all exposed. From now on, you'll serve the northern division. Once the matter with the ministry is handled, you and the other spies shall return to the frontlines and fight the enemies head-on."

Sawyer and the others were excited that they could finally work as full-fledged soldiers. "Yes, sir!" they answered.

Joining the ranks of the northern division was their biggest dream all this time. Now that it was finally fulfilled, it was natural that they would be buzzing with excitement.

Zeke gave another order. "Tell the spies to search every corner and every inch of the ministry. Leave no stone unturned. If they find anyone or anything suspicious, tell them to come to me."

"Yes, sir!"

Ares and the others went to join the search as well, while Zeke took his family to the playground in the ministry's backyard.

It was a huge place and had enough facilities to rival a small amusement park. Thanks to that, Missy had a great time with her family there.

Zeke was smiling warmly, but in reality, he was starting to get worried.

I wonder if the head of the ministry will actually come out after I execute his family.

But there's a bigger problem here.

He's a Buddhist, but still, he colludes with the underworld. Was this his personal action, or did the top dogs in the religion tell him to do so? If the latter is true, it'd be a big problem for all of us. Buddhism has existed in Eurasia for millennia now.

They have a lot of believers and powerful martial artists working for them. If the rumors are true, they even have some ancient fighters dwelling in their sacred mountain. If the head of the ministry has the power of Buddhism backing him up, there'd be a bloodbath here.

Half an hour later, Sole Wolf trotted back to Zeke. He had something to say, but when he saw that Zeke was spending some quality time with his family, he hesitated. I shouldn't bother him right now. After all, my boss' happiness is more important than what I have to say. With that thought in mind, he left Zeke to his family.

Zeke noticed him, of course, but since Missy looked so happy at the moment, he didn't tell Sole Wolf to report the situation to him. After all, he didn't want to ruin Missy's fun with work.

Lacey noticed that as well, so she said, "Zeke, you can get back to work if you want. Sole Wolf looked like he had something important to tell you."

Zeke shook his head with a smile. "It's fine. He can handle it himself. He doesn't need my help. Besides, it's not every day I get to see Missy. I should spend more time with her today."

Lacey chuckled. "All right, Zeke. You can cut that out now. Get back to work. I know you're wondering what Sole Wolf has to say. It'll be hard for you to spend any time with us if you're in this state. Besides, you'll have to keep everybody safe first. That's the only way you can keep us safe. You can't let the nation down just because of us."

Zeke gave it some thought, then he reluctantly said, "I see. Very well then." He patted Missy's shoulder. "I'll have to go to work now, Missy. But I'll be back in a second. Be good until then."

Missy nodded in understanding. "Okay, Daddy. You go do your stuff. Oh, and Daddy? Can we have KFC tonight? I want their chicken burger."

"Sure we can, sweetie," Zeke agreed to it immediately before leaving. It didn't take long for him to locate Sole Wolf, and the moment he did, Sole Wolf came up to him.

"Zeke, you can stay with Missy if you want. It's nothing important, I swear," he lied. "You can handle this tomorrow. Or I can handle it myself if you'd like. It's not every day they get to spend some quality time with you, after all. You should go back to them, Zeke."

Zeke waved him down. "It's all right, Sole Wolf. What's the situation? Tell me everything."

Sole Wolf took out a bronze dragon badge carefully from his pocket and handed it over to Zeke. "Zeke, we found someone in a hidden underground dungeon. This badge you see here belongs to him."

When Zeke saw the dragon badge, he got visibly excited, as if he finally found something important. Finally. I found him. After all this time!

Chapter 1804

Zeke ordered, "Take him to me. Quickly! No, forget that. I'll see him myself. Take me to him."

"Yes, sir!" Sole Wolf nodded quickly and led Zeke down to the underground dungeon.

Zeke would have Sole Wolf fly him straight to the dungeon if he could, for he wanted to see the owner of the badge right that instant. The badge was special in that it only belonged to a direct spy. A direct spy was someone who had the privilege to stay in contact with Zeke himself. There was no middleman in that either.

