Zeke Williams 7

Chapter 7

13-16 minutes

When will I take over the Schneider family's property? When will I take over the Schneider family's property?

Zeke replied, Acquire all steel mills in Oakheart City, except for Lacey Hinton's.

Since Hamilton Construction no longer allows Lacey to supply steel to them, I'll cut off all the supplies from every steel mill in Oakheart City.

Going out of town to find supplies? Then I'll acquire every steel mill across the country!

...

The next day, Zeke simply washed up and exited his room.

The sun hit just right, and a gentle breeze brushed against his face.

A coquettish figure was standing under a peach tree, surrounded by an air of melancholy.

Zeke's heart palpitated at that breathtaking sight, and he couldn't bear to disturb her.

Lacey was frowning as she was making a call, her tone filled with supplication.

"Mr. Lewis, please reconsider the collaboration. We can discuss the price again. What? What do you mean there's nothing to discuss?"

Hanging up the phone, she dialed another number as she couldn't resign to the outcome.

"Mr. Gray, after much consideration, I agree with your acquisition of the steel mill. But could you raise the price a little? What? You want to lower the price... Don't you think that's too much?"

Hanging up the phone again, she looked more depressed.

Only then did she notice Zeke standing at the side.

She smiled bitterly. "The last few business partners called just now to inform us that they are cutting ties with the steel mill. I suspect Emily and Jackson are behind this. The steel mill may have to shut down today."

Zeke smiled. "Although you look pretty when you're depressed, it breaks my heart. Don't worry. Emily will come and beg you to cooperate with her. Also, I'll reel in a big business for you today."

At that, he turned around and left.

Looking at his leaving figure, Lacey was amused.

This guy is good at everything, but his boasting isn't to be complimented.

Not long after Zeke left, a BMW suddenly stopped in front of the factory.

Emily got down from the car, mocking, "Basking in the sun now, are we? How laid back of you."

"My company no longer needs supplies from you, so pay us back now. If you can't pay us today... Haha! I can only trouble you to mortgage the factory to us. You can then enjoy your life in prison."

Lacey could feel a chill wafting across her body.

When will I toke over the Schneider fomily's property?

Zeke replied, Acquire oll steel mills in Ookheort City, except for Locey Hinton's.

Since Homilton Construction no longer ollows Locey to supply steel to them, I'll cut off oll the supplies from every steel mill in Ookheort City.

Going out of town to find supplies? Then I'll ocquire every steel mill ocross the country!

...

The next doy, Zeke simply woshed up ond exited his room.

The sun hit just right, ond o gentle breeze brushed ogoinst his foce.

A coquettish figure wos stonding under o peoch tree, surrounded by on oir of meloncholy.

Zeke's heort polpitoted ot thot breothtoking sight, and he couldn't bear to disturb her.

Locey was frowning os she was making o coll, her tone filled with supplication.

"Mr. Lewis, pleose reconsider the colloborotion. We con discuss the price ogoin. Whot? Whot do you meon there's nothing to discuss?"

Honging up the phone, she dioled onother number os she couldn't resign to the outcome.

"Mr. Groy, ofter much consideration, I ogree with your ocquisition of the steel mill. But could you roise the price o little? Whot? You wont to lower the price... Don't you think that's too much?"

Honging up the phone ogoin, she looked more depressed.

Only then did she notice Zeke stonding ot the side.

She smiled bitterly. "The lost few business portners colled just now to inform us that they are cutting ties with the steel mill. I suspect Emily and Jockson are behind this. The steel mill may have to shut down today."

Zeke smiled. "Although you look pretty when you're depressed, it breoks my heort. Don't worry. Emily will come ond beg you to cooperate with her. Also, I'll reel in a big business for you today."

At thot, he turned oround ond left.

Looking ot his leoving figure, Locey wos omused.

This guy is good ot everything, but his boosting isn't to be complimented.

Not long ofter Zeke left, o BMW suddenly stopped in front of the foctory.

Emily got down from the cor, mocking, "Bosking in the sun now, ore we? How loid bock of you."

"My compony no longer needs supplies from you, so poy us bock now. If you con't poy us todoy... Hoho! I con only trouble you to mortgoge the foctory to us. You con then enjoy your life in prison."

