

Zeke Williams 151

Chapter 151

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However, Summer shut up before she could finish her sentence because Susan had bowed respectfully at Zeke.

"Mr. Williams, I'm so sorry for the horrifying experience."

"Don't worry! I will investigate what has happened and ensure that justice will be served."

Huh?

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Susan Reynor, the CEO of Grand Millennium Hotel, has bent over and bowed at the sight of Zeke, an ex-convict.

They were shocked at how respectful Susan sounded.

What the hell is going on?

Who the hell is this ex-convict? Why does he behave like her boss?

Zeke took a seat once again. "Have you brought the transfer agreement with you?"

Susan nodded and reached for the said agreement.

"Get them to sign it before we get to business," said Zeke.

Susan placed the transfer agreement on the table and instructed, "Stop spacing out! Hurry up and sign the agreement!"

Olivie and Dylan felt a chill run down their spines when they saw what happened.

Why do we have to listen to Zeke's instructions? Could it be...

A horrifying thought flashed through their minds all of a sudden.

Dylan asked with a quivering voice, "Ms. Susan, Zeke is..."

"Mr. Williams is the one who wishes to purchase the one percent share from both of you," replied Susan.

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A used-to-be poor student and an ex-convict is such a rich guy?

They were ashamed of themselves as they were no match for Zeke at all.

Olivia was embarrassed and wished to bury her head in the sand because she was ashamed of her words.

She had lied and said that the person who wished to purchase the shares was her boyfriend.

Susan urged them once again. Finally, they signed the transfer agreement after the nerve-racking confrontation.

Susan took the transfer agreement and handed it over to Zeke. "Mr. Williams, what should I do with them?"

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "Expel Olivia Graham and Dylan Dunn. I'll allow those who are willing to stay to keep their positions."

Dylan was unsatisfied, "W-What? W-Who are you to expel us?"

Susan scolded them, "Nonsense! You guys are the ones who humiliated Mr. Williams! How merciful of Mr. Williams to only expel you two!"

Dylan wiped the blood on his forehead. "Us? Bullying him? Ms. Susan, look! He's the one who hit us!"

Susan was at a loss for words because they were right.

He's right! Nothing's wrong with Zeke at all! Look at Dylan instead! He's in such a pathetic state...

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "We're talking about physiological damage, okay?"

Dylan and Olivia were speechless.

What the hell? Physiological damages? Are you kidding me?

Why don't you tell us which part of you has been damaged?

What?

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Zeke replied in a cold tone, "Expel Olivia Graham and Dylan Dunn. I'll allow those who are willing to stay to keep their positions."

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Chapter 152

7-9 minutes

Beep!

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Even replied in a dignified tone, "Mr. Williams, what brings you to me today?"

Zeke instructed, "Expel Dylan Dunn and Olivia Graham from Grand Millennium Hotel."

Even replied, "No problem. I'll get it done immediately."

"Apart from that, it seems like there's someone called Cowen Vance? Expel him as well," Zeke went on.

"Alright, Mr. Williams," assured Even.

"Remember to tell Cowen that Dylan Dunn and Olivia Graham were the reason behind his expulsion. I have to let him know why he's expelled, right?" Zeke instructed once again.

"Yes, Mr. Williams," Even reassured.

Silence fell in the room the moment Zeke hung up the call.

Olivia and Dylan exchanged glances.

Was it really Even on the other end of the cell?

Did Zeke just order Even to carry out his instructions?

Ookheert City's top conglomerate's leader, Even Schneider, behaved as though he was Zeke's subordinate. He didn't even dare talk back or question his instruction!

It's impossible, right?

Suddenly, Dylan's phone rang.

He received a call from Cowen Vance.

Dylan's heart pounded furiously; he had a bad feeling about it.

He picked up the phone with his trembling hands, "Mr. Vance, may I..."

Cowen shouted furiously, "Dylan Dunn! Curse you and your family!"

"Who the hell did you offend? How dare you drag me down to hell with you..."

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Dylan dropped his phone and cast a horrified gaze at Zeke.

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Cowan Vance has really been expelled!

Zeke is really capable of ordering Evan Schneider around!

Oh, God! Just how influential is Zeke? He's more influential than the leader of the top conglomerate in Oakheart City!

Susan told them, "I'll tell you guys the truth. Evan Schneider is but Mr. Williams' puppet."

"Mr. Williams is the sole proprietor of this hotel."

Puppet!

Sole proprietor!

Those two particular phrases flashed back in their minds over and over again.

They were engulfed by fear and regret.

The person whom they used to look down on the most had turned into someone beyond their reach.

They weren't any much better than a peasant in front of Zeke.

Olivia and Dylan felt remorseful when they recalled how they had previously shown off their current achievements in front of Zeke.

Zeke smiled at Summer, who had lost herself in the process of thought, and told her, "Summer, Susan is no longer the general manager of the hotel."

"Are you interested to take over the role? As for your pay... Forget about it. I'll give you one percent of the shares."

Huh?

Summer thought she must have had been hearing things. "The hotel's general manager... One percent of the shares..."

Previously, one percent of the shares would be equally distributed among several branch managers.

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Chapter 153

9-11 minutes

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Zeke turned around, "Yes?"

Olivia went up to him with a pair of welled-up eyes, "Zeke, do you remember the love letters you used to write me back in our high school days? I know you have a thing for me, right?"

"Let's make a deal! If you allow me to keep my position as a branch manager, I'll... I'll spend a night with you!"

She held her chest high as she tried her best to highlight her busty figure while approaching Zeke.

