

The lab technician glared at Emily, "If you are not satisfied with the results, you can file a complaint to the higher authorities. If you continue to insult us, we don't mind taking legal actions."

"I..." Emily nearly passed out from anger.

Harvey Hoffman's face turned sallow. He couldn't accept the results too.

"Lab technician, is there a possibility that you've mixed up the blood samples?" Harvey asked cautiously.

The lab technician was not amused upon hearing this. He said, "Mr. Hoffman, we are professionals. Do you think we would make such a low mistake? If you don't believe us, you can take the test results and the blood samples to the higher authorities. We'll take responsibility for the results."

Harvey Hoffman paled. He knew that the inspectors would never make such a mistake.

At that moment, Harvey silently cursed Logan and everyone else in his family. *Damn it, Logan! What kind of a crappy plan is this? You made me a joke in public!*

*What should I do? What should I do?*

Harvey took a deep breath and pretended to be calm as he said, "Although you didn't take drugs,

you have been in the same room as Emily and condoned her use of drugs. Both of you have to take responsibility for that.”

Emily froze. *What?*

*They condoned me using drugs?*

*So you’re determined that I’m on drugs?*

*F\*\*king Harvey Hoffman! You’re just going to sacrifice me to deal with Zeke and Lacey?*

*F\*\*k! Whatever. It doesn’t matter if I die. As long as I’m able to destroy Zeke and Lacey’s reputation, I don’t mind sacrificing myself.*

*I’ll just pay the fine and be detained if things took a turn for the worse.*

*But it’s different for Zeke and Lacey. Both of them are celebrities. If they lose their reputation, their business is sure to fall apart.*

“We’ve been wrongly accused. We’re innocent. Emily begged us to come here. And we didn’t see her taking drugs,” said Zeke.

“Everything is about evidence nowadays. If you have no evidence, there’s no point talking about it,” Harvey stated.

“No problem. We have the evidence,” replied Zeke.



Zeke looked towards Sharon Edward and said, "Ms. Edward, can you show everyone the evidence you took with your camera?"

Emily was dumbfounded.

*Wasn't she his 'secretary' earlier? Why is it 'Ms. Edward' now?*

Emily's heart skipped a beat as she had a feeling that something bad was going to happen soon.

Sharon nodded and pulled out the pinhole camera. Once she connected it to the player, the contents from the recording earlier began to play.

Her pinhole camera was a professional grade camera so the video had a resolution of 720p and the images were quite clear.

Emily was kneeling at the entrance of the Linton Group as she begged for Zeke and Lacey's forgiveness and even insisted on inviting them out for a meal. It was simply emotional blackmail as she started to sob and wail.

Zeke and Lacey gave in to Emily's plead and finally promised to accept the invitation.

The group of people arrived at the karaoke bar. Emily was still acting gallant towards them. She poured them their drinks and flattered them. She had stooped to a level even lower than an attendant in a karaoke.

Just as Zeke and Lacey were singing 'Will You Be My Honey', Zeke paused the video.

"Now everyone, please pay attention to what is going to happen next."

With that, the crowd paid full attention as they watched.

Zeke pressed on the 'play' button and the video continued playing.

While the two of them were singing together, Emily suddenly reached out towards their cups.

Zeke paused again and zoomed in on Emily's hand.

Right in Emily's palm were two white crystals.

Zeke looked towards the lab technician and asked, "Can both of you identify what this is?"

The lab technician blurted, "Based on its shape and outlook, it might be meth crystals."

A slight smile appeared on Zeke's lips, "This should be enough to prove our innocence, right? Emily wanted to frame us, but she failed."

Emily was on the verge of a breakdown.

*Crap! Zeke had filmed everything! He even noticed that I tried to poison them!*

*He... But why would he film everything?*

*Zeke even made someone to act like his secretary to follow me around!*

Common sense told Emily that Zeke knew about her plans right from the beginning and he had beaten her in her own game.

*But I was the only one who knew about this plan besides Hadley and Logan. How did Zeke find out?*

She suddenly thought about how Zeke and Hadley had come back together. They looked pretty close.

*Crap! Hadley has betrayed me!*

*No, more accurately, Hadley and Zeke had always been on the same team. They had conspired against me!*

*They have calculated every step I made!*

*I fell for Zeke's plan...*

Emily was about to go crazy when she found the truth.

She glared at Zeke with bloodshot eyes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke Williams said coldly, "Emily, what do you have to say now?"

Emily gnashed her teeth and said, "Son of a b\*\*th, I had put meth in your wine bottles, but why didn't you detect it..."

Zeke gazed at Harvey emotionlessly and said, "Mr. Hoffman, she has admitted that she put meth in our bottles."

Harvey heaved a sigh and stared at Emily furiously.

*This woman is utterly brainless. How on earth can she stand against Zeke Williams? Does she want to die?*

As a matter of fact, they couldn't prove that Emily possessed meth with only this video.

Nevertheless, the evidence now was strong enough because she had admitted it herself.

Emily immediately turned pale as she realized that she had spilled the beans.

So she went berserk and she sprang on Zeke and shouted, "I'll kill you..."

Nevertheless, as Zeke moved a little to dodge Emily effortlessly, she failed to lay her hands on him and fell heavily onto the couch.

After that, Emily cried hysterically like a furious leopard. “Zeke Williams, you are despicable, nasty, heartless...”

“I’ve been with you for five years and should deserve at least some credits for what I’ve done for you. But why are you pushing me to the wall? You care nothing about our five-year relationship!”

Suddenly, Zeke scolded, “Were we in a relationship? Can you even say that you’re in love with me? You gave me the cold shoulder because I was a poor guy then and even forced me to cancel our wedding during the ceremony!”

Zeke paused for a while and continued, “After that, you found fault with me many times, pushed me to the wall, and even wanted to end my life. Why didn’t you think about the fact that we were once in love? So, you brought all these upon yourself and you can only blame yourself!”

After hearing what Zeke said, tears began to stream down Emily’s face.

*He’s right. I’ve got myself to blame.*

*I despised him for being poor and broke up with him. Besides, I even wanted to destroy him because I couldn’t be with him. I really brought everything upon myself.*

As if a thought flashed through her mind, Emily suddenly kneeled before Zeke and begged, “Zeke, I

was wrong. I regret everything I did.”

“Please give me a chance. I beg you. If you let me go this time, I’ll be at your command. I beg you.”

Zeke heaved a sigh and replied, “Alas, I might give you a chance if you have only targeted and harmed me. But you made a huge mistake by hurting my wife. Well, I promised that I would take revenge against anyone who hurt my wife. Does that mean that I’ve to break my promise if I let you go this time?”

*Boo-hoo!*

As Emily sobbed in despair as she thought to herself, *he’ll be protecting me now if I didn’t break up with him then! Why did I make such a stupid decision? Emily Clemons, you are indeed an idiot!*

She pulled her hair desperately, hoping to alleviate the feeling of regret by harming herself.

Meanwhile, Harvey shook his head, knowing that he had no chance to turn the tide anymore.

As such, he commanded, “Fellas, arrest Emily Clemons and dismiss.”

“Wait a second,” Zeke suddenly said, “Mr. Hoffman, I was falsely accused by you and almost went to jail because of that. Shouldn’t you make an apology before you leave?”



With his lips curled in disdain, Harvey replied, "Hmmp, I was only performing my duties just now. It's acceptable even if I had falsely accused you of something. If you really think you can get an apology from me, then you can dream on!"

With a hint of disappointment, Zeke said, "Unfortunately, you are far less mature than Logan Hugh. Even a staff officer like Logan Hugh kneeled and apologized before me, yet a lowly secretary like you dares put on airs!"

Harvey was once again nervous when Zeke mentioned Logan.

*Damn, where did Logan go? Why hasn't he shown up? Besides, did he really kneel and apologize before Zeke Williams? I don't believe it!*

Harvey took a deep breath and said composedly, "Where's Logan? Where did he go?"

Zeke immediately interrupted, "Logan Hugh is ashamed of himself. He surrendered himself and confessed everything because he has failed the organization, the public, and me."

Unfazed, Harvey replied, "That's bu\*\*\*hit! Mr. Hugh is a righteous and dedicated person. How did he fail the public and you?"

Zeke said, "Do you find it hard to believe? Take a look yourself."

As soon as he finished, he took out his phone and played a video, in which Logan Hugh knelt and apologized before him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the video, Logan apologized sincerely and respectfully.

Meanwhile, everyone was stunned after watching the video.

Before this, everyone merely thought that Zeke talked nonsense when he said Logan begged him.

*But he really did it! My goodness, this man is... something else!*

*Besides, why would Logan kneel and apologize to Zeke Williams for no reason? Zeke Williams must have something on him because he did something wrong before.*

Hence, such thoughts struck terror in Harvey.

*Has Zeke discovered our plan? Damn it! Logan Hugh is a useless prick!*

Zeke looked at Harvey smilingly and asked, "Mr. Hoffman, would you like to know what makes Mr. Hugh regret?"

Harvey tried to look composed and replied, "Please tell me."

Slowly, Zeke explained, "Logan said that he bribed a high-ranking officer to take revenge against his enemy with the officer's help. Well, I believe I don't have to reveal the identity of the officer because someone must be well aware of it."

Now, Harvey's heart missed a beat because he was the so-called officer!

*Now that Zeke Williams has something on me, what should I do!*

However, in the next moment Zeke ignored Harvey and said to Lacey lovingly, "Honey, since we're already in the karaoke box, why don't we sing a song?"

Everyone was left speechless.

*Why is he still in the mood to sing?... He's just showing off!*

Meanwhile, Lacey nodded and replied, "Okay, how about the song 'Coldness'?"

*Puff!* Zeke couldn't help but giggle.

*Well, this lady is good at teasing others now. 'Coldness' is deliberately chosen to tease Harvey Hoffman and Emily Clemons. Alas, I have to make sure that she won't be too close to Nancy from now on.*

When the rest was left speechless, they felt that Zeke and Lacey were birds of the same feather.

Meanwhile, Harvey was anxious when Zeke was about to select the song.

He would have no chance to apologize to Zeke

once they start singing.

*Besides, if this fella really exposes me...*

Once he made up his mind, he immediately came up to Zeke and bowed deeply.

Then, he said sincerely, "Mr. Williams, I'm really sorry for all the troubles we have brought you. Please forgive us for our mistakes. We'll reflect on our mistakes and promise that we'll never repeat any of them in the future."

Zeke patted Harvey on his shoulder and said as if he was advising him, "It's never too late to correct your mistakes. Harvey, I'm sure you can do it."

Everyone was stunned once again when they saw Zeke acting like an experienced leader, giving a piece of advice to his lackey.

They couldn't believe that Harvey Hoffman, the mayor of the city, would bow before Zeke Williams. Besides, Zeke Williams even gave him some advice like a senior.

This would be the highest achievement any young person could reach at such a young stage in life.

As such, they couldn't help but remind themselves. *He should never mess with this man.*

Meanwhile, Harvey held back his anger and feeling of humiliation before he commanded, "Take Emily

Clemons away and dismiss.”

When his subordinates held Emily down before taking her away, she wailed like a maniac and begged, “Zeke, I beg you for mercy. Please save me. It was my fault. I promise I’ll never do it again. I’m an arrogant jerk and a swine. Lacey, please help me. I promise to be your servant and do everything as you wish. If they arrest me now, my mom will starve to death.”

“Alas,” Lacey heaved a sigh and continued with a hint of sorrow, “Some sins can never be forgotten.”

As she was speaking, she turned around and avoided Emily’s gaze so she wouldn’t feel bad.

When the crowd eventually left the place, Zeke glanced at Hadley and Red Killer, “It’s time to look for Logan Hugh.”

“Yes, grandmaster,” Both turned around and left.

On the other hand, Lacey gazed at Zeke curiously as she was full of doubt.

In the meantime, Zeke took out his phone and sent a message to Sole Wolf and Lone Wolf. *Move now.*

After a while, Lacey said to him, “Zeke, I’m not in a good mood now. Please have a drink with me.”

“Sure,” Zeke answered without hesitation.

*Here comes the opportunity!*

When they sat down, Sharon sat beside them too.

Zeke glanced at Sharon grumpily and said, "Ms. Edward, do you know what is Thomas Edison's greatest invention?"

Without hesitation, Sharon answered, "It's the light bulb. But why did you ask that?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Zeke looked at her as he smiled and didn't utter a word anymore.

Seeing that, Sharon felt uneasy when he stared at her and thought to herself. *What did he mean?*

However, she soon understood his hidden message.

*The couple wants to enjoy an intimate moment together. So, I'm the third wheel and the light bulb!*

As such, she put a wry smile on her face and said, "I just realize that I've to attend a meeting later. Please excuse me for I've to get going now."

Zeke pretended to ask her to stay, "Why don't you stay here for a little longer?"

At this moment, Sharon was complaining deep in her heart.

*You're so fake! You are the one who don't want me to stay.*

"It's okay. The meeting is quite important. Please excuse me."

As soon as Sharon left, Lacey couldn't wait but popped a question, "Zeke, tell me what happened to Logan Hugh. Why did he kneel before you?"

Zeke replied composedly, "Didn't I say it before? Logan Hugh kneeled and apologized to me

because I got the evidence that he bribed Harvey Hoffman.”

Lacey continued to ask suspiciously, “Is that so? How did you get the evidence though?”

Zeke explained, “Hadley was the one who told me this.”

“I’m sure you’re aware that Hadley used to work with Logan Hugh and was part of the scheme too.

“But when Hadley realized just now that I’m her grandmaster, she wished to mend her mistakes. So, she surrendered to me and told me the truth.”

However, Lacey remained dubious and asked, “Did you say you’re Hadley’s grandmaster? What kind of grandmaster are you?”

Zeke hesitated for a moment because Lacey might be terrified if she knew that he was the grandmaster in the industry of ‘killers’.

After all, a “killer” is even more evil than the underworld to most ordinary people.

Therefore, he chose to lie to her, “I’m the grandmaster in the industry of medicine. Hadley’s master regarded me as her master because I used to give her advice.”

Lacey asked again doubtfully, “Really? But I see you’re not that old...”

Since Lacey was suspicious about it, Zeke immediately changed the subject and said, "That's enough. Let's not talk about this and have a drink instead. We'll drink and get rid of our worries."

"Okay then." Since Lacey was in a bad mood, she didn't intend to continue the topic and started drinking with Zeke.

Logan was aware that he could never escape from this place alone in ten minutes.

Therefore, he made a phone call to his henchman Dawson.

Dawson was a driver in a pharmaceutical company owned by Logan.

Logan instructed him over the phone, "Dawson, pick me up and secretly transport me out of Oakheart City."

Dawson felt that something was wrong because even Mr. Hugh, the staff officer, needed his assistance to 'secretly' transport himself out of Oakheart City.

Nevertheless, as Logan's henchman, Dawson was aware that he shouldn't be asking any questions.

As such, he agreed to Logan's instruction without hesitation and departed right away.

In just ten minutes, he arrived in a cargo van

loaded with medicine and pills and met with Logan.

After Logan hid in the pile of medicine, Dawson immediately hopped in the cargo van and sped off to leave the state.

However, when they were about to leave Oakheart City, their cargo van was stuck in a heavy traffic jam.

All the cars couldn't even move an inch.

As Dawson began to feel anxious, he hopped out to ask one of the drivers.

He gave a cigarette to a Volkswagen Passat's driver and asked, "Bro, do you know what's happening in front?"

The driver lighted the cigarette and answered slowly, "Hmmp! The military has set up roadblocks to inspect every car. Well, It might be related to drug smuggling because the military seems to be focusing on inspecting vehicles that transport medication."

Then, Dawson immediately told Logan about the situation, Logan became a bundle of nerves.

*Since the military prioritizes vehicles that transport medication, it must be searching for me then.*

*Does Zeke Williams even have connections in the*

*military? If not, why would the military be dispatched here for vehicle inspection?*

He took a deep breath to calm himself down and instructed Dawson, "Turn around and leave the city from another exit."

Dawson quickly turned his car around and used another road that led to the exit.

Nevertheless, they became despair because another roadblock was set up to inspect vehicles that transported medication.

When Dawson wanted to try another exit, Logan stopped him and ordered, "Dawson, find out from someone if there are roadblocks on the other exits."

As soon as he finished, Dawson took out his phone and made several phone calls.

After a while, he told Logan dejectedly, "Mr. Hugh, all the exits have been blockaded including many of the dirt roads. There is no way we can't leave the city now."

Logan was startled when he heard Dawson's answer.

There are easily twenty thousand soldiers required to blockade the entire Oakheart City. This is an implication that the authority of a field officer is needed to be able to mobilize such a large number

of troops.

*Is that damn Zeke Williams a field officer?*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

*Damn it! Why did you keep a low profile so well? I would never mess with you if I knew that you're a field officer.*

However, knowing that it wouldn't help much even if he regretted his past actions; he calmed himself down to think about other ways soon.

"Go to the port now," Logan instructed Dawson, "He can blockade roads but not waters."

Dawson nodded and replied, "Understood."

They finally arrived at the port of Oakheart City after nearly half an hour.

However, they looked at each other in despair once again when they realized that the port was taken over by the military.

And now, military troops were stationed in every corner of the port.

Besides, there were even dozens of naval ships patrolling the river to prevent anyone from diving.

And now, Logan said with a trembling voice, "An ordinary general can only mobilize either the army or the navy. To mobilize both the army and the navy, one must be at least a colonel and not far from being a general! My goodness, why did I mess up with such a big shot?"

When both were clueless about what they had to



do, Dawson's phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at the phone number and said, "Mr. Hugh, I've to hop out to answer the phone."

Then, he got out of the cargo van before Logan could stop him.

As soon as the call ended, Dawson was stunned and petrified.

He couldn't believe that the big shot would call him directly to talk about the matter related to Logan Hugh!

*My goodness. What has Logan Hugh done to offend this big shot?*

*I'm sorry, Logan Hugh. You brought this on yourself, and no one can protect you anymore.*

He gnashed his teeth and made up his mind before hopping on the cargo van.

When Dawson came back, Logan told him, "Dawson, if there's no other way to get out of here, then send me to a remote village for now. I can leave from the sewer if necessary..."

However, Dawson replied, "Mr. Hugh, that's not necessary. My friend called me just now and said that he could escort you out of the city with his private jet."

“Really?” Logan suddenly felt hopeful and continued, “A jet is indeed what I need now. Please get to him immediately.”

*He might be able to blockade the roads and waters, but I am sure as hell he can't impose an air blockade because only a general has the authority to do so.*

*Well, I know the names of all the generals in Eurasia. Fortunately, Zeke Williams is not one of them.*

*Besides, Zeke Williams is so young, so how could he possibly be a general?*

*After all, even a field officer as young as me is rare.*

Dawson drove toward the suburb and soon arrived at a parking apron.

However, Logan felt strange because he didn't see any jet there.

He turned around and asked Dawson suspiciously, “Where's the jet?”

Dawson replied, “Oh, it is undergoing maintenance in the garage. It should be ready soon.”

“Let's go in, Mr. Hugh.”

“Is that so?” Logan was a little dubious.

However, since he had no other way to escape, he eventually hopped out and followed Dawson. Besides, he believed that Dawson wouldn't lie to him.

When both of them entered the parking apron via the backdoor, Logan glanced around and felt that it was familiar.

He took a deep breath and said, "Why do I feel that this place is familiar to me somehow?"

Dawson gave him a wry smile and answered, "Mr. Hugh, have you forgotten that you had been here before? You used to commandeer two jets here."

The minute Logan heard this, he stopped walking and started to look extremely nervous.

He remembered now that it was Evan Schneider's private parking apron.

They fell out with each other when he commandeered Evan's jets without his permission.

*Everyone knows that Evan Schneider and Zeke Williams are close to each other. In other words, Dawson brought me here to surrender me to them...*

He immediately yelled furiously, "Fxxx you, Dawson. You betrayed me!"

Dawson heaved a sigh and said, "Mr. Hugh, just

listen to me. Resistance is futile. No matter how powerful you are, I'm certain that you can never escape this time around."

"You fxxking piece of shit!" Logan turned around to leave as he yelled, "You'll be cursed for betraying your boss."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

However, he stopped yelling as soon as he turned around.

A group of men, wearing black suits led by Evan Schneider, had blocked the entrance.

Evan smiled gleefully and greeted him, "Mr. Hugh, welcome."

"Damn it." Logan cursed and immediately began to run.

Seeing that, Evan waved his hands and commanded, "Stop him."

The next moment, the group of men in their black suits immediately went after him.

Since Logan was an active-duty officer, he was strong and could run fast.

Nevertheless, Evan's bodyguards were as strong as Logan because they were from special forces.

He was outnumbered and was captured eventually; then, they pinned him on the ground.

As Logan looked disheveled, Evan heaved a sigh and said, "Logan Hugh, do you still remember what happened during the completion ceremony of Love in a Fallen City a few days ago? Your men arrested me on the spot and embarrassed me. And now, the same thing happened to you only after a few days. As they say, every dog has its

day. The last laugh always trumps everything else.”

Logan was dejected and regretted the things that he did.

*Indeed, the last laugh always trumps everything else. Unfortunately, I'm not the one who has the last laugh.*

Logan yelled ferociously like a mad hound, “Evan Schneider, I accept the fate that you have defeated me. But Dawson, I’ll never accept the fact that you have betrayed me. Remember that you’re alive today because I rescued you. What kind of benefits did Evan Schneider give you? Are they even more important than your life?”

Dawson heaved several sighs before he replied, “Mr. Hugh, I think you’re missing the point here. I didn’t pledge my loyalty to Evan Schneider but a prominent figure instead. I’m afraid you don’t even deserve an opportunity to even look at him.”

The next moment, Logan retorted furiously, “Bu\*\*\*\*it. I’m a high-ranking field officer. Is he a general? Why don’t I deserve a chance to look at him? “

Dawson replied grimly, “Mr. Hugh, to tell you the truth, even an ordinary general has to bow before him obediently.”

At this moment, Logan was stunned.

Besides, Logan didn't think Dawson was joking because he seemed really serious about it.

He couldn't imagine how powerful the big shot was if a general had to bow before him.

Soon, a fast-moving military vehicle came towards them and pulled over next to Logan.

Logan was immediately anxious when he saw the Hongqi military vehicle.

Judging from its grand design and plate number, Logan could tell that it was a vehicle for a general.

*My goodness. Why will a general be involved in this matter?*

Once the door was opened, a sturdy man hopped down.

Meanwhile, Logan's heart skipped a beat when he realized that it was Sole Wolf!

*Its Sole Wolf, Zeke Williams' "little lackey".*

Since Logan used to investigate Zeke, he had also received some information about Sole Wolf.

Sole Wolf used to work in construction sites, but Zeke took him as his disciple later.

*Is this guy a general? This must be a joke!*



*Why would a general work in a construction site?*

*Besides, who is Zeke Williams to take in a general as his disciple?*

Bewilderingly, Logan asked with his trembling voice, "Who... are you?"

Sole Wolf looked slightly upset when he said, "Oh? Do you not know who I am? You used to seize Love in a Fallen City from my brother to organize a welcoming party for me. Alas, I thought you did it for me sincerely."