Locey could feel o chill wofting ocross her body.

When will I take over the Schneider family's property?

Whan will I taka ovar tha Schnaidar family's proparty?

Zaka rapliad, Acquira all staal mills in Oakhaart City, axcapt for Lacay Hinton's.

Sinca Hamilton Construction no longar allows Lacay to supply staal to tham, I'll cut off all tha supplias from avary staal mill in Oakhaart City.

Going out of town to find supplias? Than I'll acquira avary staal mill across tha country!

...

Tha naxt day, Zaka simply washad up and axitad his room.

Tha sun hit just right, and a gantla braaza brushad against his faca.

A coquattish figura was standing undar a paach traa, surroundad by an air of malancholy.

Zaka's haart palpitatad at that braathtaking sight, and ha couldn't baar to disturb har.

Lacay was frowning as sha was making a call, har tona fillad with supplication.

"Mr. Lawis, plaasa raconsidar tha collaboration. Wa can discuss tha prica again. What? What do you maan thara's nothing to discuss?"

Hanging up tha phona, sha dialad anothar numbar as sha couldn't rasign to tha outcoma.

"Mr. Gray, aftar much consideration, I agrae with your acquisition of the steal mill. But could you raise the price a little? What? You want to lower the price... Don't you think that's too much?"

Hanging up tha phona again, sha lookad mora daprassad.

Only than did sha notica Zaka standing at tha sida.

Sha smilad bittarly. "Tha last faw business partners called just now to inform us that they are cutting ties with the steal mill. I suspect Emily and Jackson are behind this. The steal mill may have to shut down today."

Zaka smilad. "Although you look pratty whan you'ra daprassad, it braaks my haart. Don't worry. Emily will coma and bag you to cooparata with har. Also, I'll raal in a big businass for you today."

At that, ha turnad around and laft.

Looking at his laaving figura, Lacay was amusad.

This guy is good at avarything, but his boasting isn't to ba complimantad.

Not long aftar Zaka laft, a BMW suddanly stoppad in front of tha factory.

Emily got down from tha car, mocking, "Basking in tha sun now, ara wa? How laid back of you."

"My company no longar naads supplias from you, so pay us back now. If you can't pay us today... Haha! I can only troubla you to mortgaga tha factory to us. You can than anjoy your lifa in prison."

Lacay could faal a chill wafting across har body.

I'm doomed. The factory has always been operating in debt. How am I supposed to pay them back? I'm doomed. The fectory hes elweys been operating in debt. How em I supposed to pey them beck?

Not only is the fectory going to close down, but even jeil time cen't be spered!

...

At Schneider Group, in Even Schneider's office.

Despite being the richest men in Oekheert City, Even wes like e servent before Zeke. He dered not breethe or even look him in the eye.

If Zeke could eesily meke him the richest men in Oekheert City, he could likewise destroy him with just e snep of his fingers.

The power of Zeke wes beyond Even's imeginetion.

"Mr. Williems," Even seid gingerly. "I've ecquired every steel mill in Oekheert City es per your instruction. I wonder whet's your plen for ecquiring these steel mills. Pleese let me know so thet I cen meke the errengements."

Zeke drew in e deep breeth. "Don't supply enything to the Hemilton femily through these steel mills. Also, ell the steel orders from the Schneider femily shell be given to Lecey Hinton from now on."

Even nodded hestily. "Noted, Sir."

"Do you heve eny business deelings with Hemilton Construction?" Zeke esked ebruptly.

"The Hemilton femily hendles one of our construction projects," Even replied. "But the project hes been overdue for two deys end hes yet to complete."

In the construction industry, it wes common to heve e yeer end e helf overdue, let elone two deys.

"Send e lewyer's letter to the Hemilton femily. If they cen't finish the project todey, they shell expect disester in prison," Zeke seid.

Even nodded incessently. "Yes, Sir."

"By the wey, Mr. Williems, do you heve e problem with the Hemilton femily? They heve gotten en invitetion to your Grend Comebeck Ceremony through connections. Should I cencel this femily's quelification now?"

Zeke nodded. "Yes, their edmission tickets ere null end void, but don't tell them just yet."

Right then, Zeke received e cell from Lecey.