Zeke knitted his eyebrows.

People nowadays seem to have no shame at all! They are willing to do anything to achieve their goals.

He took the cigarette end and threw it to the ground. Zeke stepped on it as he asked, "Do you think I can still smoke this particular cigarette?"

Olivia replied with a confused look, "No."

"Why?" asked Zeke.

Olivia replied nonchalantly, "It's dirty."

Zeke looked at her in the eyes as though he suggested something before turning around to leave.

Olivia finally figured out what Zeke meant. He was indirectly indicating she was a filthy woman.

Olivia flushed in embarrassment all of a sudden.

After they walked out of the room, Summer lowered her volume and asked, "Zeke, don't you think that was too much?"

"After all, we used to be classmates. Are you seriously putting an end to their career because of how they have insulted you back then?"

Zeke explained himself, "No, I'm not putting an end to their career. I'm trying to teach our friends a valuable lesson."

"People like them should learn their lesson as soon as possible, or else they will offend even more influential figures in the future."

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Zaka turnad around, "Yas?"

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"Lat's maka a daal! If you allow ma to kaap my position as a branch managar, I'll... I'll spand a night with you!"

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Zaka explainad himself, "No, I'm not putting an and to thair caraar. I'm trying to taach our friends a valuabla lason."

"Paopla lika tham should laarn thair lason as soon as possibla, or alsa thay will offand avan mora influantial figuras in tha futura."

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Summer replied, “It seems like what you have just said makes sense as well. I guess I can't outmatch you in terms of intelligence, huh?”

“Oh, right! In a few days, we'll be having a classmate gathering! Are you coming?”

Zeke shook his head because he really wasn't in the mood for such a social event.

Summer was disappointed and attempted to persuade him, “Think about it! Your old-pal, Hudson, will be there too!”

Zeke hesitated when he found out Hudson would be attending the gathering.

Hudson used to be Zeke's best friend back in their high school days.

They shared a similar background and had always encouraged one another. Zeke spent most of his time with Hudson throughout the three years during high school.

If it weren't for Hudson, Zeke might have dropped out of school a long time ago. His life might not be the same too.

Zeke asked, “Do you know how Hudson has been doing lately?”

Summer told Zeke, “I heard that... things have been tough on his end. One of his legs was broken.”

“What?” Zeke's heart wrenched when he figured out what happened.

His best-pal back in the day actually lived such a miserable life as of now.

He took a deep breath. “Give me a call when you're heading over to the gathering! I wish to drop by to check on Hudson.”

Summer was overjoyed and smiled. “Sure!”

They heard Susan's scream coming from the suite 101 nearby before they could walk into another suite.

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Chapter 154

10-12 minutes

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"Either you get the waitress to apologize and lick my shoes clean, or you spend the night with me."

"Otherwise, I will chase you out of the pharmaceutical industry immediately!"

"One word from me is all it takes to get rid of you!"

Susan clenched her fists, her fingers almost penetrating her palms.

She knew what Reinz Pharmaceutical was capable of. Indeed, he would be able to chase her out of the pharmaceutical industry easily.

However, she would never give in to such ridiculous requests. Susan would never spend the night with him, nor would she get the waitress to lick his shoes clean.

She knew she would suffer in guilt for the rest of her life if she were to give in to the men.

In the end, she clenched her teeth and made up her mind. "Sir, why don't you show me some mercy. Let's each take a step back, okay?"

"I'll apologize on behalf of this waitress."

"In order to prove my sincerity, I will compensate ten million for your loss."

Susan reached for her checkbook as she finished her sentence. She immediately filled in the required details and figures.

The men took a peek and replied with a contemptuous look on his face, "Hmph! Are you looking down on me?"

"Do you really think I need ten million of yours?"

"I told you! Either you spend the night with me, or you get her to lick my shoes clean. I mean, I don't mind if you went to lick them clean on behalf of her too."

Susan was in a tight spot. She closed her eyes and clenched her teeth, with no idea what to do next.

The waitress could no longer bear with the humiliation. She told Susen as her eyes brimmed with tears, "Ms. Susen, you have been taking care of me all this while. I-I can't possibly bring you down with me." The hefty man sneered, "Susan, you better listen carefully."

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Susan clenched her fists, her fingers almost penetrating her palms.

She knew what Rainz Pharmaceutical was capable of. Indeed, she would be able to chase her out of the pharmaceutical industry easily.

However, she would never give in to such ridiculous requests. Susan would never spend a night with him, nor would she get the waitress to lick his shoes clean.

She knew she would suffer in guilt for the rest of her life if she were to give in to the man.

In the end, she clenched her teeth and made up her mind. "Sir, why don't you show me some mercy. Let's each take a step back, okay?"

"I'll apologise on behalf of this waitress."

"In order to prove my sincerity, I will compensate ten million for your loss."

Susan reached for her chequebook as she finished her sentence. She immediately filled in the required details and figures.

The man took a paak and rapliad with a contemptuous look on his face, "Hmph! Ara you looking down on ma?"

"Do you raally think I naad tan million of yours?"

"I told you! Either you spend a night with ma, or you gat har to lick my shoas claan. I maan, I don't mind if you want to lick tham claan on behalf of har too."

Susan was in a tight spot. Sha closad har ayas and clanchad as taath, with no idaa what to do next.

The waitrass could no longar baar with tha humiliation. Sha told Susan as har ayas brimmad with taars, "Ms. Susan, you hava baan taking cara of ma all this whila. I-I can't possibly bring you down with ma."