Logan was startled once again.

*He's General North! Good heavens! How could a construction worker be General North? Jesus Christ, I have messed with General North.*

He remembered that he competed with Zeke to give Love in a Fallen City to General North as a gift to butter him up.

*How could I be so stupid? How could I ever try to be in his good book when I took his brother's possession away?*

*Wait a minute. The brother of General North is... Zeke Williams!*

*In that case, how powerful and noble is Zeke Williams actually?*

Logan felt like killing himself at that very moment.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Sole Wolf squatted down, he patted Logan on his shoulder and said, "To be honest, I actually admire your courage because you're the only person who dares go against my brother. And you even did it more than once."

"You're the man and I salute you."

However, Logan didn't reply because he almost lost his consciousness.

Besides, a thought suddenly flashed through Logan's mind the moment General North squatted down.

*Both Zeke Williams and the Great Marshal bear the same surname of Williams...*

*Does that mean Zeke Williams is the Great Marshal?*

*After all, only the Great Marshal can command General North as he wishes.*

Once he thought about it, he was too terrified that he passed out.

Sole Wolf kicked Logan and said impatiently, "Damn it! How could he faint so easily? I am not done showing off to him."

Evan Schneider was a little surprised by General North because he seemed down-to-earth.

When Sole Wolf glanced at Dawson, he immediately shivered and sweated. The next moment he knelt before Sole Wolf.

“General, I’m willing to mend my mistakes and disclose everything that Logan Hugh did.”

Sole Wolf heaved a sigh and replied, “Okay. If you’re willing to cooperate with us, I can spare your life.”

Dawson immediately kowtowed and thanked him.

*We’ve finished off Logan Hugh!*

As Lacey was drunk, she was dizzy and went weak at the knees.

When she lay in Zeke’s arms, she looked at him with her sparkling eyes. Boy, she looked so sexy.

Meanwhile, Zeke got excited because his opportunity had finally arrived.

*Soon, I won’t be alone anymore after living as a bachelor for thirty years.*

He heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Lacey, it’s getting late now. Let’s go home.”

Lacey chocked a little when she replied, “Okay.”

After they hopped in the car, Lacey couldn’t hold back her emotions anymore. Tears began to

stream down her face.

Zeke felt sorry for Lacey because he understood that Emily had hurt her badly.

He tried to comfort her, "Lacey, it's okay to cry, the sky does it too."

*Boo-hoo!*Lacey finally burst into tears.

"Why did everyone stay away from me and target me? Even my best friend betrayed me and wanted to take my life away. Why is it so difficult to have a genuine friend?"

Zeke patted Lacy on her shoulder and consoled her, "Lacey, they don't deserve to be your relatives and friends in the first place."

The next moment, Lacey wrapped her hands around Zeke's arm and said, "Zeke, please promise me that no matter what happens in the future, you'll never leave me. You're everything I have now. If you abandon me, I'm really not sure if I'll still have the courage to live."

Zeke continued to drive with one of his hands and hugged Lacey with the other. Then, he said to her gently, "Lacey, don't worry about that. We belong to each other and we are never going to separate from one another!"

"Okay," As Lacey began to feel better and she continued babbling, "And when both of us are old,

you mustn't die before me. Because if that happens, I'll be alone again and live a dreary life after that."

Zeke immediately replied as he hinted at something, "You will be fine. Our children will take care of you. By the way, Lacey, do you like children? Do you prefer boys or girls?"

Lacey took the hint, she couldn't help but blush. After a while, she replied, "It doesn't matter if they're boy or girl. As long as they're our children, I'll love them anyway."

Zeke said excitedly, "Then... let's have a child then."

After a while, Lacey nodded gently and replied, "Okay."

*Thank god for everything! Lacey has finally agreed to it!*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke immediately gave it the gun to go home as soon as possible.

When they arrived at the residential area, Lacey had already fallen asleep.

As such, Zeke had no choice but to carry Lacey upstairs.

On their way upstairs, Zeke couldn't help but fantasize about her alluring body shape when her busty boobs pressed against his back.

However, as soon as he opened the door, he saw Daniel and Hannah in the living room. They hadn't gone to bed and were still busy arranging the medical reports for tomorrow morning.

When Zeke walked into the house, they immediately put down the documents and came up to him.

"Zeke, why are you so late? Hmm? Did Lacey drink a lot? Why did she drink so much?"

Zeke explained, "Dad, mom, Lacey has been too busy lately and is under a lot of stress. So, she drank a little to relax. Don't worry because she didn't drink too much. I think she'll be fine after getting some sleep."

Hannah nodded and said, "Okay. Put her in her room so that she can get some rest."

Zeke said, "Dad, mom, you should go to bed early too."

*How embarrassing will it be if you guys hear the noise later?*

Without hesitation, both of them agreed to it.

The next moment, someone opened the door before he carried her to her room.

As Nancy walked into the house, she swung her leg and kicked her shoes to the corner of the wall. She then walked barefoot and sat on the couch.

After that, she yelled loudly, "Lacey, your sister is hurt badly. Come and comfort me."

Zeke couldn't help but frown.

When they were on the way up, he noticed someone was sobbing behind them. But he didn't realize that it was Nancy.

*Why does a girl as stubborn as her cry?*

Meanwhile, Lacey became a little sober as soon as she saw Nancy.

After wriggling free from Zeke's arms, she sat beside Nancy and said, "Nancy, why don't you get some wine? You'll feel better once you take it."

Nancy looked at Lacey in disbelief and said,



"Lacey, you.. you drank? Why did you drink so much?"

"Lacey, did you guys walk ahead of me just now? Are you the couple who was drunk? Did you arrive here not long ago?"

Lacey nodded in response.

Upon seeing that, Nancy was exasperated and kicked Zeke with her long leg before she yelled at him. "Zeke Williams, you're so crafty! Did you purposely get her drunk to do something with her later?"

As Nancy was a little pissed off, she unintentionally kicked Zeke on his private part.

Fortunately, it wasn't painful for Zeke because she didn't really kick hard.

Nevertheless, both Nancy and Zeke immediately blushed as they felt awkward.

Zeke tried to explain, "Don't talk nonsense. Lacey wanted to drink and didn't listen to me even after I tried to stop her from drinking. Please stop treating me like a villain."

Nancy replied right after he finished, "That's bullshit. Do you think I'm blind? When you went upstairs, I saw you touching Lacey everywhere."

Since the two were about to start arguing, Hannah

tried to calm them down and interrupted. "Nancy, let's not talk about Lacey for now. Why did you come here this late? And why did you say you're hurt deeply?"

Nancy came unglued the moment Hannah mentioned it.

After a while, she replied, "It's a long story. Michael Hinton began to make things difficult for me again recently. This time around, he even forced me to discuss a partnership with Reagan Pharmaceutical in Oakheart City. As you all know, before Reinz Pharmaceutical set up its branch in Rivermouth, Reagan Pharmaceutical was the largest pharmaceutical company here. On the other hand, the Hinton family is basically negligible because it only has a very small market share in the pharmaceutical industry. So, why would Reagan Pharmaceutical establish a partnership with a small company like ours?"

Nancy paused for a while and continued, "Despite the difficulties, I, as a professional and outstanding employee, successfully persuaded them to form a partnership. But when we were about to sign the contract, Reagan Pharmaceutical suddenly changed hands. They eventually canceled our partnership, and everything I did turned to dust. Hmmph! Why would the new boss come at this moment when we were about to sign the contract? Is he brainless?"

Meanwhile, Zeke's lips quirked when he thought to himself. *Well, Reagan Pharmaceutical was a company owned by Logan Hugh but it is now mine. The 'brainless boss' Nancy mentioned is me. You enjoy slandering and insulting me, but at the same time, you wish to form a partnership with me? You can dream on!"*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Hannah heaved a sigh and replied, "The Hinton family has gone overboard. But Nancy, I still don't get it. You contributed a lot to the Hinton family and brought in a lot of businesses. But why didn't your grandpa give you a hand whenever Michael Hinton purposely made things difficult for you?"

Nancy said slowly, "It's pretty obvious. He didn't help me because I'm a woman. My grandpa still has the feudal mindset and thinks that women are destined to marry into another family. Only sons and grandsons are important because they will carry on the family legacy and name. As long as his eldest grandson Michael Hinton is happy, grandpa doesn't care if I'm alive or dead. Speaking of which, I really admire Lacey."

Lacey gave her a wry smile and said, "Why do you admire me? My grandpa is worse than yours. Do you still remember that my grandpa pushed my family to the wall several times?"

After Lacey finished, Nancy nodded and replied, "Now that you said it, I remember what happened during the death anniversary of your late grandma. Your grandpa even wanted to move your grandma's tomb out of the family burial ground. Hmmph! I knew they would be out of their mind as they got older. Both the old men are jerks."

Lacey echoed her, "That's right. One day, the two old foxes will be shot dead by hunters."

Nevertheless, Daniel was left speechless because

he didn't think it was right for the young to insult the elders.

At the very least, the young shouldn't curse the elders and call them names like foxes.

As such, Daniel advised them, "That's enough. Stop complaining. The young should never insult the elders."

After a while, Nancy said, "Fine. Let's not talk about them anymore, or else we'll get even more furious. By the way, Daniel, you're in the pharmaceutical industry as well. Do you happen to know the boss of Reagan Pharmaceutical? Can you introduce our family to them?"

Daniel answered, "I used to have some connections in Reagan Pharmaceutical. But they have a new boss now and I don't even know who he is. So, I don't think I can help you with that."

Since Daniel didn't know who the boss was, Nancy nodded and said, "Yup, the new boss is indeed a very mysterious character, and they haven't announced anything about him so far. Hmmph! I think the new boss did this purposely to keep a low profile for the time being as he intends to surprise everyone later. What a pretentious guy!"

Once Nancy finished, Lacey immediately added, "Well, I think the new boss didn't show up because he's too ugly and ashamed of himself."

Nancy couldn't help but giggle and said, "You are absolutely right! I have met many bosses of pharmaceutical companies. I'm telling you now that all of them have greasy faces and are as fat as pigs. So, I think the new boss must look like that too. That's why he is ashamed of himself and dare not show his face."

And now, Zeke was increasingly displeased.

*Hey, that's too much! You guys insulted me and labeled me as a 'big and fat pig' and a 'pretentious guy'! I am not going to take this anymore so I must reveal my identity now.*

Zeke heaved a sigh and said, "Well, I tried to blend in with all of you as an ordinary person. But I didn't expect you guys to insult me. Alright, that's enough. I have no choice but to tell you the truth. I'm actually the new boss of Reagan Pharmaceutical."

Everyone glanced at Zeke curiously at first but soon burst into laughter.

Hannah said, "Zeke, why do I feel that your words are somehow familiar? I think I have heard it from somewhere."

Daniel replied right away, "It's from a classic movie! Well, Zeke definitely acted better than the actor in the movie for I almost believe him."

After that, Lacey added, "Zeke, why have I not

realized this before but you're actually quite good at acting. The movie will be even more popular if you're the main actor. I'm sure you can be an A-lister among the actors!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Ha, hahaa, hahhahaha!”

“Zeke Williams! Are you just trying to prove that your existence? You’re only humiliating yourself by exaggerating things!”

“A grown man going around doing nothing all day except bluffing your way through everything? Ha!”

“We’re talking business right now, and you’re nothing but a useless man dependent on your woman. So keep your mouth shut, and don’t disturb us.”

Zeke Williams was left speechless after being laughed at by Nancy.

*Oh no! Look at the fiery temper of mine! Why do I suddenly have the very strong urge to slap her across the face?*

*But Nancy is Lacey’s cousin and a good friend so I shouldn’t hit her. Forget it!*

*I shouldn’t hit her!*

Zeke pressed his anger down and turned to Daniel Hinton. “Dad, who’s in charge of the Pharmaceutical Department in our company right now?”

“Susan Raynor and I are overseeing it,” answered Daniel.



Zeke nodded and handed Reagan Pharmaceutical's transferal agreement to Daniel. "Dad, it looks like you and Susan will have to work overtime in the upcoming days. Let's merge Reagan Pharmaceutical into Linton Group."

Daniel froze. "What's this?"

He took the agreement and gave it a quick look. He became emotional and quickly read it over again carefully.

After a while, he looked up as he was shaking with excitement. "Zeke! You... you really did it?"

"Oh my goodness! You were being serious earlier! Wow! Zeke, we were the ones who were dumb for looking down on you."

"This is amazing! You're amazing!"

Nancy and Lacey gave each other a look. *What nonsense is he rambling on about?*

Lacey grabbed the agreement and studied it alongside Nancy.

A few moments later, Nancy exclaimed slack-jawed, "This... Is this the transferal agreement for Reagan Pharmaceutical?"

"How is this possible?"

"This is fake. This has to be fake. This useless

man has always been great at faking things.”

Her face was nearly plastered to the agreement, trying to find some kind of evidence to prove that it was fake.

Lacey looked at Zeke with shining bright eyes.  
“Zeke, is this agreement real?”

Zeke nodded. “Of course. I’ve been with you this whole time. Where would I have the time to go and draft a fake agreement?”

Daniel nodded in agreement. “The Zeke I know wouldn’t go make something like this up just to save face.”

“Zeke, how did you seal the deal with Reagan Pharmaceutical?”

Zeke shrugged. “Well, it’s nothing really.”

“Their major shareholder was originally Logan Hugh. When he planned to set Lacey up, I managed to see through his schemes, then conveniently got myself some dirt on him.”

“So in order to save his own skin, he gave Reagan Pharmaceutical to us.”

Daniel and Hannah immediately became worried.  
“Logan was going to set Lacey up again? Lacey, are you okay?”

"Don't worry, Mom and Dad. As long as I'm with Lacey, she'll be fine," comforted Zeke.

"Plus, Logan's schemes have all be uncovered, and he's been caught. He'll never be able to hurt Lacey again."

The elderly couple finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Lacey gave a buzzed chortle. "Zeke, I suddenly realized a pattern."

"Those who mess with me will usually have their assets end up in my hands eventually."

"First, there was Jackson Hamilton's Hamilton Construction, then the recent Whiteridge project, and now even Reagan Pharmaceutical."

"My goodness! Now I kind of want the whole world to come and mess with me! That way, the whole world will end up in my hands!"

Again Zeke Williams was speechless.

Zeke tapped Lacey's forehead exasperatedly. "You and your love for money! If that really happened, I would probably die first from worrying about you so much."

*Plus, if you wanted, I could just wave my hands and the whole of Eurasia would be yours. No messing with you is needed at all.*

Nancy looked through the agreement over and over again, but couldn't find even one flaw on it.

To say her emotions right then were complicated was an understatement.

On one hand, she was glad because the boss of Reagan Pharmaceutical was now someone she knew well, so she would be able to seal any deal easily.

On the other hand, she couldn't stomach after knowing that the person who got Reagan Pharmaceutical was the very man she had always looked down on.

Nancy gathered her thoughts and turned to Zeke. "Zeke, since you're now the new boss of Reagan Pharmaceutical, let's strike while the iron's hot and sign the contract tonight."

"With us working together, we'll definitely carve an unassailable path in the pharmaceutical field."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke rolled his eyes at Nancy.

*Are you serious? Are you actually that shameless?*

*Weren't you just saying that I was a fat pig who bluffed my way through everything? And now all of a sudden you want to work with me?*

*Ha! Wouldn't I be an idiot who was asking for it if I actually agreed?*

He signed, "I'm sorry, we don't think we can work together."

"Why?"

"Why? You just insisted that I forged this agreement, and that I'm someone who bluffs my way through everything. I was, as you put it, 'humiliating myself by exaggerating things'."

"So since this agreement isn't real, how can I work with you?"

Nancy's face immediately flushed red.

She admitted her words earlier were a little overboard.

*But even if they were, so what? I'm the freaking daughter of the Hinton family. So what if I said a few words towards that useless man?*

*Hmmph! He should feel honored to have even been*

*called names by me!*

"Can you not be so full of yourself?" scoffed Nancy.

"Do you really think you are solely responsible for taking over Reagan Pharmaceutical? I'll have you know, Lacey played a big part in all of this too."

"If Logan Hugh didn't try to mess with Lacey, then you never would've gotten the dirt on him, which means this is all thanks to her. So really, Reagan Pharmaceutical should go to Lacey."

"As for you, you're still the useless man who's dependent on her to survive."

"Lacey, ask for the agreement quickly. We'll be undefeatable if we work together. And soon, we can enjoy all the gigolos we want."

Lacey smacked Nancy's bottom exasperatedly. "What are you blabbing about? Gigolos? Don't you want your hero anymore?"

The mention of her hero made Nancy tense.

Her eyes swept over everyone threateningly. "I was just joking. I don't even know what gigolos are."

"If any of you spill a word of this to my hero, then I'll make you all pay!"

"Especially you, Zeke! Make sure this goes with

you to the grave!”

Zeke looked at her pitifully.

*I'm sorry, but your 'hero' just witnessed you drooling over gigolos.*

Lacey returned to the matter at hand and looked at Zeke pleadingly. “Zeke, how about we work with Nancy?”

“If she doesn’t sign the contract, then who knows what the Hinton family will do to her.”

“And it’ll be a good thing too. Wouldn’t it be better if we kept everything among us?”

Zeke didn’t want to spend any more time on the matter. All he wanted to do right then was to ‘make’ a baby with Lacey.

Once she fully sobered up, his window of opportunity would be closed.

Zeke nodded. “Have you forgotten, Lacey? You’re the CEO of Linton Group, and I’m merely one of your salespeople. You can make the decision on whether you want to work with her.”

Lacey smiled, “I knew you were a good person, Zeke.”

Nancy jumped around in joy. “Yay, Lacey! Whoopee!”

“Thank you for your graciousness! I have nothing to give in return, so how about I give you myself instead?”

And with that, Nancy dragged Lacey into the bedroom to ‘give herself to her.’

*Wait... Something doesn't seem right...*

*Something is very, very not right! I finally managed to get some alcohol into Lacey and create an opportunity for us, and now Nancy is stealing my place?*

*You just wait, Nancy!*

Meanwhile, in the office of the Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee, Harvey was getting angrier the more he thought about it. At the peak of his fury, he threw his cup down onto the floor.

The stainless steel mug hit the ground so hard it actually became deformed.

Harvey clenched his teeth. “Bloody Zeke Williams! How dare he ask me to apologize to him in public! Who gave him the balls to do that!”

“Just wait! I’m going to make sure he pays a very, very steep price for everything!”





Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Right then, someone knocked on the door.

Harvey answered flatly, "Come in."

A man wearing a suit walked in.

He noticed the stainless steel cup on the floor and teased, "Oh dear. Who pissed our dear Mr. Hoffman off?"

Seeing the guest, Harvey immediately stood up and became very respectful.

The man who walked in was non-other than Wilson Wood, the municipal secretary, and a position higher than that of his own.

As they say, it was all about the ranks. And so whenever Harvey Hoffman saw Wilson Wood, he would always have to be very respectful and courteous, lest he accidentally got on his bad side.

However, the two were mere acquaintances and had never spoken more than ten sentences to each other. So Wilson's sudden appearance got Harvey really curious.

He cleared his thoughts and gave Wilson a smile. "Mr. Wood, what a surprise. Please have a seat."

"Look at me, not even able to hold a cup properly in my old age. I'll get my secretary in to clean it up right away."

Wilson only grinned in response.

Harvey had his secretary come in to clean up his mess, then prepare two cups of tea for them. He personally served a cup to Wilson. "Mr. Wood, please have a cup of tea."

Wilson took a sip, then quipped airily. "Mr. Hoffman, all the troubles here are pissing of the boss."

"The boss?" A chill ran down Harvey's spine. "Mr. Wood, did I mishear you? Did you say...the boss?"

"You heard correct. I just said 'the boss.'"

Harvey's expression immediately turned grave, and he hurriedly ran to shut all the windows.

He never expected him and Wilson to have the same boss, or that they belonged to the same line.

Harvey's position was too low, so he didn't have the clearance to know much about those in the line. Previously, he had only known that there were Hades and Logan Hugh in this particular line.

And now it turned out, Wilson Wood was part of this line too!

*This is great! With another power player involved, let's see how Zeke Williams can get away from us!*

Harvey hurriedly spoke up, "Mr. Wood, please help

me tell the boss to not be angry. I'll be sure to find a way to kill Zeke."

The scorn was evident in Wilson's eyes. "Do you think you can kill Zeke alone? I think you are overestimating yourself."

"That man is the ultimate pot-stirrer."

"He caused so much chaos in the Rivermouth underground scene, and now the boss has lost all control over it."

"And because of him, Logan Hugh is now in jail and doesn't have long to live."

"Even the Necromancer Assassin Organization is keeping their distance from the boss."

"All of this is a clearly a provocation towards the boss. And he's very angry."

"The Rivermouth situation has gotten totally out of control, and you're incapable of cleaning it up."

Harvey spoke up carefully. "Then... What are the boss' wishes, Mr. Wood?"

Wilson answered, "The boss will send people over from Eastend to take care of the mess and regain control of the underworld forces and the Assassin Organization."

"As for you, the most important thing to do now is

to keep your hold on Reagan Pharmaceutical.”

“That company holds a lot of the boss’ secrets. It must never fall into the hands of Zeke Williams.”

Harvey nodded immediately. “Don’t worry, Mr. Wood. I can’t make promises about anything else, but holding on to one pharmaceutical company is still easily doable.”

“Good. Don’t let us down,” answered Wilson.

“You can come to me any time if you need any help.”

Harvey was thrilled. He had been waiting to hear just that. “Thank you for your help, Mr. Wood.”

Wilson soon left, leaving Harvey alone in his office.

He looked out his window and a wicked smile broke across his face.

*Let’s see if you can still get away from me this time, Zeke!*

*You made such a ruckus in Rivermouth, and now the boss has got his eye on you.*

*He’s sending people from Eastend to take care of you, and now even the municipal secretary of Oakheart City is in my corner. With people coming at you from all corners, I really doubt you’ll be able to get away again even if you were powerful!*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next day, Lacey headed to Linton Group early in the morning.

She was in charge of the livelihoods of over a thousand employees in the company, and it was huge pressure on her.

On the other hand, Nancy and Daniel Hinton went to see Susan Raynor and discuss merging Reagan Pharmaceutical into Linton Group. At the same time, they broach the matter of working together with the Hintons.

As for Hannah Lawson, she was off taking her mother out for some fresh air. The elderly woman had been bored out of her mind from being cooped up and had been yearning to go out for quite some time.

And thus the job of sending Sharon to kindergarten naturally fell on Zeke.

On the way, Sharon fished out an origami paper crane and gave it to Zeke. "Daddy, this is a present for you."

The roughly-folded paper crane barely resembled a crane and was about the size of a hand, with the words 'I love you, Daddy' written on it.

It was simple but very sweet.

Zeke took the crane in his hand, and he felt all warm and fuzzy inside. "Thank you, Sharon. Why

did you suddenly want to give Daddy a present?"

Sharon tilted her head and looked at him. "Today is Father's Day. Happy Father's Day!"

Zeke ruffled Sharon's head. "Wow... Sharon knows all about Father's Day now. Thank you, Sharon."

