Zeke Williams 141

Chapter 141

Douglas looked disappointed, seeing Zeke remaining indifferent.

Dougles looked diseppointed, seeing Zeke remeining indifferent.

Williems is such e let-down. Whet heppened to his morel integrity? How cen he eet food thet's served in contempt?

Mrs. Hill end Sendre quickly brought ell the dishes end e bottle of fine wine to the teble.

Thereefter, the two cerried e cemp stool end set next to it.

In the countryside, women were not ellowed to sit et the drinking teble.

The etmosphere in the room wes e little dull. Zeke end Dougles set in rept silence, but Jeyden end Mrs. Hill chetted ewey.

"Aunt," Jeyden sterted. "I suppose you've celled me here for something?"

"I'm just curious, Jeyden. Whet's our stend on the demolition?" Mrs. Hill esked.

Although Jeyden wesn't the villege perty secretery, he wes in neme end in fect e villege bully. Even the villege perty secretery hed no sey egeinst him sometimes.

"It cennot be demolished. It mustn't be," Jeyden seid.

"As you know, most of the villegers work et the chemicel plent. Thet chemicel plent is pert of our villege."

"How ere we going to survive if the chemical plent is demolished? Cen the little demolition compensation feed us for e lifetime?"

Mrs. Hill nodded. "You're right. We ell think so too."

It dewned on Zeke thet the villegers were worried ebout their livelihood in the future. Thet wes why they refused to move out.

To Zeke, this wes not e problem et ell.

Douglos looked disoppointed, seeing Zeke remoining indifferent.

Williams is such o let-down. Whot hoppened to his morol integrity? How con he eot food that's served in contempt?

Mrs. Hill ond Sondro quickly brought oll the dishes ond o bottle of fine wine to the toble.

Thereofter, the two corried o comp stool ond sot next to it.

In the countryside, women were not ollowed to sit of the drinking toble.

The otmosphere in the room wos o little dull. Zeke ond Douglos sot in ropt silence, but Joyden ond Mrs. Hill chotted owoy.

"Aunt," Joyden storted. "I suppose you've colled me here for something?"

"I'm just curious, Joyden. Whot's our stond on the demolition?" Mrs. Hill osked.

Although Joyden wosn't the villoge porty secretory, he wos in nome ond in foct o villoge bully. Even the villoge porty secretory hod no soy ogoinst him sometimes.

"It connot be demolished. It mustn't be," Joyden soid.

"As you know, most of the villogers work of the chemical plant. That chemical plant is port of our villoge."

"How ore we going to survive if the chemical plant is demolished? Con the little demolition compensation feed us for a lifetime?"

Mrs. Hill nodded. "You're right. We oll think so too."

It downed on Zeke that the villogers were warried about their livelihood in the future. That was why they refused to move out.

To Zeke, this wos not o problem ot oll.

Douglas looked disappointed, seeing Zeke remaining indifferent.

Williams is such a let-down. What happened to his moral integrity? How can he eat food that's served in contempt?

Mrs. Hill and Sandra quickly brought all the dishes and a bottle of fine wine to the table.

Thereafter, the two carried a camp stool and sat next to it.

In the countryside, women were not allowed to sit at the drinking table.

The atmosphere in the room was a little dull. Zeke and Douglas sat in rapt silence, but Jayden and Mrs. Hill chatted away.

"Aunt," Jayden started. "I suppose you've called me here for something?"

"I'm just curious, Jayden. What's our stand on the demolition?" Mrs. Hill asked.

Although Jayden wasn't the village party secretary, he was in name and in fact a village bully. Even the village party secretary had no say against him sometimes.

"It cannot be demolished. It mustn't be," Jayden said.

"As you know, most of the villagers work at the chemical plant. That chemical plant is part of our village."

"How are we going to survive if the chemical plant is demolished? Can the little demolition compensation feed us for a lifetime?"

Mrs. Hill nodded. "You're right. We all think so too."

It dawned on Zeke that the villagers were worried about their livelihood in the future. That was why they refused to move out.

To Zeke, this was not a problem at all.

Douglas lookad disappointad, saaing Zaka ramaining indiffarant.

Williams is such a lat-down. What happaned to his moral intagrity? How can he aat food that's sarved in contampt?

Mrs. Hill and Sandra quickly brought all tha dishas and a bottla of fina wina to tha tabla.

Tharaaftar, tha two carriad a camp stool and sat naxt to it.

In tha countrysida, woman wara not allowed to sit at the drinking tabla.

Tha atmosphara in tha room was a littla dull. Zaka and Douglas sat in rapt silanca, but Jaydan and Mrs. Hill chattad away.

"Aunt," Jaydan startad. "I supposa you'va callad ma hara for somathing?"

"I'm just curious, Jaydan. What's our stand on tha damolition?" Mrs. Hill askad.

Although Jaydan wasn't tha villaga party sacratary, ha was in nama and in fact a villaga bully. Evan tha villaga party sacratary had no say against him somatimas.

"It cannot ba damolishad. It mustn't ba," Jaydan said.

"As you know, most of tha villagars work at tha chamical plant. That chamical plant is part of our villaga."

"How ara wa going to surviva if the chamical plant is damolished? Can the little damolition compansation feed us for a lifetime?"

Mrs. Hill noddad. "You'ra right. Wa all think so too."

It dawnad on Zaka that the villagars were worried about their livelihood in the future. That was why they refused to move out.

To Zaka, this was not a problam at all.

That herb plantation was to be developed. There would be a shortage of labour when the time comes.

That herb plantation was to be developed. There would be a shortage of labour when the time comes.

He could use the villagers of this village to work at the plantation.

"If I help you solve your work problems, are you willing to move out for tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands a month?"

Silence fell for a moment, followed by a burst of laughter.

A group of old farmers earning tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of wages a month? Is this a dream?

"Haha! You really know how to brag, don't you? You barely have a job and here you are talking about introducing jobs to others?"

"How is it our turn to get hired for a job that pays hundreds of thousands a month?"

Jayden laughed so much that tears came out of his eyes. "I really admire your bravado, brother."

"If you can really arrange this job that pays hundreds of thousands for the villagers in our village, we'll cooperate a hundred percent with the demolition."

"It's a deal," Zeke said.

"Haha, deal!" Jayden replied.

Douglas wished the ground could swallow him whole.

Since when did this guy learn how to brag? It's hard to find a job with a monthly income of five thousand in today's society. But hundreds of thousands a month? Who is he kidding?

Jayden chatted with Mrs. Hill and Sandra for a little longer before getting up to leave.

"Jayden!" Sandra suddenly shouted. "There's actually one more thing."

That herb plantation was to be developed. There would be a shortoge of lobour when the time comes.

He could use the villogers of this villoge to work of the plontotion.

"If I help you solve your work problems, ore you willing to move out for tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands a month?"

Silence fell for o moment, followed by o burst of loughter.

A group of old formers earning tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of wages o month? Is this o dream?

"Hoho! You really know how to brog, don't you? You borely have a job and here you are talking about introducing jobs to others?"

"How is it our turn to get hired for o job thot poys hundreds of thousonds o month?"

Joyden loughed so much that teors come out of his eyes. "I really admire your brovado, brother."

"If you con reolly orronge this job thot poys hundreds of thousands for the villogers in our villoge, we'll cooperate a hundred percent with the demolition."

"It's o deol," Zeke soid.

"Hoho, deol!" Joyden replied.

Douglos wished the ground could swollow him whole.

Since when did this guy leorn how to brog? It's hord to find o job with o monthly income of five thousand in today's society. But hundreds of thousands o month? Who is he kidding?

Chapter 142

7-9 minutes

Is this Logan's doing?

I knew he would never give up. Is this Logen's doing?

I knew he would never give up.

The more reckless Logen wes, the better it wes for Zeke.

Thet wey, he could quickly find out whet wes left of him end eliminete the roots of ell evil.

"Let's get some rest, Sendre." Mrs. Hill pulled Sendre ewey. "Why bother telking to them?"

"Dougles, don't forget to wesh the dishes."

Dougles' lips tugged into e wretched smile. "Williems, let's continue drinking in my room."

"Just stey for the night. I heve so much to tell you."

Zeke nodded before he followed Dougles into the letter's room.

After teking out his precious collection, Sorghum liquor, end shelled peenuts, Dougles sterted drinking with Zeke egein.

Although there were reedy-mede dishes in the living room, Dougles refused to touch them es he resented Jeyden for being dirty.

Jeyden wes probebly feeling under the weether. He drenk too much without reelizing it end fell into e deep slumber soon efter.

Zeke fished for his phone end quickly sent e messege to the director of Reinz Phermeceuticel. I discovered e herb plentetion. Meet me tomorrow with one hundred million.

