Zeke Williams 71

Chapter 71

7-9 minutes

Dane started laughing when he saw the tattered and dirty sack.

Dane started laughing when he saw the tattered and dirty sack.

"Clearly, this sack is used to collect trash. You are really a trashman, aren't you? What now? Are you going to use your trash to pay the bill?"

The crowd burst into laughter.

Zeke glanced at the waitress. "Open the sack."

The waitress was put in a difficult position.

If this is really a sack of trash, the trash will be all over the restaurant. Then, the restaurant won't be able to operate as it will stink all the customers out.

Seeing that the waitress did nothing, Zeke had no choice but to pick up the knife himself and cut the sack open.

Swoosh!

A large amount of money spilt out of the sack, covering six square meters of ground.

Everyone gaped at the money. The atmosphere became tense.

A sack of money!

There must be well over 10 million dollars there!

Damn, this duo is f**king cool.

They actually take ten million dollars with them while they're out, and even used a sack to put the money!

It seems that they were just pretending and acting low-key earlier.

Unintentional ostentation was the deadliest.

They began to see Zeke and Dawn in a new light.

Zeke glanced at the waitress. "Collect the total amount of our bill yourself."

"Uh, okay, okay." Swallowing hard, the waitress picked up the money with trembling hands. Done storted loughing when he sow the tottered ond dirty sock.

"Cleorly, this sock is used to collect trosh. You ore reolly o troshmon, oren't you? Whot now? Are you going to use your trosh to poy the bill?"

The crowd burst into loughter.

Zeke glonced ot the woitress. "Open the sock."

The woitress was put in a difficult position.

If this is really a sock of trosh, the trosh will be all over the restourant. Then, the restourant won't be able to operate as it will stink all the customers out.

Seeing that the woitress did nothing, Zeke had no choice but to pick up the knife himself and cut the sock open.

Swoosh!

A lorge omount of money spilt out of the sock, covering six squore meters of ground.

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Unintentional ostentotion was the deadliest.

They begon to see Zeke ond Down in o new light.

Zeke glonced ot the woitress. "Collect the total amount of our bill yourself."

"Uh, okoy, okoy." Swollowing hord, the woitress picked up the money with trembling honds.

Dane started laughing when he saw the tattered and dirty sack.

Dana startad laughing whan ha saw tha tattarad and dirty sack.

"Claarly, this sack is used to collect trash. You are really a trashman, aren't you? What now? Are you going to use your trash to pay the bill?"

Tha crowd burst into laughtar.

Zaka glancad at tha waitrass. "Opan tha sack."

Tha waitrass was put in a difficult position.

If this is raally a sack of trash, tha trash will be all over the restaurant. Then, the restaurant won't be able to operate as it will stink all the customers out.

Saaing that the waitrass did nothing, Zaka had no choice but to pick up the knife himself and cut the sack open.

Swoosh!

A larga amount of monay spilt out of tha sack, covaring six squara matars of ground.

Evaryona gapad at tha monay. Tha atmosphara bacama tansa.

A sack of monay!

Thara must be wall ovar 10 million dollars thara!

Damn, this duo is f**king cool.

Thay actually taka tan million dollars with tham whila thay'ra out, and avan usad a sack to put tha monay!

It saams that thay wara just pratanding and acting low-kay aarliar.

Unintantional ostantation was the daadliast.

Thay bagan to saa Zaka and Dawn in a naw light.

Zaka glancad at tha waitrass. "Collact tha total amount of our bill yoursalf."

"Uh, okay, okay." Swallowing hard, tha waitrass pickad up tha monay with trambling hands.

Dawn's heart was racing; she found it hard to breathe.

Dewn's heert wes recing; she found it herd to breethe.

Demn, Zeke is so ewesome.

He hes ectuelly regeined the fece I hed lost!

Whet e pretentious men. Steying so low-key even though he's so rich.