He then noticed that she was in low spirits. "Sharon, you don't look very happy."

"Daddy, I miss Papa Hudson. He said he'd come to see me, but it's been so long and he hasn't done it yet."

Zeke comforted her. "Don't worry, your Papa Hudson will be back soon. As long as you behave, I can promise that you'll see him before the summer holidays. Then, we'll all live together, okay?"

Sharon was very excited when she heard that. "Yes! Then I will have two daddies! Yay!"

After dropping Sharon off at kindergarten, Zeke immediately took his phone out and called Cygnus Room, the highest ranking military-run medical facility in Eurasia. It was one of the country's 'SSS' secrets, and only those with a colonel rank were allowed to undergo treatment there.

Zeke had used his own abilities to get Hudson admitted for treatment on his leg.



An elderly-sounding voice soon answered the call.  
“Who’s this?”

“It’s me, Zeke Williams.”

The person on the other end perked up immediately and took on a more respectful tone.  
“Please hold on, Great Marshal. I’ll pass your call over.”

“There’s no need. I just wanted to ask about Hudson.”

“Great Marshal, his leg has been in that state for too long. His bones and muscles have all atrophied and died, so traditional treatments aren’t working at all.”

“We’re now trying some cutting-edge technology where we inject collagen to repair the damaged muscle first, then implant some nanotech onto his bones.”

“If the surgery is a success, his legs will become unimaginably strong to even kill a bear with just a kick.”

Zeke inhaled sharply at this piece of information.

*Strong enough to kill a bear with just a kick?*

*Not even Sole Wolf or Lone Wolf has the strength to be able to do that.*

*But of course, that is still not quite comparable to me.*

*Ha, that punk Hudson! Guess there is still a silver lining after all!*

*And if he returns as a healthy man, then I'll have another killing machine on my hands.*

Zeke chuckled. "Good work. You haven't disappointed me."

The voice on the other end trembled with emotion. "Thank you for the compliment, Great Marshal!"

It was always the biggest honor for them to receive praises from the Great Marshal.

After hanging up the call, Zeke suddenly remembered the entertainment company Logan had 'gifted' him the day before.

With Lacey and everyone else busy, he decided to take charge of the company personally.

He went on the internet to do a quick search, and found that the company was called 'Nutel Entertainment.' It had a registered capital of fifty million and was considered average in scale.

The office wasn't too far away from Linton Group, so Zeke had decided to drive over right then.

Right after he got off the freeway, he suddenly

noticed a familiar figure — The aloof and chic Sharon Edward.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Right at that moment, Sharon Edward was being halted by traffic police, and it appeared that she was in an argument with them.

Zeke chuckled to himself. "She didn't break any traffic laws again, did she? These female drivers..."

By then, Sharon had also noticed Zeke too.

She ignored the traffics cops and darted out to see him. "Mr. Williams, you're here just in time!"

"Could you do me a favor and get my driving license back?" she said in her usual expressionless and aloof self.

Zeke couldn't help but let out a chuckle. "I say, Ms. Edward. Shouldn't you look a little more sincere when you're asking for a favor?"

"You look like you're giving me an order right now."

Sharon hesitated and squeezed out a tight smile. "Mr. Williams, can you please help me? I'm in a rush..."

Zeke waved his hands dismissively at her. "Just forget it. Please don't smile. You look worse when you smile. What happened this time?"

"I... went over the speed limit."

"So you sped? Then just pay the fine. You're the president of a company, I'm sure you don't mind a

little fine.”

Sharon looked at him sheepishly. “I went over the speed limit by too much, so they want to fine me one thousand. I... I don’t have that much money on me.”

He knew Sharon’s entertainment company wasn’t doing well, but he hadn’t expected her to not be able to even fish out one thousand.

That was practically the same as being bankrupt!

Sharon could see Zeke’s bewilderment, so she gave a little sigh and explained, “For some reason, all the employees resigned today.”

“The little bit of funds we could touch were all used on their salaries and other allowances, so I only have a few hundred left on me now.”

Zeke sighed. *This is literally a princess to pauper story.*

“Even if I helped you pay the fine, your company would still be in trouble. What are you going to do about that in the future?”

Sharon answered, “Do you know Nutel Entertainment? They’ve been owing me money for the past two-three months.”

“I’m on the way there now. If I can get my money back, then it’ll be enough for my company to rise

from the ashes.”

*Nutel Entertainment?*

*Isn't that mine?*

“Alright, let's go. I'll go with you to get your money.”

“You?” Sharon exclaimed surprised. “That's not necessary. I don't want to get you in trouble.”

“Get me in trouble? What do you mean?”

Sharon took a deep breath. “I'll be honest with you.”

“The director of Nutel Entertainment gave me a call earlier and told me that their company had a new boss. This new boss is going to make an appearance today and they want to give him a grand welcome.”

“It's likely not going to bode well with me going to ask for my owed money on the day they get a new boss. I might even offend a few people along the way.”

“But the director told me that as long as I make this new boss happy, I'll be able to get my money back today itself.”

“The director's intentions are very obvious. He wants me to entertain this new boss.”

“So if I bring a man with me, it will definitely piss them off. Then, not only will I not get my money back, but you might get in trouble too.”

Zeke furrowed his eyebrows tightly together.

*I am this new boss, so why didn't I hear anything about a grand welcoming? And they have even arranged for this very aloof Sharon to entertain me?*

*Hmm... Looks like this company has some shady sides to it.*

*But now, there's even more reason for me to go. At the very least I need to get rid of a few rotten apples.*

Zeke asked, “So you're willing to compromise to get your money? You're ready to have drinks with this new boss and entertain him?”

Sharon shook her head. “Me? Compromising for lousy money? Of course not!”

“I've thought things through. I'll toast him once out of courtesy. If they want to force me to drink more, then I'll chew their heads off, even if that means I don't get my money and my company goes bankrupt.”

“Don't worry. I doubt things will get to that stage. Maybe this new boss will be an upright person, and he'll take the initiative to pay off his debts to you,” assured Zeke.

Sharon smiled bitterly. "You must be dreaming then."

"The entertainment business is very shady. All the bosses in this industry are perverts, and the only thing they have on their minds is their own pleasures. There's not one good person among them."

"Especially this new boss at Nutel Entertainment. I've heard from others that he's a complete slime bag. He's fat, ugly, and has a huge, flat nose..."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Sharon naturally didn't know who was the new boss of Nutel Entertainment. She just made up all those descriptions just to insult him.

Who asked him to owe her all that money?

Zeke Williams was speechless when he heard that.

*Now, I have to go with her so I can prove my innocence.*

Zeke's expression darkened a little. "Let's go. Lead the way."

Sharon was taken aback. "You still want to go? I've also heard that he has venereal diseases. Aren't you afraid you'll get infected?"

*It's getting more and more outrageous!*

Zeke insisted on tagging along so Sharon had no choice but to show him the way.

But before they left, Zeke paid off Sharon's fine for her.

The two of them drove in their respective cars, with Zeke following her car.

That was when he realized how terrible Sharon's driving skills were. She kept swerving between lanes, and rather than staying in the middle of one lane, she would be driving on the dashed lines in

between the lanes.

Zeke had to caution her. "Ms. Edward, you should be more careful when driving, stay in between the lines of the lanes."

"So what if I do drive on the lines? It's not like I'll break them."

*'It's not like I'll break them'...?*

*Wow. Okay. I'll just pretend I didn't say anything.*

On his way there, Zeke suddenly received a call from an unknown number.

He answered it and heard a very polite voice on the other end.

"Are you Mr. Williams?"

"Yes, I am."

"Hello, Mr. Williams. I'm the director of Nutel Entertainment, Mr. Terence."

"Will you be coming into Nutel Entertainment today? I've prepared a welcoming feast for you, so it would be an honor if you could come."

"Yes, I'll go."

"That's great! Oh, Mr. Williams. We've also prepared a little surprise for you."

Zeke smiled.

Of course, he knew what the little surprise was.

*Sharon Edward.*

“I’m looking forward to it.”

After hanging up the call, Zeke couldn’t help but scoff. “First of all, brown-nosers like Mr. Terence need to go.”

Half an hour later, they finally arrived at their destination, Royal Spa Hotel.

The hotel was doing very well. So even though it wasn’t peak hour, there were still so many cars around that it was hard to find parking.

Sharon was lucky enough to spot a car leaving right as she arrived, and she quickly swerved into the spot.

However, Zeke was not so lucky. He could only head further inside to find an empty parking spot.

His patience was finally awarded when he found a space in a far corner.

He pulled in front of the parking space, preparing to reverse into it.

However, at that very moment, a Benz sped over and stole the spot right under his nose.

Naturally, Zeke was very unhappy with this sudden turn of events. He rolled down his window and looked to the other driver. "Excuse me, have you heard of first come first serve?"

The door of the Benz opened. An overweight man stepped out, followed by a few young, pretty ladies.

The whole bunch of them walked off right after getting out of the car, not even sparing one glance at Zeke.

Zeke got out of his car too. "Hey, I'm talking to you. Did you not hear me?"

The overweight man glared at him impatiently. "Just let it go, dude. Why are you making such a fuss when you're only driving a Santana? Don't you feel embarrassed for yourself?"

"Heck, the parking fees here are more expensive than that crappy Santana of yours. You're better off going outside and looking for free parking."

The young ladies around him joined in with mocking laughter.

Zeke scoffed. "So you're saying you don't plan to move your car? That's fine. I'll just have to move it for you then."

The overweight man's face was filled with annoyance. "Damn it! If I weren't worried about

being late for my meeting with a VIP, I would definitely get some of my men here to teach you a lesson right now!”

He took out five hundred from his wallet and callously threw it on the ground. “Here! Go find yourself an empty space, and stop bugging me!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The ladies with him all opened their eyes wide when they saw the money on the ground.

“You are so gracious for sparing so much money for a beggar, Mr. Terence!”

“Mr. Terence, you’ve given too much. One hundred will be enough to send him on his way. Giving him too much will only make him want to push his luck more.”

“If I had a say, I wouldn’t have given him any money at all. I’ve seen plenty of people like him. Trash who go around running scams on unsuspecting drivers.”

Mr. Terence was very pleased to hear all the comments and support from the pretty ladies.

He laughed arrogantly. “Don’t worry ladies. It’s only five hundred. That’s nothing to me.”

“Later if you all behave well in front of the new boss, then you’ll all get ten thousand each from me as a reward.”

“And of course, if you manage to catch the new boss’ eye, then it won’t just be money. It’ll be... haha. You all know what I’m talking about.”

All the ladies immediately turned their heads away with a shy look on their faces.

That was when Zeke suddenly thought of

something and froze on the spot. "Mr. Terence? As in the Director of Nutel Entertainment?"

Mr. Terence was rather surprised. "I didn't think you'd have heard of me before. But since you have, aren't you going to scram now?"

Zeke laughed. " Mr. Terence... so what they say about you is true."

"What do you mean?" Mr. Terence looked at Zeke confused.

Right then, Sharon made her way to the scene.

When she noticed Mr. Terence, she pushed down her feelings of disgust and greeted him 'enthusiastically.' "Mr. Terence, what a coincidence. I have just arrived too."

Mr. Terence's eyes immediately clouded over with lust the moment he saw Sharon. He couldn't control his beady little eyes from starring at her long, smooth legs.

He took a hold of Sharon's hands in a very inappropriate manner and said, "That's right, Ms. Edward. It's like it was meant to be. And people like us are meant to have a drink together later."

Sharon felt even more disgusted with the way Mr. Terence was touching her hands.

She took a deep breath and pulled her hands away

from him. "I have a low tolerance for alcohol, so I ask for your understanding to excuse me from drinking later, Mr. Terence."

Seeing Mr. Terence being so enthusiastic towards Sharon made the young ladies around him very jealous. They stared at her with hostility oozing out of their eyes.

"Let's go, Ms. Edward. Let's talk inside, I've already booked a private room for us."

That's when Sharon noticed Zeke was close by too. She yelled out to him, "Mr. Williams, you still haven't found a parking space?"

"Ms. Edward, do you know this man?" asked a surprised Mr. Terence.

Sharon nodded. "Yes, he's with me."

"Really?" Mr. Terence did not look happy when he heard that.

He had intended to coerce Sharon into sleeping with him that day, but with her male partner around, it would be difficult for him to implement his plan.

"Ms. Edward, can I ask what your relationship is with this man?" asked Mr. Terence.

Sharon had yet to answer when the young ladies jumped in.



"I bet he's the security at Ms. Edward's company."

"Bosses drive Benz, girlfriends drive sport cars, rich kids drive SUVs, and only security guards like driving Santana."

*Pfft!*

A laugh escaped from Mr. Terence's lips. "So he's a security guard at Ms. Edward's company, huh?"

"It looks like Ms. Edward's company pays well for him to be able to afford a second-hand Santana."

"I'll have you know, the security guards at my house can only afford motorcycles."

Sharon quickly explained, "Mr. Terence, you've misunderstood. He's not..."

Mr. Terence waved his hands dismissively. "That's enough, you don't need to say anything more. Since he came with you, he can join us for lunch."

"Let's go," said Mr. Terence as he reached for Sharon's hand again.

But she reacted quickly enough and swiftly side-stepped him.

Seeing that Mr. Terence was about to walk away, Zeke spoke up again. "I'll ask you one last time. Are you going to move your car or not?"

Mr. Terence had had enough and his temper flared. "I'm not! Run into it with that crappy Santana of yours if you dare!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke sighed. "Very well."

The lot of them naturally assumed Zeke was finally admitting defeat, so their laughter and jeers only became louder as they walked into the hotel together.

Sharon didn't follow them. She waited to go in with Zeke.

Zeke got back into his car and parked it as close to the side as possible to avoid obstructing the traffic. Then, he placed a call to Darren Collins.

"Darren, where are you now?"

"Mr. Williams, I'm at the Riverdale District taking care of the underworld forces."

Zeke frowned. "They're still not completely taken care of yet?"

Darren chuckled exasperatedly. "Mr. Williams, the underworld forces in Riverdale is much larger than that in Oakheart City. It'll take us at least ten to fourteen days to take care of everything. The problem is there are too many parties involved here."

Zeke nodded to himself. "Alright, then you put more effort into it then. Also, who's keeping watch over the underworld forces over here at Oakheart City?"

"It's T-Rex," answered Darren.

"Alright, have him come to the Royal Spa Hotel. I need him to clear a parking spot for me."

He gave a few more instructions to Darren before hanging up the phone.

Immediately, another call came in.

It was from none other than Mr. Terence.

Zeke answered the call and heard Mr. Terence's weaselly voice. "Mr. Williams, where are you now? I'm already at the Royal Spa Hotel. Do you need me to have someone pick you up?"

Zeke gave it a thought, then answered, "I've suddenly run into a little something, so I'll be there in about an hour."

"That's fine, Mr. Williams. We'll be happy to wait here for you," answered Mr. Terence cajolingly.

Zeke hung up the phone before stepping out of the car.

Sharon hurried over while she looked at him worriedly. "Mr. Williams, you've seen what kind of person Mr. Terence is. It's not too late for you to just go away. I know Mr. Terence has friends that are part of some gangs. I'm worried that you'll get in trouble if he tries to be funny later."

Zeke chuckled. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Sharon sighed in defeat. "Very well then."

"But Mr. Williams, can you please do me a favor? Whatever he does later, please try to hold it in. Just avoid getting into any conflict with him. If I can't get my money back, then my company really will go into bankruptcy."

Zeke assured her, "Don't worry. I'll make sure that you get your money back. Come on, let's go in."

Sharon stared anxiously at Zeke as he walked off. *Did I make the wrong choice on allowing him to come along?*

Mr. Terence led the five young ladies into a private room where four other men were already waiting.

Seeing these pretty young ladies, the men's eyes all lit up with hunger and lust, and their eyes blatantly ran up and down their bodies.

"Come, let me introduce you all," chortled Mr. Terence.

"Girls, these four men are close buddies of mine. They're all involved with gangs, so if anyone bullies you in the future, feel free to ask them to stand up for you."

"These five pretty girls are the new interns at my

company. I brought them with me this time so they can experience the real world a little better.”

“Now that we’re all friends, feel free to let loose a little. Come on, take your seats.”

With that, Mr. Terence put his arm around one of the ladies and sat down.

The four men wanted to follow suit and went towards the remaining four girls.

The girls immediately tensed up and resisted, not wanting the men to touch them.

Mr. Terence was immediately displeased with their behavior. “You all came out to have fun so why are you being so uptight? Remember, those who do well will get a little reward from me.”

“And if you don’t intend to turn your internship into a permanent position, then you’re free to leave now too.”

Hearing Mr. Terence’s bribes and threats, the girls had no choice but to comply and allow the men to have their way with them.

One of the girls even enthusiastically draped herself onto one of the men in hopes to get the reward.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The atmosphere in the room was lively.

Right now, the men couldn't wait for this banquet to end.

If there weren't any mishaps, after the banquet, there would be an orgy party in one of the hotel rooms.

A man with a classic crew-cut suddenly asked, "Bro, didn't you say there will be a hottie coming today? Why isn't she here yet?"

At the mention of Sharon, Mr. Terence's expression turned sour. "Damn it. How dare that wretch bring a date with her. She really doesn't know her place."

The four men's expression gradually darkened.

Crew-cut said in a vicious tone, "Mr. Terence, should we rough him up a little?"

"How dare he come after your woman? He must have a death wish."

Mr. Terence wore a frosty smile. "You read my mind."

"I called the new boss just now and he said that he'll only be here after an hour."

"Before then, help me get Sharon's date drunk. It's even better if he passes out."



“Then, strip him naked and throw him onto the streets. That motherf\*\*ker even grabbed my parking space earlier. I’ll make him pay.”

The four men cackled with laughter. “No problem.”

Mr. Terence continued speaking, “Boys, I made arrangements for the boss to have that woman, so all of you should keep your hands to yourselves for the time being. You boys can have all the fun you want with these girls first.”

“It’s no big deal. I’ll just invite her out when an opportunity arises, then we can properly enjoy her.”

They bellowed with laughter.

Before long, Sharon and Zeke entered.

The moment those few men laid eyes on Sharon, they couldn’t tear their gazes away from her.

*She’s literally an angel sent from heaven.*

*This woman completely outshined the other girls at the banquet, be it in terms of appearance or figure.*

*She emanated an air of elegance that made everything about them pale in comparison.*

In their eyes, as soon as she walked in, the other girls were reduced to mere props.

She was an absolute stunner.

Crew-Cut was practically drooling all over her.

Being stared at with such lecherous gazes,  
Sharon's nerves frayed even more.

Her voice trembled a little when she spoke, "Good evening, my name is Sharon Edward. It's nice to meet you."

"How nice?" Crew-Cut teased.

Sharon was tongue-tied and felt embarrassed.

The men burst out laughing in an insolent manner.

Zeke patted Sharon, who was at a complete loss, then took her hand and guided her to take a seat.

This greatly upset Mr. Terence.

*Damn it. I haven't even touched her yet. What right do you have to hold her hand?*

He signaled Crew-Cut with a look.

Crew-Cut immediately understood. He patted the bum of the pretty woman next to him and said, "Love, why don't you pour some wine for me and my buddy over there, hmm?"

The girl hurriedly got to her feet and poured some wine for him and Zeke.

Crew-Cut looked at Zeke with a smile. "You look very familiar. I feel like we've met somewhere before. Let's drink to that, shall we?"

Crew-Cut wasn't saying it as a conversation starter, he really thought that Zeke looked familiar.

However, he couldn't recall where and when exactly he had seen Zeke before.

Zeke glanced at Crew-Cut and said, "Familiar? What industry are you in?"

"I'm in a gang. I do whatever it takes to make ends meet." He proudly answered.

Suddenly, realization dawned on Zeke. *No wonder you think I look familiar.*

*The entire Oakheart City, and even the whole of Rivermouth's underground world belong to me. Which means that technically, you answer to me. So, of course you'd think I look familiar.*

A look of displeasure took over Mr. Terence's features. "Zeke, my buddies have already picked up their drinks. Isn't it a bit rude of you to just sit there and watch?"

Zeke instantly grasped their intentions.

They were trying to get him dead-drunk, lest he got in their way and messed up their plans.

*Very well. Since you lot have chosen to be ruthless, don't blame me for giving it back tenfold.*

He picked up his drink, more than ready to beat them at their own game.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Crew-Cut smiled and tossed back his drink, polishing off two to three glasses of wine with ease. "Haha. Good stuff. Good stuff."

The girl gazed at him with admiration shining in her eyes. "Wow, you're such a good drinker."

He erupted with laughter. "This is nothing. I'm in a good mood today, so I'll drink at least eight to ten glasses."

At that, everyone else shifted their gazes to rest on Zeke.

Zeke looked at Crew-Cut's empty glass and said, "Are you sure you want to drink that much?"

"Of course. Don't tell me you're such a bad drinker that you can't even have a few harmless drinks, buddy." Crew-Cut replied.

"Sure, let's do it." Zeke said.

He tossed back his drink, finishing every last drop of it.

The girl refilled their glasses with wine again.

Zeke didn't even have time to catch his breath when another man with a scar across his face held up his glass. "This is one of the best wines in the world. Seeing you two drink it makes me crave for a taste too. Let's have a toast, brother!"

He downed his drink without waiting for a response. "This toast is for you."

Zeke calmly picked up his glass and drank it in one go.

Sharon sighed helplessly in her heart.

*This silly man is really going to continue drinking?  
Can't he see what they're trying to do?*

In a blink of an eye, he had downed six glasses of wine already. No matter how high his tolerance was, he couldn't hold on for much longer.

Sharon hurriedly poured Zeke a glass of water. "Here, drink some water, Mr. Williams."

Zeke smiled. "Thank you."

He took a sip of his water, but before he could place his cup down, another man also raised his glass. "Buddy, I don't believe in chances, but in fate. My two brothers have already drank to you, so you have to give me the same honor too. I'll toast to you."

He picked up his glass and finished every drop of wine under everyone's gazes.

Then, he looked at Zeke tauntingly.

Zeke instinctively reached out to pour himself a drink.

Sharon anxiously said, "Mr. Williams, don't forget that you have a weak stomach. If you keep drinking like this, it might cause gastrointestinal bleeding..."

Mr. Terence was immediately disgruntled. "Ms. Edward, the men are drinking, so don't interfere. Do you still want that money or not?"

"Well..." Sharon was put in a difficult spot.

She couldn't sacrifice Zeke's health for her own interests.

She decided to stand her ground, but didn't expect that Zeke would pour himself a drink and finish it in one shot before she could.

Sharon shook her head in disappointment.

Within such a short period of time, he had already drank almost a bottle of wine.

He was already teetering on the edge, so she could forget about getting his help.

Soon, all five men offered a toast to Zeke.

Zeke had drank a bottle and a half now.

The men gloated at Zeke, waiting for him to collapse.

No matter how high one's tolerance was, that

amount of wine was equivalent to a game over.

A few girls sent him contemptuous looks. They looked down on men like him the most.

*He agreed just because others wanted a toast. He didn't know how to refuse and was played the fool by others. He's obviously a sheltered and useless bumpkin who didn't know the ins and outs of society.*

As expected, it didn't take long for Zeke's body to sway a little.

