

## **Zeke Williams 23**

### **Chapter 23**

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Zeke couldn't help but laugh.

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“Stay put and await further instruction,” Zeke ordered Evan.

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Lacey stared at the dozens of legal documents in front of her at the steel mill.

The contents of the documents were mostly ordering her to pay the supplier, or they would bring the matter to court.

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The atmosphere in the meeting room was heavy.

All the suppliers of the steel mill had gathered together.

Smoke from cigarettes filled the room, causing Lacey to cough violently.

"I don't get it. Why do you want to cancel the contract?" Lacey asked.

"Because you've offended someone you shouldn't." Derren Collins, the representative of the suppliers, laughed. "That said person is forcing us to do this. Please understand."

"Offended someone?" Lacey frowned. "Jackson Hamilton? It must be him. Does that bastard want me dead?"

"Let's cut to the chase," Derren smiled. "Either you go and beg Mr. Hamilton for forgiveness or pay us now."

There was no way Lacey was going to beg Jackson. "Please, give me some time. You must've heard that we just got a deal with the Schneider family. As soon as we complete the contract with them, our

factory's production rate will definitely skyrocket. By then, I'll buy the supplies from you at twice the price. This will benefit both of us."

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