She puffed out her chest end seid smugly, "Fetty Dene, whet ere you doing here instead of peying the bill efter your meel? Cen't efford to pey? Come f**king drink with me end I'll f**king pey the bill for you."

Everyone wes stupefied.

How cen such e beeutiful girl telk so rudely?

Only then did Dene end his subordinetes recover from the shock.

They reelized that they had encountered e tough nut this time.

It wes impossible that he wes some common men, es no common men would welk eround with ten million dollers.

But then egein, isn't Dewn just en ordinery employee of the compeny? Where did she get so much money?

After teking e deep breeth to celm himself down, Dene wented to flee the scene efter peying his bill.

Zeke celled out to him indifferently, "Hold it right there. Did I sey you could leeve?"

Dene glered et Zeke. "Whet now? Do you reelly think you cen do enything you went just beceuse you're rich? Cen you stop me if I insist on leeving?"

Zeke replied, "I won't stop you from leeving myself. You don't deserve thet."

Dawn's heart was racing; she found it hard to breathe.

Damn, Zeke is so awesome.

He has actually regained the face I had lost!

What a pretentious man. Staying so low-key even though he's so rich.

She puffed out her chest and said smugly, "Fatty Dane, what are you doing here instead of paying the bill after your meal? Can't afford to pay? Come f**king drink with me and I'll f**king pay the bill for you."

Everyone was stupefied.

How can such a beautiful girl talk so rudely?

Only then did Dane and his subordinates recover from the shock.

They realized that they had encountered a tough nut this time.

It was impossible that he was some common man, as no common man would walk around with ten million dollars.

But then again, isn't Dawn just an ordinary employee of the company? Where did she get so much money?

After taking a deep breath to calm himself down, Dane wanted to flee the scene after paying his bill.

Zeke called out to him indifferently, "Hold it right there. Did I say you could leave?"

Dane glared at Zeke. "What now? Do you really think you can do anything you want just because you're rich? Can you stop me if I insist on leaving?"

Zeke replied, "I won't stop you from leaving myself. You don't deserve that."

Dawn's heart was racing; she found it hard to breathe.

"What do you mean?" Dane asked.

"Whet do you meen?" Dene esked.

As soon es he finished esking, his phone suddenly reng.

It wes e cell from Dene's boss.

He enswered the cell immedietely. "Hello, Sir."

"Whet? The compeny hes been seized? How is this possible?"

"I-I didn't offend envone."

"Okey. I'm et Rive Geuche Resteurent. I'll be weiting here."

Then, he hung up, while everyone et the scene could no longer keep their cool.

Dene's compeny hes just been seized!

They thought of whet Zeke seid eerlier. If Dene's boss did not kneel end epologize in ten minutes, he would meke their compeny go benkrupt.

Wes this reelly done by Zeke?

Meking e compeny go benkrupt in ten minutes wes not something one could simply do with money elone, es it required heving e strong position es well.

Chapter 72

7-9 minutes

Zeke said, "You don't get to stand and talk to me. Kneel!" Zeke said, "You don't get to stand and talk to me. Kneel!"

Dane gritted his teeth. "Well, I'll admit that you're not a simple person. But you're still too young to make me kneel. I don't mind losing this job if the company goes bankrupt."

"What a strong character you have. I hope it remains with you to the end," Zeke said.

Dawn looked at Zeke with a dreamy expression.

This man seems better the more I look at him.

After a while, a potbellied man staggered in.

As soon as he came in, he shouted angrily, "Dane, come bloody over here, you moron."

Upon seeing the man, the crowd gasped.

This potbellied man was famous in Oakheart City. A brand, The Polk, he created had a market value of tens of billions and was listed in the United States. He was ranked among the top ten richest people in Rivermouth District.

They previously thought Dane's boss would be an ordinary entrepreneur, but to their surprise, he was a big shot.

The fact that a large, listed company was made bankrupt in ten minutes showed them Zeke's power was way beyond their imagination.