Sharon couldn't sit by and watch any longer. "Mr. Williams, I think you have a stomach ailment. Why don't I send you back first?"

Mr. Terence breathed a sigh of relief at the thought of finally being able to get rid of this guy.

He quickly added, "Don't force yourself to hold on if you can't. I think it's better for you to go home now."

However, Zeke waved his hand and replied, "No, they toasted their drinks to me. At the very least, I have to give back a toast. It's the most basic etiquette."

The girls were rendered speechless.

They couldn't help but think that the guy was a fool.



*Didn't he know his own level of alcohol tolerance?  
Yet, he still wanted to put on a show in the state  
he's in.*

*How could an incapable egomania such as him be  
worthy to share their table?*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Mr. Terence was delighted when he heard what Zeke said.

*If he gives another round of toasts, he'd come to a total of at least three bottles.*

*That amount of alcohol can probably set his insides on fire.*

*It's better if this guy just dies.*

Mr. Terence's gave a hearty laugh. "Wonderful! I like your attitude. Alright. Since you insist, we will respect that.

Mr. Terence personally poured all of them a glass each.

Sharon quickly stopped Mr. Terence.

"That's enough. You don't need to pour him another glass." There was a bite in her tone.

"Zeke, don't you know your own limits? Will you only stop when something goes terribly wrong? Even if you don't care about what happens to yourself, you still need to think about us. If something happens to you, we're the ones that need to take responsibility."

Crew-Cut and the others instantly felt displeased.

"Ms. Edward, what do you mean by that?"

"Aren't you looking down on us by stopping our buddy from giving us a toast?"

"Since you don't want him to drink, you should drink in his stead then."

Sharon was going to say something when Zeke picked up his glass and gulped its contents in one go. "Now that's what I call a quality wine!"

Sharon plopped back down to her seat and gritted through her teeth, "You're a gone case."

Mr. Terence laughed and finished his own glass of wine.

Zeke toasted a glass to each of the remaining four men.

Mr. Terence and the others had drank six glasses each, but Zeke had drank five times the amount!

Even if that amount didn't kill him, it would burn a hole through his stomach.

Sure enough, not only did Zeke struggle to stay upright in his seat, but his features had also contorted in pain.

He was probably having a gastritis attack.

"Are you finally done? I'll take you to the hospital now." Sharon said.

Obviously, Mr. Terrence would never allow Sharon to leave.

He quickly signaled Crew-Cut with his eyes.

Crew-Cut got his message and quickly stood up. "Ms. Edward, a woman of your slim figure surely can't carry a fully grown man."

"Tell you what. Why don't you stay here, and I'll bring Mr. Williams to the hospital instead."

*How can I feel at ease handing Zeke over to him?*

*Not to mention Zeke even had a minor conflict with Mr. Terrence earlier, so it would be a miracle if Mr. Terrence doesn't use this opportunity to teach him a lesson.*

She hastily answered, "I don't want to trouble any of you. I'll be fine on my own."

Mr. Terrence sneered. "Ms. Edward, the moment you step beyond these doors, you can kiss your money goodbye."

Sharon was caught in a dilemma.

She looked at Mr. Terrence, then at Zeke. In the end, she clenched her jaw and steeled her resolve. "Mr. Williams, I'll take you to the hospital now."

In the end, she chose Zeke over the money.

However, Zeke suddenly waved his hand and said, "Wait. I can't leave just yet."

Sharon couldn't take it anymore and snapped at him, "Zeke Williams, what more do you want? Do you know what you've cost me today?"

Based on the current situation, she was a hundred percent certain that she wouldn't be able to settle the debt. The entertainment company was doomed to declare bankruptcy and liquidate all its assets.

And it was all because of this guy who had a talent for screwing things up!

Zeke raised his head and stared straight at Mr. Terence. "Mr. Terrence, let's not bully a girl, eh? Why don't I toast a few more glasses to you and your buddies, and in return, you give Ms. Edward what she came here for, yes?"

Sharon's whole body trembled as she stared at Zeke. Pressure built behind her nose and her chest felt a little stuffy.

Even now, he was still thinking on her behalf, and was willing to continue drinking at the expense of his own health.

When he was downing all those drinks earlier, he must have been working his way into making sure she received the money.

It would be a lie if she said she wasn't moved by a man who sacrificed so much and was ready to drink himself to death, all for her sake.

She turned her head and wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes.

Her heart that was cold and akin to a thousand-year-old iceberg finally melted a little.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

However, what she didn't know was that she was overthinking it.

The reason Zeke wanted to drink a few more glasses was simply because he liked how the wine tasted.

Although the wine in the army was good, it was too strong and had little to no market value.

This exquisite bottle of aged wine was the real deal.

Helping her out was just an excuse for him to drink.

Mr. Terence and the others were filled with anticipation.

At the rate he was downing drinks, they wouldn't need to send him to the hospital anymore, but instead straight to the crematorium.

*Haha. We'll make him drink until he drops dead.*

Mr. Terence gladly agreed. "No problem. How do you want to do this? If you drink any less than what I deem passable, I won't give Ms. Edwards the settlement."

"I won't waste time toasting to each of you one by one. I will down five glasses in a row, and you guys down three each. What do you say?" Zeke said.

“Deal. Haha.” Mr. Terence laughed gleefully.

Levi drank five more glasses, bringing the total amount to four and a half bottles.

Drinking so much in such a short time was literally a death sentence.

Sharon’s complexion paled a few shades. “Zeke, I appreciate your kindness, but you should really stop drinking... I don’t want the settlement anymore.”

Zeke smiled lightly and said, “It’s a pity to let such good wine go to waste. Come, let’s toast!”

The girls immediately filled their glasses to the brim. The six men polished off their drinks one after another.

Sharon’s heartbeat sped up all throughout the process and she clutched tightly onto Zeke’s shirt.

She was worried that Zeke would fall off his seat at any moment.

She made up her mind to immediately rush Zeke to the hospital once this was over. She didn’t want the settlement money anymore.

If she delayed sending him to the hospital any longer, he would be drinking to his own demise.

Soon, they were done drinking.



Fortunately, Zeke hadn't collapsed yet.

Mr. Terence and the lot had drank more than what they were usually accustomed to.

One bottle was their usual limit, but now, they had drank a bottle and a half, not to mention doing so within such a short span of time. Thus, they were clearly beginning to feel tipsy. They could barely stay upright in their seats as they swayed side to side with all the wine churning in their stomachs.

However, they still tried to push through the haze and focus on Zeke, waiting to see him make a laughing stock out of himself.

Even if he didn't collapse on the spot, he'd definitely vomit blood.

But they were all dumbfounded when they saw Zeke's condition.

At this moment, he was much more sober than before. He lounged in his seat, looking completely calm and composed. There was even a hint of enjoyment on his face when he said, "That's seriously some quality wine."

*What in the world!*

Mr. Terence's jaw was hanging off its hinges, and the other four men weren't faring any better.

Sharon rubbed her eyes, seriously thinking that

she was hallucinating.

The five young girls at the table also had looks of admiration on their faces.

*This man's alcohol tolerance is no joke.*

It turned out that he wasn't a bumpkin who indulged in alcohol the second he got the chance, but instead, he was bidding his time, waiting for the right moment to show his hand.

He was obviously putting on a show when he swayed in his seat earlier.

He was the one who made a fool out of Mr. Terence in the end, not the other way round.

Zeke looked at Mr. Terence with a slight smile. "Mr. Terence, a real man always keeps his word. So, I urge you to settle the balance now."

Mr. Terence cursed in his heart when he realized that he was played the fool.

He glared fiercely at Zeke. "We'll talk about it later!"

Then, he stood and prepared to leave.

He couldn't suppress the nauseous feeling any longer and had to head to the toilet to empty out his guts.

However, Zeke halted him. "Stay right there. Mr. Terence, are you planning to make a run for it?"

Mr. Terence was infuriated and abruptly yelled, "Get lost. Who do you f\*\*king think you are? How dare you stop me?"

Seeing that his initial plan was about to come apart, Mr. Terence had no choice but to shed all pretenses of amiability and act shameless in order to get himself out of this predicament.

The girls also came to his aid.

Even though they admired Zeke's alcohol tolerance, what was the point of having a skill like that?

Without power and influence, he was merely an ant beneath Mr. Terence's boot.

"Do you go around snooping into everyone's business? Just mind yourself!"

"Mr. Terence, ignore people like him. I'll accompany you to the washroom."

"Hmph! I knew he was bad news at first glance. Don't drink with people like him from now on."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Zeke heard what the girl said, his expression instantly turned cold.

"Who am I? Let me show you exactly who I am today."

Sharon immediately started freaking out, assuming that Zeke was going to unleash his anger through actions. She hastily stopped him and said, "Mr. Williams, forget about it. I don't want the money anymore. You can't beat them..."

"Don't worry. They're not worth my time and effort." Zeke answered.

All he did was take out his phone and dialed Mr. Terence's number.

Mr. Terence fumbled for his phone, and when he saw the caller ID flashing across the screen, he instantly sobered up a little.

"Shit. I completely forgot about the new boss." He said to Crew-Cut.

"Guys, are you able to continue drinking? If you can't, go to the washroom and get yourselves sobered up. We need to accompany the new boss later."

"Damn it. Everything has gone to hell because of a bodyguard. What shitty luck."

He calmed himself down and answered the call,

speaking in a flattering voice, “Mr. Williams, have you arrived? I’ll go out and meet you.”

In the next second, Mr. Terence’s voice came from Zeke’s phone. Every word was exactly the same as what he had just said.

*What’s going on?*

Mr. Terence jolted in shock and looked at Zeke with confusion sprawled across his features.

“Hello?” He spoke into his phone again.

His voice sounded from Zeke’s phone once again.

Mr. Terence was horror-struck and his hand went limp. His phone slipped from his grasp and dropped to the ground.

Zeke, the presumed ‘bodyguard’, turned out to be his new boss!

All along, he had been mocking, insulting, and scolding his new boss, even going so far as trying to get him dead-drunk...

*What the f\*\*k... What the hell is going on?*

Crew-Cut and the rest had shot up from their seats in utter disbelief as well.

*This ordinary-looking man was the VIP we were supposed to entertain today?*

*What a dramatic twist of events.*

*You're obviously the boss, but you pretended to be a bodyguard? What were you hoping to gain by keeping such a low profile?*

*Despicable!*

On the other hand, Sharon's mind was in shambles.

She suddenly remembered that she had complained about the 'new boss' in front of Zeke more than a few times.

She had called the new boss an old pervert whose face was probably covered with acne, or had some severe skin condition that made him look ugly. She even went as far as saying that he had all kinds of serious venereal diseases...

*Is there anyone else in the world who is more embarrassed than me?*

*But he's not mad at me, is he? Or he wouldn't be here trying to help me out.*

Zeke tucked his phone away and took up the bottle of wine to pour himself another drink.

Upon seeing this, one of the pretty girls hurriedly took the bottle and spoke in a sugary tone, "Sir, allow me."

The other four girls had also regained their senses, rushing to pour him water and light his cigarette, eager to serve him in any way they could.

Now that they finally saw Zeke for who he really was, they deemed him as their ideal type of man, practically idolizing him.

Not only was he wealthy and a good drinker, but he was also extremely down-to-earth.

Unlike Mr. Terence, who put on airs just because he was slightly more well-off, but was in fact just a fartface who loved calling himself the 'best in the world' and always disrespected women, treating them as his playthings.

Most importantly, Zeke was younger and a million times more handsome than Mr. Terence and his lot. Only a blind person would choose them over Zeke.

The girls' attitudes made a 180 degree turn, and Zeke couldn't help but find it hilarious.

He had no doubt that just a word from him would make the five beauties trip over themselves trying to 'serve' him.

At the same moment, Mr. Terence was feeling awkward and bewildered.

Nonetheless, he had seen much of the workings



of the world and was able to quickly pull himself together. He said to Zeke unabashedly, "I didn't know you were our new boss, Mr. Williams. My apology for the disrespect. We were just too ignorant to recognize you."

"Why don't we do it like this, Mr. Williams? I will down one glass as a punishment and a token of apology. I hope you don't take any offense."

"You want my forgiveness? Well, it depends on how sincere you are." Zeke replied.

He picked up an unopened bottle of wine and put it on the table. "Finish this whole bottle, and consider yourself forgiven."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Mr. Terence was stupefied.

Drinking this whole bottle of wine in one go would be asking for his life!

He wasn't capable of doing it.

The wheels in his head turned and he said, "Mr. Williams, I still have to settle the balance for Ms. Edward. If I finish this whole bottle, I'll be too drunk to do it..."

Zeke gave a faint smile. "You don't need to worry about that. I'll do it myself."

Sharon Edward heaved a sigh of relief.

*Thank God he didn't forget about this pressing matter. And he doesn't look like he's mad at me, or offended at all for that matter.*

*This is how men should be! Generous and forgiving!*

Unknowingly, Zeke had stolen a piece of the ice queen's heart.

Mr. Terence was at a loss for a moment and didn't know what to say.

Crew-Cut couldn't stand it anymore and pushed to his feet. "C'mon, man. Haven't you heard the saying 'don't burn your bridges'? What do you gain from forcing Mr. Terence to drink?"

A huge smile stretched across Zeke's lips. "Then, tell me, what do humans gain from watching circus acts? Why do so many people spend money to go to circuses?"

In other words, he was saying that Mr. Terence was nothing but a clown capable of only making a fool of himself.

Sharon couldn't suppress her giggle.

Crew-Cut was enraged and he spat, "Either you take my advice or face the consequences. So what if you're the boss of Nutel Entertainment? To us, you're nothing but a flea. I'm warning you, this is my territory. Nutel Entertainment has always been under my protection, but here you are, disrespecting us. Do you believe that I can easily crush your company?"

Zeke shook his head. "Nope."

"You wanna die?" Crew-Cut slammed the table in anger.

Mr. Terence acted like a peacemaker between them. "Alright, Mr. Williams. You know what they say, if enmity isn't settled amicably, there is no end to it. Clearly, this night could've had a better ending. There's no need to start a feud."

"Tell you what, I'll down a few drinks for them, and you pretend this whole thing never happened. How about that?"

“Let’s all make money together. That’s all that matters, no?”

The tension on Zeke’s face visibly eased. “Mr. Terence. come here.”

Seeing that the situation was slightly more relaxed, Mr. Terence felt more at ease and quickly went over to Zeke.

Zeke opened the bottle of wine and sneered. “I said, I want you to finish this whole bottle. If you refuse, I’ll have no choice but to force it on you. And trust me when I say, I never go back on my word.”

Then, under everyone’s watchful eyes, he poured the whole bottle of wine on Mr. Terence’s head.

*F\*\*k!*

Mr. Terence exploded in anger. “Kill him. Kill this son of a b\*tch!” He ordered the four men.

Crew-Cut roared with rage, “Are you asking for death, you m\*\*herf\*\*ker?”

With that, the four of them lunged at Zeke.

Zeke wasn’t rattled in the least. He pulled the very frightened Sharon behind him and flipped the table top, kicking it heavily as he did.

The table top was like a tennis racket, hitting

Crew-Cut and his buddies in the head and causing them to bounce backwards with a loud

The four of them crashed against the wall and slumped to the ground. They spat out blood and couldn't get to their feet anymore.

However, Mr. Terence was cheering in his heart upon seeing that.

*This idiot dared to attack Crew-Cut and his boys.*

*With the temper the four of them had, even if Zeke didn't end up becoming a corpse, he would lose a limb or two at the very least.*

*This is the best opportunity to get them to do all the dirty work.*

As expected, Crew-Cut had gone off the edge of sanity. "F\*\*k. How dare you attack us? You're dead meat."

"Dawg, call for backup."

Dawg clumsily took out his phone and dialed a number. "Axel, we're being attacked. Send some people to help us now."

"How many are you up against?" Axel asked nervously.

"One." Dawg replied.

Axel released a string of curses. "You trash. Four against one, and you guys are losing? You're all a bunch of good-for-nothings." He sighed. "Where are you?"

"We're at the Royal Spa Hotel." Dawg answered.

Axel blinked in surprise on the other end of the line. "Huh? I'm at the Royal Spa Hotel too, but I'm at the parking lot now and can't go anywhere at the moment. Can you bring whoever that person is over?"

"No problem." Dawg said gleefully.

Sharon has gone full panic mode now as her mind was plagued with the name 'Axel'.

She grabbed Zeke's arm and tugged him towards the exit. "Zeke, hurry. We can't afford to provoke this Axel guy."

Zeke remained where he was and arched a brow. "Who is this Axel guy exactly?"

Sharon nervously answered, "Axel is literally the right-hand man of the Oakheart City's underworld leader, T-Rex. Offending him is equivalent to offending the entire underground world in Oakheart City. Let's go to the police station. The police can protect us."

She never expected Zeke to burst out laughing.

“So, he’s just T-Rex’s subordinate. And here I was, worrying over nothing. Relax. Even T-rex has to bow to me, let alone his subordinate.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Crew-Cut shouted furiously, "F\*\*k. You're one crazy son of a b\*tch. You dare to insult Axel? Why don't you follow us to the parking lot then?"

Zeke wore a bored expression on his face. "Sure. Why the hell not?"

If he guessed right, T-Rex was probably in the process of 'cleaning up the parking lot' as per his instructions.

Crew-Cut quickly brought Zeke to the parking lot.

The lot of them were baffled upon seeing the scene at the parking lot.

Two excavators were hard at work in the parking lot, but they couldn't figure out what for.

Surrounding the excavators were henchmen from Oakheart City's underground world.

Axel was among those people.

Crew-Cut ignored his confusion, pushing into the thick crowd and making a bee line towards Axel. "Axel, you have to avenge us."

"Okay. Let's go while T-Rex isn't paying attention and find a corner to take care of this bastard." Axel said.

Crew-Cut arrogantly pointed at Zeke and said, "Follow me."



Axel stared at Zeke, and a frown appeared between his brows. "Huh? Why does this guy look kinda familiar?"

Zeke suddenly flashed Mr. Terence a smile, saying, "Mr. Terence, aren't you curious about what all the ruckus is about? There's a surprise waiting for you."

Mr. Terence was momentarily stunned. "Surprise? What surprise? Stop acting so mysterious with me."

Even though he said that he still climbed onto the bonnet of a car and looked at what the people were surrounding.

As soon as he did, he almost popped a vein and he cursed at the top of his lungs.

What he saw was two excavators ravaging his car at that very moment.

His car had been crushed into a pile of scrap metal and was rendered completely out of shape.

Despite that, the excavators weren't done with his car just yet. They were pushing the vehicle out of its parking space.

"Car... My car. That's my car..." Upon receiving such a huge blow, Mr. Terence couldn't hold it in anymore and started retching all over the place.

He had drank on an empty stomach, so his body jerked as he vomited all the wine along with some bile.

Axel was shocked. "The f\*\*k. What did you say? That's your car?"

Mr. Terence retched and spoke at the same time, "Yes... That's my car... Quick... Stop them..."

Axel cursed at him, "And why the hell would I do that? The owner of that car offended our boss' boss, and our boss' boss was the one who wanted us to wreck that car. So you were the one who offended our big boss!"

Mr. Terence was scared witless. "Impossible... I've never even met your big boss, so how could I have offended him. You must be mistaken. You got the wrong person."

Axel scoffed. "Don't kid yourself. The boss of the boss would never make a mistake. Think carefully, who did you offend today?"

Mr. Terence looked towards Zeke and said weakly, "Only him, no one else..."

The words died in his throat the moment he said this, and a horrifying thought emerged in his mind.

Axel took a closer look at Zeke, then shuddered all over.

He finally remembered. *No wonder he looks so familiar. He's our boss' boss.*

He once fought in the war alongside him. They were only a group of twenty, but under his command, they managed to cut down more than three hundred men...

To this day, the terrifying killer machine who had slaughtered the enemy intruders as if he were cutting through grass still lingered in his mind.

*F\*\*k. My subordinates offended the boss' boss. I might as well dig a grave and jump into it.*

Axel dropped to his knees with *athud*. "Big boss, it's my fault for not disciplining my subordinates well enough, and they ended up offending you. I deserve to die. Rest assured, I'll take care of these imbeciles and give you a satisfactory explanation."

*What... What the hell is going on...*

Mr. Terence, Crew-Cut and the rest were petrified as they stared at Axel's kneeling figure.

*Axel addressed him as Big boss!*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

*This is all just a mistake. It has to be!*

*Maybe traveling with a whole convoy at his beck and call is a bit too far-fetched, but the boss of the boss should at least drive a luxury car that's worth millions, right?*

*How can he possibly be driving a second-hand Santana that looks like it's going to fall apart at any moment?*

*Even my subordinates don't drive such beat-up cars.*

"Axel, are... are you sure you're not mistaken?"  
Crew-Cut asked with a trembling voice.

Just then, T-Rex had spotted Zeke as well. With an exaggerated wave of his hand, the whole horde of henchmen came rushing towards Zeke.

Finally, the group of men stopped a respectful distance away from Zeke, and bowed in unison.  
"Big boss!"

The particles in the air vibrated with the magnitude of their heartfelt shouts, which seemed to be able to shake even the heavens.

Crew-Cut swallowed the words at the tip of his tongue back down his throat.

If even T-Rex addressed him as 'Big boss', then it was the real deal.

The last ray of hope in their hearts were snuffed out like a candle.

*Damn it. Who would've expected Oakheart City's underworld leader to drive a second-hand Santana... I've never seen someone play dumb to this extent before!*

*No wonder he seemed so familiar just now! He's our big boss for goodness sake!*

The five of them went weak in the knees and finally fell to their knees. "Big boss, we've made a mistake. We had no idea it was you..."

By the side, Sharon was looking at Zeke's distinctive profile with a dreamy expression.

Something that never happened to her before, happened.

Her heart had skipped a beat!

A man who didn't cave under the pressure of handling a thousand men was a real man in Sharon's heart.

*Turns out, it's not that I don't like men, but I just haven't come across one that met my standards.*

As for the other five beauties, they had already soaked through their panties.

The lovestruck expression on their faces were

practically saying: My hero, please go ahead and ravage me all you want!

In comparison to Zeke, Mr. Terence, who they used to admire, couldn't even be compared to a pile of shit.

Zeke walked up to Mr. Terence with a chilling smile. "Mr. Terence, life or death? Your choice."

Mr. Terence broke out in cold sweat with every inch of his body trembling. "I choose life. I choose life..." His voice shook violently as he pleaded. "Big boss, please spare me! I know I was wrong! I won't do it again!"

"You want to live? Very well. Bring ten bottles of good wine here." Zeke said.

*What?*

Mr. Terence was taken aback and uncertain of Zeke's intentions.

T-Rex kicked him and growled, "Well, what are you waiting for? An invitation?"

Mr. Terence scurried into the hotel.

After he emptied out his stomach and was given a scare by Zeke, he was now completely sober and could gallop like a horse.

Before long, Mr. Terence returned with a large box

of vintage wine.

“Since you all like making others drink that much, I’ll let you have a taste of your own medicine.” Zeke said to Mr. Terence, Crew-Cut and the rest. “You five, finish all ten bottles. Otherwise, your lives will be at stake.”

