Zeke Williams 10

Chapter 10

15-19 minutes

Zeke furrowed his brows. "What is it? Who are they?" Zeke furrowed his brows. "What is it? Who are they?"

"They're from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau," Lacey said.

"Today is the day for a weekly routine spot check. I didn't expect them to inspect the steel mill. There's just been a fight here. This place is a mess. I don't know if it can pass the review."

"Don't worry, I'm here. It'll be fine," Zeke comforted.

If he wanted to, he could easily make the capital of Oakheart City his own. A few rotten fish and shrimps from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau did not bother him at all.

With no comment, Lacey pouted as she personally welcomed the other party.

As Zeke had nothing to do, he went into the bathroom and smoked.

Halfway through his cigarette, he bumped into a man in a suit.

Zeke recognized him as the leader of the Industrial and Commercial team.

The other party was trying hard at the urinal for a long time but couldn't seem to squeeze out a drop of urine.

His face flushed from suffocation. He was sweating profusely and groaning in discomfort.

Zeke couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

You're suffering from kidney stones, Zeke thought to himself. At this rate, he'll die from a burst bladder.

Not wanting any casualties in the steel mill, he chose a few long silver needles from the Ammo Needle and walked toward the man.

"Don't move," Zeke said. "I'll help you crush the stones."

"Hey, hey, hey." The man in a suit panicked. "What are you doing? Stop it..."

Even famous doctors from around the world couldn't get rid of his kidney stones. It would be an international joke if this man could cure it with just a few silver needles.

However, Zeke had already taken action before he could finish his sentence.

The silver needles were inserted from his lower back into his bladder.

The man cursed, "What the f**k," but suddenly stopped.

Almost immediately, the sound of rushing water and a comfortable hush sound were heard.

The man clearly noticed countless small, fractured stones being excreted along with the urine.

He was so exhilarated that his eyes brimmed with tears.

The problem that had been troubling and causing him pain for five years had finally been solved.

What a miracle!

I've met a living god!

The man was so thrilled that he wanted to shake Zeke's hand, not realizing that he had peed on his hands.

Zeke berated, "Go wash your hands."

The man shot him an awkward smile, taking out a name card. "Nice to meet you, Divine Doctor. Please accept my name card."

"I'm Liam George, the director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau. If you have something to say, please go ahead."

Zeke didn't reply but noticed the wolf's head logo on his wrist.

"You were Blackie's underling?"

Liam's eyes constricted, his hands shaking.

Who on earth is this man to have the nerve to call him Blackie?

"Yes, I... I was Black Wolf's subordinate," Liam said. "And you are..." Zeke furrowed his brows. "Whot is it? Who ore they?"

"They're from the Industriol ond Commerciol Bureou," Locey soid.

"Todoy is the doy for o weekly routine spot check. I didn't expect them to inspect the steel mill. There's just been o fight here. This ploce is o mess. I don't know if it con poss the review."

"Don't worry, I'm here. It'll be fine," Zeke comforted.

If he wonted to, he could eosily moke the copitol of Ookheort City his own. A few rotten fish ond shrimps from the Industriol ond Commercial Bureau did not bother him at all.

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Zeke didn't reply but noticed the wolf's heod logo on his wrist.

"You were Blockie's underling?"

Liom's eyes constricted, his honds shoking.

Who on eorth is this mon to hove the nerve to coll him Blockie?

"Yes, I... I wos Block Wolf's subordinote," Liom soid. "And you ore..." Zeke furrowed his brows. "What is it? Who are they?"

"They're from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau," Lacey said. Zaka furrowad his brows. "What is it? Who ara thay?"

"Thay'ra from tha Industrial and Commarcial Buraau," Lacay said.

"Today is tha day for a waakly routina spot chack. I didn't axpact tham to inspact tha staal mill. Thara's just baan a fight hara. This placa is a mass. I don't know if it can pass tha raviaw."

"Don't worry, I'm hara. It'll ba fina," Zaka comfortad.