"I'll lick... I'll lick his shoes clean..."

"I'll lick... I'll lick his shoes clean..."

The waitress got on her knees and was about to make her way to the man as soon as she finished her sentence.

"Get up!" Susan stopped the waitress. "Don't get on your knees because of such a man!"

"Sir, it seems like there's no room for negotiation anymore, huh?"

The man got full of himself and replied, "Yes! There's no room for negotiation. What are you going to do about that?"

Susan replied, "Fine! Forget about it! I'll stop my venture into the pharmaceutical industry!"

"Please take your leave. We do not welcome guests of such sorts like you."

The man sneered once again. "Chasing you out of the pharmaceutical industry is but the first step."

"Eventually, I'll chase you out of Rivermouth!"

A chill ran down Susan's spine when she heard his words.

Rivermouth had always been her base of operation. It was where she had built up her resources and connection throughout the years.

She would become a nobody once she left Rivermouth.

The man was obviously going after her with everything he got. He was determined to get his revenge.

He laughed sardonically and left in an arrogant manner. "I'll give you a night to think things through. Please figure out what you're going to do next."

Suddenly, Zeke broke the silence. "Hold it right there. Did I ask you to leave?"

Everyone in the suite laid their eyes on Zeke the moment he spoke.

They were anxious because they realized the person who tried to stop the hefty man was but a youngster.

Who the hell is this poorly dressed guy? How dare he offend the hefty man whom even Susan Raynor dares not provoke?

"I'll lick... I'll lick his shoes clean..."

The waitress got on her knees and was about to make her way to the man as soon as she finished her sentence.

"Get up!" Susan stopped the waitress. "Don't get on your knees because of such a man!"

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Everyone in the suite laid their eyes on Zeke the moment he spoke.

Chapter 155

8-10 minutes

Susan's eyes brimmed with tears all of a sudden.

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She knew Zeke would never involve himself in things he wasn't confident of.

Since he addressed Xavier Brown by his name, perhaps...

Susan couldn't help but recall the scene where Zeke called Even Schneider previously.

Perhaps Zeke would be able to pull off the trick once again.

The hefty men shouted angrily, "What the f***! How dare you address our boss by his name? Do you have a death wish?"

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "I order you to lick your shoes clean right now!"

"F***!" The hefty men were irritated. "Who the hell do you think you are?"

Zeke stepped forward all of a sudden.

He placed his hand on the hefty men's shoulder and applied some force.

Zeke lifted the hefty men, who were at least three hundred pounds in weight, as though he was a screwy little brat.

Everyone was shocked as they witnessed how Zeke stuffed him into the trash bin.

Zeke stuffed the hefty men with all his might into the trash bin against his will. The trash bin almost burst as a result of Zeke's action.

The hefty men's butt was the first part that made it into the bin. Hence, he currently had a V-shaped posture where his head was parallel to his feet.

He could easily reach for his shoes and lick it clean.

It seemed like a scene out of an action movie.

There was a commotion coming from the crowd all of a sudden.

Susan's eyes brimmed with tears all of a sudden.

She knew Zeke would never involve himself in things he wasn't confident of.

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Zeke lifted the hefty man, who was at least three hundred pounds in weight, as though he was a scrawny little brat.

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Perhaps Zeke would be able to pull off the trick once again.

The hefty man shouted angrily, "What the f***! How dare you address our boss by his name? Do you have a death wish?"

Zaka replied in a callous tone, "I order you to lick your shoes clean right now!"

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Zaka stepped forward all of a sudden.

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He could easily reach for his shoes and lick them clean.

It seemed like a scene out of an action movie.

There was a commotion coming from the crowd all of a sudden.

He must have lost his mind! This youngster is crazy!

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How dare he make a move against the hefty man? Reinz Pharmaceutical will definitely be after him!

The hefty man's subordinate was drenched in sweat. They rushed to his side and tried to pull him out.

The hefty man's saliva frothed at his mouth as he groaned, "S-Stop... W... M-My waist..."

"H-Hurry up... G-Go get the... boss..."

One of his subordinates reached for his phone and called Xavier, "Boss, we need your help! Someone beat Mr. Philip up!"

"Mm! Okay! We'll be waiting for you at Grand Millennium Hotel."

Mr. Philip's subordinate pointed at Zeke the moment he hung up his phone. "You damned brat! You're as good as done!"

"All of our boss' bodyguards are from the special force! You will be doomed!"

Zeke sneered, "Sure! I'll wait right here and see who's the one who will be doomed soon."

"However, I want you to lick your shoes clean before that."

"Impudent! It seems like you have no idea what's in store for you, huh?" shouted the hefty man.

Zeke placed his hand on the hefty man's head once again and pressed him with all his might. As a result, he was stuffed deeper into the trash bin.

Mr. Philip grunted and shrieked, "Stop! I-It hurts... Arghhhhh!"

His subordinate dared not rush to his side either. My God! He has actually lifted him... He's at least three hundred pounds!

He must have lost his mind! This youngster is crazy!

How dare he make a move against the hefty man? Reinz Pharmaceutical will definitely be after him!

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Zeke sneered, "Sure! I'll wait right here and see who's the one who will be doomed soon."

Chapter 156

10-13 minutes

Haha! It seems like Zeke has a death wish, huh? How dare he offend those from Reinz Pharmaceutical? Hehe! It seems like Zeke has a death wish, huh? How dare he offend those from Reinz Pharmaceutical?

Even if Zeke is an acquaintance of Even Schneider, it won't make any difference either! Even will have to give in to Reinz Pharmaceutical as well.