Five of them felt as if their lives had already ended.

They had already drank more than a bottle earlier. If each of them drank another two bottles each, death would really come knocking on their doors.

However, they were at their wits’ end now, and could only push through.

They would rather be burned alive by alcohol than to be scared to death by Zeke.

Zeke glanced at T-Rex and said, “T-Rex, watch them. If there’s so much as a drop left, you’ll be the one answering to me.”

T-Rex took a long sniff of the box of wine and chuckled goofily. “Bro, this wine is really good stuff. Why don’t I drink with them too...”

Zeke kicked T-Rex in the ass. “Get lost.”

T-Rex grinned sheepishly. “I was joking. Just joking.”



All the other henchmen were left speechless.

T-Rex was usually solemn and unsmiling in front of them, always wearing a permanent scowl on his face and looking as if he was going to bite their heads off any time.

But in front of their big boss, he had turned into a common hooligan, grinning stupidly and completely ruining his own image...

Their big boss exuded an aura that was too oppressive.

Zeke flicked his gaze towards Axel. "I heard from these four men of yours that you're still collecting protection fees? Even conducting illegal activities?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Axel instantly turned pale, kowtowing with his forehead touching the ground. "Big boss, I'm sorry! It's all my fault for not disciplining my men well..."

T-Rex was enraged. He rushed forward and kicked Axel. "You m\*\*herf\*\*ker! I have given repeated orders emphasizing that we are not allowed to collect protection fees or conduct illegal activities! Do you take whatever I say as a joke?"

"T-Rex, it's all my fault. I'm willing to bear all the responsibilities... I'll drink the wine. I'll finish all ten bottles today as my punishment!" Axel cried out in repentance.

T-Rex snapped at him, "F\*\*k you! You don't deserve to drink shit! And here you are, saying that you want to drink all ten bottles of wine?"

He turned towards Zeke and said, "Bro, how do you want to punish him?"

Zeke answered, "We can't have such a black sheep among us. Throw him to the police. We can't let a troublemaker ruin our entire operation."

"Got it!" T-Rex said.

Zeke walked towards Sharon with an apologetic look. "Ms. Edward, I'm truly sorry. The company has owed you money for such a long time. It's our fault."

Sharon felt overwhelmingly flattered and quickly

said, "It's fine, it's fine. You're not the one at fault."

"I did some research on Nutel Entertainment previously and found that there were some problems with the company operations. The company is barely making ends meet. There is little to no cash flow, so I'm afraid that we can't return you your money." Before Sharon could say anything, Zeke continued, "How about I transfer forty-nine percent of Nutel Entertainment's shares to you instead and consider the debt paid? Will that work for you?"

*What?*

Sharon's heart raced all of a sudden.

*No one know Nutel Entertainment better than me. Now that Nutel Entertainment is flourishing, how can there be problems with its operations?*

Putting aside the market value of Nutel Entertainment, its registration capital alone was worth as much as fifty million.

Forty-nine percent of the shares were equivalent to more than twenty million.

*Is he going to give twenty million worth of shares to me just like that?*

*But Nutel Entertainment only owes me two million!*

Sharon quickly declined, "No, that won't do, Mr.

Williams! Nutel Entertainment only owes us two million, but what you're suggesting to pay us is twenty million... I can't accept that."

"I'm not giving you the shares for nothing." Zeke replied. "I hope you can help to merge the remaining fifty-one percent of Nutel Entertainment's shares into Linton Group."

"Linton Group is short on staff at the moment, especially professional and talented individuals such as you. From now on, you'll be managing Nutel Entertainment on behalf of Linton Group, and the shares I transfer to you will be considered as your salary. What do you think?"

"But... But it's still too much. My abilities aren't worth that amount of money..." Sharon stammered.

Zeke started to get impatient and said, "Alright, it's settled then. I'll get going first."

The five young beauties sighed dreamily as they thought to themselves, *the big boss is really good at picking girls up. He's willing to spend twenty million just like that.*

When they saw that Zeke was about to get into his car, they snapped out of their daze and hurried to catch up.

"Big boss, you didn't have anything to eat after drinking all that wine. How about I treat you to a

meal? I know a place that sells cheap spicy noodles.”

“Big boss, let’s go watch a midnight movie after eating. What do you think?”

“I’ve brought my identification card with me.”

“Me too.”

“Huh? What does watching a movie have to do with your identification cards?”

“It’ll be well into the night after the movie ends, so we should just check in to a hotel.”

Zeke wiped the sweat from his brow, then abruptly pointed at something behind the five girls and shouted, “Look, a UFO!”

The five girls subconsciously looked back.

Without a word, Zeke stepped on the gas and sped away.

*That was a close one.*

*A man must learn how to protect himself when he’s outside.*

“Drink! Hurry the hell up and drink! Don’t act all dumb on me!” T-Rex, who was charged with monitoring Mr. Terence and the rest, found that Mr. Terence had fallen face-down to the ground,

so he kicked him in the side and started cursing at him.

However, Mr. Terence didn't respond at all. His whole body was convulsing and foam was dribbling from the corner of his mouth.

T-Rex scolded angrily, "Stop pretending. If you don't finish it by today, don't even dream of leaving this place!"

However, Crew-Cut had grown anxious. "T-Rex. T-Rex! He's having a seizure! We need to send him to the hospital now, otherwise he'll lose his life..."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At Linton Group.

Lacey summoned the senior management and the general manager in charge of various businesses of Linton Group.

Among the people who were called forth were Susan Raynor from pharmaceuticals, Summer Mills from F&B and Dawn Castaneda, who was in charge of Linton Group's overall planning and construction.

The sight of four pretty ladies, namely Lacey, Susan, Summer, and Dawn, sitting together was nothing short of a gorgeous scenery, and instantly made them the focus of everyone's attention.

They were a heavenly sight to behold!

Hadley Murphy, who was sitting in a corner drooled as she stared at the four ladies.

*If only I could get the four of them in bed, I wouldn't mind cutting forty years off my life.*

*It's a shame that these four women belong to my grandmaster and are off limits!*

Ever since Zeke revealed his identity as the grandmaster, Hadley was arranged to be Lacey's personal bodyguard, so she trailed after her at all times.

Lacey gathered everyone this time to discuss

about setting up a public relations and propaganda department in Linton Group.

Finally, after voting by a show of hands, it was unanimously decided that instead of setting up a public relations and propaganda department, it was better to outsource the work to Sharon Edward's entertainment company.

After the voting session, Lacey said, "Alright, since there are no objections, the public relations and publicity work will be outsourced directly..."

She hadn't finished her sentence when the door to the office was pushed open. Zeke walked in and said, "Wait, I object."

Lacey glanced at Zeke and asked, "Zeke, go on."

Zeke answered, "I don't think we need to outsource at all..."

Lacey cut him off by saying, "It seems that you don't have objections. Meeting dismissed..."

Zeke was speechless.

"Was I not clear enough or did you hear me wrong? I said I object. We don't have to outsource..."

"By the way, Zeke, I forgot to tell you that my parents are busy today and won't be back for dinner." Lacey ignored his objection completely.



"I'll be going out for lunch with Susan, Dawnie, and Summer later. You can handle your meal on your own."

Zeke's face darkened. "Lacey, aren't you going overboard? I'm also a senior salesperson here. Is my opinion so insignificant that you refuse to even listen?"

Lacey didn't even look at him. "Dawnie, please sort out the company's financial statements from last month and give them to me later."

"Susan, the pharmaceutical revenue doubled last month, so I'll consider giving you a reward accordingly."

"Summer, stay back for a moment later. I want to discuss your idea of opening an international chain."

"Alright, everyone can get back to work."

With that, the employees got up to leave.

Zeke was lost for words.

*She's gone way over the line!*

*She's literally ignoring my entire existence!*

*I'm so done with her attitude!*

He thought he might as well yell to get her

attention. "Lacey, just listen to me for one second! I forgot to tell you that Logan transferred Nutel Entertainment to me yesterday!"

The moment Zeke made this announcement, everyone went quiet as they gaped at him in shock.

Nutel Entertainment was a well-known entertainment company in Rivermouth.

Although the company was small, they had two top-tiered artists, and as many as ten second- and third-tiered artists. Its economic potential was fast approaching five hundred million!

An industry that was worth five hundred million, and it was given away just like that! It seemed like their boss was not a typical run-of-the-mill boss.

Zeke stared at Lacey with a smug smile on his face. *This little materialistic woman will definitely leap with joy.*

However, he didn't expect that Lacey would be as calm as she usually was. She looked completely unfazed, and her tone held hints of boredom, "Got it. You may leave now."

Zeke was rendered inarticulate for the umpteenth time today.

*What's going on?*

*Lacey's reaction doesn't make sense at all.*

*Or did I not make myself clear enough?*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Seeing Lacey's composure, everyone's admiration for her instantly shot through the skies.

*As expected of a boss. She had great courage, and even such a huge news didn't faze her in the least.*

*Our lady boss trumps all the bosses out there!*

After everyone left, Lacey burst with laughter, completely disregarding her image and looking like an unhinged woman.

Dawn was startled. "What's up with you? Why are you acting like a nutjob all of a sudden? Don't scare me like that!"

Lacey pulled Dawn into her arms as tears of excitement gleamed in her eyes. "Julian Scott, my favorite male artist, is signed under Nutel Entertainment!"

She squeezed Dawn to the point of cutting off her air. "My God, my idol is now my employee! I can't believe it. It's unbelievable!"

Her eyes were literally glittering as she rambled on, "Haha! I've always dreamed of getting his autograph, and now, I'll get him to sign every inch of my walls at home!"

Dawn was stupefied.

She couldn't help but feel that Zeke was asking to be cheated on.

A hectic and productive day was over.

Zeke drove Lacey home for dinner.

However, on their way back, he suddenly received a call from Daniel.

Daniel's voice was frantic as he said, "Zeke, bring Lacey to Heartland Hospital now. Something has happened!"

Zeke instinctively slammed on the brakes and asked solemnly, "Dad, what's wrong? Are you and Mom in danger?"

"No. Its Grandpa. I can't tell you the specifics over the phone, so let's meet up at Heartland Hospital first. I'm hanging up now." Daniel answered.

After the call was ended, Zeke made a sharp U-turn and rushed towards Heartland Hospital.

Lacey was instantly anxious. "Zeke, what's wrong?"

"I'm not sure. Your dad said that something happened to grandpa and that he'll tell us the specifics once we reach the hospital."

"Something happened to Grandpa?" Lacey became even more nervous. "Hurry. Drive faster!"

Even though she wasn't that close to her grandfather, he was still her elder who was related

to her by blood. It was only natural for Lacey to be worried if something happened to him.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at Heartland Hospital. Daniel and Hannah happened to arrive at the same time.

Lacey immediately asked, "Dad, what happened to Grandpa?"

"Your uncle Jeremy called earlier saying that Grandpa fainted all of a sudden and was sent into the intensive care unit." Daniel answered her. "Quick. Let's go in and see him."

"He was sent into the ICU?" Lacey covered her mouth in shock. She realized the gravity of the situation and refrained from asking any more questions, hurrying into the hospital instead.

As of now, Adam was out of immediate danger and had been moved to the general ward.

Unfortunately, he was still in a coma. He lay on the bed with both eyes closed.

Jeremy and Lily were both watching over him at the side.

As soon as Daniel entered the ward room, he immediately questioned, "What happened to Dad?"

Jeremy glared at Daniel and spat, "How dare you come and see Dad! You're the one who did this to

him!"

Daniel was perplexed. "What nonsense are you going on about? I haven't seen Dad since the past few days. What does his fainting have to do with me?"

Jeremy yelled in anger, "Hmph! At the inauguration ceremony, your son-in-law, Zeke Williams, and your goddaughter, Dawn Castaneda, scolded Dad in public. Not only did you and your wife allow it to go on, but you also joined in as well. Dad was deeply affected by it and ended up getting a cerebral congestion!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Hannah refuted. "Love in a Fallen City's inauguration ceremony was held a few days ago. How could Dad get a cerebral congestion only now? I'm sure you're the one who angered him!"

"Shut up! You're just an outsider. You're not qualified to meddle in my family affairs!" Jeremy bellowed. "Anyway, I don't care. You're the one who made Dad this way, Daniel. So, you need to take full responsibility!"

Hannah felt her eyes sting with angry tears.

*Outsider?*

*I've been married to Daniel, and have been a part of the Hinton family for decades, but I'm still considered an outsider?*

*Jeremy is as heartless as ever!*

Zeke curled his lips into a sneer. "Are you sure his condition was caused by anger?"

He pressed on and said, "Why does it look more to me like he suffered a head trauma which then caused a cerebral infarction?"

Jeremy scoffed. "What the hell do you know? I saw it with my own eyes. Dad was complaining about you lot right before he passed out. I'm a hundred percent certain that you all were the ones who angered him to this extent."

Lily quickly nodded in agreement. "That's right. I witnessed it."

Zeke sighed, then walked over to briefly examine Adam.

Finally, his hand paused on the back of Adam's head. "He has a wound on the back of his head, This must've been what caused the cerebral infarction. Aren't you two going to give us a proper explanation now?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Jeremy and Lily suddenly felt embarrassed. They never expected the truth to be discovered so quickly.

Daniel was livid when he realized that the two of them could have deliberately harmed his father.

"Animals! You're both animals! That is our father, and your grandfather. He was the one who raised us. How could you do this to him?" Daniel gritted through his teeth.

Jeremy gave a cold snort. "Hmph! Stop throwing groundless accusations! I don't know where the wound on the back of Dad's head came from either."

"Dad has been living with both of you during this period of time. If you two weren't the ones behind this, then who else could it be?" Daniel rebutted.

Jeremy turned away from him and said, "I don't have the energy to deal with the bunch of you. Lily, let's go. I'll be handing Dad over to you all. If anything happens to him, you'll have to answer to me."

Jeremy and Lily turned and left right after.

"Animals!" Daniel glared after their retreating figures.

He took a look at the medical record and found that his father had a sudden cerebral infarction.

Sudden cerebral infarctions could only be caused by external trauma.

Anger could only lead to a chronic cerebral congestion.

Now, he could already confirm that Jeremy was the one who harmed their father.

Lacey tried to comfort her father. "Dad, don't be upset. At least Grandpa's still alive, right?"

Daniel heaved a sigh and said, "Based on the current medical standards, it's impossible to completely cure a cerebral infarction. Even if it's cured, he'd be in a vegetative state, unable to speak or act..."

"That's not necessarily true." Zeke said abruptly.

All of them whipped their heads towards Zeke with hopeful looks. "Zeke, can you cure a cerebral infarction?"

Zeke nodded. "I'm seventy percent confident, but his body is currently too weak to undergo acupuncture, and he won't get the optimal results either."

He continued, "Let him recuperate for a few days, only then I'll proceed with acupuncture."

Daniel's spirits lifted. "Sure, sure. Zeke, you really are our family's good fortune."

Meanwhile, Jeremy and Lily had just walked out of the hospital when an Audi emerged from a hidden corner and stopped beside them.

The two got into the Audi without hesitation.

The person in the driver's seat was none other than the Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee, Harvey Hoffman.

Harvey offered Jeremy a cigarette, to which Jeremy accepted with gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Hoffman."

"How did it go?" Harvey asked.

Jeremy took on a respected tone when he said, "Daniel Hinton has already taken responsibility of the old man. The mission is half completed."

One of the missions that Harvey had assigned to Jeremy was to move Adam from the small clinic to Daniel's hospital.

Ever since Adam had suffered a cerebral infarction, Jeremy only sent him to a small clinic to be treated.

"Hmm, good." Harvey approved. "Once you complete the mission, you'll both be greatly rewarded."

Jeremy and Lily thanked him repeatedly. "Thank you, Mr. Hoffman. Thank you very much."

Harvey sent them back home, then drove away.

Back at home, Jeremy was in an exceptionally good mood. "Lily, go and get two bottles of wine from my favorite collection."

Lily quickly took out two bottles of vintage wine with a smile on her face. "Dad, once we finish the mission, we'll have the strong support of Mr. Hoffman. When that time comes, you can even afford to drink the world's most expensive wine!"

Jeremy cackled with laughter. "That's what I like to hear."

"Hmph! Daniel, don't blame us for being ruthless. Who told you to offend Mr. Hoffman? No one can save you this time."

Lily had an ugly sneer on her face as she said, "Lacey, you think you're so amazing just because you established Linton Group, huh? I'll see how long you can remain on your high horse!"

She narrowed her eyes and continued, "I, Lily Hinton, am the real pride of the Hinton family! All the wealth of the family should belong to me! You are nothing compared to me!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Harvey didn't go home immediately, and instead went to Clearview General Hospital first.

In the hospital's general ward, Mr. Terence was groaning in pain.

He had consumed more than three bottles of high alcohol percentage wine and had suffered from a recurrent epilepsy due to gastrointestinal perforation. He was given an emergency gastric lavage and his condition was eventually stabilized. He was out of immediate danger now, but the pain he was feeling didn't diminish in the slightest.

He felt as if his stomach and intestines were all twisted together. That kind of agony made him wish he were dead.

His resentment towards Zeke intensified.

At that moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. A figure walked in soon after.

When Mr. Terence saw the person's face, he could hardly believe his eyes.

*Isn't this... Isn't this the Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee, Harvey Hoffman?*

*Why is such an influential person here in my room?*

*Is he here to visit me? Who am I kidding? I'm a nobody. How could I have possibly gotten Harvey Hoffman's attention?*

*He must have come to the wrong room.*

He struggled to get into a sitting position on his bed. "Mr. Hoffman, good day to you. May I know who you're looking for? I think you have the wrong room."

Harvey smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Terrence, lie down, lie down. Don't move too much." He came closer to the bed. "I didn't come to the wrong room. I'm here to see you."

*What?*

Mr. Terrence was pleasantly surprised.

*Harvey Hoffman has come to visit me in person...  
What a huge honor.*

At the same time, doubts filled his heart. He had never had any dealings with Harvey Hoffman. To be precise, he wasn't qualified to do so. Hence, he couldn't fathom why he would visit him out of nowhere.

When Harvey saw the doubt that was clearly written on Mr. Terrence's face, he took the initiative to explain, "Mr. Terrence, I heard about what happened to you."

Then, he sighed and continued, "I'm the one who should be blamed for doing a poor job of ridding the society of evil and malice. That's why the underground world is getting more rampant and

wreaking havoc everywhere. But don't worry, I'm here to seek justice on your behalf."

*What?*

Mr. Terence was overflowing with excitement.

*The Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee himself is going to seek justice for me... My God. I must be dreaming.*

He was so shocked that he didn't know how to react.

Harvey filled the silence by saying, "However, Zeke Williams has incredibly strong and deep ties in Oakheart City's underground world. It won't be easy to find his weakness. That's why, I need your help."

"Mr. Hoffman, just give me the word and I'll go through hell and high water for you!" Mr. Terence uttered with sincerity and a hint of fear.

Harvey smiled. "If only all the citizens had the same sentiments as you, I wouldn't have to worry so much. Mr. Terence, very well. After you help me by finishing the mission I gave you, you will definitely be handsomely rewarded."

Mr. Terence shed tears of joy. "Thank you for your trust in me, Mr. Hoffman. I won't disappoint you. May I know what my mission is?"



Harvey leaned closer to whisper a few words into Mr. Terence's ear.

A bright smile broke out on Mr. Terence's face.  
"Sure, sure. Don't you worry, Mr. Hoffman. I'll be sure to do it perfectly for you."

After a brief exchange, Harvey left the ward room.

Just as he stepped out of the door, his phone rang.

It was the municipal secretary, Wilson Wood.

"Hoffman, the boss wants to know your progress."  
Wilson asked over the phone.

Harvey quickly said, "Mr. Wilson, please tell the boss that I'm actively handling it. I can assure you that Zeke Williams won't be able to get his hands on Reagan Pharmaceutical. In fact, he might even be dead by the time I'm done with him."

"Okay. Hurry it up. Time is of the essence. The boss has already gathered enough power to ambush Zeke Williams and Rivermouth's underworld forces at any time. But before that happens, we must do our best to keep Reagan Pharmaceutical firmly in our clutches. If Reagan Pharmaceutical really falls into Zeke Williams' hands, not only will you and I suffer the consequences, but it'll be also impossible for the boss to turn things around."

"I understand. I really do. Please be rest assured, Mr. Wilson, I'll make sure everything will go smoothly without a hitch!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Early in the morning the next day, Jeremy and Lily had come to Heartland Hospital to visit Adam.

Last night, Daniel's family had stood guard in the hospital room.

It was fortunate that the whole hospital belonged to Linton Group. They requested for a luxurious ward that had three rooms and one living room, so that it was big enough for all of them.

Upon Jeremy's arrival, Daniel and his family shot him death glares without giving him so much as a greeting.

Jeremy cleared his throat and said, "Alright. All of you must be tired after watching over him last night. We'll take over and make sure that he's fine."

"That's not necessary. We can handle it." Daniel answered.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "Are all of you too free, or are you worried that I'm incapable of taking care of my own father? Just leave. Lily and I will stay here. Don't worry."

Considering that Linton Group was currently in rapid development, Daniel said, "Lacey, you and Zeke should go. You have matters to handle at Linton Group."

Then, he turned to his wife. "Hannah, go to my clinic and post an announcement saying that the

clinic will closed for a day. I'll stay to take care of Dad alone."

Adam was out of danger, so Lacey knew that there wasn't much she could do even if she stayed. Hence, she left with Zeke.

Hannah left the hospital as well.

Jeremy sat in front of the bed and asked, "Daniel, how's Dad?"

"He's out of immediate danger, but he hasn't regained consciousness since last night, which isn't normal." Daniel responded in a perfunctory manner. "I'm monitoring his vital readings. So far, Dad's vital signs are all normal."

"Oh." said Jeremy. Then, he didn't speak again.

After a short silence, Jeremy said, "Daniel, you haven't had your breakfast yet, have you? Go eat something first."

Daniel shook his head. "It's fine. I'm not hungry."

"Uncle Daniel, You won't be able to function on an empty stomach." Lily tried persuading him too. "Who's going to take care of Grandpa if you're exhausted? Go on and have your breakfast. Don't worry, I know how to read the medical instruments. I'll call the doctor immediately in case of an emergency."

Daniel had stayed up all night last night, and he was indeed quite famished now.

He nodded and personally informed Lily what the normal readings should be before leaving the ward room.

As soon as he left, Lily locked the door and nodded at her father.

Jeremy inhaled deeply and said, "Lily, keep an eye on the door. If you spot any movements at all, report to me immediately."

"Okay. Don't worry, Dad." Lily nodded.

Jeremy calmed his raging heart beat as he took out a syringe from his pocket. "Dad, you can leave this world in peace now. Your death will be used to exchange for our success in life. It will be a worthy death..."

However, the moment the words left his lips, the comatose Adam suddenly opened his eyes.

His bloodshot eyes held a trace of anger, which gave Jeremy the fright of his life.

He instinctively put the syringe away and exclaimed, "Dad, you're awake!"

In fact, Adam had already been awake since last night.

However, he couldn't bear to face Daniel and his family. Hence, he didn't dare to open his eyes and had pretended to remain unconscious.