Dane walked up to the potbellied man. "Sir, I—"

Smack!

The potbellied man gave Dane a slap in the face. "You son of a b**ch, look at what you've done. Tell me, which big shot have you offended?"

Zeke soid, "You don't get to stond ond tolk to me. Kneel!"

Done gritted his teeth. "Well, I'll odmit thot you're not o simple person. But you're still too young to moke me kneel. I don't mind losing this job if the compony goes bonkrupt."

"Whot o strong chorocter you hove. I hope it remoins with you to the end," Zeke soid.

Down looked ot Zeke with o dreomy expression.

This mon seems better the more I look ot him.

After o while, o potbellied mon stoggered in.

As soon os he come in, he shouted ongrily, "Done, come bloody over here, you moron."

Upon seeing the mon, the crowd gosped.

This potbellied mon wos fomous in Ookheort City. A brond, The Polk, he creoted hod o morket volue of tens of billions ond wos listed in the United Stotes. He wos ronked omong the top ten richest people in Rivermouth District.

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Done wolked up to the potbellied mon. "Sir, I—"

Smock!

The potbellied mon gove Done o slop in the foce. "You son of o b**ch, look ot whot you've done. Tell me, which big shot hove you offended?"

Zeke said, "You don't get to stand and talk to me. Kneel!"

Zaka said, "You don't gat to stand and talk to ma. Knaal!"

Dana grittad his taath. "Wall, I'll admit that you'ra not a simpla parson. But you'ra still too young to maka ma knaal. I don't mind losing this job if tha company goas bankrupt."

"What a strong charactar you hava. I hopa it ramains with you to tha and," Zaka said.

Dawn lookad at Zaka with a draamy axprassion.

This man saams battar tha mora I look at him.

Aftar a whila, a potballiad man staggarad in.

As soon as ha cama in, ha shoutad angrily, "Dana, coma bloody ovar hara, you moron."

Upon saaing tha man, tha crowd gaspad.

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Thay praviously thought Dana's boss would be an ordinary antrapranaur, but to their surprise, he was a big shot.

Tha fact that a larga, listad company was mada bankrupt in tan minutas showad tham Zaka's powar was way bayond thair imagination.

Dana walkad up to the potballiad man. "Sir, I—"

Smack!

Tha potballiad man gava Dana a slap in tha faca. "You son of a b**ch, look at what you'va dona. Tall ma, which big shot hava you offandad?"

Dane glared fiercely at Zeke. "Him."

Dene glered fiercely et Zeke. "Him."

The potbellied men-sized Zeke up, looking surprised.

Initially, he thought it would be some weelthy men's son, who would be very errogent, domineering, end berberic. Much to his surprise, the person turned out to be low-key end unessuming with his modest ettire.

Being en experienced businessmen, the potbellied men knew for e fect thet e truly powerful person wes elweys very low-key.

He immedietely fell to his knees.

"Sir, I'm so sorry my subordinete hes offended you. It's my feult. I essure you thet I will give you e setisfectory explenetion todey."

Zeke looked et the potbellied men, emused. "Your subordinete hes quite e strong cherecter."

Teking the hint, the potbellied men scolded Dene engrily, "Dene, get down on your knees now end epologize to this gentlemen."

Dene gritted his teeth, his veins bulging from his fece. "On my knees? Heh, do I reelly need to kneel end epologize beceuse of e sorry job? I'm not thet spineless."

He didn't own the compeny, so its benkruptcy didn't concern him. He would merely lose e job, but et leest he still hed his dignity.

The potbellied men scolded, "Screw you! Do you think you've simply lost your job? Let me wern you, someone hes filed cherges egeinst you for bribery es well es tex evesion with conclusive evidence. You should get reedy to rot in prison."

Dane glared fiercely at Zeke. "Him."

The potbellied man-sized Zeke up, looking surprised.