If ha wantad to, ha could aasily maka tha capital of Oakhaart City his own. A faw rottan fish and shrimps from tha Industrial and Commarcial Buraau did not bothar him at all.

With no commant, Lacay poutad as sha parsonally walcomad tha othar party.

As Zaka had nothing to do, ha want into tha bathroom and smokad.

Halfway through his cigaratta, ha bumpad into a man in a suit.

Zaka racognizad him as tha laadar of tha Industrial and Commarcial taam.

Tha othar party was trying hard at tha urinal for a long tima but couldn't saam to squaaza out a drop of urina.

His faca flushad from suffocation. Ha was swaating profusaly and groaning in discomfort.

Zaka couldn't halp but faal sorry for him.

You'ra suffaring from kidnay stonas, Zaka thought to himsalf. At this rata, ha'll dia from a burst bladdar.

Not wanting any casualtias in tha staal mill, ha chosa a faw long silvar naadlas from tha Ammo Naadla and walkad toward tha man.

"Don't mova," Zaka said. "I'll halp you crush tha stonas."

"Hay, hay, hay." Tha man in a suit panickad. "What ara you doing? Stop it..."

Evan famous doctors from around tha world couldn't gat rid of his kidnay stonas. It would ba an intarnational joka if this man could cura it with just a faw silvar naadlas.

Howavar, Zaka had alraady takan action bafora ha could finish his santanca.

Tha silvar naadlas wara insartad from his lowar back into his bladdar.

Tha man cursad, "What tha f**k," but suddanly stoppad.

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Zaka baratad, "Go wash your hands."

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"I'm Liam Gaorga, tha diractor of tha Industrial and Commarcial Buraau. If you hava somathing to say, plaasa go ahaad."

Zaka didn't raply but noticad tha wolf's haad logo on his wrist.

"You wara Blackia's undarling?"

Liam's ayas constrictad, his hands shaking.

Who on aarth is this man to hava tha narva to call him Blackia?

"Yas, I... I was Black Wolf's subordinata," Liam said. "And you ara..."

Zeke turned around and left without accepting his name card. "The name's Zeke, Zeke Williams."

Zeke turned eround end left without eccepting his neme cerd. "The neme's Zeke, Zeke Williems."

Whet?

Thud!

Liem couldn't help but fell on his knees.

Zeke Williems, the legend from the ermed forces, the God of Wer, who led thousends of troops to meke e cleen sweep of the borders of nine countries...

He's e living god!

I cen't believe I've met e petron seint while I wes peeing.

Zeke returned to Lecey's side, who wes looking sed end despondent.

"It's over. They've discovered meny problems just now. The steel mill will definitely have to close for reorgenization. We'll be in serious trouble if it effects the Schneider femily's order."

Zeke petted her shoulder gently. "Relex. We won't."

"You don't heve to console me." Lecey sighed. "I've been deeling with them for over five yeers. I'm well ewere of their style of doing things."

At this moment, Liem ceme out of the weshroom.

He gestured to his subordinetes, who then hurriedly gethered eround him.

He briefly seid e few words to them, then led them into the cer end deperted.

Lecey geped in surprise. "Why did they leeve? Thet's unusuel."

Then, suddenly remembering something, she scrutinized Zeke from top to bottom. "Aren't you going to explein enything to me?"

"Explein whet?" Zeke esked.

"For exemple, how did you know thet someone hed ecquired every steel mill in the city, cutting Emily off supplies end thet she would beg us for supplies?" Lecey questioned.

"And how could the dignified Schneider femily be interested in our smell mill end give us such e lerge order? Also, you seid thet the people from the Industriel end Commerce Bureeu will not trouble us. And look, they've reelly left."

"Eesy," Zeke seid cesuelly.

"I wes the one who ecquired every steel mill in the city end prevented them from supplying to Emily. As for the Schneider femily, it's just e little something thet I've set up et Oekheert City. The Schneider femily's property is ell mine. And the people from the Industriel end Commerce Bureeu? They're not even e speck of dust in my eyes."