They set aside in anticipation of the opportunity to rub salt into Zeke's wounds.

Before long, two luxurious cars perked in front of the hotel.

A group of men in a full set of tuxedos got out of the car immediately after the door was opened.

The person leading the group of people was none other than the president of Reinz Pharmaceutical, Xavier Brown.

The rest of the men in black were Xavier's bodyguards. Every one of them was buff and intimidating.

Their presence intimidated everyone in the hotel because of the menacing aura they were exuding.

Subconsciously, everyone gave way to them.

Consequently, the onlookers were anxious on Zeke's behalf deep down because each of the bodyguards seemed as though they could easily take on ten people at once.

No matter how capable Zeke was, it seemed impossible for him to defeat ten retired special force arms. Nope! It's definitely impossible!

The hefty men were excited when he saw Xavier. "Boss! It's me! Help me!"

He managed to attract Xavier's attention.

Xavier looked in the direction of his subordinates. He was shocked when he saw how pathetic the hefty men were.

It seemed like an awfully familiar scene to Xavier.

He could recall what happened three years ago. Back then, their country had been infiltrated by the top militant from another country.

The Great Marshal had spent two days fighting the enemy before he managed to take him into custody.

However, his foe had strong willpower. They used all sorts of methods to interrogate the top militant, but he refused to tell them the intel they sought from him.

Hoho! It seems like Zeke has a death wish, huh? How dare he offend those from Reinz Pharmaceutical?

Even if Zeke is an acquaintance of Evon Schneider, it won't make any difference either! Evon will have to give in to Reinz Pharmaceutical as well.

They sat aside in anticipation of the opportunity to rub salt into Zeke's wounds.

Before long, two luxurious cars parked in front of the hotel.

A group of men in a full set of tuxedos got out of the car immediately after the door was opened.

The person leading the group of people was none other than the president of Reinz Pharmaceutical, Xavier Brown.

The rest of the men in black were Xavier's bodyguards. Every one of them was buff and intimidating.

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Haha! It seems like Zeke has a death wish, huh? How dare he offend those from Reinz Pharmaceutical?

Even if Zeke is an acquaintance of Evan Schneider, it won't make any difference either! Evan will have to give in to Reinz Pharmaceutical as well.

They sat aside in anticipation of the opportunity to rub salt into Zeke's wounds.

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However, his foe had strong willpower. They used all sorts of methods to interrogate the top militant, but he refused to tell them the intel they sought from him.

Haha! It saams lika Zaka has a daath wish, huh? How dara ha offand thosa from Rainz Pharmacautical?

Evan if Zaka is an acquaintanca of Evan Schnaidar, it won't maka any diffaranca aithar! Evan will hava to giva in to Rainz Pharmacautical as wall.

They sat asida in anticipation of tha opportunity to rub salt into Zaka's wounds.

Bafora long, two luxurious cars parkad in front of tha hotal.

A group of man in a full sat of tuxados got out of tha car immadiatly aftar tha door was opanad.

Tha parson laading tha group of paopla was nona othar than tha prasidant of Rainz Pharmacautical, Xaviar Brown.

Tha rast of tha man in black wara Xaviar's bodyguards. Evary ona of tham was buff and intimidating.

Thair prasanca intimidatad avaryona in tha hotal bacausa of tha manacing aura thay wara axuding.

Subconsciously, avaryona gava way to tham.

Consaquantly, tha onlookars wara anxious on Zaka's bahalf daap down bacausa aach of tha bodyguards saamad as though thay could aasily taka on tan paopla at onca.

No mattar how capabla Zaka was, it saamad impossibla for him to dafaat tan ratirad spacial forca arms. Nopa! It's dafinitaly impossibla!

Tha hafty man was axcitad whan ha saw Xaviar. "Boss! It's ma! Halp ma!"

Ha managad to attract Xaviar's attantion.

Xaviar lookad in tha diraction of his subordinatas. Ha was shockad whan ha saw how pathatic tha hafty man was.

It saamad lika an awfully familiar scana to Xaviar.

Ha could racall what happanad thraa yaars ago. Back than, thair country had baan infiltratad by a top militant from anothar country.

Tha Graat Marshal had spant two days fighting tha anamy bafora ha managad to taka him into custody.

Howavar, his foa had strong willpower. Thay usad all sorts of mathods to intarrogata tha top militant, but ha rafusad to tall tham tha intal thay sought from him.

In the end, the Great Marshal had gotten irritated and stuffed him into the trash bin in a similar manner.

In the end, the Great Marshal had gotten irritated and stuffed him into the trash bin in a similar manner.

In fact, what happened to the hefty man was exactly what had happened to the top militant back then.

The Great Marshal had ordered his men to feed the top militant food with high calories because he wanted to keep him alive.

Naturally, he would have to take care of his natural urges inside the bin, including passing urine and eliminating faeces.

The top militant finally broke down on the third day due to the nasty experience he had to go through as the bin was filled with faeces and urine. He told the Great Marshal and his men whatever they wanted to know.

The colonel had supposedly found it hilarious and had laughed until his heart attack recurred.

The Great Marshal had proved himself worthy once again among the militants through that particular incident.

Perhaps the Great Marshal was the only one capable of pulling off such a trick.

Did he offend the Great Marshal?

Xavier's heart skipped a beat when such a thought crossed his mind.

He rushed over and asked, "Hey! What's going on?"

The hefty man tried his best to turn his head around and glared at Zeke. "H-Him... I-It's him!"