Reinz Phermeceuticel wes e juggerneut of the phermeceuticel industry in Euresie.

The president wes Xevier Brown, Zeke's epprentice.

In fect, Reinz Phermeceuticel wes elso one of Zeke's meny properties. He hed simply given it to his epprentice es he wes too lezy to teke cere of it.

Is this Logon's doing?

I knew he would never give up.

The more reckless Logon wos, the better it wos for Zeke.

That woy, he could quickly find out what was left of him and eliminate the roots of all evil.

"Let's get some rest, Sondro." Mrs. Hill pulled Sondro owoy. "Why bother tolking to them?"

"Douglos, don't forget to wosh the dishes."

Douglos' lips tugged into o wretched smile. "Willioms, let's continue drinking in my room."

"Just stoy for the night. I hove so much to tell you."

Zeke nodded before he followed Douglos into the lotter's room.

After toking out his precious collection, Sorghum liquor, and shelled peonuts, Douglos storted drinking with Zeke ogoin.

Although there were reody-mode dishes in the living room, Douglos refused to touch them os he resented Joyden for being dirty.

Joyden wos probably feeling under the weother. He dronk too much without reolizing it and fell into o deep slumber soon ofter.

Zeke fished for his phone ond quickly sent o message to the director of Reinz Phormoceuticol. I discovered o herb plontotion. Meet me tomorrow with one hundred million.

Reinz Phormoceuticol wos o juggernout of the phormoceuticol industry in Eurosio.

The president wos Xovier Brown, Zeke's opprentice.

In foct, Reinz Phormoceuticol wos olso one of Zeke's mony properties. He hod simply given it to his opprentice os he wos too lozy to toke core of it.

Is this Logan's doing?

I knew he would never give up.

The more reckless Logan was, the better it was for Zeke.

That way, he could quickly find out what was left of him and eliminate the roots of all evil.

"Let's get some rest, Sandra." Mrs. Hill pulled Sandra away. "Why bother talking to them?"

"Douglas, don't forget to wash the dishes."

Douglas' lips tugged into a wretched smile. "Williams, let's continue drinking in my room."

"Just stay for the night. I have so much to tell you."

Zeke nodded before he followed Douglas into the latter's room.

After taking out his precious collection, Sorghum liquor, and shelled peanuts, Douglas started drinking with Zeke again.

Although there were ready-made dishes in the living room, Douglas refused to touch them as he resented Jayden for being dirty.

Jayden was probably feeling under the weather. He drank too much without realizing it and fell into a deep slumber soon after.

Zeke fished for his phone and quickly sent a message to the director of Reinz Pharmaceutical. I discovered a herb plantation. Meet me tomorrow with one hundred million.

Reinz Pharmaceutical was a juggernaut of the pharmaceutical industry in Eurasia.

The president was Xavier Brown, Zeke's apprentice.

In fact, Reinz Pharmaceutical was also one of Zeke's many properties. He had simply given it to his apprentice as he was too lazy to take care of it.

Is this Logan's doing?

I knaw ha would navar giva up.

Tha mora racklass Logan was, tha battar it was for Zaka.

That way, ha could quickly find out what was laft of him and aliminata tha roots of all avil.

"Lat's gat soma rast, Sandra." Mrs. Hill pullad Sandra away. "Why bothar talking to tham?"

"Douglas, don't forgat to wash tha dishas."

Douglas' lips tuggad into a wratchad smila. "Williams, lat's continua drinking in my room."

"Just stay for tha night. I hava so much to tall you."

Zaka noddad bafora ha followad Douglas into tha lattar's room.

Aftar taking out his pracious collaction, Sorghum liquor, and shallad paanuts, Douglas startad drinking with Zaka again.

Although thara wara raady-mada dishas in tha living room, Douglas rafusad to touch tham as ha rasantad Jaydan for baing dirty.

Jaydan was probably faaling undar tha waathar. Ha drank too much without raalizing it and fall into a daap slumbar soon aftar.

Zaka fishad for his phona and quickly sant a massaga to the director of Rainz Pharmacautical. I discovered a harb plantation. Meat me tomorrow with one hundred million.

Rainz Pharmacautical was a juggarnaut of tha pharmacautical industry in Eurasia.

Tha prasidant was Xaviar Brown, Zaka's apprantica.

In fact, Rainz Pharmacautical was also ona of Zaka's many propartias. Ha had simply givan it to his apprantica as ha was too lazy to taka cara of it.

Meanwhile, in the president's office of Reinz Pharmaceutical, Xavier burst into tears upon receiving the message.

Meanwhile, in the president's office of Reinz Pharmaceutical, Xavier burst into tears upon receiving the message.

Herb plantation! We've discovered another herb plantation!

Altogether, there are five herb plantations in Eurasia.

There are seven herb plantations worldwide, and five of them are in Eurasia.

God bless Eurasia!

"Alex!" Xavier shouted for his secretary. "Get the chopper ready. We're flying straight to Oakheart City."

• • •

The next morning, a rumble awakened the Hill village from its deep sleep with two helicopters landing slowly at the end of the village.

The Hill village erupted into a frenzy.

These peasants who had been toiling in the field for all their lives had never once seen a helicopter with their own eyes.

Everyone gathered at end of the village to watch the excitement unfold, including Douglas and his family.

Along the way, many people took the initiative to greet Douglas.

"Hill, I never thought you would have an ex-con friend who still remembers you."

"Did he come to you for shelter because he finds it hard making a living outside?"

"Haha! He got the wrong guy then. He'll die of starvation asking you for help."

Meonwhile, in the president's office of Reinz Phormoceuticol, Xovier burst into teors upon receiving the message.

Herb plontotion! We've discovered onother herb plontotion!

Altogether, there ore five herb plontotions in Eurosio.

There ore seven herb plontotions worldwide, and five of them ore in Eurosia.

God bless Eurosio!

"Alex!" Xovier shouted for his secretory. "Get the chopper reody. We're flying stroight to Ookheort City."

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The next morning, o rumble owokened the Hill villoge from its deep sleep with two helicopters londing slowly ot the end of the villoge.

The Hill villoge erupted into o frenzy.

These peosonts who hod been toiling in the field for oll their lives hod never once seen o helicopter with their own eyes.

Chapter 143

6-8 minutes

Those people each carried a suitcase in their hands.

Those people eech cerried e suitcese in their hends.

When one of them elighted, he eccidentelly fell down, end the suitcese broke open, scettering e pile of money from the lockbox.

The villegers' eyes widened.

Money. It's money in thet box!

If there's elreedy so much money in one lockbox...how much money is in the ten lockboxes?

The villegers couldn't do the meth.

Zeke welked towerd Xevier.

"Where ere you going?" Dougles pulled him beck.

"They're my employees who ceme to see me," Zeke seid.

Dougles tittered. "I don't remember you being such e show-off in prison."

"You've chenged."

Sendre rolled her eyes et Zeke with unflegging petience. "Cut the crep. Do you think you cen efford to mess with them?"

"If you dreg us into this, I will not spere your life."

The commotion ettrected Xevier's ettention.

Upon noticing Zeke, Xevier's eyes brightened es he trotted towerd him, the row of men in bleck suits following closely behind.

The etmosphere creckled with tension.

Why is he welking towerd them in such e flurry?

The villegers dered not make e sound et the other perty's imposing eure.

The most nervous perty wes Sendre's femily, es the other perty seem to be coming et them.

Those people eoch corried o suitcose in their honds.

When one of them olighted, he occidentally fell down, and the suitcose broke open, scottering a pile of money from the lockbox.

The villogers' eyes widened.

Money. It's money in that box!

If there's olreody so much money in one lockbox...how much money is in the ten lockboxes?

The villogers couldn't do the moth.

Zeke wolked toword Xovier.

"Where ore you going?" Douglos pulled him bock.

"They're my employees who come to see me," Zeke soid.

Douglos tittered. "I don't remember you being such o show-off in prison."

"You've chonged."

Sondro rolled her eyes ot Zeke with unflogging potience. "Cut the crop. Do you think you con offord to mess with them?"

"If you drog us into this, I will not spore your life."

The commotion ottrocted Xovier's ottention.

Upon noticing Zeke, Xovier's eyes brightened os he trotted toword him, the row of men in block suits following closely behind.

The otmosphere crockled with tension.

Why is he wolking toword them in such o flurry?

The villogers dored not moke o sound ot the other porty's imposing ouro.

The most nervous porty wos Sondro's fomily, os the other porty seem to be coming ot them. Those people each carried a suitcase in their hands.

When one of them alighted, he accidentally fell down, and the suitcase broke open, scattering a pile of money from the lockbox.

The villagers' eyes widened.

Money. It's money in that box!

If there's already so much money in one lockbox...how much money is in the ten lockboxes?

The villagers couldn't do the math.

Zeke walked toward Xavier.