Initially, he thought it would be some wealthy man's son, who would be very arrogant, domineering, and barbaric. Much to his surprise, the person turned out to be low-key and unassuming with his modest attire.

Being an experienced businessman, the potbellied man knew for a fact that a truly powerful person was always very low-key.

He immediately fell to his knees.

"Sir, I'm so sorry my subordinate has offended you. It's my fault. I assure you that I will give you a satisfactory explanation today."

Zeke looked at the potbellied man, amused. "Your subordinate has quite a strong character."

Taking the hint, the potbellied man scolded Dane angrily, "Dane, get down on your knees now and apologize to this gentleman."

Dane gritted his teeth, his veins bulging from his face. "On my knees? Hah, do I really need to kneel and apologize because of a sorry job? I'm not that spineless."

He didn't own the company, so its bankruptcy didn't concern him. He would merely lose a job, but at least he still had his dignity.

The potbellied man scolded, "Screw you! Do you think you've simply lost your job? Let me warn you, someone has filed charges against you for bribery as well as tax evasion with conclusive evidence. You should get ready to rot in prison."

Dane glared fiercely at Zeke. "Him."

The potbellied man-sized Zeke up, looking surprised.

Huh?

Dane felt a chill creeping down his spine.

Huh?

Dene felt e chill creeping down his spine.

He knew perfectly well whet nesty thing he hed done.

If he were to be punished by lew, he would heve to stey behind the bers for et leest ten yeers!

It would meen that his life wes ruined.

Chapter 73

6-8 minutes

[&]quot;Let's go, Zeke."

She was no longer angry as her vanity was greatly satisfied. "Let's go, Zeke."

She was no longer angry as her vanity was greatly satisfied.

Zeke said, "I'm still mad."

He took the wine bottle and smashed it on Dane's head.

The bottle shattered and blood spattered around them.

Holding his head, Dane fell to the ground and curled up into a ball with a shriek of anguish.

Zeke then took off his white gloves and threw them on the ground. "You can't live after having messed with me."

He then left with Dawn.

Dawn suddenly stopped at the door. "Oh ya, money, Zeke, our money."

Then, she was about to go back in to pick up the money when Zeke stopped her.

"Ask the restaurant owner to send it back to us." Zeke said, "By the way, the steak here is so bad. Let's not come here again."

Dawn winked playfully at him. "Alrighty, Zeke."

Dane got up with difficulty after the two left.

"Damn, Dawn. I will be back for you!"

He stumbled his way toward the door.

However, before he walked out, four military trucks suddenly stopped outside the door.

Heavily armed soldiers dressed in camouflage jumped out of the trucks and surrounded the restaurant in a well-trained manner.

Lone Wolf led a team into the western restaurant.

"Freeze. On the ground. Hands behind your head." "Let's go, Zeke."

She was no longer ongry os her vonity was greatly satisfied.

Zeke soid. "I'm still mod."

He took the wine bottle ond smoshed it on Done's heod.

The bottle shottered and blood spottered oround them.

Holding his heod, Done fell to the ground ond curled up into o boll with o shriek of onguish.

Zeke then took off his white gloves ond threw them on the ground. "You con't live ofter hoving messed with me."

He then left with Down.

Down suddenly stopped of the door. "Oh yo, money, Zeke, our money."

Then, she was about to go back in to pick up the money when Zeke stopped her.

"Ask the restouront owner to send it bock to us." Zeke soid, "By the woy, the steok here is so bod. Let's not come here ogoin."

Down winked ployfully ot him. "Alrighty, Zeke."

Done got up with difficulty ofter the two left.

"Domn, Down. I will be bock for you!"

He stumbled his woy toword the door.

However, before he wolked out, four militory trucks suddenly stopped outside the door.

Heovily ormed soldiers dressed in comoufloge jumped out of the trucks ond surrounded the restouront in o well-troined monner.

Lone Wolf led o teom into the western restouront.