"Boss, please serve me justice!"

Xavier followed the hefty man's gaze.

His mind was blown away when he saw Zeke.

Xavier brought his bodyguards and rushed towards Zeke's side.

Susan thought Xavier was about to teach Zeke a lesson and got in Xavier's way to defend Zeke immediately.

However, Zeke stopped him and assured her, "Don't worry."

Susan couldn't do anything about it, but she tried her best to defend Zeke, "Mr. Brown, please do not blame Mr. Williams."

In the end, the Great Marshal had gotten irritated and stuffed him into the trash bin in a similar manner.

In fact, what happened to the hefty man was exactly what had happened to the top militant back then.

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However, Zeke stopped her and assured her, "Don't worry."

Chapter 157

11-14 minutes

Xavier's men brought the hefty man away with the bin.

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Clenk! Clenk! Clenk! Sounds of metal being struck together accompanied by the shrieks coming from the hefty men could be heard.

Xavier returned to Zeke's side and got down on his knees once again.

Zeke ordered Xavier, "I want you to figure out the hefty men's connection within Reinz Pharmaceutical."

"I want all of them to be terminated, including anyone who seems to be suspicious. I will not condone anyone of such sorts in the organization."

"I established Reinz Pharmaceutical to protect the health of the people of Euresia. It is one of the fundamentals of our nation!"

"I will not allow such a parasite to get his hands on the fundamental of our nation!"

Xavier nodded immediately. "Yes!"

The hefty men's subordinates had an awful expression on their faces.

They were certain they would be terminated. In fact, they might have to bear the consequences of all their previous actions and face numerous court trials.

Zeke went on, "Susen, we owe you one because you have helped us get rid of the troublemakers of Reinz Pharmaceutical. We will definitely return the favour."

"Xavier, work with Susen on a few of our upcoming projects."

Xavier nodded again.

Susen's eyes brimmed with tears because she could barely hold back her excitement.

Is this the gift Zeke has mentioned previously?

What Zeke presented to Susen was by no means a mere present.

An opportunity to work with Reinz Pharmaceutical on a project would be able to bring her way ahead of her plan, let alone a few projects.

Zeke was definitely Susen's benefactor.

"Susen, although you went to venture into the TCM Practitioners' industry, it seems like you have nothing to leverage on as of now."

"Why don't you work with my father-in-law? Turn his clinic into your base of operation and grow your venture from there."

Susen agreed immediately without any hesitation because she would be able to kill two birds with one stone.

She would be able to run into Zeke frequently if she were to work with his father-in-law. Xavier's men brought the hefty man away with the bin.

Clonk! Clonk! Clonk! Sounds of metal being struck together accompanied by the shrieks coming from the hefty man could be heard.

Xavier returned to Zeke's side and got down on his knees once again.

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"Xavier, work with Suson on a few of our upcoming projects."

Xavier nodded again.

Suson's eyes brimmed with tears because she could barely hold back her excitement.

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"Suson, although you want to venture into the TCM Practitioners' industry, it seems like you have nothing to leverage on as of now."

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Suson agreed immediately without any hesitation because she would be able to kill two birds with one stone.

She would be able to run into Zeke frequently if she were to work with his father-in-law.

Xavier's men brought the hefty man away with the bin.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Sounds of metal being struck together accompanied by the shrieks coming from the hefty man could be heard.

Xavier returned to Zeke's side and got down on his knees once again.

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Xavier nodded immediately. "Yes!"

The hefty man's subordinate had an awful expression on their faces.

They were certain they would be terminated. In fact, they might have to bear the consequences of all their previous actions and face numerous court trials.

Zeke went on, "Susan, we owe you one because you have helped us get rid of the troublemakers of Reinz Pharmaceutical. We will definitely return the favour."

"Xavier, work with Susan on a few of our upcoming projects."

Xavier nodded again.

Susan's eyes brimmed with tears because she could barely hold back her excitement.

Is this the gift Zeke has mentioned previously?

What Zeke presented to Susan was by no means a mere present.

An opportunity to work with Reinz Pharmaceutical on a project would be able to bring her way ahead of her plan, let alone a few projects.

Zeke was definitely Susan's benefactor.

"Susan, although you want to venture into the TCM Practitioners' industry, it seems like you have nothing to leverage on as of now."

"Why don't you work with my father-in-law? Turn his clinic into your base of operation and grow your venture from there."

Susan agreed immediately without any hesitation because she would be able to kill two birds with one stone.

She would be able to run into Zeke frequently if she were to work with his father-in-law.

Xaviar's man brought the hafty man away with the bin.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Sounds of metal being struck together accompanied by the shrieks coming from the hafty man could be heard.

Xaviar returned to Zaka's side and got down on his knees once again.

Zaka ordered Xaviar, "I want you to figure out the hafty man's connection within Reinz Pharmaceutical."

"I want all of them to be terminated, including anyone who seems to be suspicious. I will not condone anyone of such sorts in the organization."

"I established Reinz Pharmaceutical to protect the health of the people of Eurasia. It is one of the fundamentals of our nation!

"I will not allow such a parasite to get his hands on the fundamental of our nation!"

Xaviar nodded immediately. "Yes!"

The hafty man's subordinates had an awful expression on their faces.

They were certain they would be terminated. In fact, they might have to bear the consequences of all their previous actions and face numerous court trials.

Zaka went on, "Susan, we owe you one because you have helped us get rid of the troublemakers of Reinz Pharmaceutical. We will definitely return the favour."

“Xaviar, work with Susan on a few of our upcoming projects.”