Anger and guilt swelled in his chest.

He was angry because his eldest son, who he had highly regarded, turned out to be a malicious and ambitious bastard that was even willing to kill his own father for his own gain.

He was guilty because his second son, who had always been oppressed and at loggerheads with him, and whose family was almost destroyed twice now, not only harbored no hatred towards him, but showed filialness at the most critical moment, watching over him throughout the whole night...

If there was a medicine to cure regret in the world, he would give up everything he had to acquire it.

"Dad, are you feeling better now?" Jeremy quickly asked.

Adam closed his eyes again and didn't answer. He couldn't stand the sight of Jeremy.

Besides, he couldn't speak nor move right now. He was no different from a vegetable patient.

"Dad, it's time for your shot. Don't move, I'll help you." Jeremy said.

*My shot!?*

Adam's eyes flew wide open again and he shot a fierce glare at Jeremy.

*Since when does he know how to give injections?  
Unless he's...*

When Adam glanced at Lily who stood watch at the door, he was almost certain that Jeremy was out for his life.

Overcome with fury, Adam managed to squeeze out a word, "Sc...um!"

Jeremy was scared out of his wits by the look in his father's eyes. He put away the syringe in panic and blubbered, "Okay, okay! No injection! What are you scolding me for?"

Lily started to become anxious. "Dad, we're running out of time. Do it quick!"

Jeremy hesitated before saying, "Lily, I think we should forget about it. Let's wait for the doctor to do it."

This was a living person, and it was his own father too. How could he kill his own father?

He would no doubt incur the wrath of the gods, and be destroyed by the heavens!

"Dad, are you crazy?" Lily panicked. "Mr. Hoffman's

plans will be affected if the old man doesn't die. And when he finds out that we failed, he definitely won't spare us! You just have to administer the injection, and success will be ours!" She paused for a moment before hissing, "Are you willing to be a troll locked in an old room for the rest of your life?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Adam was on the verge of blowing his top!

*Scumbag! Animal! Worse than a dog!*

He could hardly believe that his own granddaughter dared to speak of such heinous atrocities in front of him.

*Oh God. What crimes did I commit in my past life to be cursed with these two inhumane people!*

Lily's words ignited the flames of determination in Jeremy.

In the end, he steeled his resolve and took out the syringe. "Dad, I'll give you the shot. Don't worry, all your pain and sickness will be gone for good."

A dead person obviously wouldn't feel pain or fall sick.

Adam worked every muscle in his body and struggled to move, but it was to no avail.

He could only watch as Jeremy inserted the needle into the vein on his shoulder, and inject the liquid into his body bit by bit.

Hot tears rolled down his cheeks.

*Failure. My whole life has been nothing but a failure!*

As his life flashed before his eyes, scenes from the past replayed in his mind.

There was only one apple left at home. He ignored a crying Daniel, and gave it all to Jeremy...

Two of his sons needed money to pay for their school fees. He could only scrape together enough money for one person. So, he left Daniel at home to do hard labor, while he sent Jeremy to school...

When Jeremy got married, he had given him a dowry of one hundred and eighty thousand. However, he didn't give a single cent of dowry when his second son got married. Daniel had worked hard on his own to earn enough money for his marriage...

After his sons had their own daughters, he only ever helped Jeremy to take care of his daughter, while neglecting Daniel and his family. He had stood by and watched as his daughter-in-law worked a day job while taking care of her baby daughter, to the point of dozing off while walking...

His consciousness was gradually slipping away now, and he could no longer gather a proper string of thoughts.

Just before he lost consciousness, only one thought ran through in his mind: God, what have I done with my life?

*Beep!*

A blaring alarm sounded from the medical

equipment, and Jeremy hastily turned it off.

Lily warned in a strained voice, "Dad, pull yourself together. Uncle is coming back!"

Jeremy drew in a deep breath and kept his emotions in check.

Just then, he realized that his clothes were soaked with cold sweat.

When Daniel came back, he handed Jeremy and Lily some breakfast. "You both should eat too."

"Okay." Jeremy took the breakfast from him and left the ward with Lily.

As soon as Daniel sat by his father's bed, he noticed that something was wrong. His father's arms and face were flushed.

*This... This seems to be an allergic reaction!*

His father had just escaped a life-threatening situation. If he had an allergic reaction now, it could cost him his life!

He quickly glanced at the medical equipment, and his mind was blown.

*The equipment was switched off!*

He hastily checked Adam's breathing and pulse, then slumped to the floor.

There was no pulse, or any sign of breathing.

Adam Hinton was dead!

*Doctor. Doctor. I need to call the doctor...*

Daniel used every ounce of strength he had left to push to his feet and run out to call the doctor.

However, the moment he swung open the door, he was met with Jeremy's face.

He briefly looked into the room before yelling angrily, "Daniel! You... You beast! You killed our father! Someone! Someone, help! He killed his own father! Is anyone there?"

*Swoosh!*

A group of people barged into the hospital, all carrying heavy filming equipment. They rushed towards the door to Adam's ward room and came face to face with Daniel. The sound of camera shutters clicking filled the space as those people rapidly snapped photos, with some of them even preventing Daniel from going out.

A shiver ran down his spine.

He realized then that this was a trap set by Jeremy.

And that he had used their father to set it up!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

He felt like he was losing his mind as he roared, "Jeremy! You bastard! Do you still consider yourself human?"

"Get lost! Stop going around framing others while acting innocent!" Jeremy spat back. "You sure have some guts, Daniel. Before this, you conspired to kill our father and asked for my help by tempting me with the promise of splitting the inheritance money, but I refused. I never thought that you'd be this wicked and ambitious, going so far as murdering our father in secret... Dad, don't worry, I'll avenge you today by finishing off this beast myself!"

Lily took it upon herself to play the part, falling towards the side of the bed and sobbing her heart out as she wailed, "Grandpa, you died such a cruel death." She continued sobbing and turned to Daniel with red-rimmed eyes, "Uncle Daniel, you're inhumane! Is money all you care about? This is your own father! How could you do this?"

The commotion had attracted many doctors, patients and their families. Hence, a crowd had formed outside the ward room.

Once they got to know the particulars, the ward was thrown into a frenzy.

"Oh my goodness, what a horrible scandal. The son killed his own father to get his inheritance!"

"This kind of person deserves life imprisonment,

perhaps even a death sentence!”

“Call the police! Someone call the police! Damn, this kind of person doesn’t deserve to be called human!”

“You reporters must broadcast this news. This kind of person deserves to be condemned by the whole country’s citizens!”

Daniel’s face was flushed red as he hurriedly defended himself, “I’m innocent! I had nothing to do with this!” Sweat started to form on his forehead. “Call the doctor! Please, call the doctor! He could still be saved!”

He was about to rush out again.

However, Jeremy kicked him to the ground.

“Stop acting. You’re trying to escape punishment, aren’t you? You want to flee from justice!”

Daniel clutched his stomach and curled into a ball. The intense pain spreading from his stomach made it hard for him to draw air into his lungs, and he was paralyzed by the agony.

Mr. Terence was watching this scene from a corner of the hospital. He wore a constant sneer on his face. “Zeke Williams, let’s see who comes out the winner this time!”

Mr. Terence had used his personal connections to

call the media reporters here.

He took out his cellphone and dialed Harvey's number. "Mr. Hoffman, I've completed my task. It's up to you now, sir."

"Noted." Harvey replied.

At that moment, Harvey was sitting in a car parked at Heartland Hospital's parking lot.

Beside him was a potbellied middle-aged man.

The man was the reinforcement that Harvey had brought, the director of Oakheart City's department of health, Gideon Allen.

After Harvey put down his phone, he took out a cigarette and passed it to Gideon. "Allen, the discontinuation of this hospital lies in your hands now."

Gideon took the cigarette and lit it up, taking a deep and long puff. "Hoffman, how many years have we been friends? Shouldn't you know what I'm capable of by now? Shutting down a small hospital is a piece of cake for me."

Harvey laughed aloud. "Haha. Very well. I wish you the best of luck!"

Gideon alighted the car and stubbed out his cigarette before walking towards the hospital lobby with confident strides.



Harvey's mouth stretched into a hideous smile.

Once it was established that Daniel Hinton had 'killed for family inheritance', and that it was his own father who was the victim, Linton Group would lose their medical qualifications and be banned from all medical-related matters.

When that happened, no matter how much money they had, they wouldn't be able to merge with Reagan Pharmaceutical.

After all, venturing into the medical industry wasn't the same as venturing into other industries. It didn't just require money, but medical qualifications as well.

Gideon walked into the lobby and instantly saw the crowd of people. "This is a hospital! How can all of you gather here like that? It'll affect the normal operations of the hospital, and I'm sure none of you would want to bear the consequences!" He shouted angrily. "Everyone, disperse this instant!"

"Someone in this hospital deliberately caused a death..." Someone shouted in response.

"What?" Gideon feigned shock and stared at the person with wide eyes. "Deliberately caused a death? This is practically violating the law. It's unforgivable!"

"Make way. I'm the director of the Department of

Health. Let me take a look at the situation.”

The crowd immediately opened a path for him to go through, and chatter began to fill the area.

“Thank goodness someone from the Department of Health is here. I have no doubt that he’s more than capable of upholding justice.”

“Hmph! This hospital is so shady. It should be shut down immediately!”

“Even if they don’t shut it down, I won’t dare to see a doctor here anymore. Who knows whether or not I’ll be put to death on purpose!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Gideon squeezed his way into the ward room. When he saw the patient lying on the bed, he bellowed furiously, "Who's the person-in-charge of this hospital? Tell me now, what on earth is going on?"

Before Daniel could even speak, Jeremy cried out loud, "Mr. Allen, you have to help us stand up against injustice and crime. The deceased lying on the bed is my father, as well as Daniel's. And Daniel is the owner of this hospital."

He paused for a while before pushing on, "A few days ago, my father was angered by Daniel and collapsed due to a cerebral congestion. So, I sent him to Daniel's hospital for treatment. But never in a million years did I expect that Daniel was addicted to money, to the point of putting our father to death, all for the sake of his inheritance. A hospital led by someone like him must be shut down at all costs! This kind of doctor, no, this man, Daniel Hinton had committed patricide, and he does not deserve to be a doctor!"

*What?*

Gideon trembled with fake anger and gritted out, "For the sake of money, he killed his own father? He's worse than an animal!"

Daniel push through the pain and attempted to defend himself. "I'm innocent. Mr. Allen, I'm being framed. Jeremy was the one who did this, and he's framing me!" He straightened and quickly said,

"Mr. Allen, please! Help me call the doctor. My father could still be saved!"

Gideon swiftly walked towards Adam to check his pulse and breathing.

A moment later, Gideon swiveled towards Daniel and roared, "Don't pretend to be a filial son. He's not breathing and doesn't even have a heartbeat. What's there to be saved?"

Then, he urged the others, "Quick. Get some doctors from the laboratory. Tell them to take a blood sample and find out the cause of death."

There were already a few doctors from the laboratory standing among the crowd who had joined in to watch the free entertainment. After hearing Gideon's shout, they pushed their way through the throng of people. "Mr. Allen, we're from Heartland Hospital's laboratory."

"We'll take the patient's blood sample to be tested immediately." Another one of the doctors said.

Gideon nodded and said, "Alright. All of you better be impartial when carrying out the tests. If I find out that the test results were falsified in an attempt to protect your boss, none of you will be shown mercy."

The doctors were genuinely afraid. "We won't dare. We will never violate the law."

“Mr. Allen, you can even monitor us if you have any doubts.”

Gideon nodded in approval. “Good. I’ll monitor the whole process then.”

The doctors got to work immediately, drawing blood from Adam.

Daniel sat weakly on the floor, teetering on the edge of despair.

He couldn’t help but suspect that Gideon was in on it with Jeremy.

Gideon was showing too much biasness towards Jeremy.

In his despair, Zeke flashed across his mind.

*Maybe Zeke can help me.*

Hope swelled in him and he quickly took out his phone to call Zeke.

To his dismay, Jeremy rushed over and kicked away the phone in his hand.

“Hmph! Are you trying to call someone over to cover your ass?” Jeremy looked down at him with disdain. “Let me tell you, even God can’t save you now. You should pay for your sins!”

All the strength left Daniel’s body, along with the

last ray of hope.

With a defeated look, all he could do was shout, "I'm innocent. I'm innocent. I'm innocent." Again and again, he shouted until his voice became hoarse.

The crowd crusade against Daniel lessened by a whole lot.

The emotions on Daniel's face didn't seem to be fake.

*Could we have been wrong about him?*

*Forget it. Let's wait until the test results come out.*

In order to prove that the test results weren't tampered with, Gideon had specially brought two media reporters to take photos of it as evidence.

Before long, Gideon came back with the test results in his hand.

He angrily threw the test sheets right in front of Daniel. "Daniel Hinton, the test results show that the deceased died from an amoxicillin drug allergy. What else do you have to say now?"

Daniel was taken aback. "Amoxicillin drug allergy? How is that possible? My father was suffering from a cerebral infarction and didn't need amoxicillin at all!"

He suddenly recalled something, grabbing the infusion sheet from the bedside table and showing it to Gideon. "Mr. Allen, look. There's no amoxicillin prescription written on the infusion sheet."

After Gideon took a look at it, his brows knitted into a frown. "That's true."

"It wasn't prescribed, so maybe you administered the amoxicillin into Dad by yourself." Jeremy added.

With a glint of malice streaking across his eyes, he continued, "By the way, Mr. Allen, I just remembered something. When I came in just now, I noticed that he seemed a little panicked and had shoved something into his pocket."

Then, he turned to look at Daniel with a trace of smugness in his eyes. "Daniel, why don't you let us check your pockets?"

"I have nothing to be afraid of! Go ahead!" Daniel spat back.

With that, Daniel turned his pockets out to prove his innocence.

To his utter shock, a syringe fell out from one of them.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



"A syringe?"

Gideon picked up the syringe and sniffed it before growling, "Amoxicillin. It's amoxicillin!"

"Asshole! What do you have to say now?"

*Boom!*

Daniel's mind went blank, as if he had just been struck by lightning.

*A syringe? Where did that come from?*

Daniel would swear on his life that the syringe wasn't his.

*Unless...* Daniel's sharp gaze turned to Jeremy.

Jeremy was grinning at Daniel. The former looked like his vile plan had succeeded.

*Jeremy must've slipped that into my pocket!*

Daniel had guessed the truth. Jeremy was indeed the one that had slipped the syringe into Daniel's pocket when Daniel got Jeremy some breakfast.

Daniel became so angry that his blood pressure rose, and he spat blood. "You jerk! Y-you framed your own family. God will punish you for that."

Jeremy yelled, "Freaking leave!"

“How can you still deny your sin at a time like this? Do you take the public as idiots?”

Everyone reacted more violently after being convinced that Daniel was the one that had killed his own father.

“I can’t believe it!”

“The son killed his own father for money. Dang, he’d just set a new record for the extent of mankind’s cruelty.”

“No, that asshole is too cruel to even be human. Hell, even calling him a monster would be an insult to all the monsters out there.”

“You reporters must share this news and expose his ugly sins to everyone!”

The reporters didn’t disappoint anyone either. They wrote their articles quickly and the news was spread like wildfire.

The news’ website, social medias, and even the television...

The name “Daniel Hinton” suddenly became known throughout the Rivermouth district, it had become a target for public criticism and the news was spread all over the entire country.

Gideon Allen was furious when he screamed, “Shut it down! Shut this hospital down this

instant.”

“Daniel Hinton, your medical license has been revoked, and you will be held accountable at the court of law.”

“Additionally, the enterprises that had been supporting this hospital will lose their license to trade medical supplies. They will also be banned from selling medical supplies to the army.”

Everything had been decided, and Daniel closed his eyes in devastation.

*Why? Why do good men die young while the criminals are free to wreak havoc?*

*God, you are so unfair!*

Zeke and Lacey had just returned to the Linton Group at the time.

Susan rushed to them as soon as they got back.

“Mr. Williams, Ms. Hinton, something happened to our merger with Reagan Pharmaceutical, and I can’t solve the issue on my own. I need your help.”

“What’s wrong?” asked Zeke.

Susan replied, “Logan used to own fifty percent of Reagan Pharmaceutical, and he transferred his shares to us.”

“The remaining fifty percent was held by four other shareholders.”

“All four of them join forces to fight against us. They refuse to merge with Linton Group, and want to force us to sell our half of Reagan Pharmaceutical to them at a lowered price.”

“They even went as far as getting their employees to go on strike. The customers couldn’t get the stock, so they are demanding a refund...”

“Reagan Pharmaceutical has stopped production, and the situation now is chaotic. I-I can’t keep them calm.”

Zeke frowned and replied, “Let’s head to Reagan Pharmaceutical to see what is going on.”

Dawn ran over nervously at that moment and said, “Lacey, Zeke, something’s happened to dad. Something really bad.”

Lacey got nervous immediately and replied, “Dawnie, slow down. What happened to my dad?”

Dawn handed her phone to Lacey and answered as she panted, “T-Take a look for yourself.”

Lacey quickly accepted the phone.

The screen was displaying a news article shared by a trusted local media outlet.

The article stated that Daniel Hinton had murdered his own father to inherit the wealth.

Lacey's head suddenly went dizzy after reading that article, and her body swayed. She almost fell right onto the floor.

Zeke supported her immediately and said, "Calm down, Lacey, calm down."

"Everything will be fine. I'll help you."

Lacey shrieked with a broken heart, "H-hurry. We have to hurry over to save dad."

"Let's go," said Zeke as he hastily led Lacey to the car and stomped on the gas.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The car hadn't started for long before Zeke received a call from Summer Mills.

Zeke tossed his phone to Lacey, so that she could help pick up the call.

Lacey turned on the speaker.

Summer asked nervously, "Mr. Williams, have you seen Rivermouth district's morning news?"

"No, not yet. What's wrong?" asked Zeke.

Summer replied, "The morning news said that Mr. Hinton murdered his own father for money..."

"It's not just the morning news, though. Many renowned media outlets have also shared the same news, and it is trending, so everyone knows about it..."

Lacey's eyes welled up with tears once more.

She fumbled as she fished out her phone to call Daniel's number.

Unfortunately, she couldn't reach him no matter how many times she tried.

What she didn't know was that Jeremy had stomped and wrecked Daniel's phone, so naturally, she wasn't able to reach him.

Lacey spiraled into hopelessness and devastation

while her heart ached.

At that moment, another call came in.

It was from Sharon, who was managing Nutel Entertainment.

"Mr. William, something bad happened," informed Sharon.

Zeke took a deep breath and replied, "Yeah, I know."

Sharon then asked, "What should we do now, Mr. Williams? Should I contact the PR team and help salvage Mr. Hinton's reputation?"

Zeke deliberated for a moment before responding, "No, it won't do us any good if you try to help my dad now. It might even backfire because the public may think that we're reacting out of guilt."

"How about this? You guys share the news as soon as possible, too. Reprimand my dad, and the crueller the better."

Huh?

Both Lacey and Sharon were flabbergasted.

Lacey inquired, "Zeke, w-what are you planning to do?"

"Don't worry, Lacey," said Zeke, "Everything is

under control. Just do as I asked.”

Lacey still looked worried.

“Trust me, Lacey. I have never let you down before, right?” added Zeke.

Lacey gritted her teeth and nodded, “Okay. I’ll do as you say.”

Sharon got a team of professional writers together immediately after hanging up the phone. They exaggerated and used misleading words to write the story and defame Daniel.

Zeke and Lacey reached Heartland Hospital soon after.

The hospital was already in a state of chaos then.

The crowd were hurling insults at Daniel while Jeremy and Lily were telling everyone all about Daniel’s sins.

Every media outlet was broadcasting live, and Gideon had tied Daniel’s hands to his back to take him to the police station.

At that moment, Daniel looked extremely disheveled.

There were a few footprints on his clothes, and blood can be seen on the corner of his lips. He had spat so much blood that the front side of his



shirt was also stained with blood.

Daniel looked pale, and his eyes looked lifeless, like he was a walking dead.

Seeing that made Lacey felt like her heart was being shredded.

She instinctively rushed towards Daniel to save him. "Let my dad go! He was framed," said Lacey.

Gideon frowned and reached to push Lacey away. "Get out of the way or I will sue you for obstructing government administration," threatened Gideon.

Zeke stopped Gideon and demanded, "Who the hell are you? What authority do you have to arrest anyone?"

"I am the director of the Department of Health, and I am at the top of the department. Are you seriously questioning my authority?" replied Gideon.

Zeke scoffed, "Last I check, only the police have the legal authority to arrest someone, and you are from the Department of Health, so you have no right to do so."

"Besides, shouldn't the director of the Department of Health be saving the patients at a time like this? It's laughable that you are here arresting someone instead."

Gideon refuted angrily, "You bastard! The patient is already dead, so there's no one to save."

Zeke countered, "Dead? Have you received the declaration of death from the hospital? Or perhaps the report from the coroner's office?"

Gideon said, "I personally examined the patient, and he showed no signs of life. What's the point of a freaking declaration of death under these circumstances?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Having no sign of life doesn’t mean that the person is dead,” said Zeke.

“He had a sudden cerebral infarction and has already survived the critical period. His allergy to the medication would only cause a temporary shock, but it won’t kill him.”

Gideon was delighted to hear Zeke say that. “You think you can treat and revive him?” said Gideon.

“Of course,” claimed Zeke.

Gideon laughed aloud and said, “This is the funniest joke in the world.”

“Fine. I will give you a shot at saving him since you claimed you can do so.”

“If he doesn’t live, I will sue you for murder! After all, you have verbally admitted that he is still alive.”

“Then would you be admitting to attempted murder and gross misconduct if I save him?”

Gideon replied, “Sure.”

Daniel was nervous then.

If they had realized what had happened sooner and had rushed to rescue Adam, they might actually have a shot at saving him.

However, it had been too long, and the body was

practically cold. Even the gods couldn't save Adam under those circumstances.

Daniel quickly instructed Zeke, "Zeke, don't touch your grandpa's body."

"They obviously came prepared and if you lay a hand on your grandpa, they might actually accuse you of murder."

"I am old, and I have no regrets because I am blessed with a great son-in-law like you. I can die happy, so you don't have to fight for me."

Zeke comforted Daniel and teased, "I can't let anything happen to you, dad. I am still counting on you to help babysit."

As Zeke spoke, he fished a plant out of his pocket and handed it to Daniel. "Do me a favor, dad, and turn this into powder. I'm going to need it," said Zeke.

After that, Zeke rushed towards the patient's room.

"Zeke..." said Daniel, who still wanted to advice Zeke against helping. However, Lacey spoke up, "Dad, hurry and do as Zeke say."

"We're out of options and can only bet on him."

Daniel was still anxious, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and rushed to the lab to grind that herb

into powder.

The herb Zeke gave Daniel was one of the ten rarest herbs, the *Rhodiola Rosea*. Only five farms in the entire country produce that herb, so it was extremely valuable.

Naturally, no one on site had seen the herb before because they don't have the status nor right to learn about it. Hence, no one recognized it.

The crowd looked at each other in bewilderment.

"Can someone please explain the situation to me? Did that guy just said that he could bring someone back from the dead?"