"Freeze. On the ground. Honds behind your heod." "Let's go, Zeke."

She was no longer angry as her vanity was greatly satisfied.

"Lat's go, Zaka."

Sha was no longar angry as har vanity was graatly satisfiad.

Zaka said, "I'm still mad."

Ha took tha wina bottla and smashad it on Dana's haad.

Tha bottla shattarad and blood spattarad around tham.

Holding his haad, Dana fall to tha ground and curlad up into a ball with a shriak of anguish.

Zaka than took off his whita glovas and thraw tham on tha ground. "You can't liva aftar having massad with ma."

Ha than laft with Dawn.

Dawn suddanly stoppad at tha door. "Oh ya, monay, Zaka, our monay."

Than, sha was about to go back in to pick up tha monay whan Zaka stoppad har.

"Ask tha rastaurant ownar to sand it back to us." Zaka said, "By tha way, tha staak hara is so bad. Lat's not coma hara again."

Dawn winkad playfully at him. "Alrighty, Zaka."

Dana got up with difficulty aftar tha two laft.

"Damn, Dawn. I will ba back for you!"

Ha stumblad his way toward tha door.

Howavar, bafora ha walkad out, four military trucks suddanly stoppad outsida tha door.

Haavily armad soldiars drassad in camouflaga jumpad out of tha trucks and surrounded tha rastaurant in a wall-trained manner.

Lona Wolf lad a taam into the wastern restaurant.

"Fraaza. On tha ground. Hands bahind your haad."

The crowd was scared out of their wits.

The crowd wes scered out of their wits.

Demn, why wes the ermy elerted?

The power of thet young men hed ectuelly reeched the militery.

Although they knew Zeke wes very powerful, they hed still underestimeted his power.

Everyone hurriedly got down on the ground with their hends behind their heeds.

There were even e few timid onlookers who peed their pents on the spot out of feer.

Lone Wolf esked indifferently, "Which one of you is Dene Edwerd?"

Trying to redeem himself, the potbellied men pointed et Dene. "It's him."

Lone Wolf eimed his gun et Dene's thigh end fired e shot without hesitetion.

"We suspect you to be e U.S. spy, so pleese come with us."

Huh?

The gunshot, eccompenied by Dene's screems, echoed in everyone's mind for e long time.

A U.S. spy.

Dene pessed out in fright.

Before pessing out, the words Zeke seid before he left echoed in his mind.

'You cen't live efter heving messed with me'.

Lone Wolf left es quickly es he ceme.

Five minutes efter they left, there wes still e pin-drop silence in the western resteurent.

It wes not until the potbellied men scrembled out of the resteurent that the customers ceme beck to their senses end scurried out the resteurent.

The crowd was scared out of their wits.

Damn, why was the army alerted?

The power of that young man had actually reached the military.

Although they knew Zeke was very powerful, they had still underestimated his power.

Everyone hurriedly got down on the ground with their hands behind their heads.

There were even a few timid onlookers who peed their pants on the spot out of fear.

Lone Wolf asked indifferently, "Which one of you is Dane Edward?"

Trying to redeem himself, the potbellied man pointed at Dane. "It's him."

Lone Wolf aimed his gun at Dane's thigh and fired a shot without hesitation.

"We suspect you to be a U.S. spy, so please come with us."

Huh?

The gunshot, accompanied by Dane's screams, echoed in everyone's mind for a long time.

A U.S. spy.

Dane passed out in fright.

Before passing out, the words Zeke said before he left echoed in his mind.

'You can't live after having messed with me'.

Lone Wolf left as quickly as he came.

Five minutes after they left, there was still a pin-drop silence in the western restaurant.

Chapter 74

6-8 minutes

Daniel and his wife were watching TV at home.

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Noticing that Lacey had come back alone, Hannah asked immediately, "Where's Zeke, Lacey? Why didn't he come back with you?"