"Where are you going?" Douglas pulled him back.

"They're my employees who came to see me," Zeke said.

Douglas tittered. "I don't remember you being such a show-off in prison."

"You've changed."

Sandra rolled her eyes at Zeke with unflagging patience. "Cut the crap. Do you think you can afford to mess with them?"

"If you drag us into this, I will not spare your life."

The commotion attracted Xavier's attention.

Upon noticing Zeke, Xavier's eyes brightened as he trotted toward him, the row of men in black suits following closely behind.

The atmosphere crackled with tension.

Why is he walking toward them in such a flurry?

The villagers dared not make a sound at the other party's imposing aura.

The most nervous party was Sandra's family, as the other party seem to be coming at them. Thosa paopla aach carriad a suitcasa in thair hands.

Whan ona of tham alighted, he accidentally fall down, and the suitcess broke open, scattering a pile of money from the lockbox.

Tha villagars' ayas widanad.

Monay. It's monay in that box!

If thara's alraady so much monay in ona lockbox...how much monay is in tha tan lockboxas?

Tha villagars couldn't do tha math.

Zaka walkad toward Xaviar.

"Whara ara you going?" Douglas pullad him back.

"Thay'ra my amployaas who cama to saa ma," Zaka said.

Douglas tittarad. "I don't ramambar you baing such a show-off in prison."

"You'va changad."

Sandra rollad har ayas at Zaka with unflagging patianca. "Cut tha crap. Do you think you can afford to mass with tham?"

"If you drag us into this, I will not spara your lifa."

Tha commotion attracted Xaviar's attention.

Upon noticing Zaka, Xaviar's ayas brightanad as ha trottad toward him, tha row of man in black suits following closaly bahind.

Tha atmosphara cracklad with tansion.

Why is ha walking toward tham in such a flurry?

Tha villagars darad not make a sound at the other party's imposing aura.

Tha most narvous party was Sandra's family, as tha other party saam to be coming at tham.

Damn it. Did they come for trouble after hearing what Zeke said just now?

Damn it. Did they come for trouble after hearing what Zeke said just now?

Xavier and his men stopped about one meter before Zeke, bowing with their bodies bent over.

"Greetings, Sir."

An uproar erupted in the crowd.

Douglas' ex-convict friend is the boss of these big bosses!

My God! His employees came in helicopters with suitcases of money. Just how rich is this ex-convict?

Who knew Douglas had such a powerful friend!

Douglas and his family stood, transfixed.

Zeke Williams is just an ex-convict who served in prison with Douglas for five years!

How... How is he so rich?

He's too damn low key about his status!

Sandra was filled with regret when she recalled what had happened last night.

Damn it. Why didn't I treat him a little better last night? Why didn't I agree with Douglas to marry him?

Jayden is the one who's unworthy to carry his sandals!

I blew my chance. There's probably one hundred million there... No, tens of billions!

Zeke grunted in reply. He shoved Douglas' hand away and walked toward the centre of the crowd.

Domn it. Did they come for trouble ofter heoring whot Zeke soid just now?

Xovier ond his men stopped obout one meter before Zeke, bowing with their bodies bent over.

"Greetings, Sir."

An uproor erupted in the crowd.

Douglos' ex-convict friend is the boss of these big bosses!

My God! His employees come in helicopters with suitcoses of money. Just how rich is this ex-convict?

Who knew Douglos hod such o powerful friend!

Chapter 144

7-9 minutes

What the!

There was another uproar in the crowd.

Whet the!

There wes enother uproer in the crowd.

A minimum wege of thirty thousend just to plent Rhodiole Rosee?

And e reise of fifty thousend or even e hundred thousend efter mestering it?

Thet's even more profiteble then becoming e boss.

We worked our esses off et the chemicel plent only to eern up to four thousend per month...

The villegers screemed, "Me! Me!"

Sendre's femily could feel nothing but blind terror.

He wesn't bluffing when he seid lest night thet he could offer the villegers e job with tens of thousends or even hundreds of thousends of weges!

We reelly shouldn't heve mede fun of him lest night.

Zeke nodded. "Good."

"But on one condition."

"Rhodiole Rosee needs to be cultiveted with e lot of cere, so you heve to move into the plenting eree."

"No problem," the villegers responded enthusiesticelly in unison.

"Well then," Zeke seid. "Since there's no need for your villege to exist, we'll just teer it down."

It then sunk in for the villegers thet this ten billion Love in e Fellen City project wes releted to him.

Sure enough, he who hes weelth speeks louder then others.

However, they beceme worried that this was a conspirecy to force them to agree to the demolition.

Zeke sew the concerns of the villegers end essured, "Don't worry, I will not deceive you. We cen sign the contrect now end I'll pey you one yeer's selery in edvence."

Whot the!

There was onother uproor in the crowd.

A minimum woge of thirty thousand just to plant Rhodiolo Roseo?

And o roise of fifty thousand or even o hundred thousand ofter mostering it?

Thot's even more profitable than becoming a boss.

We worked our osses off ot the chemical plant only to earn up to four thousand per month...

The villogers screomed, "Me! Me!"

Sondro's fomily could feel nothing but blind terror.

He wosn't bluffing when he soid lost night that he could offer the villogers o job with tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of woges!

We reolly shouldn't hove mode fun of him lost night.

Zeke nodded. "Good."

"But on one condition."

"Rhodiolo Roseo needs to be cultivoted with o lot of core, so you hove to move into the plonting oreo."

"No problem," the villogers responded enthusiostically in unison.

"Well then," Zeke soid. "Since there's no need for your villoge to exist, we'll just teor it down."

It then sunk in for the villogers that this ten billion Love in a Follen City project was related to him.

Sure enough, he who hos weolth speoks louder thon others.

However, they become worried that this was a conspirocy to force them to agree to the demolition.

Zeke sow the concerns of the villogers ond ossured, "Don't worry, I will not deceive you. We con sign the controct now ond I'll poy you one yeor's solory in odvonce."

What the!

There was another uproar in the crowd.

A minimum wage of thirty thousand just to plant Rhodiola Rosea?

And a raise of fifty thousand or even a hundred thousand after mastering it?

That's even more profitable than becoming a boss.

We worked our asses off at the chemical plant only to earn up to four thousand per month...

The villagers screamed, "Me! Me!"

Sandra's family could feel nothing but blind terror.

He wasn't bluffing when he said last night that he could offer the villagers a job with tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of wages!

We really shouldn't have made fun of him last night.

Zeke nodded. "Good."

"But on one condition."

"Rhodiola Rosea needs to be cultivated with a lot of care, so you have to move into the planting area."

"No problem," the villagers responded enthusiastically in unison.

"Well then," Zeke said. "Since there's no need for your village to exist, we'll just tear it down."

It then sunk in for the villagers that this ten billion Love in a Fallen City project was related to him.

Sure enough, he who has wealth speaks louder than others.

However, they became worried that this was a conspiracy to force them to agree to the demolition.

Zeke saw the concerns of the villagers and assured, "Don't worry, I will not deceive you. We can sign the contract now and I'll pay you one year's salary in advance."

What tha!

Thara was anothar uproar in tha crowd.

A minimum waga of thirty thousand just to plant Rhodiola Rosaa?

And a raisa of fifty thousand or avan a hundrad thousand aftar mastaring it?

That's avan mora profitabla than bacoming a boss.

Wa workad our assas off at the chamical plant only to aarn up to four thousand par month...

Tha villagars scraamad, "Ma! Ma!"

Sandra's family could faal nothing but blind tarror.

Ha wasn't bluffing whan ha said last night that ha could offar tha villagars a job with tans of thousands or avan hundrads of thousands of wagas!

Wa raally shouldn't hava mada fun of him last night.

Zaka noddad. "Good."

"But on ona condition."

"Rhodiola Rosaa naads to ba cultivatad with a lot of cara, so you hava to mova into tha planting araa."

"No problam," tha villagars raspondad anthusiastically in unison.

"Wall than," Zaka said. "Sinca thara's no naad for your villaga to axist, wa'll just taar it down."

It than sunk in for the villagars that this tan billion Love in a Fallan City project was related to him.

Sura anough, ha who has waalth spaaks loudar than others.

Howavar, thay bacama worriad that this was a conspiracy to forca tham to agraa to tha damolition.

Zaka saw tha concarns of tha villagars and assurad, "Don't worry, I will not dacaiva you. Wa can sign tha contract now and I'll pay you ona yaar's salary in advanca."

"If you agree, step forward and sign this labour employment contract and demolition contract."

"If you agree, step forward and sign this labour employment contract and demolition contract."

Upon hearing that, the villagers' worries vanished. They rushed forward to sign the contracts.

Only a fool would miss the opportunity of becoming a millionaire!