Even after so many years, only ten spies were promoted to the ranks of direct spies, and all of them held the very same dragon badge Zeke was holding.

A few years ago, Zeke ordered one of his most trusted subordinates to come to Corleon and be a direct spy. However, Zeke lost contact with that spy some years ago, and he never heard from that person ever since.

He even sent more spies to investigate the case of the missing direct spy, but they came back with not a single clue about that direct spy's whereabouts. .

There was even a time when Zeke thought that the spy might have perished. However, the emergence of the badge he was holding might prove him wrong. He might still be alive. What happened to him? Why was he kept in a dungeon?

Sole Wolf and Zeke came to the dungeon shortly after. It was made specifically for water cure, a cruel form of torture. It was squalid, chaotic, and lacked all basic amenities. Even a toilet in a backwater village would look better than this.

If a human were to be subjected to this kind of horrific environment, they'd either end up dead or mad.

There was but a single person held in the prison. Or something that resembled a human, that is. The prisoner's limbs were all hacked off, while his eyes, nose, and ears were gouged out, leaving nothing but small holes in them.

The only thing that was still functioning on him was his mouth, and that was probably intentional. The prisoner's warden had to do it if he wanted to extract any information from him.

The more Zeke looked at him, the more heartbroken he was. Yes. I know him. He's the one I've been looking for. Carl. Carl Sins.

Zeke had a lot of theories, but none of them involved Carl living in an underground dungeon for years. No, to be exact, Carl only barely survived. He started feeling guilty and hated himself for coming too late to save Carl from the torture.

Sole Wolf opened the cage's door.

When Carl heard the door creaking open, he started screaming and squirming. "You animal! You b*stard! Kill me if you dare! Hah! But I bet you won't. You're too much of a chicken to do so, after all! You're nothing but a coward, you hear me? Coward! And you call yourself a man? You're less than human!"

All of Carl's teeth were extracted, preventing him from even killing himself. Life was nothing but hell at that point for Carl. All he wanted was for someone to put him out of his misery.

Sole Wolf chided, "Calm down and be quiet. We're here to save you."

"As if I'd believe that, you b*stard!" Carl cursed.

"What's it gonna be today? Good cop bad cop? Or is it the usual torture? Or are you going to gouge my organs out this time? Hmm? Do your worst. I will never say anything to you! Never!"

Zeke took a deep breath and told Sole Wolf, "Leave us alone, Sole Wolf."

"Yes, sir." Sole Wolf nodded and left Zeke in the prison alone with Carl.

The moment Zeke talked, Carl started freezing up and looked in his direction reflexively. For a second there, he forgot that he had lost his eyesight.

He was shaking with excitement. That voice... It sounds so familiar. It sounds so much like the Great Marshal. For years he had been dreaming of meeting Zeke in the flesh. Is he here? Is he finally here?

"W-Who are you?" Carl asked, his voice shaking.

Zeke went over to him and pulled the chains on his neck off. "Northern spy number 010, Carl Sins. Thank you for your service. It must have been hard for you."

The moment Zeke opened his mouth, Carl kneeled without any hesitation. It's him. It's really him! After so many years, his ray of hope had finally come to see him. It was proof that all his sacrifice over the years were not for nothing.

However, since all his limbs were cut off, he couldn't kneel. All he could do was prostrate himself before Zeke. He was spasming because of the sheer excitement that was coursing through his body. "I, Carl Sins, northern spy number 010, greets you, Great Marshal!" His voice was cracking up as well.

"I apologize for being late. You would have been spared of this inhumane torture if I wasn't. This is all my fault." Carl quickly said, "No, no, sir. You don't have to blame yourself. The fault is all mine. The enemy only captured me because of my incompetence."

Zeke said, "You shouldn't be talking now. I'll get someone to heal you up right now."

"No, sir." Carl quickly shook his head. "Not at the moment. I've spent years in this place, and fortunately, I found proof of someone trying to rebel against the leadership."