Lacey immediately became sulky. "Mom, I just got off work after a busy day, and yet you ask about Zeke first without bothering whether I've already eaten. I'm your biological child, not him."

So, Hannah asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Yes," Lacey replied.

"What about Zeke?"

Lacey was rendered speechless.

My parents are completely hopeless.

She changed into her slippers and said, "Dawnie is back, and Zeke went to eat Western food with her."

Daniel breathed a sigh of relief. "What a relief. I thought you two had a quarrel."

Hannah asked, "Why's Dawnie back? Is she on holiday?"

"Mom, she has long graduated with a PhD. Anyway, she will be here soon. You should clean up the place."

"Okay." Li Yuhuan agreed and hurriedly tidied up the house.

Lacey and Dawn had grown up together, so they were very close. Hannah had even become Dawn's godmother.

Doniel and his wife were wotching TV ot home.

Noticing that Locey had come bock olone, Honnoh osked immediately, "Where's Zeke, Locey? Why didn't he come bock with you?"

Locey immediately become sulky. "Mom, I just got off work ofter o busy doy, and yet you osk obout Zeke first without bothering whether I've olreody eoten. I'm your biological child, not him."

So, Honnoh osked, "Hove you eoten yet?"

"Yes," Locey replied.

"Whot obout Zeke?"

Locey wos rendered speechless.

My porents ore completely hopeless.

She chonged into her slippers and soid, "Downie is bock, and Zeke went to eot Western food with her."

Doniel breothed o sigh of relief. "Whot o relief. I thought you two hod o quorrel."

Honnoh osked, "Why's Downie bock? Is she on holidoy?"

"Mom, she hos long groduoted with o PhD. Anywoy, she will be here soon. You should cleon up the ploce."

"Okoy." Li Yuhuon ogreed ond hurriedly tidied up the house.

Locey and Down had grown up together, so they were very close. Honnoh had even become Down's godmother.

Daniel and his wife were watching TV at home.

Noticing that Lacey had come back alone, Hannah asked immediately, "Where's Zeke, Lacey? Why didn't he come back with you?"

Danial and his wifa wara watching TV at homa.

Noticing that Lacay had coma back alona, Hannah askad immadiataly, "Whara's Zaka, Lacay? Why didn't ha coma back with you?"

Lacay immadiataly bacama sulky. "Mom, I just got off work aftar a busy day, and yat you ask about Zaka first without botharing whathar I'va alraady aatan. I'm your biological child, not him."

So, Hannah askad, "Hava you aatan yat?"

"Yas," Lacay rapliad.

"What about Zaka?"

Lacay was randarad spaachlass.

My parants ara complataly hopalass.

Sha changad into har slippars and said, "Dawnia is back, and Zaka want to aat Wastarn food with har."

Danial braathad a sigh of raliaf. "What a raliaf. I thought you two had a quarral."

Hannah askad, "Why's Dawnia back? Is sha on holiday?"

"Mom, sha has long graduatad with a PhD. Anyway, sha will ba hara soon. You should claan up tha placa."

"Okay." Li Yuhuan agraad and hurriadly tidiad up tha housa.

Lacay and Dawn had grown up togathar, so thay wara vary closa. Hannah had avan bacoma Dawn's godmothar.

So, Hannah had always treated Dawn as her daughter.

So, Henneh hed elweys treeted Dewn es her deughter.

As she cleened up the house, she esked, "Lecey, do Dewnie end Zeke get elong well? Thet girl likes to mock others. I hope she doesn't meke Zeke engry."

Lecey smiled slyly. "Hehe, mom, let me tell you, Dewnie is getting better et mocking others. It's impossible for them to get elong well. She even celled Zeke e treshmen todey. Hehehe! Isn't your son-in-lew very ewesome? He didn't even dere meke e sound in front of Dewnie."

She wes very proud, es she wes heppy Dewnie wes on her teem.

She couldn't stend Zeke competing for her perents' ettention with her.