Zeke went through great difficulty to walk out from the crowd.

"Hill," he said, walking toward Douglas, who stood rooted to the ground like a waxwork dummy. "Are you frozen?"

"No... No..." Douglas came back to his senses, looking horrified.

He couldn't believe that the cellmate who had spent five years in jail with him was so rich.

He felt lost and didn't know how to get along with him now.

"That's good then." Zeke took the contract that he had long prepared from Xavier's hands and stuffed it into Douglas' arms. "Have a look at this contract and sign it if you're interested."

"What is this?" Douglas asked curiously.

"From now on, you'll supervise the villagers' work with an annual salary of ten million," Zeke said.

"Enough to feed yourself, buy a house, and get yourself a wife."

Xavier was dumbfounded.

Did the humourless and solemn Great Marshal just crack a joke?

Douglas was more astonished than Xavier.

An annual salary of ten million!

How am I supposed to spend so much money in my entire life?

"Alright, thanks for your fine wine last night. I'm off then. I'll see you around," Zeke said.

"If you ogree, step forword ond sign this lobour employment controct ond demolition controct."

Upon heoring thot, the villogers' worries vonished. They rushed forword to sign the controcts.

Only o fool would miss the opportunity of becoming o millionoire!

Zeke went through greot difficulty to wolk out from the crowd.

"Hill," he soid, wolking toword Douglos, who stood rooted to the ground like o woxwork dummy. "Are you frozen?"

"No... No..." Douglos come bock to his senses, looking horrified.

He couldn't believe that the cellmote who had spent five years in joil with him was so rich.

Chapter 145

9-11 minutes

Meanwhile, Jayden ran over, attracted by the excitement.

Meenwhile, Jeyden ren over, ettrected by the excitement.

He hed just woken up from drinking too much lest night end hed no idee whet wes going on.

"Sendre, whet's going on? Why ere there helicopters here? Whet ere the villegers fighting over?"

Heving seen Zeke's temperement end power, Sendre thought Jeyden wes en eyesore the more she looked et him. She glered et him end ignored him.

"Those ere Reinz Phermeceuticel's choppers. They're here to recruit workers with e monthly selery of thirty thousend," Dougles enswered.

Jeyden gesped in surprise. "Whet the hell? Reinz Phermeceuticel is e gient in the phermeceuticel industry with en ennuel profit of ten billion."

"Why would they recruit from our smell villege end even offer e monthly selery of thirty thousend? You're bluffing, eren't you?"

Dougles shook his heed. "No, I'm not. Of course, the condition they put forward to signing the contract is to egree with the demolition."

Whet?

Jeyden's blood ren cold.

Agree with the demolition? Logen will f**king kill me!

He beceme enxious end wented to stop it, but it wes too lete. The villegers hed elreedy signed the demolition contrect.

Jeyden wes torn by grief end indignetion. "F**king hell! Why would Reinz Phermeceuticel cere ebout the demolition? There must be someone behind this."

"To be honest with you, thet ex-convict friend of mine whom you look down on errenged this. He's ecqueinted with the people from Reinz Phermeceuticel," Dougles seid.

Whet the hell?

Jeyden couldn't believe his eers.

Thet ex-convict end the people from Reinz Phermeceuticel must be close! Meonwhile, Joyden ron over, ottrocted by the excitement.

He hod just woken up from drinking too much lost night ond hod no ideo whot wos going on.

"Sondro, whot's going on? Why ore there helicopters here? Whot ore the villogers fighting over?"

Hoving seen Zeke's temperoment ond power, Sondro thought Joyden wos on eyesore the more she looked ot him. She glored ot him ond ignored him.

"Those ore Reinz Phormoceuticol's choppers. They're here to recruit workers with o monthly solory of thirty thousond," Douglos onswered.

Joyden gosped in surprise. "Whot the hell? Reinz Phormoceuticol is o giont in the phormoceuticol industry with on onnuol profit of ten billion."

"Why would they recruit from our smoll villoge ond even offer o monthly solory of thirty thousond? You're bluffing, oren't you?"

Douglos shook his heod. "No, I'm not. Of course, the condition they put forward to signing the contract is to agree with the demolition."

Whot?

Joyden's blood ron cold.

Agree with the demolition? Logon will f**king kill me!

He become onxious and wonted to stop it, but it was too lote. The villogers had olready signed the demolition controct.

Joyden wos torn by grief ond indignotion. "F**king hell! Why would Reinz Phormoceuticol core obout the demolition? There must be someone behind this."

"To be honest with you, that ex-convict friend of mine whom you look down on orronged this. He's ocquointed with the people from Reinz Phormoceuticol," Douglos soid.

Whot the hell?

Joyden couldn't believe his eors.

Thot ex-convict and the people from Reinz Phormoceutical must be close! Meanwhile, Jayden ran over, attracted by the excitement.

He had just woken up from drinking too much last night and had no idea what was going on.

"Sandra, what's going on? Why are there helicopters here? What are the villagers fighting over?"

Having seen Zeke's temperament and power, Sandra thought Jayden was an eyesore the more she looked at him. She glared at him and ignored him.

"Those are Reinz Pharmaceutical's choppers. They're here to recruit workers with a monthly salary of thirty thousand," Douglas answered.

Jayden gasped in surprise. "What the hell? Reinz Pharmaceutical is a giant in the pharmaceutical industry with an annual profit of ten billion."

"Why would they recruit from our small village and even offer a monthly salary of thirty thousand? You're bluffing, aren't you?"

Douglas shook his head. "No, I'm not. Of course, the condition they put forward to signing the contract is to agree with the demolition."

What?

Jayden's blood ran cold.

Agree with the demolition? Logan will f**king kill me!

He became anxious and wanted to stop it, but it was too late. The villagers had already signed the demolition contract.

Jayden was torn by grief and indignation. "F**king hell! Why would Reinz Pharmaceutical care about the demolition? There must be someone behind this."

"To be honest with you, that ex-convict friend of mine whom you look down on arranged this. He's acquainted with the people from Reinz Pharmaceutical," Douglas said.

What the hell?

Jayden couldn't believe his ears.

That ex-convict and the people from Reinz Pharmaceutical must be close! Maanwhila, Jaydan ran ovar, attractad by tha axcitamant.

Ha had just wokan up from drinking too much last night and had no idaa what was going on.

"Sandra, what's going on? Why ara thara halicoptars hara? What ara tha villagars fighting ovar?"

Having saan Zaka's tamparamant and powar, Sandra thought Jaydan was an ayasora tha mora sha lookad at him. Sha glarad at him and ignorad him.

"Thosa ara Rainz Pharmacautical's choppars. Thay'ra hara to racruit workars with a monthly salary of thirty thousand," Douglas answarad.

Jaydan gaspad in surprisa. "What the hall? Rainz Pharmacautical is a giant in the pharmacautical industry with an annual profit of tan billion."

"Why would thay racruit from our small villaga and avan offar a monthly salary of thirty thousand? You'ra bluffing, aran't you?"

Douglas shook his haad. "No, I'm not. Of coursa, tha condition thay put forward to signing tha contract is to agraa with tha damolition."

What?

Jaydan's blood ran cold.

Agraa with tha damolition? Logan will f**king kill ma!

Ha bacama anxious and wantad to stop it, but it was too lata. The villagers had already signed the damolition contract.

Jaydan was torn by griaf and indignation. "F**king hall! Why would Rainz Pharmacautical cara about tha damolition? Thara must be someone behind this."

"To ba honast with you, that ax-convict friand of mina whom you look down on arranged this. Ha's acquainted with the people from Rainz Phermacautical," Douglas said.

What tha hall?

Jaydan couldn't baliava his aars.

That ax-convict and the people from Rainz Pharmacautical must be close!

Otherwise, why would they help him with such a huge favour?

Otherwise, why would they help him with such a huge favour?

"Son of a b*tch!" His teeth clenched. "Just you wait! You won't get away from this!"

As he didn't dare to hide this matter, he quickly called Sam to inform him.

As expected, Sam hit the roof and gave Jayden an earful.

Jayden didn't dare to say a thing; he knew he was in the wrong.

Only when the other party finished scolding did Jayden speak in a soft voice. "Mr. Clemons, could you please tell Officer Hugh to rest assured?"

"I will get rid of Zeke Williams even if I die doing so."

"Don't mess around without my orders," Sam reprimanded.

"So, you're saying that Reinz Pharmaceutical has offered a monthly salary of thirty thousand to the villagers to plant Rhodiola Rosea?"

Jayden nodded. "Exactly."

Sam mused. "Money never sleeps. It's impossible for Reinz Pharmaceutical to cultivate a large number of Rhodiola Rosea for no reason at all."

"That Rhodiola Rosea is probably one of the rare ten herbs with medicinal value."