Chapter 1805

Carl said, "I'll tell you the names right now. You have to eradicate them as soon as possible, sir. They have people all over the nation lying in wait. If all of them were to put their plan into action, the nation will be hit by a gigantic disaster at the very least. Worst case scenario? Fortuna might be killed off for good."

He continued, "The enemy has tried their best to get me to tell them the names all these years, but I held my ground and refused."

Zeke asked, "This enemy you talk about... It's the current head of the Ministry of Sacred, isn't it? Why does he want this list so badly?"

Carl answered, "Because he wants to usurp the leadership as well. However, he can't do it alone, so he wants to join them."

Since the matter had escalated to the level of national security, Zeke had to pay more attention to it.

"Tell me the names of our enemies," he quickly said.

Carl told him all the names of the traitors, and it didn't take long for the list to get into the three figures. However, Zeke was an Ultimate Class warrior. His memory was a hundred times stronger than most people's, so he memorized every single name right after Carl said it.

Carl continued, "Sir, I have one request to make. I hope you'll approve it, though it's not a pleasant one."

Zeke granted him permission to speak. "Go ahead."

"Sir, I implore you. Please kill my family. Each and every one of them," Carl requested.

"Hm?" Zeke asked curiously, "Why are you making such a request?"

Carl sighed. "Sir, to tell you the truth, I'm the real head of Corleon's Ministry of Sacred. The one you saw out there is nothing but an imposter. He locked me up in this prison, impersonated me, and took over everything in my life. Including my family.

He continued, "My family actually knows this as well. They know the real me is locked up here, while the imposter runs free. Even so, they chose to abandon me and side with that b*stard, working for him, doing his dirty deeds. They are now nothing but traitors to the nation. They deserve nothing but the harshest of punishments."

Zeke nodded pensively. "I see. Very well then. I shall take this into my own hands."

"Thank you, sir."

Zeke could perfectly understand how Carl was feeling. His family knew the real him. was locked up in a prison undergoing the vilest of torture, but despite that, they chose to abandon him and side with another traitor.

Carl was dismembered and left to rot in a prison. At the same time, his whole family betrayed him. He was tortured both physically and mentally. The mere fact that he still lived and persevered was already a miracle. On top of that, his sanity still held on.

The only possible explanation for that was because of his mission. The idea that he must complete his mission supported him all these long, lonely years.

Zeke told him, "You did well, Carl. Now you can rest. Someone will take you to the Cygnus Room. You can heal there. The Cygnus Room is a state-of-the-art medical facility. It'll patch you up. We can even recreate your limbs and missing organs with the current tech as well."

Carl quickly said, "Sir, I'm nothing but a grotesque monster now. Not to mention my family's dead to me. I have nothing to live for. In fact, life itself is nothing but hell for me now. Sir, please put me out of my misery. That is the only thing I wish for now."

Zeke ordered, "Hear my command, Carl Sins. I order you to heal up in the Cygnus Room. Work together with the staff and get patched up. The nation still has need of your service. This is an order, do you hear me?"

Soldiers held their orders in the highest regard, especially soldiers in the North. Naturally, that included Carl. Since Zeke had given his orders, Carl had no choice but to follow through.

Zeke then summoned Sole Wolf back into the prison. "Sole Wolf, tell someone to take him to the Cygnus Room. You may use the whole nation's resources to patch him up if you must,"

Sole Wolf nodded quickly, then he arranged for someone to take Carl away to the Cygnus Room.

Zeke told him the names of the traitors as well. "Arrest these traitors and keep them under close watch. If any of them tries to fight back, you have permission to use extreme force."

Sole Wolf accepted his orders, "Yes sir!"

Fury and indignance were starting to boil within Zeke. That masked man impersonated as the head of the Ministry of Sacred. As if that's not enough, he went on to commit even graver crimes. He colluded with the Netherworld to steal Fortuna, planned to hurt my family, stole a part of my mental energy, dismembered my direct spy, and locked him up for decades. He must die.