"You bought that? I suspect that he is just trying to buy some time."

"I think so too. The body is already cold, there is no way he could revive him."

"Quick, everyone barricade the door. Don't let them escape."

Lacey hurried into the patient's room to help Zeke out.

Zeke was calm when he examined Adam.

He checked the pulse, the iris, the tongue...

After examining everything, Zeke took a deep

breath and stated, "The murderer is cruel and injected him with an extremely huge dosage of amoxicillin."

"A dosage that big is not just deadly for someone allergic to amoxicillin. Even a regular human being could not withstand a dosage like that."

Lacey felt hopeless when she heard that, and she asked, "Zeke, is my grandpa gone?"

Zeke shook his head and answered, "Don't worry. My life-preserving needles are helping him hold on to the last thread of life, so he won't die."

"Life-preserving needles? What are those?" asked Lacey in confusion.

Zeke turned Adam's head to the side and revealed what was behind. "Look."

That was when Lacey realized that five silver needles had been inserted into the back of Adam's head and formed the shape of a star.

"You did that?" asked Lacey excitedly.

Zeke nodded and said, "Yeah. Last night, I saw the injury at the back of his head and was worried that he might get into an accident, so I placed the needles to protect him."

"I didn't realize that they'd actually be of use this way."

What Zeke had use was the Ammo Needle technique, the Life-Preserving Needle!

The ones being treated by this technique would have his or her life extended by one day. It was true for all illnesses and injuries except beheading and massive loss of blood.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lacey's devastated and darkened eyes lit up with hope once more, she asked, "Zeke, can you really revive my grandpa?"

Before that, she held no hope, but when she realized Zeke had come prepared, she saw a glimmer of victory.

Zeke grinned and answered, "We'll let our dad save him when the time comes."

Lacey got nervous then. "Zeke, I think it's better if you save grandpa. If dad could've saved grandpa, he would've already done so."

"The most important thing is still to save grandpa, so please don't beat around the bushes and get to it. I-I'm scared."

Zeke sighed deeply and said, "Lacey, you underestimate the gravity of the situation."

"Even after we proved dad's innocence, this incident would still affect his reputation."

"A doctor's reputation is more important to him than his own life, and you wouldn't want dad to live the rest of his life burdened by this incident, right?"

"If we get dad to revive grandpa, dad's reputation will be saved."

Lacey wanted to argue some more, but Daniel came over at that moment.



Daniel was nervous and sweating when he said, "Zeke, the herb is ready. What do we do next?"

Zeke replied, "Give it to grandpa."

Daniel agreed immediately and pried Adam's mouth open before forcing the medicine down his throat.

After that, Daniel quickly backed away to the side and said, "You may start, Zeke."

Daniel didn't hold out for much hope either, but he would definitely be out of luck if he didn't at least try.

Zeke replied, "Dad, I think it's better if you do it. Treat him like you would any patient who had an allergic reaction."

Huh?

Daniel's face turned eerily pale, and he said, "Zeke, w-what does that mean?"

"I-I can't do it."

Zeke encouraged Daniel, "Dad, it'll be fine."

After that, Zeke removed the five silver needles at the back of Adam's head and put Daniel's hand on Adam's chest.

One touch got Daniel's entire body to tremble

immediately, as if lightning had struck him.

*His heart is beating!*

*It's an actual heartbeat!*

It was weak, but it was real.

A dead man's heart had started beating again.

*Oh my gosh, it's a miracle!*

Daniel couldn't think of any other word to describe the situation.

*Zeke... is he an angel?*

Zeke urged, "Dad, what are you still standing here for? You need to save him right away."

Daniel returned to reality then, and he barked, "Quick! Send him to the emergency room right away and prep for surgery!"

"Have the director of the vascular department, the allergy specialist, and the anesthesiologists get ready for the surgery."

"Security! Security! Barricade that door and don't allow anyone to leave."

Daniel was worried that Jeremy and Lily would flee once they realized that something was off, so he had the security guards lock the doors.

Both Jeremy and Lily were stunned.

*Just a moment ago, Daniel was devastated, so why is he that excited after touching Adam's chest?*

*Could it be...? Did Adam Hinton really come back from the dead?*

*Can he really be saved?*

That revelation surprised both Jeremy and Lily.

If Adam woke up and clarified that they were the ones who tried to murder him, would the two of them be able to survive through it?

The answer was obviously no.

*No. We can't let Daniel save Adam.*

Jeremy growled angrily, "Stop right there, Daniel Hinton! Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want to destroy the evidence!"

"You will not touch dad's body for as long as I am alive."

Gideon realized that something was off too, so he halted Daniel, "Daniel Hinton, if you touch that body, I will sue you for disrespecting the dead."

"In Eurasia, the dead is to be respected. If you disrespect the body, it will be a criminal offence too! I'm warning you. Don't make things even

harder for yourself.”

Daniel refuted, “Body, my ass! Dad still has a heartbeat, and he’s not dead!”

“Let me save him right now, or it’ll be too late.”

*Adam Hinton really was alive!*

*In that case, we definitely can’t let Daniel save Adam.*

Jeremy shouted angrily, “Leave! Your parlor tricks can’t fool us! You’d have to kill me before you can touch our dad!”

Zeke sneered, “Director, you are being careless with a human life. Committing a crime while being aware of the law is a grave sin.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Gideon refuted, "That's bullshit! I checked his pulse and confirmed that he is dead. Saying that I am careless with a human life is not valid!"

Zeke then asked, "In other words, you're insisting on stopping us?"

"That's right," said Gideon, "I am simply doing my job."

Zeke ran out of idea and could only send a signal to Hadley, who was hiding in the crowd.

As Lacey's personal bodyguard, Hadley was always around Lacey.

Hadley understood the signal and immediately rushed into the washroom.

When she came out, she had changed into her black outfit and was wearing a mask, a pair of sunglasses and a hat, so no one could recognize her.

She slipped past the crowd and rushed to Jeremy and the others before she beat them up.

Hadley was a professional hitman and specialized in ambush.

Jeremy and the others weren't expecting that, and they were knocked to the floor where they moaned in pain.

The crowd was surprised too. *Who is that woman in black? Why is she hitting those people without clarifying her intentions?*

Daniel used that opportunity to push the bed into the emergency room.

The woman in black only stopped attacking and jumped out of the window to flee after they had entered the emergency room.

Meanwhile, Jeremy and the others were in a pitiful state. They didn't even know what was going on before they got beat up.

They struggled to get up, and their faces were swollen when they looked around.

"F\*ck! What happened?"

"Damn it, who hit me?"

"Freaking asshole. Was it Zeke who attacked us?"

Zeke stood at the side and put on an innocent face before saying, "I was standing here and didn't move a muscle. Don't accuse a good man like me."

Jeremy shouted, "Where is Daniel Hinton? F\*ck! He went to destroy the evidence!"

"Hurry, director. Stop Daniel Hinton right now! My dad's body is the only evidence."

Gideon patted his own head before growling, "Daniel Hinton. Get your ass out here right this instant!"

As Gideon spoke, he and the others turned to barge into the emergency room.

Zeke's hand flickered suddenly, and he shot out three silver needles at a speed that a human eye could not detect. The three needles pierced into their legs and hit their nerves.

That particular nerve was responsible for operating the muscles from the waist down.

With their nerves being obstructed, all three of them felt numb and fell onto the floor simultaneously with a loud *thump!*

"F\*ck! My leg! What happened to my leg?"

"Why can't I feel anything? Who the f\*ck did that?"

"Quick, someone, anyone. Stop Daniel Hinton at once."

The spectators were all confused.

Zeke only moved a little. Moreover, the silver needles were tiny, and they traveled too quickly so no one noticed them.

All the spectators saw were the three of them suddenly falling to the floor as they ran. It even

looked a little comical.

Lacey on the other hand, knew that Zeke must've done something from behind the scenes.

Her face shone with admiration when she turned to Zeke and claimed, "You're so wonderful."

Lacey didn't even dare to imagine how things would be if Zeke weren't with her. Their fates would've been so different.

Zeke grinned and said, "Sorry, Lacey, for that."

Lacey's beautiful face blushed instantly, and she protested, "You pervert. I'm ignoring you."

Zeke was stunned.

*I was just apologizing for letting them worry you.  
How is that perverted?*

*I said, "Sorry for that." Did she think I was referring  
to impregnating her when I said the word "that"?*

*Urk!*

*Nancy Hinton, you slut! Look at what you did to my  
wife's mind!*

*No. I must keep that Nancy away from my wife.*

At that moment, Sharon had rushed over with her own team of reporters.



Sharon was about to walk up to greet Zeke when Zeke shook his head immediately to stop her. His eyes signaled her to wait outside the emergency room.

Sharon received the message and got her subordinates to wait by the door to the emergency room.

Gideon was a medical professional after all, and he was skilled one at that, so he quickly deduced what was wrong with him. *Someone had stabbed a silver needle in my leg without me realizing it.*

He quickly removed the silver needle, and his legs recovered soon after.

He got up to hurry over to the emergency room.

In order to prevent himself from getting ambushed again, he had his face turned to Zeke and was walking backwards to the emergency room.

Jeremy and Lily were still laying on the floor, and they begged Gideon, "Director, save us. Please save us..."

Gideon wasn't in the mood to save them. In fact, he was too preoccupied to care.

He had just reached the door to the emergency room when the door was pushed open from the other side.

Daniel exited the emergency room with Adam.

At that moment, Adam had already woken up, and he looked much healthier with his eyes wide open.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

That scene felt like a bullet had gone through Gideon's heart.

He knew then and there that everything was over. Their scheme had gone so horribly wrong, and he might get dragged into that bad situation.

Sharon Edwards quickly shot a look at her people who picked up the camera and pointed it at Adam.

The other reporters and spectators also exclaimed in astonishment.

"Oh my gosh, do my eyes deceive me?"

"H-he actually came back to life."

"He brought someone back from the dead! He's a divine doctor!"

"He's so cool! He might be the reincarnation of the mystical doctor."

"There's no reason to praise him or anything. Don't forget that he is responsible for the patient almost dying. Saving the patient is nothing more than repentance."

Daniel took a deep breath and requested, "Dad, can you tell the public who's the one who tried to kill you?"

The spectators all had their eyes on Adam then.

Which one of his two sons was the filial son? And which was the monster?

Adam glared angrily at Jeremy and Lily.

By then, both Jeremy and Lily had already petrified on the spot.

They thought it through, and they planned everything, but they never thought that Daniel would be able to revive Adam.

It's over. Everything was over. In addition to a lifetime of discrimination and reprimand, they would also face legal consequences.

Lily broke down when she thought about being imprisoned.

She got down on her knees and bawled, "I'm so glad you're up, dad. Thank the gods."

"This is all our fault. We did not keep an eye on you, nor did we take care of you. We were wrong, and we promise we will treat you kindly in the future. Please forgive us just this once."

Jeremy had also gotten on his knees and was begging for forgiveness from Adam.

They were begging for Adam's forgiveness and hoping that he would not tell the public the truth.

Unfortunately, they had already shattered Adam's

heart and had tried to murder him twice, so there was no way that Adam would forgive them.

Adam gritted his teeth and scolded, "Jeremy Hinton, you unfilial son! You tried to kill your own father and frame your little brother just so you can steal his money!"

"You are worse than wild animals. Why do I have a son like you? I should've strangled you on the day you were born!"

Adam started coughing after saying those few sentences because his fury had gotten him sick once more.

Daniel quickly stroked Adam's back to comfort him.

The whole place became lively once more.

*What a shocking turn of event! All the spectators' jaws dropped.*

*So Jeremy was the culprit all along?*

*Just for the money, he tried to kill his father and frame his brother for it, then pretended to be innocent!*

*And Daniel, the one we had been scolding, was the honorable one!*

The spectators became furious instantly and

started cussing at Jeremy.

“That asshole. He definitely reached a new low for mankind’s cruelty!”

“I’ve seen evil before, but I’ve never seen something as vile as this!”

“That jerk misled us earlier. Damn it, I really want to kick his ass now.”

The reporters were sensitive, and they knew the spectacular change of event would go viral, so they started shooting photos of Jeremy and Lily.

Daniel turned to the security guards behind the doors and instructed, “Security, please take these two to the police station. They must be punished by the law or the public would not be appeased.”

The security guards rushed over immediately to take the two criminals in.

Jeremy panicked, and he begged once more, “Dad, I’m your son, your biological son! And Daniel, I’m your brother. You can’t be that cruel. We’re a family!”

“Cruel? You’ve already shown us what ‘cruel’ truly meant when you tried to murder me and frame your brother!” reprimanded Adam angrily as he panted.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"If we are as cruel as you, we would've beaten you to death, instead of sending you off to jail."

Jeremy had more to say, but the security guards had gotten to him and Lily and brought them out.

Daniel took a deep breath and advice, "Calm down, dad. Don't be angry. It's not worth it if you get sick again. Let me take you to your room."

Adam, however, waved his hand dismissively and sighed, "Daniel, Hannah, I have something I need to say to the two of you."

"I was dumb in the past and had neglected you both while getting close to Jeremy. Thinking back, I don't know what I was thinking."

"I want to apologize to the both of you. I shouldn't have favored Jeremy, and I definitely shouldn't have kept quiet when Jeremy bullied the two of you. I even helped him hurt you. I didn't help babysitting your child, and I've written my will to give Jeremy all of my wealth..."

"I am sinful, and I do not deserve your forgiveness, but I still want to apologize for all the hardship you had to go through over the years."

As Adam spoke, his tears flowed freely and he sobbed his heart out.

Hannah had just arrived, and when she heard what Adam said, her emotions went wild, and she



sobbed while tears streamed down her cheeks.

Daniel's lips were trembling too, and he couldn't help but teared up.

They had suffered for decades and had been wronged for so long, but they finally got an apology.

The anger and stress in their hearts dissipated a lot, and it was normal for them to cry as they deal with their complex emotions.

Daniel wiped his tears off and said, "Dad, it's all in the past now. We're still a family. Let me take you to your room so you can rest up."

Daniel then pushed Adam to the patient's room.

"Thank you, Zeke," said Hannah appreciatively after she walked to Zeke's side and gripped his arm.

"I've never even dreamed that the old fart... I mean, your grandpa would ever apologize to us."

"You have made my dream come true, and the grievance and pain that I have been suppressing for over thirty years are finally gone. Thank you. Thank you so much."

If Zeke wasn't her son-in-law, she probably would've gotten on her knees to thank him.

Lacey quickly helped Hannah wipe her tears away and said, "Mom, there's no need to thank anyone. We're a family, after all."

Zeke nodded in agreement and said, "She's right, mom. We're a family, so we don't need to be so polite. Even if I wasn't around, I believe that grandpa would've realized his mistakes eventually and would've apologized to you, anyway."

Hannah wiped her tears and agreed, "Yes, we're a family."

The spectators sighed sadly.

Even though they didn't know the specifics, but Adam's words had allowed them to guess what the general situation was.

Adam used to favor Jeremy and his family and had neglected Daniel and his family. Adam even went as far as helping Jeremy hurt Daniel.

Someone sighed exasperatedly and pointed out, "Looks like the elder son was spoiled into a monster, while the younger one, who had it rough, rose above the shit he grew up with and became an honorable man..."

His words were crude but accurate.

Gideon saw that all hope was lost, and he sighed a little before he tried to sneak away.

Unfortunately for him, Zeke wasn't about to let him off the hook that easily.

He scoffed and pointed out, "Leaving so soon, director?"

"You had verbally claimed that if we saved the patient, you would admit that you had neglected your duty."

"Your negligence almost cost a life, and even if we ignore the legal issues you'd have to face, at the very least, you still need to apologize."

Gideon's face instantly reddened with shame.

Still, he fought back and refuted, "Bullshit. You're framing me. I am simply carrying out my duty and obeying the standard procedure. How is that a negligence of duty that almost cost a life?"

Zeke sneered, "Standard procedure? My, that is just a blatant lie."

"You assumed that the patient is dead, even though the hospital did not issue any declarations of death, nor did the coroner send in any reports. Is that a standard procedure?"

"The department of health may monitor the situation but it is not authorized to arrest anyone. However, you bound an innocent man and almost took him away. Is that a standard procedure?"

“Worse still, the patient showed signs of life and had a heartbeat, but you wanted to disrupt and prevent the doctor from saving a life. Is that a standard procedure?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke's questions stumped Gideon.

The spectator joined in and went after Gideon.

"Apologize. He must apologize. He is the director of the department, yet he ignored the value of a life and almost killed a man. That is a very serious negligence of duty."

"Apologizing is not enough. He must also be punished by the law."

"Hmph. How is he the director when his skill is not even comparable to that of a regular doctor? Someone should really fire him."

Gideon was in a dire situation then.

There were three groups of people that could truly hurt a public figure and servant. The first group was the members of the Discipline Inspection Commission, the second group was their superiors, and the third and most terrifying group was the angry citizens.

Water could float a boat, but it could also sink it, and the citizens were like water.

If he couldn't appease the angry citizens immediately and things spiraled out of control, he could lose his job and might even be sentenced to jail.

He had been cornered and had to admit defeat.

Gideon put on an apologetic expression and said, "I am so sorry, Mr. Williams. My mistake at my job had caused so much trouble for you. I will learn from this experience and will never make such a mistake again in the future."

At that moment, Gideon was utterly ashamed.

He had always been the one being apologized to by those working in the medical industry and had never had to do things the other way around.

After apologizing, he became too ashamed to stay there, so he kept his head down and left in a hurry.

Zeke immediately shot a look at Hadley, who was hiding among the crowd.

Hadley had already changed back into her regular outfit after beating Jeremy and the others up.

When she saw Zeke's signal, she received the message immediately and started following after Gideon secretly.

Hadley was extremely annoyed then. *"I am an international assassin from the renowned Necromancer Assassin Organization! And yet, here you are treating me like a freaking servant. This is too much."*

Zeke then turned to the reporters on site and stated, "You shared the news before verifying your information and had hurt the reputation of both

Linton Group and Heartland Hospital. Shouldn't you apologize too?"

The reporters had their heads down in shame.

However, no one apologized.

Eurasia's law regarding the spread of fake news was not very comprehensive or developed, so Zeke couldn't do anything to them even if they had shared fake news.

Zeke sneered and added, "Okay, fine. I wish you'd be able to remain stubborn until the very end."

The reporters walked away in disgrace amid the criticism from the spectators.

Sharon Edwards and her team of reporters snuck to Zeke's side before she whispered, "Mr. Williams, what should we do now? Should we do some PR for Linton Group?"

Zeke replied, "Not yet. Ms. Edwards, do you have anyone you can trust working with you? Have that person blend in with the other reporters."

"If I'm right, those reporters will make a deal soon after, and I need that person to record the whole thing."

Sharon Edwards tapped on the young man who was wearing a pair of spectacles and standing beside her. "Gordon, you will take this mission,"

ordered Sharon.

Gordon nodded immediately and excitedly, "Got it. Don't worry, the mission will be accomplished without a hitch."

After that, he hurried over and blended in with the other reporters.

His employer was sending him off on an important mission, and it seemed that his opportunity of making it big was coming soon.

Zeke grinned politely at Sharon's team of reporters and said, "Thank you. Please go home and rest up. A verbal war is brewing, and we will be counting on you once more."

The reporters were all happy to be appreciated.

"You're too kind, Mr. Williams. This is our duty."

"Punishing the evil and spreading justice is our calling, it's not troubling for us at all."

After sending Sharon and the others off, Zeke took Lacey back into the patient's room.

At the same time, Sharon's trusted aide, Gordon, had successfully blended into the group of reporters.

The reporters were from seven or eight different companies, and no one knew one another, so no



one suspected Gordon.

They did not dispersed after leaving the hospital. Instead, they moved in unison to a secluded corner.

Mr. Terence came to meet up with them soon after.

One of the reporters voiced up immediately, "Mr. Terence, please bank in the remaining fund."

Mr. Terence looked unhappy when he countered, "You did not accomplish your mission, so you are not entitled to the rest of that fund."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The reporters got nervous instantly and pointed out, "Mr. Terence, that is not right. We did as you asked and shared the news. The truth being exposed is not our fault. It's yours."

Mr. Terence then replied, "I can bank in the remaining fund if you do me a favor."

"Just tell us what to do," said the reporters.

Mr. Terence instructed, "You cannot retract this fake news and cannot let Linton Group to clarify the situation."

"If this news trends for over ten days, I will bank in every penny that I've promised you."

If that news lasted for ten days, everyone would assume that it was real even if it weren't.

The reporters pondered about it for a while, in the end, they nodded and agreed to the terms. "No problem, we can do that," stated one reporter.

After settling the matter, the reporters returned to their respective homes.

Gordon, however, returned to the hospital with the recorded evidence on his phone. He needed to hand in his assignment to Zeke.

Inside the patient's room, Adam had already fallen asleep and Daniel was sitting beside his bed.

When Zeke entered the room, Daniel stood up quickly.

Daniel wanted to thank Zeke, but the former wasn't good with words. In the end, a thousand thankful words were condensed into a single sentence, "Zeke, I will be a full-time babysitter for your kids."

Lacey blushed and said, "Dad, what are you talking about?"

Zeke grinned and replied, "You don't need to thank me, dad. You are the one who brought grandpa back from the brink of death, and you should be thankful to your own medical skill."

Daniel grinned and pointed out, "Zeke, you may be able to fool everyone else, but you can't fool me."

"You're the one that performed the miracle and brought him back to life, and I was nothing more than an opportunist who rode on your coattails."

"Tell me how you revived your grandpa, Zeke."

Zeke answered, "It's simple. I gave grandpa the life-preserving needles on the day before."

"This technique can prolong a man's life by one day as long as the man isn't beheaded or had his blood drained."

"Grandpa simply had an allergic reaction, so it

saved his life.”

Lacey chimed in and inquired, “Zeke, what was the plant you gave my dad? I noticed that my grandpa looked a lot better after taking it.”

Zeke clarified, “That’s the Rhodiola Rosea, it’s a herb that can cure all poison. It neutralized the content of the amoxicillin, so naturally, grandpa was a lot better after taking it.”

Realization hit everyone.

They didn’t know how precious the Rhodiola Rosea was, though, and assumed that it was just a normal herb.

Daniel stared intently at Zeke and asked, “Zeke, tell me the truth. What’s the relationship between you and the Great Marshal?”

Zeke was inexplicably nervous when he heard that question. *“Darn it! How did he figure it out?”*

Lacey and Hannah, however, were both speechless.

“Seriously, honey, has your mind gone rusty? How could Zeke possibly know the Great Marshal?”

“Right? This husband of mine is so arrogant that if he actually knows the Great Marshal, he would’ve been flaunting all day long.”

Daniel then clarified, "You girls don't know about it, but the Ammo Needle is the best acupuncture technique in all of Eurasia and was created by the Great Marshal himself."

"Only a handful of the Great Marshal's relatives and disciples know how to perform those acupuncture techniques. How could Zeke have learned those techniques if he doesn't know the Great Marshal?"

After hearing that, both Lacey and Hannah turned serious.

Lacey looked troubled when she turned to Zeke and asked, "Zeke, h-how do you know the Great Marshal?"