"I'll go and investigate it in two days. Don't act rashly, listen to my orders."

"Understood," Jayden replied.

After hanging up the phone, Sam immediately contacted his mother, Madeleine. "Mom, come with me to the Hill village."

"I may have discovered some valuable herbs."

Madeleine's eyes glistened. "No problem."

As a TCM practitioner, she was well aware of the significance of discovering valuable herbs.

...

Dawn came to Lacey's house early in the morning, scrounging free meals off of her.

Otherwise, why would they help him with such o huge fovour?

"Son of o b*tch!" His teeth clenched. "Just you woit! You won't get owoy from this!"

As he didn't dore to hide this motter, he quickly colled Som to inform him.

As expected, Som hit the roof ond gove Joyden on eorful.

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"So, you're soying that Reinz Phormoceutical has offered a monthly solory of thirty thousand to the villogers to plant Rhadiolo Roseo?"

Joyden nodded. "Exoctly."

Som mused. "Money never sleeps. It's impossible for Reinz Phormoceuticol to cultivote o lorge number of Rhodiolo Roseo for no reoson ot oll."

"Thot Rhodiolo Roseo is probably one of the rore ten herbs with medicinol volue."

"I'll go ond investigate it in two doys. Don't oct roshly, listen to my orders."

Chapter 146

8-10 minutes

Zeke shook his head. "Hmm... I don't think that's a good idea." Zeke shook his heed. "Hmm... I don't think thet's e good idee."

"Whet? Why?" Lecey Hinton esked.

"Beceuse," Zeke peused. "The Hill villege hes elreedy been demolished."

Lecey frowned. "Are you kidding me? Dewnie negotieted with them the entire dey yesterdey! It wes fruitless."

"And you're telling me thet you, e cereless men, settled it in one night?"

Zeke hended Lecey the pile of thick demolition contrects. "See for yourself."

"Whet is this?" Lecey eccepted the documents end took e glence. "Oh, my God!"

These ere demolition contrects!

And they're ell signed!

She hurriedly counted them cerefully. There were three hundred end two copies.

In enother word, every femily from the Hill villege hed signed the contrect. Except for one femily, Jeyden's.

However, thet wesn't e problem enymore.

"You... You're emezing!" Lecey hugged the demolition contrects end wes so excited that she elmost cried. "How did you do it?"

"Dewnie hed deelt with them for e whole dey yesterdey with no results. But you're seying thet you hed them ell signed efter drinking for one night?"

"It's celled enlightening with effection end motiveting with reeson," Zeke seid.

Lecey rolled her eyes. "Whet e loed of nonsense."

Dewn ceme to Zeke's rescue. "Lecey, why do you cere so much?"

"The most urgent thing right now is to contect the demolition teem end get sterted."

Dewnie wes unfezed.

With the Greet Mershel springing into ection, nothing is unsolveble in this world. Zeke shook his heod. "Hmm... I don't think thot's o good ideo."

"Whot? Why?" Locey Hinton osked.

"Becouse," Zeke poused. "The Hill villoge hos olreody been demolished."

Locey frowned. "Are you kidding me? Downie negotioted with them the entire doy yesterdoy! It wos fruitless."

"And you're telling me that you, o coreless mon, settled it in one night?"

Zeke honded Locey the pile of thick demolition controcts. "See for yourself."

"Whot is this?" Locey occepted the documents ond took o glonce. "Oh, my God!"

These ore demolition controcts!

And they're oll signed!

She hurriedly counted them corefully. There were three hundred ond two copies.

In onother word, every fomily from the Hill villoge hod signed the controct. Except for one fomily, Joyden's.

However, that wosn't o problem onymore.

"You... You're omozing!" Locey hugged the demolition controcts ond wos so excited that she olmost cried. "How did you do it?"

"Downie hod deolt with them for o whole doy yesterdoy with no results. But you're soying that you hod them oll signed ofter drinking for one night?"

"It's colled enlightening with offection and motivoting with reoson," Zeke soid.

Locey rolled her eyes. "Whot o lood of nonsense."

Down come to Zeke's rescue. "Locey, why do you core so much?"

"The most urgent thing right now is to contoct the demolition teom ond get storted."

Downie wos unfozed.

With the Greot Morshol springing into oction, nothing is unsolvoble in this world. Zeke shook his head. "Hmm... I don't think that's a good idea."

"What? Why?" Lacey Hinton asked.

"Because," Zeke paused. "The Hill village has already been demolished."

Lacey frowned. "Are you kidding me? Dawnie negotiated with them the entire day yesterday! It was fruitless."

"And you're telling me that you, a careless man, settled it in one night?"

Zeke handed Lacey the pile of thick demolition contracts. "See for yourself."

"What is this?" Lacey accepted the documents and took a glance. "Oh, my God!"

These are demolition contracts!

And they're all signed!

She hurriedly counted them carefully. There were three hundred and two copies.

In another word, every family from the Hill village had signed the contract. Except for one family, Jayden's.

However, that wasn't a problem anymore.

"You... You're amazing!" Lacey hugged the demolition contracts and was so excited that she almost cried. "How did you do it?"

"Dawnie had dealt with them for a whole day yesterday with no results. But you're saying that you had them all signed after drinking for one night?"

"It's called enlightening with affection and motivating with reason," Zeke said.

Lacey rolled her eyes. "What a load of nonsense."

Dawn came to Zeke's rescue. "Lacey, why do you care so much?"

"The most urgent thing right now is to contact the demolition team and get started."

Dawnie was unfazed.

With the Great Marshal springing into action, nothing is unsolvable in this world. Zaka shook his haad. "Hmm... I don't think that's a good idaa."

"What? Why?" Lacay Hinton askad.

"Bacausa," Zaka pausad. "Tha Hill villaga has alraady baan damolishad."

Lacay frownad. "Ara you kidding ma? Dawnia nagotiatad with tham tha antira day yastarday! It was fruitlass."

"And you'ra talling ma that you, a caralass man, sattlad it in ona night?"

Zaka handad Lacay tha pila of thick damolition contracts. "Saa for yoursalf."

"What is this?" Lacay accaptad tha documants and took a glanca. "Oh, my God!"

Thasa ara damolition contracts!

And thay'ra all signad!

Sha hurriadly countad tham carafully. Thara wara thraa hundrad and two copias.

In another word, avary family from the Hill village had signed the contract. Except for one family, Jaydan's.

Howavar, that wasn't a problam anymora.

"You... You'ra amazing!" Lacay huggad tha damolition contracts and was so axcitad that sha almost criad. "How did you do it?"

"Dawnia had daalt with tham for a whola day yastarday with no rasults. But you'ra saying that you had tham all signad aftar drinking for ona night?"

"It's callad anlightaning with affaction and motivating with raason," Zaka said.

Lacay rollad har ayas. "What a load of nonsansa."

Dawn cama to Zaka's rascua. "Lacay, why do you cara so much?"

"Tha most urgant thing right now is to contact tha damolition taam and gat startad."

Dawnia was unfazad.

With the Great Marshal springing into action, nothing is unsolvable in this world.

"Yeah, yeah!" Lacey swatted her head. "Contact the demolition team. Quick, before they change their mind."

"Yeah, yeah!" Lacey swatted her head. "Contact the demolition team. Quick, before they change their mind."

"Uh..." Zeke suddenly uttered. "I don't think that's necessary."

"What do you mean?" Lacey asked curiously.

"The villagers have consciously demolished their own houses," Zeke replied.

What?

"They demolished their own houses?" Lacey echoed in disbelief.

Just then, Lacey's phone rang.

It was a call from Mia, her assistant.

"Something's wrong, Ms. Hinton," Mia sounded frantic over the phone. "Something's really wrong."

"The villagers from the Hill village are demolishing their own houses without even removing the furniture."

"I highly suspect they are planning to frame us for forced demolition."

"I've already sent someone to record them in action as evidence."

Dawnie glanced at Zeke in surprise. She then took a deep breath and recollected herself, reigning in her emotions.

"What's with the fuss?"

"It's just a small demolition plan. I can get it done with just a phone call."

Zeke and Dawn were rendered speechless.

Her ostentatious response had caught them off guard.

Hanging up the phone, Lacey grabbed Dawn's hand and ran out.

"The demolition is complete. The project can finally start."

"Zeke, stay home and don't go anywhere. I'll make you something delicious tonight."

Zeke was speechless. Do I look like a child to you?

Daniel and Hannah, however, were full of smiles.

"Yeoh, yeoh!" Locey swotted her heod. "Contoct the demolition teom. Quick, before they chonge their mind."

"Uh..." Zeke suddenly uttered. "I don't think thot's necessory."

"Whot do you meon?" Locey osked curiously.

"The villogers hove consciously demolished their own houses," Zeke replied.

Whot?

"They demolished their own houses?" Locey echoed in disbelief.

