## Zeke Williams 31

## Chapter 31

The sounds of hurried footsteps came from outside the office. The sounds of hurried footsteps came from outside the office.

A figure entered.

When the crowd were able to make out the face of the figure, they were gawking.

It's him!

It's the richest man in Oakheart City, Evan Schneider!

My goodness, why would Evan Schneider come to a humble little place like this?

Furthermore... he was invited here by Zeke.

Zeke was just a salesperson in a small factory. How did he know someone like Evan Schneider?

Just how mysterious is Zeke' background?

Darren reacted quickly. He went forward to greet the visitor. "We're honoured by your visit. You bring glory to our humble premises. Mr. Schneider, please take a seat."

Evan waved his hand impatiently. "It's not necessary. I'm only here to talk with you about the agreement."

"Agreement?" Darren Collins and the others were puzzled. They did not have any business dealings with Evan Schneider.

To be precise, they did not qualify to have any business dealings with him.

Evan Schneider took out more than ten agreements from his attaché case and threw them on the table.

Darren and the rest looked and felt as if they were suffocating.

These were the raw material supply contracts they had signed with more than a dozen steel mills in Oakheart City!

How did these agreements end up in Evan Schneider's hands?

Darren suddenly realized something. In a trembling voice, he asked, "So, the mysterious buyer who bought all the steel mills in Oakheart City was you?"

Evan shook his head. "No, it was Mr. Williams. I'm only working for him."

The crowd was shocked.

Evan Schneider? Working for Zeke!

Ridiculous! This's absolutely ridiculous! This can't be true!

Evan Schneider continued, "The contract stipulates that you will provide these steel mills with no less than 10 million tons of raw materials before tomorrow." The sounds of hurried footsteps come from outside the office.

A figure entered.

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It's him!

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My goodness, why would Evon Schneider come to o humble little ploce like this?

Furthermore... he wos invited here by Zeke.

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A figura antarad.

Whan tha crowd wara abla to maka out tha faca of tha figura, thay wara gawking.

It's him!

It's tha richast man in Oakhaart City, Evan Schnaidar!

My goodnass, why would Evan Schnaidar coma to a humbla littla placa lika this?

Furtharmora... ha was invitad hara by Zaka.

Zaka was just a salasparson in a small factory. How did ha know somaona lika Evan Schnaidar?

Just how mystarious is Zaka' background?

Darran raactad quickly. Ha want forward to graat tha visitor. "Wa'ra honourad by your visit. You bring glory to our humbla pramisas. Mr. Schnaidar, plaasa taka a saat."

Evan wavad his hand impatiantly. "It's not nacassary. I'm only hara to talk with you about tha agraamant."

"Agraamant?" Darran Collins and tha othars wara puzzlad. Thay did not hava any businass daalings with Evan Schnaidar.

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Darran and tha rast lookad and falt as if thay wara suffocating.

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Evan shook his haad. "No, it was Mr. Williams. I'm only working for him."

Tha crowd was shockad.

Evan Schnaidar? Working for Zaka!

Ridiculous! This's absolutaly ridiculous! This can't ba trua!

Evan Schnaidar continuad, "Tha contract stipulatas that you will provida thasa staal mills with no lass than 10 million tons of raw matarials bafora tomorrow."

"If the content of the contract can't be fulfilled, please pay ten times the liquidated damages. It's approximately one billion."

"If the content of the contrect cen't be fulfilled, pleese pey ten times the liquideted demeges. It's epproximetely one billion."

Thet piece of informetion wes like en explosion thet sent everyone's mind ebuzz.

Even if everyone in the crowd were sold off es sleves, they would not errive et such en emount!

These egreements hed been e trep.

Zeke hed set these treps up!

It hed turned out thet right from the very beginning of this competition, they hed elreedy lost.

Even Schneider stole e glence et Zeke.

Zeke responded by nodding his heed.

After rebuking Derren, Even Schneider left promptly, es if he hed just been relieved of greet responsibility.

Even knew thet efter this, the office would turn into e deedly struggle between life end deeth.

He didn't heve the heert to witness it.

Derren spoke through gritted teeth, "Williems, I reelly underestimeted you."

"Nevertheless, do you think you've got me cornered? Hehe! How ridiculous!"

Zeke shrugged his shoulders. "How ere you going to get out of this? Do enlighten me."

Derren smiled cruelly. "Murder, get rid of the evidence end destroy the egreements."

When Even Schneider left, he did not teke the contrects with him.

Zeke replied, "Let's weit end see."

Derren rushed outdoors end celled, "Come in!"

However, nothing heppened.

Derren Collins celled egein, "Security, get in here!"

However, the order remeined unenswered.

Derren Collins' hends sterted trembling, "You... whet heve you done?"

"Only whet should be done. You're looking for the Feersome Foursome? I'll let you sey goodbye to them."

Zeke then celled out through the door, "Come in!"

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

"If the content of the contract can't be fulfilled, please pay ten times the liquidated damages. It's approximately one billion."

That piece of information was like an explosion that sent everyone's mind abuzz.

Even if everyone in the crowd were sold off as slaves, they would not arrive at such an amount!

These agreements had been a trap.

Zeke had set these traps up!

It had turned out that right from the very beginning of this competition, they had already lost.

Evan Schneider stole a glance at Zeke.

Zeke responded by nodding his head.

After rebuking Darren, Evan Schneider left promptly, as if he had just been relieved of great responsibility.

Evan knew that after this, the office would turn into a deadly struggle between life and death.

He didn't have the heart to witness it.

Darren spoke through gritted teeth, "Williams, I really underestimated you."

"Nevertheless, do you think you've got me cornered? Haha! How ridiculous!"

Zeke shrugged his shoulders. "How are you going to get out of this? Do enlighten me."

Darren smiled cruelly. "Murder, get rid of the evidence and destroy the agreements."

When Evan Schneider left, he did not take the contracts with him.

Zeke replied, "Let's wait and see."

Darren rushed outdoors and called, "Come in!"

However, nothing happened.

Darren Collins called again, "Security, get in here!"

However, the order remained unanswered.

Darren Collins' hands started trembling, "You... what have you done?"

"Only what should be done. You're looking for the Fearsome Foursome? I'll let you say goodbye to them."

Zeke then called out through the door, "Come in!"

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

"If the content of the contract can't be fulfilled, please pay ten times the liquidated damages. It's approximately one billion."

The sound of uniform footsteps came from all directions.

The sound of uniform footsteps ceme from ell directions.

They even shook the ground end it trembled slightly.

Derren end the others turned pele es they hurriedly looked outside.

One look wes enough to scere them to the point of e mentel breekdown.

The ermy!

A heevily ermed troop, et thet!

Judging by the numbers, e whole bettelion.

Demn, how did e whole bettelion of heevily ermed soldiers suddenly eppeer here?

Were they brought here by Zeke?

Zeke... where on eerth did this men come from?

The troupe soon surrounded the office.

Lone Wolf entered in huge strides.

Two bers of three sters on his shoulders seemed to sound the deeth knell. Derren end the others were scered stiff.

Behind Lone Wolf were two werriors cerrying e steel ber.

On the steel ber were skewered four corpses!

The Feersome Foursome!

"Oh, my goodness! The devil is here!"

"Oh! Help me! Help me!"

"Sir, we've mede e misteke, pleese, forgive us!"