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laughter.

“Haha! Is that for real? You want me to give Linton Group to Lacey, in addition to all my assets as compensation for emotional distress? Buddy, you must have psychosis. What kind of nonsense are you talking about?”

The people in the queue were intrigued when they heard the words “Linton Group”.

Linton Group was a famous start-up in the Atheville business industry.

Within a year, it had gone from being an unknown company to the top five companies in Atheville.

They did not expect to see Linton Group’s founder here.

What an honor!

Zeke said indifferently. “You can choose to not believe me. However, you will have to bear the consequences.”

Daryl scoffed. “Haha! Well, I’d like to hear what consequences I’ll have to bear.”

Zeke replied, “Firstly, you’ll be blacklisted. You will not be recognized as a citizen of Eurasia. Secondly, you will go bankrupt. After going homeless, you’ll have to survive by begging on the streets.”

As Zeke spoke, he whipped out his phone and sent Wolf’s Greed a message, instructing him to

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do all those.

Daryl laughed. “Haha! I’ve never seen anyone who is as full of crap as you. Oh no, I’m so scared of you! I’ll wait for you to blacklist me and make me sleep on the streets.”

“Next!” yelled the registrar.

Daryl and his girlfriend walked forward quickly and passed their identification documents to the registrar.



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“Hey Williams, you better blacklist me right now. If you do that, I won’t be able to marry my girlfriend.”

Zeke shrugged his shoulders. “As you wish.”

“Pfft!” Daryl spat, “You don’t know what’s good for you.”

The registrar logged Daryl’s girlfriend’s information successfully into the system.

However, an unexpected incident happened what he was trying to register Daryl’s identification.

Even after scanning Daryl’s identification card multiple times, an error kept occurring.

The registrar tossed the identification card back to Daryl frustratedly. “Are you crazy? Why are you using a fake identification card to register for a marriage? What a waste of time!”

Huh?

Daryl was dumbfounded. “A fake identification card? How’s that possible? I just applied for a credit card with this identification card. How can there be a mistake? Please try again.”

Taking the identification card back, the registrar scanned it twice again. However, it still could not get through.

“Please leave right away,” said the registrar unhappily. “We’ve encountered many people like you who try to register for a marriage with a fake identification card. If you don’t leave, we’ll call the

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police.”

Daryl and his girlfriend were astounded.

Grabbing Lacey’s hand, Zeke walked forward. “Are you guys still registering? If not, move aside and stop wasting everyone’s time.”

Then, he passed his and Lacey’s documents to the registrar. “Here.”

Daryl glared at Zeke viciously.

If he guessed correctly, Zeke probably manipulated something behind his back.

Daryl’s gaze was full of resentment for Zeke. “I admit that I’ve underestimated you. I can’t believe that you can influence the government’s administrative system. However, regardless of how big your influence is, you can’t just blacklist someone that easily. You’re breaking the law, abusing your authority and playing dirty! Just wait. I’ll expose you to the media. You and your acquaintances in the system will be doomed.”

As Daryl threatened, he whipped out his phone and prepared to call his journalist friends.

However, Zeke grinned. “If I were you, I’d pay attention to Linton Group’s stocks.”

Daryl asked suspiciously, “What do you mean?”

Zeke replied, “I’d said that I’d make you bankrupt and homeless.”

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Taking his phone out carefully, Daryl prepared to look at Linton Group's stocks.

The crowd also whipped out their phones to check.

When they saw it, a huge commotion erupted.

"What the heck? What's going on here? Why is the Linton Group selling off their shares in bulk?"

"The Linton Group's stock prices are plummeting. It's going to enter the negative territory!"

"What the f\*\*\*? I still have Linton Group's stocks. What should I do?"

"Isn't it obvious? What else can you do? Sell it right away before it reaches the minimum point, so you can mitigate your losses."

"Yeah! I'll sell it right away."

Daryl's expression was extremely ugly. "What the f\*\*\*? I'm the president of the company. Without my clearance, who had the audacity to sell the shares in bulk?"

He contacted his secretary quickly. "Hey, what's going on? Who let the company sell off shares in bulk?"

The secretary was on the verge of tears.

"President Chadley, I was about to call you. Someone hacked into the company's intranet. The right to manage the finances have been seized by the hackers! They are controlling our finances

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right now. We can't stop them!"

Daryl was about to fly into a rage. "F\*\*\* them! Where's the IT department? Tell them to shut the hackers out!"

The secretary replied, "The hackers are too skilled. Our IT department cannot compare to them."



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