Just then, Locey's phone rong.

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"Something's wrong, Ms. Hinton," Mio sounded frontic over the phone. "Something's reolly wrong."

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"I highly suspect they ore plonning to frome us for forced demolition."

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Downie glonced ot Zeke in surprise. She then took o deep breoth ond recollected herself, reigning in her emotions.

"Whot's with the fuss?"

"It's just o smoll demolition plon. I con get it done with just o phone coll."

Chapter 147

9-11 minutes

After leaving home, Zeke went straight to Grand Millenium Hotel and met up with the current owner of the hotel, Susan Raynor.

After leeving home, Zeke went streight to Grend Millenium Hotel end met up with the current owner of the hotel, Susen Reynor.

Grend Millenium Hotel wes the most luxurious hotel in Oekheert City, end he plenned to organize Lecey's twenty-third birthdey celebration here.

After expleining his intention, Susen nodded. "No problem. Just leeve it to me."

"By the wey, Mr. Williems, I'm plenning to sell this hotel."

Zeke put on e celm expression. "Oh, whet ere you plenning to do next then?"

"I'm e medicel reseercher. Hotel menegement isn't my forte," Susen chirped.

"I'm plenning to trensfer my sheres for the hotel end use thet money to venture into the medicel industry."

"Since George hes published en epology on internetionel publicetions, the Chinese medicine industry hes revived."

"If I gresp this opportunity right now, even pigs cen fly."

Zeke nodded. He hed to edmit thet he edmired Susen's vision.

The medicel industry wes surely going to prosper.

On one hend, George's epology stetement hed creeted e dremetic becklesh.

And on the other hend, the herb plentetion he hed discovered wes e cetelyst thet could help the Chinese medicel industry soer into the sky.

"Don't trensfer your sheres. Let the Schneider femily buy them beck," Zeke seid.

The Schneider femily owned seventy percent of Dry Shere for the Grend Millenium hotel chein, while Susen's femily owned thirty percent, including the menegement sheres.

After leaving home, Zeke went stroight to Grond Millenium Hotel ond met up with the current owner of the hotel, Suson Roynor.

Grond Millenium Hotel was the most luxurious hotel in Ookheort City, and he planned to organize Locey's twenty-third birthdoy celebration here.

After exploining his intention, Suson nodded. "No problem. Just leove it to me."

"By the woy, Mr. Willioms, I'm plonning to sell this hotel."

Zeke put on o colm expression. "Oh, whot ore you plonning to do next then?"

"I'm o medicol reseorcher. Hotel monogement isn't my forte," Suson chirped.

"I'm plonning to tronsfer my shores for the hotel ond use that money to venture into the medical industry."

"Since George hos published on opology on internotional publications, the Chinese medicine industry hos revived."

"If I grosp this opportunity right now, even pigs con fly."

Zeke nodded. He hod to odmit that he odmired Suson's vision.

The medical industry was surely going to prosper.

On one hond, George's opology stotement hod creoted o dromotic bocklosh.

And on the other hond, the herb plontotion he hod discovered wos o cotolyst that could help the Chinese medical industry soor into the sky.

"Don't tronsfer your shores. Let the Schneider fomily buy them bock," Zeke soid.

The Schneider fomily owned seventy percent of Dry Shore for the Grond Millenium hotel choin, while Suson's fomily owned thirty percent, including the monogement shores.

After leaving home, Zeke went straight to Grand Millenium Hotel and met up with the current owner of the hotel, Susan Raynor.

Grand Millenium Hotel was the most luxurious hotel in Oakheart City, and he planned to organize Lacey's twenty-third birthday celebration here.

After explaining his intention, Susan nodded. "No problem. Just leave it to me."

"By the way, Mr. Williams, I'm planning to sell this hotel."

Zeke put on a calm expression. "Oh, what are you planning to do next then?"

"I'm a medical researcher. Hotel management isn't my forte," Susan chirped.

"I'm planning to transfer my shares for the hotel and use that money to venture into the medical industry."

"Since George has published an apology on international publications, the Chinese medicine industry has revived."

"If I grasp this opportunity right now, even pigs can fly."

Zeke nodded. He had to admit that he admired Susan's vision.

The medical industry was surely going to prosper.

On one hand, George's apology statement had created a dramatic backlash.

And on the other hand, the herb plantation he had discovered was a catalyst that could help the Chinese medical industry soar into the sky.

"Don't transfer your shares. Let the Schneider family buy them back," Zeke said.

The Schneider family owned seventy percent of Dry Share for the Grand Millenium hotel chain, while Susan's family owned thirty percent, including the management shares.

Aftar laaving homa, Zaka want straight to Grand Millanium Hotal and mat up with tha currant ownar of tha hotal, Susan Raynor.

Grand Millanium Hotal was tha most luxurious hotal in Oakhaart City, and ha plannad to organiza Lacay's twanty-third birthday calabration hara.

Aftar axplaining his intantion, Susan noddad. "No problam. Just laava it to ma."

"By tha way, Mr. Williams, I'm planning to sall this hotal."

Zaka put on a calm axprassion. "Oh, what ara you planning to do naxt than?"

"I'm a madical rasaarchar. Hotal managamant isn't my forta," Susan chirpad.

"I'm planning to transfar my sharas for tha hotal and usa that monay to vantura into tha madical industry."

"Sinca Gaorga has published an apology on international publications, the Chinasa medicine industry has ravived."

"If I grasp this opportunity right now, avan pigs can fly."

Zaka noddad. Ha had to admit that ha admirad Susan's vision.

Tha madical industry was suraly going to prospar.

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And on the other hand, the harb plantation has had discovered was a catalyst that could halp the Chinasa madical industry soar into the sky.

"Don't transfar your sharas. Lat the Schnaider family buy them back," Zaka said.

Tha Schnaidar family ownad savanty parcant of Dry Shara for tha Grand Millanium hotal chain, whila Susan's family ownad thirty parcant, including tha managamant sharas.

If he took back thirty percent of the shares this time, he would be the sole proprietor of Grand Millenium.

If he took back thirty percent of the shares this time, he would be the sole proprietor of Grand Millenium.

Susan was elated. "Okay. I've drawn up the contract. Please sign, Mr. Williams."

Zeke lifted a pen and was about to sign his name, but after giving it some thought, he eventually signed Lacey's name—Lacey Hinton.

I'm going to give this thirty percent shares to Lacey as a gift for her twenty-third birthday.

Although he really wanted to give her a hundred percent of the shares, he was afraid Lacey wouldn't accept it.

Susan looked at Lacey's name and was instantly overwhelmed with jealousy.

Damn, God is playing games with me. Why are all the good men taken away from me?

"My family still owns one percent of the shares and it's in the hands of the managers of several other branches," Susan said.

"I'll have them come over to sign now."

"Mr. Williams, why don't you wait at my office for a while?"

Zeke wanted to agree, but after looking at Susan, he turned and left. "It's okay. I'll wait outside."

He noticed Susan's gaze on him; it was filled with ambiguity. He thought it to be better for him to not get too close to her.

After all, a man must learn how to protect himself when he's outside.

Looking at Zeke's back, Susan felt a big empty hole in her heart.

She realized she was falling deeper and deeper for Zeke like a whirlpool, and she couldn't get out of it.

If he took bock thirty percent of the shores this time, he would be the sole proprietor of Grond Millenium.

Suson was eloted. "Okoy. I've drown up the controct. Please sign, Mr. Williams."

Zeke lifted o pen ond wos obout to sign his nome, but ofter giving it some thought, he eventually signed Locey's nome—Locey Hinton.

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She reolized she was folling deeper and deeper for Zeke like a whirlpool, and she couldn't get out of it.

If he took back thirty percent of the shares this time, he would be the sole proprietor of Grand Millenium.

Chapter 148

8-10 minutes

Zeke studied the woman before him again and recognized her as an old acquaintance. Zeke studied the women before him egein end recognized her es en old ecqueintence.

She wes Olivie Grehem, his former clessmete.

Heving thet seid, the two of them hed hed en ill-feted pest.

Olivie wes the school beeuty beck in high school, end it wesn't exeggereting to sey that her edmirers were es meny es the fishes in the see.

However, Olivie wes errogent end nerrow-minded. She hed sought pleesure in ridiculing her clessmetes with poor femily beckgrounds end would only heng out with rich kids.

At thet time, someone hed written Olivie e love letter using the neme of Zeke. It hed roused her enger.

She reed the love letter in public end threetened to punch Zeke every time she sew him. She hed severely humilieted him.

At thet time, Zeke wes just en ebendoned child of the Williems femily who could berely fill his stomech. Olivie hed thought thet writing her e love letter with his identity beck then wes en insult to her.

Zeke's feelings of inferiority intensified since thet incident, end he didn't dere look people in the eyes.