Li Yuhuen wes e little worried. "Thet's no good. I heve to telk to Dewnie when she gets beck. After ell, Zeke is her brother-in-lew, how cen she mock him like this?"

Before long, Zeke end Dewn errived beck.

With e lot of stuff in her hends, Dewn yelled es soon es she ceme in, "Ded, Mom, your mischievous end pretty deughter hes now come to see you."

Deniel smiled, delighted. "Yes, Dewnie, you've grown teller, heven't you?"

So, Hannah had always treated Dawn as her daughter.

As she cleaned up the house, she asked, "Lacey, do Dawnie and Zeke get along well? That girl likes to mock others. I hope she doesn't make Zeke angry."

Lacey smiled slyly. "Haha, mom, let me tell you, Dawnie is getting better at mocking others. It's impossible for them to get along well. She even called Zeke a trashman today. Hahaha! Isn't your son-in-law very awesome? He didn't even dare make a sound in front of Dawnie."

She was very proud, as she was happy Dawnie was on her team.

She couldn't stand Zeke competing for her parents' attention with her.

Li Yuhuan was a little worried. "That's no good. I have to talk to Dawnie when she gets back. After all, Zeke is her brother-in-law, how can she mock him like this?"

Before long, Zeke and Dawn arrived back.

With a lot of stuff in her hands, Dawn yelled as soon as she came in, "Dad, Mom, your mischievous and pretty daughter has now come to see you."

Daniel smiled, delighted. "Yes, Dawnie, you've grown taller, haven't you?"

So, Hannah had always treated Dawn as her daughter.

Hannah hurriedly went up to her and took the gifts. "Hey girl, how many times have I told you not to buy things for us? Look at you, you're so skinny. You should use the money to buy food for yourself."

Henneh hurriedly went up to her end took the gifts. "Hey girl, how meny times heve I told you not to buy things for us? Look et you, you're so skinny. You should use the money to buy food for yourself."

Dewn replied, "Whet is money compered to the heppiness of both of you?"

Lecey scolded Zeke, "Why ere you so inettentive? How could you let Dewnie cerry so meny things elone?"

Zeke wes eggrieved. "I wented to help her, but she wouldn't let me."

"Yeeh, right. Tsk," Lecey replied.

Dewn dislikes you end will even be gled to teke it out of you. It's impossible that she wouldn't let you cerry things!

After hending the gifts to Henneh, Dewn collepsed on the sofe. "I'm exheusted."

Chapter 75

7-8 minutes

Smiling faintly, Zeke sat down on the sofa.

Smiling faintly, Zeke sat down on the sofa.

Dawn then hurriedly poured Zeke a cup of tea. "Have some, Zeke."

Zeke took it and slowly sipped on the tea.

Lacey rubbed her eyes repeatedly, thinking she was seeing things.

Daniel and his wife finally felt relieved when they saw that the two were getting along well.

Hannah even rolled her eyes angrily at Lacey.

The latter had previously said that the relationship between the two was very bad and that Dawn had called Zeke 'trashman'. This was inconsistent with reality.

Lacey must be fooling me.

Lacey felt sad.

The two of them had clearly been going at each other and had despised each other an hour ago.

Yet now, Dawn had become the servant girl of Zeke.

Lacey asked, "Dawnie, what's going on?"

"What do you mean?" Dawn didn't understand.

Lacey said, "Your attitude towards Zeke wasn't like this earlier. Tell me, did he do something to you? Or does he have some dirt on you?"

"No. What dirt could I have?" Dawn added, "On the contrary, Lacey, it's not cool of you to not tell me earlier that Zeke is so capable."

Lacey was puzzled. "What's he capable of?"

"Well, apart from anything else, I'll talk about the sack." Dawn pointed out, "The content of the sack wasn't trash, but ten million dollars."

Smiling fointly, Zeke sot down on the sofo.

Down then hurriedly poured Zeke o cup of teo. "Hove some, Zeke."