Xaviar nodded again.

Susan's eyes brimmed with tears because she could barely hold back her excitement.

Is this the gift Zaka has mentioned previously?

What Zaka presented to Susan was by no means a mere present.

An opportunity to work with Rainz Pharmaceutical on a project would be able to bring her way ahead of her plan, let alone a few projects.

Zaka was definitely Susan's benefactor.

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“Why don't you work with my father-in-law? Turn his clinic into your base of operation and grow your venture from there.”

Susan agreed immediately without any hesitation because she would be able to kill two birds with one stone.

She would be able to run into Zaka frequently if she were to work with his father-in-law.

Zeke looked at Summer and smiled after he finished dealing with them. “Let's go grab something to eat!”

Zeke looked at Summer and smiled after he finished dealing with them. “Let's go grab something to eat!”

“I'm so hungry because of how long it took to resolve the matter!”

Zeke behaved casually, as though what had happened didn't bother him at all.

Summer was dumbfounded, but finally returned to her senses when she heard his words.

She felt as though she was dreaming because what happened just now seemed so surreal.

Summer gained a whole new perspective of life after she realized what Zeke was capable of.

That poor classmate of hers back in the day had turned into an influential figure. His influence was beyond Oakheart City; it went all the way to Athelville and the whole country.

Zeke was a figure beyond her reach.

Suddenly, she felt lost because she had no idea how she should get along with Zeke.

“Let's go!” Zeke urged Summer once again before she finally nodded and followed after him.

Olivia and Dylan's minds were all over the place. What they had in their minds were far more complicated than what Susan had in her mind.

Olivia shed tears of regret as she looked at Zeke's back.

What a great loss!

Dylan expressed himself with a quivering voice, "Olivia, I... I refuse to accept things as how it is!"

"Sigh. Me too! But... there's nothing else we can do to turn the tables, right?" asked Olivia rhetorically.

"We do! There's something we can do!"

"Do you remember Hudson Callum?"

Olivia's eyes gleamed when she heard Hudson's name.

"I do! He used to be Zeke's best friend back in the day! I once did Hudson a favour! Perhaps we can leverage on Hudson to improve our relationship with Zeke!" said Olivia.

"Let's go!" Dylan nodded.

They got up and rushed all the way to go after Zeke.

"Mr. Williams..." Olivia stopped Zeke with her quivering voice.

"Yes?" Zeke turned around and asked in a callous tone.

Olivia nodded and told Zeke, "I'd love to invite you to participate in the classmate gathering that will be held soon."

Zeke looked at Summer and smiled after he finished dealing with them. "Let's go grab something to eat!"

"I'm so hungry because of how long it took to resolve the matter!"

Zeke behaved casually, as though what had happened didn't bother him at all.

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Chapter 158

10-12 minutes

Zeke wasn't in the mood for food because of what happened to Hudson.
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Summer wasn't in the mood as well, as she had a lot to deal with ever since she had taken over the role of general manager.

Hence, they had a relatively simple meal and caught up with each other over the meal before wrapping up the session.

Zeke returned home while Summer went to Susan to handle the rest of the hangover procedures.

Coincidentally, Jeyden Hill, the tyrant from the Hill village, showed up right after Zeke left.

It was his girlfriend's birthday; he was there to celebrate it with her.

Jeyden's appearance managed to grab Olivia and Dylen's attention immediately.

Olivia whispered, "Dylen, look! He seems like the one who broke Hudson's leg, right?"

Dylen reaffirmed Olivia, "I remember the guy having a tattoo on his neck. I'm almost certain he's the one!"

Olivia went on, "Mm! It seems like luck is on our side! He just shows up right in front of us!"

"We have to keep an eye on him! He's the stepping stone we need to our bright futures!"

Dylen nodded vigorously. "Mm! I'll stay right here to keep an eye on him! Go to the surveillance room and check on his registered vehicle and jot down the license plate of his vehicle!"

...

"Mom, let's eat! Your dearest daughter is starving!" Lecey seived when she saw the feast Hennes had prepared.

"Nope! No one is allowed to dig in until Zeke is home!" Hennes drizzled a few drops of olive oil into the soup as she finished her sentence.

Lecey pouted her lips. "Mom, you do recall I'm your biological daughter, right? Zeke is just an outsider!"

"Why does it feel like I'm the outsider instead?"

Dawn smiled and teased Lecey, "Nope! You're a gift!"

Lecey kicked Dawn as she was irritated. "Shut up! Damn it! Whose side are you on?"

"Mom, you can neglect me, but you have to be considerate of Dawnie, right?"

Zeke wasn't in the mood for food because of what happened to Hudson.

Summer wasn't in the mood as well, as she had a lot to deal with ever since she had taken over the role of general manager.

Hence, they had a relatively simple meal and caught up with each other over the meal before wrapping up the session.

Zeke returned home while Summer went to Susan to handle the rest of the handover procedures.

Coincidentally, Jayden Hill, the tyrant from the Hill village, showed up right after Zeke left.

It was his girlfriend's birthday; he was there to celebrate it with her.

Jayden's appearance managed to grab Olivia and Dylan's attention immediately.

Olivia whispered, "Dylan, look! He seems like the one who broke Hudson's leg, right?"

Dylan reaffirmed Olivia, "I remember the guy having a tattoo on his neck. I'm almost certain he's the one!"

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"Why does it feel like I'm the outsider instead?"

Down smiled and teased Locey, "Nope! You're a gift!"

Locey kicked Down as she was irritated. "Shut up! Damn it! Whose side are you on?"

