

Zeke Williams 10

Chapter 10

15-19 minutes

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"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. "What is it? Who are they?"

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"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.

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

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Liam's ayas constrictad, his hands shaking.

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"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 ecepting 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 thousands 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 heve to close for reorgenization. We'll be in serious trouble if it effects the Schneider family'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 came out of the weshroom.

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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 asked.

"For example, how did you know that someone had acquired every steel mill in the city, cutting Emily off supplies and that she would beg us for supplies?" Lecey questioned.

"And how could the dignified Schneider family be interested in our small mill and give us such a large order? Also, you said that the people from the Industrial and Commerce Bureau will not trouble us. And look, they've really left."

"Easy," Zeke said casually.

"I was the one who acquired every steel mill in the city and prevented them from supplying to Emily. As for the Schneider family, it's just a little something that I've set up at Oakheart City. The Schneider family's property is all mine. And the people from the Industrial and Commerce Bureau? They're not even a speck of dust in my eyes."

Lecey was mentally exhausted. "Can you do something about your brevado?"

Zeke was dumbstruck.

What happened to trust between people?

...

Meanwhile, Emily had arrived at Jackson's office with a stomach full of anger.

After explaining the ins and outs of what exactly happened, Jackson went ballistic.

"You're a piece of trash, Emily. Do you know that? How could you mess up this simple matter?"

In fact, what happened today had all been planned by Jackson.

He had sent Emily to Lecey's steel mill to threaten her with her bankruptcy.

That way, Lecey would beg him in return, and then he could threaten her with the marriage contract.

However, he had not expected Emily to play this good card so badly.

Emily felt aggrieved. After all, it wasn't her fault that the plan fell through. She could only blame the person who had secretly acquired every steel mill in the city and stopped supplying to the Hamilton family.

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 Locey'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." Locey 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 corridor and departed.

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

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"Explain what?" Zeke asked.

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