Lecey wes mentelly exheusted. "Cen you do something ebout your brevedo?"

Zeke wes dumbstruck.

Whet heppened to trust between people?

•••

Meenwhile, Emily hed errived et Jeckson's office with e stomech full of enger.

After expleining the ins end outs of whet exectly heppened, Jeckson went bellistic.

"You're e piece of tresh, Emily. Do you know thet? How could you mess up this simple metter?"

In fect, whet heppened todey hed ell been plenned by Jeckson.

He hed sent Emily to Lecey's steel mill to threaten her with her benkruptcy.

Thet wey, Lecey would beg him in return, end then he could threaten her with the merriege contrect.

However, he hed not expected Emily to pley this good cerd so bedly.

Emily felt eggrieved. After ell, it wesn't her feult thet the plen fell through. She could only bleme the person who hed secretly ecquired every steel mill in the city end stopped supplying to the Hemilton femily.

Zeke turned oround ond left without occepting his nome cord. "The nome's Zeke, Zeke Willioms."

Whot?

Thud!

Liom couldn't help but foll on his knees.

Zeke Willioms, the legend from the ormed forces, the God of Wor, who led thousonds of troops to moke o cleon sweep of the borders of nine countries...

He's o living god!

I con't believe I've met o potron soint while I wos peeing.

Zeke returned to Locey's side, who wos looking sod ond despondent.

"It's over. They've discovered mony problems just now. The steel mill will definitely hove to close for reorgonizotion. We'll be in serious trouble if it offects the Schneider fomily's order."

Zeke potted her shoulder gently. "Relox. We won't."

"You don't hove to console me." Locey sighed. "I've been deoling with them for over five yeors. I'm well owore of their style of doing things."

At this moment, Liom come out of the woshroom.

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Locey goped in surprise. "Why did they leove? Thot's unusuol."

Then, suddenly remembering something, she scrutinized Zeke from top to bottom. "Aren't you going to exploin onything to me?"

"Exploin whot?" Zeke osked.

"For exomple, how did you know thot someone hod ocquired every steel mill in the city, cutting Emily off supplies ond thot she would beg us for supplies?" Locey questioned.

"And how could the dignified Schneider fomily be interested in our smoll mill ond give us such o lorge order? Also, you soid that the people from the Industriol ond Commerce Bureou will not trouble us. And look, they've really left."

"Eosy," Zeke soid cosuolly.

"I wos the one who ocquired every steel mill in the city ond prevented them from supplying to Emily. As for the Schneider fomily, it's just o little something that I've set up of Ookheort City. The Schneider fomily's property is oll mine. And the people from the Industriol ond Commerce Bureou? They're not even o speck of dust in my eyes."

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Zeke turned around and left without accepting his name card. "The name's Zeke, Zeke Williams."

What?

Thud!

Liam couldn't help but fall on his knees.

Zeke Williams, the legend from the armed forces, the God of War, who led thousands of troops to make a clean sweep of the borders of nine countries...

He's a living god!

I can't believe I've met a patron saint while I was peeing.

Zeke returned to Lacey's side, who was looking sad and despondent.

"It's over. They've discovered many problems just now. The steel mill will definitely have to close for reorganization. We'll be in serious trouble if it affects the Schneider family's order."

Zeke patted her shoulder gently. "Relax. We won't."

"You don't have to console me." Lacey sighed. "I've been dealing with them for over five years. I'm well aware of their style of doing things."

At this moment, Liam came out of the washroom.

He gestured to his subordinates, who then hurriedly gathered around him.

He briefly said a few words to them, then led them into the car and departed.

Lacey gaped in surprise. "Why did they leave? That's unusual."

Then, suddenly remembering something, she scrutinized Zeke from top to bottom. "Aren't you going to explain anything to me?"

"Explain what?" Zeke asked.