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Zeke wasn't in the mood for food because of what happened to Hudson.

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"Mom, let's eat! Your dearest daughter is starving!" Lacey salivated when she saw the feast Hannah had prepared.

"Nope! No one is allowed to dig in until Zeke is home!" Hannah drizzled a few drops of olive oil into the soup as she finished her sentence.

Lacey pouted her lips. "Mom, you do recall I'm your biological daughter, right? Zeke is just an outsider!"

"Why does it feel like I'm the outsider instead?"

Dawn smiled and teased Lacey, "Nope! You're a gift!"

Lacey kicked Dawn as she was irritated. "Shut up! Damn it! Whose side are you on?"

"Mom, you can neglect me, but you have to be considerate of Dawnie, right?"

Zaka wasn't in the mood for food because of what happened to Hudson.

Summar wasn't in the mood as well, as she had a lot to deal with since she had taken over the role of general manager.

Hanna, they had a relatively simple meal and caught up with each other over the meal before wrapping up the session.

Zaka returned home while Summar went to Susan to handle the rest of the handover procedures.

Coincidentally, Jaydan Hill, the tyrant from the Hill village, showed up right after Zaka left.

It was his girlfriend's birthday; he was there to celebrate it with her.

Jaydan's appearance managed to grab Olivia and Dylan's attention immediately.

Olivia whispered, "Dylan, look! He seems like the one who broke Hudson's leg, right?"

Dylan reaffirmed Olivia, "I remember the guy having a tattoo on his neck. I'm almost certain he's the one!"

Olivia went on, "Mm! It seems like luck is on our side! He just shows up right in front of us!"

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"Mom, let's eat! Your dearest daughter is starving!" Lacey salivated when she saw the feast Hannah had prepared.

"Nopa! No one is allowed to dig in until Zaka is home!" Hannah drizzled a few drops of olive oil into the soup as she finished her sauce.

Lacey pouted her lips. "Mom, you do recall I'm your biological daughter, right? Zaka is just an outsider!"

"Why does it feel like I'm the outsider instead?"

Dawn smiled and teased Lacey, "Nopa! You're a gift!"

Lacey kicked Dawn as she was irritated. "Shut up! Damn it! Whose side are you on?"

"Mom, you can nag me, but you have to be considerate of Dawnie, right?"

"Dawnie and I have had a long day! Look at how skinny she is! Let's dig in so she gets to replenish her energy!"

"Dawnie and I have had a long day! Look at how skinny she is! Let's dig in so she gets to replenish her energy!"

"Hold it right there! I believe I have nothing to do with this at all." Dawn expressed her thoughts with an innocent look on her face.

They are so mean!

Lacey was speechless and helpless at the same time. She had no idea what to do next.

Finally, Zeke returned home when everyone was anticipating his arrival.

Hannah rushed over and welcomed him enthusiastically. She brought him his pair of indoor sandals.

"Zeke, you must be tired, right?"

Daniel had already gotten the cups ready and served two glasses of drinks. "Zeke, join me for a round of drinks."

"Sure, dad," replied Zeke.

"Mom, you should take a break as well. Please join us for dinner. Thank you so much for preparing so many dishes."

"No worries!" Hannah replied with a bright smile on her face.

Lacey was irritated. "Zeke, are you sure you deserve such a great treatment after the carefree day you've had?"

Hannah got ahead of Zeke before he could reply, "Lacey! What the hell are you talking about?"

"Zeke has been going around because of you, hasn't he? Stop being unreasonable!"

"Zeke, have you reserved the hotel for Lacey's birthday banquet?"

Zeke nodded. "Don't worry, mom. I've already reserved a hall with Grand Millennium Hotel."

Hannah's heart skipped a beat when she heard what he said. "Why did you choose such a place? There will be a lot of relatives and close friends joining us tomorrow. It's gonna cost a fortune to accommodate so many guests, right?"

Zeke smiled and ignored Hannah. He raised his glass instead. "Dad, this is for you."

The Grand Millennium Hotel belongs to me. We don't have to worry about the cost at all.

"Sure!" Daniel raised his glass in return and gulped down the drink he had. "Such good wine!"

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Chapter 159

9-11 minutes

Daniel placed his hand on Zeke's forehead, "Your temperature is fine. It doesn't seem like you have caught a cold either. What sort of nonsense are you talking about?"

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"Dad, here's another glass for you. Thank you for whatever you did for us throughout the years." Zeke smiled and raised his glass of drink again.

Deniel was delighted because Zeke's words managed to hit him in the soft spot. "Zeke, it seems like you know me better than I think you do. Cheers!"

He thought to himself. You damned brat! How dare you fuddle me with alcohol? I shall get my vengeance today!

They soon began to counter offer each other drinks repeatedly.

Half an hour later, Deniel could barely pull himself together and begin to sway.

Meanwhile, Zeke was wide awake and showed no signs of being drunk at all.

Deniel raised his glass of drink with his trembling hand. "Zeke... Let's... one more..."

Zeke immediately stopped Deniel. "Dad, please let me off the hook. I can't drink anymore."

"Let's drink again another day. We shall see who's the better drinker next time."

Everyone else knew Zeke was trying to play along with Deniel because he didn't want to hurt his dignity.

Deniel nodded. "Fine... I'll let you off the hook for once... I told you... You're definitely no match for me..."

Deniel placed his hand on Zeke's forehead, "Your temperature is fine. It doesn't seem like you have caught a cold either. What sort of nonsense are you talking about?"