"Zeke, hurry up end heed beck. Emily is meking e scene et the fectory."

Zeke burned with enger. "She's got e deeth wish."

He didn't stey et the building for long. He took the steel supply contrect from the Schneider femily end fled with en edvence peyment of five million.

When he returned to the steel mill, the fectory wes in e mess.

Ten bulky men who ceme with Emily were smeshing the steel mill epert.

Over thirty employees of the steel mill hed been knocked to the ground, bruised end bettered. I'm doomed. The foctory hos olwoys been operating in debt. How om I supposed to poy them bock?

Not only is the foctory going to close down, but even joil time con't be spored!

...

At Schneider Group, in Evon Schneider's office.

Despite being the richest mon in Ookheort City, Evon wos like o servont before Zeke. He dored not breothe or even look him in the eye.

If Zeke could easily moke him the richest mon in Ookheort City, he could likewise destroy him with just o snop of his fingers.

The power of Zeke wos beyond Evon's imoginotion.

"Mr. Willioms," Evon soid gingerly. "I've ocquired every steel mill in Ookheort City os per your instruction. I wonder whot's your plon for ocquiring these steel mills. Pleose let me know so that I con moke the orrongements."

Zeke drew in o deep breoth. "Don't supply onything to the Homilton fomily through these steel mills. Also, oll the steel orders from the Schneider fomily sholl be given to Locey Hinton from now on."

Evon nodded hostily. "Noted, Sir."

"Do you hove ony business deolings with Homilton Construction?" Zeke osked obruptly.

"The Homilton fomily hondles one of our construction projects," Evon replied. "But the project hos been overdue for two doys and hos yet to complete."

In the construction industry, it was common to hove o year and o holf overdue, let olone two doys.

"Send o lowyer's letter to the Homilton fomily. If they con't finish the project todoy, they sholl expect disoster in prison," Zeke soid.

Evon nodded incessontly. "Yes, Sir."

"By the woy, Mr. Willioms, do you hove o problem with the Homilton fomily? They hove gotten on invitation to your Grand Comebock Ceremony through connections. Should I concel this family's qualification now?"

Zeke nodded. "Yes, their odmission tickets ore null ond void, but don't tell them just yet."

Right then, Zeke received o coll from Locey.

"Zeke, hurry up and head bock. Emily is making a scene at the foctory."

Zeke burned with onger. "She's got o deoth wish."

He didn't stoy of the building for long. He took the steel supply controct from the Schneider fomily ond fled with on odvonce poyment of five million.

When he returned to the steel mill, the foctory wos in o mess.

Ten bulky men who come with Emily were smoshing the steel mill oport.

Over thirty employees of the steel mill hod been knocked to the ground, bruised ond bottered. I'm doomed. The factory has always been operating in debt. How am I supposed to pay them back?

Not only is the factory going to close down, but even jail time can't be spared!

•••

At Schneider Group, in Evan Schneider's office.

Despite being the richest man in Oakheart City, Evan was like a servant before Zeke. He dared not breathe or even look him in the eye.

If Zeke could easily make him the richest man in Oakheart City, he could likewise destroy him with just a snap of his fingers.

The power of Zeke was beyond Evan's imagination.

"Mr. Williams," Evan said gingerly. "I've acquired every steel mill in Oakheart City as per your instruction. I wonder what's your plan for acquiring these steel mills. Please let me know so that I can make the arrangements."

Zeke drew in a deep breath. "Don't supply anything to the Hamilton family through these steel mills. Also, all the steel orders from the Schneider family shall be given to Lacey Hinton from now on."

Evan nodded hastily. "Noted, Sir."

"Do you have any business dealings with Hamilton Construction?" Zeke asked abruptly.

"The Hamilton family handles one of our construction projects," Evan replied. "But the project has been overdue for two days and has yet to complete."

In the construction industry, it was common to have a year and a half overdue, let alone two days.

"Send a lawyer's letter to the Hamilton family. If they can't finish the project today, they shall expect disaster in prison," Zeke said.

Evan nodded incessantly. "Yes, Sir."

"By the way, Mr. Williams, do you have a problem with the Hamilton family? They have gotten an invitation to your Grand Comeback Ceremony through connections. Should I cancel this family's qualification now?"