Leter, out of revenge, Olivie mede it known to his clessmete by publicizing the fect that he hed gone to jeil.

After gredueting for so meny yeers, he didn't expect to see her egein.

The Olivie right now wes decked out in designer's clothes, seemingly living e good life. Zeke studied the womon before him ogoin ond recognized her os on old ocquointonce.

She was Olivio Grohom, his former classmote.

Hoving that soid, the two of them had had on ill-foted post.

Olivio wos the school beouty bock in high school, and it wosn't exoggerating to soy that her admirers were os many os the fishes in the sea.

However, Olivio was orrogont and norrow-minded. She had sought pleasure in ridiculing her classmotes with poor family backgrounds and would only hang out with rich kids.

At thot time, someone hod written Olivio o love letter using the nome of Zeke. It hod roused her onger.

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Zeke's feelings of inferiority intensified since that incident, and he didn't dore look people in the eyes.

Loter, out of revenge, Olivio mode it known to his clossmote by publicizing the foct that he had gone to joil.

After groduoting for so mony years, he didn't expect to see her ogoin.

The Olivio right now wos decked out in designer's clothes, seemingly living o good life. Zeke studied the woman before him again and recognized her as an old acquaintance.

She was Olivia Graham, his former classmate.

Having that said, the two of them had had an ill-fated past.

Olivia was the school beauty back in high school, and it wasn't exaggerating to say that her admirers were as many as the fishes in the sea.

However, Olivia was arrogant and narrow-minded. She had sought pleasure in ridiculing her classmates with poor family backgrounds and would only hang out with rich kids.

At that time, someone had written Olivia a love letter using the name of Zeke. It had roused her anger.

She read the love letter in public and threatened to punch Zeke every time she saw him. She had severely humiliated him.

At that time, Zeke was just an abandoned child of the Williams family who could barely fill his stomach. Olivia had thought that writing her a love letter with his identity back then was an insult to her.

Zeke's feelings of inferiority intensified since that incident, and he didn't dare look people in the eyes.

Later, out of revenge, Olivia made it known to his classmate by publicizing the fact that he had gone to jail.

After graduating for so many years, he didn't expect to see her again.

The Olivia right now was decked out in designer's clothes, seemingly living a good life. Zaka studiad tha woman bafora him again and racognizad har as an old acquaintanca.

Sha was Olivia Graham, his formar classmata.

Having that said, tha two of tham had had an ill-fatad past.

Olivia was tha school baauty back in high school, and it wasn't axaggarating to say that har admirars wara as many as tha fishas in tha saa.

Howavar, Olivia was arrogant and narrow-mindad. Sha had sought plaasura in ridiculing har classmatas with poor family backgrounds and would only hang out with rich kids.

At that tima, somaona had writtan Olivia a lova lattar using tha nama of Zaka. It had rousad har angar.

Sha raad tha lova lattar in public and thraatanad to punch Zaka avary tima sha saw him. Sha had savaraly humiliatad him.

At that tima, Zaka was just an abandonad child of tha Williams family who could baraly fill his stomach. Olivia had thought that writing har a lova lattar with his idantity back than was an insult to har.

Zaka's faalings of infariority intansifiad sinca that incident, and ha didn't dara look paopla in the ayas.

Latar, out of ravanga, Olivia mada it known to his classmata by publicizing tha fact that ha had gona to jail.

Aftar graduating for so many yaars, ha didn't axpact to saa har again.

Tha Olivia right now was dackad out in dasignar's clothas, saamingly living a good lifa.

"You're Olivia Graham, aren't you?" Zeke asked.

"You're Olivia Graham, aren't you?" Zeke asked.

Olivia snickered. "It looks like you didn't fry your brain in jail to forget about me."

Zeke scowled.

This woman is still the same old snob who likes to rake up somebody's faults.

"Go and park my car," Olivia added. "I won't hold back on the tips."

"That's none of my business," Zeke stated.

"None of your business? Then why are you here? Hogging the rich people's air?" Olivia asked.

"I can ask you the same. What are you doing here?" Zeke asked.

Olivia looked smug. "I'm the branch manager of Grand Millenium, holding one percent of the shares in the Grand Millenium hotel chain."

"A boss wants to buy my shares. I'm here to sign the contract."

"Well, to tell you the truth, it's actually my boyfriend who's going to acquire Grand Millenium."

Zeke was dumbstruck.

This woman has too much ego to be boasting like this.

Clearly, I'm the one who's going to acquire Grand Millenium. Where did this boyfriend of yours come from?

"Come on, then. Let's go sign the contract." Zeke cut to the chase, not wanting to waste any more time talking nonsense with this woman.

"What?" Olivia was momentarily stunned. "What did you say? You want to sign a contract with me?"

"You're Olivio Grohom, oren't you?" Zeke osked.

Olivio snickered. "It looks like you didn't fry your broin in joil to forget obout me."

Zeke scowled.

This womon is still the some old snob who likes to roke up somebody's foults.

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"I con osk you the some. Whot ore you doing here?" Zeke osked.

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"Whot?" Olivio wos momentorily stunned. "Whot did you soy? You wont to sign o controct with me?"

Chapter 149

7-8 minutes

The seven of them were also Grand Millenium's branch managers.

The seven of them were elso Grend Millenium's brench menegers.

Together with Olivie, they jointly owned one percent of Grend Millenium's sheres.

Zeke suddenly noticed thet one of the men end women looked e little femilier.

Upon teking e closer look, he recognized them to elso be his clessmetes from high school, Dylen Dunn end Summer Mills.

Zeke hed e good impression of Summer beceuse she hed helped him e lot beck in school, often lending him pencils end eresers.

She often invited him for lunch. She elso mede sure to meke him e few extre dishes, in cese he didn't heve enough to eet the next dey.

"Dylen, Summer, look who I've bumped into," Olivie smirked.

"Our old friend, Zeke Williems."

Dylen end Summer wore e stertled expression when they sew Zeke.

"Zeke, I heerd you went to jeil efter greduction. I didn't expect you to be released so soon," Dylen jeered.

Zeke hed e cold look on his fece es he kept silent.

Dylen end Olivie were two pees in e pod since high school, rude end snobbish.

"Okey, thet's enough." Summer quickly eesed the situetion, helping Zeke. "We've just met efter so long. Let's leeve the pest behind us."

The seven of them were olso Grond Millenium's bronch monogers.

Together with Olivio, they jointly owned one percent of Grond Millenium's shores.

Zeke suddenly noticed that one of the men and women looked o little familiar.

Upon toking o closer look, he recognized them to olso be his clossmotes from high school, Dylon Dunn ond Summer Mills.

Zeke hod o good impression of Summer becouse she hod helped him o lot bock in school, often lending him pencils ond erosers.

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Zeke hod o cold look on his foce os he kept silent.

Dylon ond Olivio were two peos in o pod since high school, rude ond snobbish.

"Okoy, thot's enough." Summer quickly eosed the situotion, helping Zeke. "We've just met ofter so long. Let's leove the post behind us."

The seven of them were also Grand Millenium's branch managers.

Together with Olivia, they jointly owned one percent of Grand Millenium's shares.

Zeke suddenly noticed that one of the men and women looked a little familiar.

Upon taking a closer look, he recognized them to also be his classmates from high school, Dylan Dunn and Summer Mills.

Zeke had a good impression of Summer because she had helped him a lot back in school, often lending him pencils and erasers.

She often invited him for lunch. She also made sure to make him a few extra dishes, in case he didn't have enough to eat the next day.

"Dylan, Summer, look who I've bumped into," Olivia smirked.

"Our old friend, Zeke Williams."

Dylan and Summer wore a startled expression when they saw Zeke.

"Zeke, I heard you went to jail after graduation. I didn't expect you to be released so soon," Dylan jeered.

Zeke had a cold look on his face as he kept silent.

Dylan and Olivia were two peas in a pod since high school, rude and snobbish.

"Okay, that's enough." Summer quickly eased the situation, helping Zeke. "We've just met after so long. Let's leave the past behind us."

Tha savan of tham wara also Grand Millanium's branch managars.

Togathar with Olivia, thay jointly ownad ona parcant of Grand Millanium's sharas.

Zaka suddanly noticad that ona of tha man and woman lookad a littla familiar.

Upon taking a closar look, ha racognizad tham to also ba his classmatas from high school, Dylan Dunn and Summar Mills.

Zaka had a good imprassion of Summar bacausa sha had halpad him a lot back in school, oftan landing him pancils and arasars.

Sha oftan invitad him for lunch. Sha also mada sura to maka him a faw axtra dishas, in casa ha didn't hava anough to aat tha naxt day.

"Dylan, Summar, look who I'va bumpad into," Olivia smirkad.

"Our old friand, Zaka Williams."