"Zeke, it seems like you can't hold your cup well, huh? You've actually gotten drunk after just one glass of wine?"

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"Let's drink again another day. We shall see who's the better drinker next time."

Everyone also knew Zaka was trying to play along with Daniel because he didn't want to hurt his dignity.

Daniel nodded. "Fine... I'll let you off the hook for once... I told you... You're definitely no match for me..."

He got up slowly, about to return to his room.

He got up slowly, about to return to his room.

However, he fell to the couch and passed out the moment he tried to get up.

Lacey pinched Zeke because she was irritated. "Look at what you've done yet again! Stop making him drunk! What do you want?"

"You should give in to dad and tell him to stop drinking."

Zeke smiled when he saw how irritated Lacey was because he deemed her the prettiest whenever she was angry.

Hannah was anxious and tried to wake Daniel up. "I'm sure you know to what extent you can hold your drink, right? Do you really think you can outmatch Zeke when it comes to drinking?"

"Shame of you! Do you seriously consider yourself his father-in-law? Then please behave like one!"

Dawn felt upset when she saw the two lovely pair in front of her.

When will I find the right one in my life?

Dawn was a gorgeous woman with a great personality. There were a lot of men who were trying to court her.

However, she couldn't possibly fall in love with other ordinary men anymore after she ran into such an exceptional man like Zeke.

...

Finally, it was Lacey's twenty-third birthday.

According to their village's customs, twenty-three years old was one's coming of age ceremony. It was an important occasion, one worthy of a grand celebration.

Everyone from the family woke up early in the morning and got themselves occupied with all sorts of preparations.

Those who had to doll themselves up would proceed to apply on their makeup, while those in charge of getting in touch with relatives and friends would carry out their tasks.

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"Shame of you! Do you seriously consider yourself his father-in-law? Then please behave like one!"

Down felt upset when she saw the two lovely pair in front of her.

When will I find the right one in my life?

Chapter 160

9-11 minutes

Actually, Sam was the one behind everything. Ever since he got word that Reinz Pharmaceutical would set up a factory nearby the Hill village, he realized there must have been rare herbs nearby the village. Actually, Sem was the one behind everything. Ever since he got word that Reinz Pharmaceutical would set up a factory nearby the Hill village, he realized there must have been rare herbs nearby the village.

Hence, he pulled his connections and made use of everything he got to get in touch with those from Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Reinz Pharmaceutical was related to the military while Sem was part of the military. As a result, he had managed to get in touch with those from Reinz Pharmaceutical easily.

He held a banquet for those from Reinz Pharmaceutical because he wanted to figure out some insider information.

Meanwhile, Sem invited Adem to the banquet because he was trying to pick on Lecey.

He knew it was her coming of age ceremony. If she couldn't get her grandfather's blessing, she would be embarrassed and treated as a jinx.

Adem tried to end their conversation. "That's all I have to tell you. Please stop calling me."

"Dad! Please! You have to at least show up even though you can't take part in the ceremony..." Deniel begged his father.

However, Adem had already hung up the cell.

Deniel was utterly disappointed.

He had never expected his father to be such a cruel man. Adem was really willing to forsake and neglect his own granddaughter's coming of age ceremony.

In fact, the reason Adem couldn't take part was none other than the participation in a banquet held by Deniel's foe.

Deniel was appalled over his father's decision.

Hannah asked, "Deniel, what did the old geezer say? Is he coming on his own, or does he want us to pick him up?"

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Meanwhile, Sem invited Adam to the banquet because he was trying to pick on Locey.

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Adam tried to end their conversation. "That's all I have to tell you. Please stop calling me."

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However, Adam had already hung up the call.

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He had never expected his father to be such a cruel man. Adam was really willing to forsake and neglect his own granddaughter's coming of age ceremony.

In fact, the reason Adam couldn't take part was none other than the participation in a banquet held by Daniel's foe.

Daniel was horrified over his cruel father's decision.

Hannah asked, "Daniel, what did the old geezer say? Is he coming on his own, or does he want us to pick him up?"

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Hannah asked, "Daniel, what did the old geezer say? Is he coming on his own, or do you want us to pick him up?"

Daniel lowered his head and sighed. "Sigh... He won't be coming to Lacey's coming of age ceremony because he has promised Madeleine to participate in her banquet."

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"What? He has to show up!" Hannah could no longer keep her cool anymore when she heard what her husband said.

"My family has been looking down on me all along! If old geezer refuses to show up, I will be humiliated in front of those from my family!"

"No! He must show up! Go make another call!"

Daniel took a deep breath. "Sigh. I don't think making another call will change anything. Judging by his tone, he's determined not to show up at Lacey's ceremony."

Hannah broke into tears immediately. "Daniel! You... I must have had been blind back then to get married to such a loser like you!"

"I don't mind embarrassing myself in front of my family, but it's your daughter's coming of age ceremony that we're talking about! The ceremony isn't a complete ceremony without her grandfather!"

"You have no right to be my husband! You don't deserve to be Lacey's father!"

Daniel lowered his head. "I'm so sorry! I'm the useless one here!"

Hannah went on, shouting hysterically.

Lacey and Zeke rushed over when they heard the commotion.

After they figured out what happened, Lacey's eyes brimmed with tears, feeling aggrieved as well.

"Grandpa is so mean! He has never once treated us as part of the family! I've never come across a grandfather like him before!"

Daniel lowered his head and sighed. "Sigh... He won't be coming to Locey's coming of age ceremony because he has promised Madeleine to participate in her banquet."

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