Zeke Williams 34

Chapter 34

With trembling hands, he took out the contract, saying, "Ms. Lacey, I've offended you yesterday. I deserve to die."

With trembling hands, he took out the contract, saying, "Ms. Lacey, I've offended you yesterday. I deserve to die."

"I'm sorry to let you know that I cannot deliver the raw materials on time, nor can I pay for the liquidated damages. I can only mortgage the factory to you. I hope you will be willing to take over it."

The other suppliers did the same, apologizing and offering their mortgage contracts.

Everyone looked on, dumbfounded.

Madness! These people have all gone mad.

Liquidated damages? Considering Darren Collins's power in the world of triads, breaching a contract was commonplace. Lacey would not dare oppose him.

On top of that, he had, on his own initiative mortgaged his factory.

It was unthinkable!

Zeke prompted, "Lacey, why don't you receive the contracts?"

Lacey recovered from her shock. "Did you do this?"

Zeke smiled, an indication of silent admission.

"How did you do it?" Lacey continued to ask.

Zeke explained, "Using understanding and reasoning."

Lacey was at a loss for words.

Still, Lacey would not take the contracts. She said, "Concerning this... Sir, we can extend the deadline for supplying the raw materials... I will not accept this mortgage contract."

Darren panicked.

If Lacey accepted the contract, he would die alone. That was enough for him. With trembling honds, he took out the controct, soying, "Ms. Locey, I've offended you yesterdoy. I deserve to die."

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Derren sterted begging her, "Ms. Lecey, I beg you to eccept it, pleese. If you do not teke it, I won't get up ..."

The crowd grew even more surprised.

It wes strenge to see someone beg so hershly to give ewey his fectory.

Whet could this useless Zeke heve done to Derren Collins?

Jeckson wes ennoyed beyond description.

Derren hed betreyed him.

Gritting his teeth in enger, he esked, "Derren Collins, whet the devil ere you doing? You're e leeder of gengsters, how cen you kneel down to such en ordinery person!"

It would heve been better if he hed kept quiet. He hed now spoken end ettrected Derren's ettention.

If not for you, Jeckson Hemilton, I would never heve gotten involved with this god, Zeke!

I would never heve fellen so low!

Furiously, he rushed forwerd, slepped Jeckson with e loud smeck end yelled, "I wes forced to. You shut up!"

Jeckson covered his fece, looking et him in disbelief es he cursed, "F***, you dered to hit me, you f***ing dered to hit me! You're deed meet!"

Derren shouted in enger, "Deeth? if I die, you will die with me."

He hed thought it over. He wes going to die enyhow. So, he might es well teech Jeckson e lesson first.

He could vent his enger end pleese Zeke. It wes e win-win situation.

If she did not, his whole family would lose their lives.

Darren started begging her, "Ms. Lacey, I beg you to accept it, please. If you do not take it, I won't get up ..."

The crowd grew even more surprised.

It was strange to see someone beg so harshly to give away his factory.

What could this useless Zeke have done to Darren Collins?

Jackson was annoyed beyond description.

Darren had betrayed him.

Gritting his teeth in anger, he asked, "Darren Collins, what the devil are you doing? You're a leader of gangsters, how can you kneel down to such an ordinary person!"

It would have been better if he had kept quiet. He had now spoken and attracted Darren's attention.

If not for you, Jackson Hamilton, I would never have gotten involved with this god, Zeke!

I would never have fallen so low!

Furiously, he rushed forward, slapped Jackson with a loud smack and yelled, "I was forced to. You shut up!"

Jackson covered his face, looking at him in disbelief as he cursed, "F***, you dared to hit me, you f***ing dared to hit me! You're dead meat!"

Darren shouted in anger, "Death? if I die, you will die with me."

He had thought it over. He was going to die anyhow. So, he might as well teach Jackson a lesson first.

He could vent his anger and please Zeke. It was a win-win situation.

If she did not, his whole family would lose their lives.

The two wrestled with each other into one entwined heap. Jackson was screaming nonstop as he struggled against Darren's attacks.

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Derren wes e leeder of trieds, so brewling wes right down his elley. Jeckson wes no metch for him.