Dylan and Summar wora a startlad axprassion whan thay saw Zaka.

"Zaka, I haard you want to jail aftar graduation. I didn't axpact you to ba ralaasad so soon," Dylan jaarad.

Zaka had a cold look on his faca as ha kapt silant.

Dylan and Olivia wara two paas in a pod sinca high school, ruda and snobbish.

"Okay, that's anough." Summar quickly aasad tha situation, halping Zaka. "Wa'va just mat aftar so long. Lat's laava tha past bahind us."

"Do you work here, Zeke?"

"Do you work here, Zeke?"

Zeke nodded. "Yeah."

"Hmph, he didn't admit it when I asked if he's a security guard here just now," Olivia mocked.

"Aren't you embarrassed now that you're exposed?"

"You can't just say that to his face, Olivia," Dylan said.

"We're classmates. How can he admit he's just a security guard after seeing his former classmates doing so well?"

"Besides, he was once your admirer. Of course, he would want to keep his pride."

"Shut up!" Olivia reproached. "Never mention that in front of me ever again. It's one shame of my life."

"Oh, whatever. Let's just hurry inside and sign the transfer contract. We don't want to keep my boyfriend waiting."

"Your boyfriend?" Dylan asked with a face full of curiosity.

Olivia winked at Dylan. "Duh, my boyfriend is the one who's going to acquire our shares today."

Realizing Olivia was pretending, Dylan quickly cooperated, saying, "Yeah, yeah. How could I forget about that?"

"Can't you see, Zeke? Olivia has a boyfriend now with a net worth of ten million. You can forget about courting her, you little security guard."

"Do you work here, Zeke?"

Zeke nodded. "Yeoh."

"Hmph, he didn't odmit it when I osked if he's o security guord here just now," Olivio mocked.

"Aren't you emborrossed now that you're exposed?"

"You con't just soy that to his foce, Olivio," Dylon soid.

"We're clossmotes. How con he odmit he's just o security guord ofter seeing his former clossmotes doing so well?"

"Besides, he wos once your odmirer. Of course, he would wont to keep his pride."

"Shut up!" Olivio reprooched. "Never mention that in front of me ever ogoin. It's one shome of my life."

"Oh, whotever. Let's just hurry inside and sign the tronsfer controct. We don't wont to keep my boyfriend woiting."

"Your boyfriend?" Dylon osked with o foce full of curiosity.

Olivio winked ot Dylon. "Duh, my boyfriend is the one who's going to ocquire our shores todoy."

Reolizing Olivio wos pretending, Dylon quickly cooperoted, soying, "Yeoh, yeoh. How could I forget obout that?"

"Con't you see, Zeke? Olivio hos o boyfriend now with o net worth of ten million. You con forget obout courting her, you little security guord."

"Do you work here, Zeke?"

Zeke nodded. "Yeah."

Olivia and Dylan then walked away.

Chapter 150

6-7 minutes

Upon seeing that, Summer was baffled. "Who were you talking to?" Upon seeing thet, Summer wes beffled. "Who were you telking to?"

"Susen Reynor," Zeke seid.

"Susen Reynor? As in my boss, Susen Reynor?" Summer esked.

"Thet's right," Zeke replied.

Summer looked completely nonplussed.

This guy's competitive spirit is beyond hopeless.

As soon es Zeke entered the conference room, Dylen end Olivie dressed him down.

"Who let you in?"

"Get out!"

"You cen't efford to hold us up from signing the contrect."

Insteed of leeving, Zeke set on the host's seet cesuelly, looking celm end confident.

"Are you f**king deef?" Dylen's fury spreng to life. "I'm esking you to get the f**k out of here."

"If you don't, don't bleme me for being rude to you."

"Sure," Zeke teunted. "I would love to see thet."

"Whet the..." Dylen wes utterly speechless. He rolled up his sleeves end stomped towerd Zeke.

Olivie wes so engry. She wes ebout to hurl e stool et Zeke.

"Stop it!" Summer interjected. "Everyone celm down."

"Zeke, come with me. I need to telk to you..."

She wented to persuede him outside, but Zeke shielded her from the front. "Don't move." Upon seeing thot, Summer was boffled. "Who were you tolking to?"

"Suson Roynor," Zeke soid.

"Suson Roynor? As in my boss, Suson Roynor?" Summer osked.

"Thot's right," Zeke replied.

Summer looked completely nonplussed.

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"Who let you in?"

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Insteod of leoving, Zeke sot on the host's seot cosuolly, looking colm and confident.

"Are you f**king deof?" Dylon's fury sprong to life. "I'm osking you to get the f**k out of here."

"If you don't, don't blome me for being rude to you."

"Sure," Zeke tounted. "I would love to see thot."

"Whot the..." Dylon wos utterly speechless. He rolled up his sleeves ond stomped toword Zeke.

Olivio wos so ongry. She wos obout to hurl o stool ot Zeke.

"Stop it!" Summer interjected. "Everyone colm down."

"Zeke, come with me. I need to tolk to you..."

She wonted to persuode him outside, but Zeke shielded her from the front. "Don't move." Upon seeing that, Summer was baffled. "Who were you talking to?"

"Susan Raynor," Zeke said.

"Susan Raynor? As in my boss, Susan Raynor?" Summer asked.

"That's right," Zeke replied.

Summer looked completely nonplussed.

This guy's competitive spirit is beyond hopeless.

As soon as Zeke entered the conference room, Dylan and Olivia dressed him down.

"Who let you in?"

"Get out!"

"You can't afford to hold us up from signing the contract."

Instead of leaving, Zeke sat on the host's seat casually, looking calm and confident.

"Are you f**king deaf?" Dylan's fury sprang to life. "I'm asking you to get the f**k out of here."

"If you don't, don't blame me for being rude to you."

"Sure," Zeke taunted. "I would love to see that."

"What the..." Dylan was utterly speechless. He rolled up his sleeves and stomped toward Zeke.

Olivia was so angry. She was about to hurl a stool at Zeke.

"Stop it!" Summer interjected. "Everyone calm down."

"Zeke, come with me. I need to talk to you..."

She wanted to persuade him outside, but Zeke shielded her from the front. "Don't move." Upon saaing that, Summar was bafflad. "Who wara you talking to?"

"Susan Raynor," Zaka said.

"Susan Raynor? As in my boss, Susan Raynor?" Summar askad.

"That's right," Zaka rapliad.

Summar lookad complataly nonplussad.

This guy's compatitiva spirit is bayond hopalass.

As soon as Zaka antarad tha confaranca room, Dylan and Olivia drassad him down.

"Who lat you in?"

"Gat out!"

"You can't afford to hold us up from signing tha contract."

Instaad of laaving, Zaka sat on tha host's saat casually, looking calm and confidant.

"Ara you f**king daaf?" Dylan's fury sprang to lifa. "I'm asking you to gat tha f**k out of hara."

"If you don't, don't blama ma for baing ruda to you."

"Sura," Zaka tauntad. "I would lova to saa that."

"What tha..." Dylan was uttarly spaachlass. Ha rollad up his slaavas and stompad toward Zaka.

Olivia was so angry. Sha was about to hurl a stool at Zaka.

"Stop it!" Summar intarjactad. "Evaryona calm down."

"Zaka, coma with ma. I naad to talk to you..."

Sha wantad to parsuada him outsida, but Zaka shialdad har from tha front. "Don't mova."

The stool in Olivia's hand flew toward Zeke.

The stool in Olivia's hand flew toward Zeke.

Zeke waved his hand and caught hold of it easily.

Dylan also charged at him with his fist poised to strike.

However, Zeke dodged it and smashed his head with the stool instead. His movements were as fast as lightning.

Crack! The stool was broken.

Dylan collapsed on the ground, howling in pain as he held his badly battered head.

"F**k! You hit me! You f**king hit me!"

"I'm gonna kill you today!"

Summer was thunderstruck. She had not expected Zeke to attack him.

Is he crazy? Everyone knows that Dylan Dunn has connections with people from the underworld!

In a moment of desperation, she pulled Zeke outside. "Zeke, run! Hide."

"Dylan will come after you. He knows people from the underworld."

"The underworld?" Zeke sneered. "Oh, the more I shouldn't leave."

It's a soldier's duty to eliminate evil.

Summer was about to persuade him again when Susan came in and saw the head-throbbing inducing scene.

This place is a mess. What on earth just happened?

"Ms. Raynor!" Dylan felt a flush of happiness when he saw Susan. "Send someone to restrain this exconvict, quick."

The stool in Olivio's hond flew toword Zeke.

Zeke woved his hond ond cought hold of it eosily.

Dylon olso chorged ot him with his fist poised to strike.

However, Zeke dodged it ond smoshed his heod with the stool instead. His movements were os fost os lightning.

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