"Anyone who has any connection with the Great Marshal has to be pretty powerful. Why are you in a small city like Oakheart City? D-do you have an ulterior motive for staying by my side?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke's emotions were complex.

The farthest distance in the world was the emotional distance between two people who were on the verge of getting married, but one was still too afraid to let the other know of his true identity.

At that moment, he had no doubt that if he admitted that he was the Great Marshal himself, Lacey would leave him.

Even if she stayed, their relationship would still be challenged, and their love would not be as strong.

Zeke had to tell a white lie to protect that love.

"Dad, what are you talking about? If I actually know the Great Marshal, would I need to struggle to pay three hundred thousand for the wedding?"

Lacey was instantly relaxed, and she sighed a breath of relief as a smile lit back up on her face. "I knew it. You're such a mean punk, so there was no way that the Great Marshal would keep someone like you around him."

Zeke was rendered speechless.

*That was a little much... Who do you think you're referring to as a "mean punk"?*

Daniel remained suspicious and demanded, "If you don't know the Great Marshal, where did you learn the Ammo Needle?"

Zeke replied, "Simple. I learned it from the *Ammo Needle Notebook*."

Daniel's eyes bulged in surprise and blurted, "What the hell? Are you talking about the *Ammo Needle Notebook* published by Eurasia Medical Publishing? The one that could be bought at any bookstore?"

Zeke nodded and claimed, "That's right."

Daniel wiped the sweat off of his forehead, his heart was thumping in shock when he stated, "Zeke, I think you've pooled a lifetime of luck on this incident today."

"What do you mean, dad?" asked Zeke in confusion.

Daniel answered, "Everyone knows that book is a knock-off of the real Ammo Needle technique and is a fake."

"You used a fake technique to treat your grandpa, but not only did you not kill him, you managed to bring him back to life. What else could it be if not luck?"

Zeke was speechless and exasperated when he asked, "Dad, who told you that the book was a fake?"

Daniel replied, "What else could it be? The Ammo Needle is the best acupuncture technique in

Eurasia, and its founder had a rule about how the technique can't be shared with the public. Moreover, it is said that the technique can only be passed on to the men and not the women."

"Rumor has it that a lot of the Great Marshal's relatives wanted to learn the technique, but he refused to teach them. Under those circumstances, how could that technique be leaked, let alone be published in a book?"

Zeke sighed in exasperation.

*It seemed that the old saying was true. People would instinctively question kindness and assume that there was an ulterior motive or a conspiracy.*

In fact, Zeke had actually spent his own money to publish that book, so the techniques shared were as real as it could be.

Unfortunately, TCM practitioners had an unspoken rule about how they should keep their discoveries to themselves.

As such, many TCM practitioners assumed that the Great Marshal would never share such an exceptional acupuncture technique.

Keeping secrets and hiding discoveries like that... It'd be a miracle if TCM lasted.

The Western medical practitioners, on the other hand, would publicly share their results as soon as



they got it.

Everyone shared good information and learned from each other's mistake. That was why it was understandable as to why Western medicine was that popular.

Zeke decided, then and there, that he would find some time to discuss that matter with the head of the TCM Association, Shawn Thompson.

Daniel realized that Zeke and Lacey were probably both busy with Linton Group, so he had them leave first, while Hannah and himself stayed behind to take care of Adam.

Before they left, Daniel reminded Zeke, "Be careful these next few days. I have a feeling that Gideon is after Heartland Hospital, and he will come after us again since he failed this time."

Zeke took a deep breath and clarified, "Dad, he's not after Heartland Hospital. He is after the entire Linton Group."

"If he was only against Heartland Hospital, he would've only shut the hospital down, but he went as far as trying to rescind Linton Group's license to operate in the industry."

Daniel became curious when revelation hit him, "Now that you mention it, why did he insist on revoking Linton Group's medical license?"

Zeke thought about it and replied, "My guess is that he's trying to stop us from merging with Reagan Pharmaceutical."

"After all, if we lose our license, we will also lose our right to merge with Reagan Pharmaceutical."

"Moreover, there is a civil war going on within Linton Group, and that further implied that this whole thing is about the merger."

"Then you must be careful," said Daniel as he nodded in agreement.

"Don't worry. We will," promised Zeke.

After exiting the patient's room, Lacey eagerly asked, "Zeke, do you have any guesses as to why Reagan Pharmaceutical would resist merging with Linton Group?"

"After all, they would benefit greatly from this merger."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zeke smiled as though he was aware of the truth and he said, "Based on your expression, It seems like you've managed to figure out what's really going on, huh?"

In return, Lacey replied with a shocked expression, "Does that mean what I have in mind is the truth?"

"Before that, why don't you share with me what you have in mind?" asked Zeke.

Lacey shared what she had in mind with Zeke. "Well, you managed to found out that the methamphetamine Emily had used to try to murder us back then was produced by Reagan Pharmaceutical, and Logan is the owner of the said company. Perhaps Reagan Pharmaceutical doesn't operate on a small scale."

"Could it be that instead of producing meth in small quantities, Reagan Pharmaceutical actually has a complete production line capable of mass production? If that's the case, they definitely won't allow Linton Group to take over their business. Otherwise, they'd have to bear huge consequences due to the illegal activities they have been doing."

Zeke gave Lacey's nose a pinch and praised her, "What a smart girl! That's why we have to get our hands on Reagan Pharmaceutical so that we can get rid of them once and for all."

Lacey rubbed her nose and her eyes brimmed with

tears of pain. She complained, "Hey! It hurts! I've told countless times to be gentle with me!"

Immediately, Zeke apologized with a guilty look on his face, "I'm so sorry. I'll definitely keep that in mind in the future."

"What? Does that mean you're going to do this again in the future? Do you have a death wish?" asked Lacey in return.

"It's a criminal offence to kill your husband!" rebutted Zeke.

In the meantime, Gordon, who was by their side, looked at the lovey-dovey pair in envy and thought to himself.

*Mr. Williams is such a flawless man. He's both an influential man and a loving husband.*

Gordon was inspired by Zeke deep down. He was determined to become someone like Zeke.

Suddenly, Lacey flushed and moved away from Zeke when she noticed Gordon's presence.

However, Zeke held her in between his arms against her will in a domineering manner. He beckoned Gordon over, "Gordon, come over here!"

Gordon rushed over immediately. "Mr. Williams, I have sorted out the intel according to your request. This is the footage of the incident."

Once Zeke got his hands on the footage, he sneered once he played it, "I guess it's not that much of a surprise. Mr. Terence was the one behind everything again. It seems like he has yet to learn his lesson, huh?"

In return, Gordon asked, "Mr. Williams, why don't we publish the video? We can easily ruin Mr. Terence's reputation easily by doing so."

When Zeke heard Gordon's suggestion, he instructed, "That won't be necessary for the time being. Let's allow the crowd to express their point of view as of now. We'll decide on the next best course of action tonight."

Lacey took a peek at Zeke and teased, "Such a pretentious man."

"Cough, cough..." Zeke cleared his throat when he heard Lacey's reply.

As a matter of fact, he received several calls from the authorities of Oakheart City by evening.

Once Zeke received their calls, he knew it was time to move on to the next phase of his plan as they had called to verify the authenticity of the news.

Hence, Zeke called Sharon and instructed, "It's time to execute the plan!"

Another round of intense debate was about to

kick-start.

Everyone from Oakheart City and Rivermouth was talking about the news.

“Tsk! Tsk! I can’t believe he’s the one who murdered his dad! What a cruel son!”

“I heard he’s the owner of a hospital! I can’t believe it! I’m sure those from the medical industry are ashamed of him!”

“That’s right! The authority should make a move against his hospital.”

“No! The hospital isn’t the only one that’s involved. Linton Group should be eradicated as well.”

“I won’t patronize any subsidiaries of the Linton Group anymore.”

As Heartland Hospital and Linton Group turned into the targets of the public’s witch-hunt, an entertainment company with the name of Nutel Entertainment publicized an official apology.

Nutel Entertainment officially apologized because they had misrepresented the facts regarding the news of the father and son duo’s incident previously.

Truth to be told, the victim had been framed as well. The person who had tipped Nutel Entertainment off was none other than the

murderer of the incident. He was the one who had deceived and won the public over.

Hence, Nutel Entertainment expressed its utmost apology. Consequently, they were willing to bear the consequences of their action and compensate the victim of the incident for their loss.

For the first time in forever, Nutel Entertainment went viral online and made its public appearance.

The particular statement of apology went viral online almost instantly once it had been published. The netizens lost their cool once again due to their statement.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What the hell! If that’s the case, things have just taken a drastic turn of events!”

“Nutel Entertainment? I have never heard of such a company before. Is it a credible source of information?”

“Me neither. It’s the first time I’ve heard of this Nutel Entertainment.”

“Have anyone come across any other major media’s official apology statement?”

“Not at the moment.”

“Tsk! Tsk! If that’s the case, I’m sure those from the Linton Group are the ones behind this. They are trying to divert the netizens’ attention.”

“Pffft! Seriously? They’re still trying to misrepresent the facts up until the very last moment when they should be apologizing for their actions? What a shameless bunch!”

Thus, the netizens got worked up once more. Nutel Entertainment became one of the targets of their witch-hunt as well.

In fact, there were a lot of netizens that left their comments on the authorities’ social media accounts and demanded justice be served.

Out of the blue, the authorities’ social media accounts had been flooded with keyboard



warriors' comments.

Just when the netizens' heated discussion rose to its peak, Nutel Entertainment released a footage.

Several representatives from several media companies that had covered the news in the early stages could be seen inside the footage. In the video, They showed up at Mr. Terence's office and demanded their balance payment.

In return, Mr. Terence promised to pay them their balance payment as long as they refrained from covering the truth and allowed the fake news to stay on their website for another week.

In the end, the representatives from the media companies gave in to Mr. Terence's request.

The footage went viral online instantly.

Obviously, the netizens' minds were blown away by the footage.

Things took another drastic turn once more.

"What the heck! Have they no shame at all?"

"What a gang of unscrupulous media! It seems like they're willing to do anything for money!"

"Damn it! They are supposed to take the public's side and report the truth, but they're doing the exact opposite! They are trying to deceive us

instead! We can't possibly allow such media companies to stay around!"

"Seriously? Nutel Entertainment seems like the role model of the media industry compared to the shameless bunch."

"I'll only follow news published by Nutel Entertainment from today onwards. The other media companies should get lost as soon as possible."

Obviously, the keyboard warriors weren't going to let the shameless bunch off the hook easily. Once again, they bombarded the authorities' social media account and reported the unscrupulous media companies.

There were a lot of netizens that left their comments at Nutel Entertainment and Linton Group's websites to express their utmost apology as well.

Meanwhile, the unscrupulous media companies had to give in to the crowd due to the solid evidence published online.

As a matter of fact, the owners of said media companies had been summoned by the authorities. Hence, they had to publish an official apology statement and announce the truth over the night.

They had unanimously stated that the so-called

victim was actually innocent, and the one who had tipped them off was the mastermind behind the incident instead. He was the one who had been pulling the strings behind the scene all along.

The unscrupulous media companies were willing to forsake their receivables in order to salvage their companies' reputations. After all, it would be over for them should the public boycott them.

Nevertheless, it seemed as though things had gotten to the point of no return. An apology statement wasn't sufficient to turn the table.

Obviously, it was different because they had been forced to apologize. Hence, they seemed to be relatively insincere.

The crowd had lost faith in the said companies. They refused to forgive the said companies and express their support towards Nutel Entertainment instead.

In the end, Linton Group wasn't the biggest beneficiary of the drama that had unfolded. Instead, it was Nutel Entertainment who had become the major beneficiary.

They had gained in terms of credibility and fame.

As a result, the fellow employees of Nutel Entertainment were overwhelmed because it had taken them years to expand the company to such an extent.

However, their newly appointed supervisor managed to pull off a seemingly unachievable feat within a few weeks of his appointment.

Undeniably, some people were born a natural leader.

Actually, Sharon was overwhelmed as well.

She was certain that if she had run into Zeke back in the day, her initial company wouldn't have been on the verge of bankruptcy.

Meanwhile, Mr. Terence could no longer pull himself together because what he had gotten himself involved in wasn't limited to ethical issues anymore.

As a matter of fact, he had gotten himself involved in a criminal offence.

Bribery and misrepresentation of facts were serious offences in legal terms.

However, he wasn't afraid of the potential consequences that awaits him.

Instead, Zeke was the one Mr. Terence was afraid of because Zeke was the leader of Oakheart City's underworld forces.

With that in mind, Mr. Terence tried to flee over the night as he was utterly horrified.

Unfortunately for him, several cars in black got in his way before he could even make his way out of Oakheart City.

Several men clad in black suits got out of the car and took Mr. Terence into custody immediately.

“Hello, we are from the National Security Bureau. You are now being suspected of endangering the nation’s wellbeing. Please come with us.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

*What!*

Mr. Terence's jaw dropped open as he was shocked.

*How have I endangered the nation's wellbeing? I merely bribed the media companies to misrepresent the facts of the particular news!*

*Damn it! I'm sure Zeke is the one behind this!*

*It seems like his influence extends beyond the underworld and all the way into the upper echelon!*

At that moment, Mr. Terence felt as though he was as good as gone.

...

In the meantime, Wilson Wood was throwing a tantrum at the municipal office.

He took his anger out on Harvey Hoffman, the secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee.

"You useless piece of trash! You can't even execute such a simple order! Why on earth did you drug Adam with amoxicillin? You should have finished him off with something stronger! I'm warning you! If your mistake delays our master's plan in any means, you are the one to be blamed."

When Harvey heard Wilson's words, he regretted

his decision as well.

Initially, he thought he would be able to send Adam to hell as he was allergic to such a drug. However, Zeke's medical skills were beyond his expectation. He actually brought Adam back to life.

Harvey tried to persuade Wilson, "Mr. Wood, please calm down. Actually, I have another plan to ensure those from the Linton Group won't be able to get their hands on Reagan Pharmaceutical."

"Speak." Wilson took a sip of tea as he tried to suppress his anger.

Harvey asked rhetorically, "Mr. Wood, are you aware of the distribution of the shares of Reagan Pharmaceutical?"

Wilson replied, "Logan owned fifty percent of the shares back then, but Zeke is the owner of the shares as of now. The remaining fifty percent are in the hands of four other shareholders, with Jacob being the one who owns thirty percent of the remaining fifty percent shares."

Immediately, Harvey explained, "That's merely a cover. Actually, Jacob owns fifty percent of the remaining shares. The three other shareholders are but his subordinates and take orders from him. Apart from that, Jacob has another identity which I'm sure you will be surprised by it."

“What is it?” asked Wilson.

Finally, Harvey told Wilson the truth, “Actually, Jacob is Logan’s illegitimate son. Think about it! Zeke was the one who murdered Jacob’s father. Do you think he will hand Reagan Pharmaceutical over to his sworn foe?”

When Wilson heard Harvey’s words, he sneered and teased, “That’s quite a surprise. I didn’t expect Logan to be a womanizer. Get in touch with Jacob and instruct him to get in Zeke’s way. We can’t allow Zeke to get his hands on Reagan Pharmaceutical, at least not until the final phase of our master’s plan.”

“Alright! I’ll get in touch with him immediately,” replied Harvey.

...

As of now, things were tough for those affiliated with Reagan Pharmaceutical because their supplier had reached their doorstep to collect their receivables.

They had unanimously agreed to stop supplying the materials Reagan Pharmaceutical needed unless they managed to settle their debts.

The distributors had stopped ordering from Reagan Pharmaceutical as well. In fact, they were demanding refunds instead.



Reagan Pharmaceutical's cash flow could no longer sustain the company's day-to-day operation. Truth be told, they couldn't even afford the frontline workers' wages anymore.

Hence, the company's employees went on a strike in front of the office as they demanded their wages be paid.

However, Jacob, the supervisor of the company, paid no heed to the workers' demand. Instead, he was having a great time with his secretary in his office.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was a call from the secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee, Harvey.

Jacob slapped his secretary's butt and instructed her to leave him alone. Finally, he picked up the call once she moved away from him.

As soon as Jacob hung up the call, he sneered viciously as he recalled the instructions from Harvey.

*Hmph! What an arrogant fool! Zeke, you're the one who has murdered my father and taken over his shares. I can't believe you're coming after Reagan Pharmaceutical next. However, I will never allow you to achieve your goal! Instead, I'll get you to return the shares you have taken from my dad.*

All of a sudden, the other three shareholders made

their way into Jacob's office.

They seemed to be extremely worried as though misfortune was about to befall them.

"Jacob, what should we do? We're generating loss as we speak. If things persist as it is, the company won't make it through another fortnight."

"Sigh... I have no idea what's going on... The suppliers and distributors are determined to void their contract with us! What rotten luck!"

"We have to take the situation with the frontline workers into consideration as well, Jacob. Should we sell off some of our assets and settle their wage? We can't possibly allow the production to be halted, right?"

When Jacob heard their words, he replied with a smile, "Don't worry. Actually, everything that's happening at the moment is part of my plan. I'm the mastermind behind everything."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The other three shareholders were dumbfounded. "What? You're the one behind everything? What exactly are you up to, Jacob? Do you want to bring the company down with you?"

Jacob shook his head and replied, "Of course not! Zeke was the one who had murdered Logan. He's our enemy! Do you seriously want our enemy to take over the company? Do you wish to work under our enemy for the rest of your life?"

"I know Zeke better than any one of you. I'm certain that he will chase us away once he takes over Reagan Pharmaceutical. When that happens, we will be left with absolutely nothing!"

"As of now, I'm trying to get my hands on the fifty percent of shares he owns. By the time I get my hands on the remaining shares, we will be the sole proprietors of the company. Isn't that the ultimate goal we have been pursuing all along?"

The three shareholders were tempted by Jacob's seemingly flawless plan.

"Alright. If we're able to get our hands on the fifty percent shares Zeke owns, we'll listen to you from now onwards, Jacob."

Jacob took a glance at his secretary and asked, "Who's leading the strike this time?"

His secretary replied, "It's Johnathan, a senior employee of the company. His mother is heavily

bedridden. Hence, he needs a huge sum for the operation. Since we've been denying payment of their wages for quite some time, he decided to push his luck and organize the strike."

"Mm. Go get Johnathan for me. I'll talk some sense into him," Jacob instructed.

"Roger that." Jacob's sexy secretary walked out of his office in an ostentatious manner.

Before long, Johnathan showed up in Jacob's office.

It was evident that he had been crying lately as he had a pair of bloodshot eyes. He begged Jacob the moment he entered his office, "Mr. Hugh, please pay us our wages. I'm in desperate need of money for my mother's operation. I'm afraid she won't make it through if I can't gather the required sum soon. Most of us have to depend on our monthly wage to make ends meet. We can't possibly work if we struggle to make ends meet, right?"

Jacob heaved a sigh when he heard Johnathan's words. He handed him a cigarette and beckoned him to take a seat. Soon, they started smoking in his office.

"Johnathan, you have been with the company for the past decade, right? I'm sure you're aware of the company's current condition as well, right? Things have been tough lately. We are generating

losses on a daily basis.”

“To be honest, we can’t possibly afford to settle the overdue wages of the employees as of now. However, I’m aware of the hardship everyone is going through. I have sold some of my personal assets to gather the required sum for everyone.”

“It wasn’t easy to gather the required sum either, but the newly appointed supervisor embezzled the said fund for his personal gains. He has purchased all sorts of luxuries for himself using the said fund! I... I can’t possibly sell all my assets, right? P-Please, take my situation into consideration as well...”

Johnathan got agitated upon hearing that. “What! Does that mean the newly appointed supervisor has taken advantage of you, Mr. Hugh? He’s such a cruel man! How dare he spends our hard-earned money when we’re all in desperate need of our wages?”

“Mr. Hugh, please tell me the whereabouts of this newly appointed supervisor of ours. I’ll bring our men over and demand our wages from him instead!”

Jacob waved in return and said, “That won’t be necessary. I’m sure he will drop by the office soon. Why don’t you confront him by then? Perhaps you will be able to move him and persuade him to change his mind.”

“To be honest, I have confronted him previously. I told him everyone is in desperate need of their wages. However, the newly appointed supervisor said... Sigh... Let’s not talk about it...”

Jacob managed to pique Johnathan’s interest.  
“Mr. Hugh, what did he say?”

“Let’s forget about it, okay? I don’t want everyone to be disappointed,” replied Jacob.

Johnathan repeated himself. “Mr. Hugh, please tell me. Since he has the audacity to express his thoughts, I’m sure he’s ready for what’s in store for him.”

When Jacob heard Johnathan’s words, he said,  
“The newly appointed supervisor said you guys are but a bunch of peasants. He said to pay no heed to any of you because you guys can’t possibly do anything about it either.”

*What!*

Suddenly, Johnathan got infuriated, “Did he really utter such imbecile remarks? He’s such an ungrateful supervisor! He’s nothing without us! We’re the one who has generated the fortune for him! We can’t possibly do anything about it? Fine! If that’s the case, we’ll show him what we’re capable of!”

The infuriated Johnathan made his way out of Jacob’s office.

The other three shareholders exchanged glances and gave Jacob a thumbs-up.

“Jacob, that’s a brilliant move! You actually manage to kill two birds with one stone with this plan!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile, Susan rushed over to the headquarter of Linton Group.

She told Zeke about the hardship Reagan Pharmaceutical faced and requested Zeke for his aid.

The suppliers had gathered at Reagan Pharmaceutical's doorstep and demanded their receivables. They had unanimously agreed to stop supplying them with the required materials.

It was the same for Reagan Pharmaceutical's distributors as well. They demanded the company to refund them.

As of now, the company's operation had been brought to a halt as hundreds of their workers were on strike.

Consequently, they were generating losses on a daily basis.

As soon as Zeke grasped the situation, he replied, "We can deal with the suppliers and distributors easily. After all, the only thing they are coming after is money. However, the same can't be said for the frontline workers."

In return, Susan nodded and expressed her agreement. "Yes. That's what I have in mind as well. After all, the frontline workers are the mainstay of the factories. If we can't win them over, we're but a nominal supervisor."



Zeke nodded as well. "I believe the other four shareholders are the ones behind the riots because they don't want us to get our hands on Reagan Pharmaceutical. Susan, I need you to head over to the office and stall them for the time being. Try to win them over if it's possible."

However, Susan replied with a helpless expression on her face, "Sigh... Mr. Williams, to be honest, I have already gotten in touch with them two days ago. However, my effort was to no avail. Please forgive me for being incompetent. I'm afraid there's nothing much I'm capable of. I believe you will have to deal with them yourself, Mr. Williams."

With a smile, Zeke replied, "Don't worry. I'll rush over as soon as I'm done with the things I have on my plate."

"Alright." Susan felt a sense of relief when she heard Zeke's reply. She turned around and departed thereafter.

Soon after Susan departure, Hadley showed up in Zeke's office.

The moment Zeke saw her, he asked, "How is it going? Have you figured out the reason behind the riot?"

"I did. You're right, Mr. Williams. Jacob is the one who has provoked the suppliers and the distributors. I'm certain he's the one provoking the frontline workers as well," Hadley explained her