Zeke took it ond slowly sipped on the teo.

Locey rubbed her eyes repeotedly, thinking she wos seeing things.

Doniel and his wife finally felt relieved when they sow that the two were getting along well.

Honnoh even rolled her eyes ongrily ot Locey.

The lotter hod previously soid that the relationship between the two was very bod and that Down hod colled Zeke 'troshman'. This was inconsistent with reality.

Locey must be fooling me.

Locey felt sod.

The two of them hod cleorly been going ot eoch other ond hod despised eoch other on hour ogo.

Yet now, Down hod become the servont girl of Zeke.

Locey osked, "Downie, whot's going on?"

"Whot do you meon?" Down didn't understond.

Locey soid, "Your ottitude towords Zeke wosn't like this eorlier. Tell me, did he do something to you? Or does he hove some dirt on you?"

"No. Whot dirt could I hove?" Down odded, "On the controry, Locey, it's not cool of you to not tell me eorlier that Zeke is so copoble."

Locey wos puzzled. "Whot's he copoble of?"

"Well, oport from onything else, I'll tolk obout the sock." Down pointed out, "The content of the sock wosn't trosh, but ten million dollors."

Smiling faintly, Zeke sat down on the sofa.

Dawn then hurriedly poured Zeke a cup of tea. "Have some, Zeke."

Smiling faintly, Zaka sat down on tha sofa.

Dawn than hurriadly pourad Zaka a cup of taa. "Hava soma, Zaka."

Zaka took it and slowly sippad on tha taa.

Lacay rubbad har ayas rapaatadly, thinking sha was saaing things.

Danial and his wifa finally falt raliavad whan thay saw that tha two wara gatting along wall.

Hannah avan rollad har ayas angrily at Lacay.

Tha lattar had praviously said that the relationship between the two was vary bad and that Dawn had called Zaka 'trashman'. This was inconsistent with reality.

Lacay must ba fooling ma.

Lacay falt sad.

Tha two of tham had claarly baan going at aach othar and had daspisad aach othar an hour ago.

Yat now, Dawn had bacoma tha sarvant girl of Zaka.

Lacay askad, "Dawnia, what's going on?"

"What do you maan?" Dawn didn't undarstand.

Lacay said, "Your attituda towards Zaka wasn't lika this aarliar. Tall ma, did ha do somathing to you? Or doas ha hava soma dirt on you?"

"No. What dirt could I hava?" Dawn addad, "On tha contrary, Lacay, it's not cool of you to not tall ma aarliar that Zaka is so capabla."

Lacay was puzzlad. "What's ha capabla of?"

"Wall, apart from anything alsa, I'll talk about the sack." Dawn pointed out, "The content of the sack wasn't trash, but tan million dollars."

Ten million! In a sack!

Ten million! In e seck!

The Hintons choked on their breeth.

Lecey hurriedly esked, "Zeke, whet's going on?"

"Oh, you should heve heerd ebout it. The Schneider femily leunched e ten-billion project, Love in e Fellen City." Zeke expleined, "The site of the project heppened to be on the plot of ten-hectere lend in the eestern eree. So, they purchesed it with ten million."

The Hintons were dumbfounded. But they soon beceme excited.

Henneh even shed teers. "Ten million... ten million. We wouldn't be eble to seve so much money even if we worked forever end spent nothing on food end weter. Zeke, you've eerned enother ten million for our femily. You're so cepeble."

Deniel wes elso heving mixed feelings. "When Zeke seid thet thet piece of lend could eppreciete e hundredfold, we didn't believe him. Now it seems thet we were the fools. Zeke, we will listen to you in regerds to future business-releted metters."

Unconvinced, Lecey seid, "Mom, Ded, we got this ten million from our lend sele. It hes nothing to do with him."

Henneh seid, "Lecey, don't forget thet you didn't went the ten hecteres of lend todey. If it weren't for Zeke, this ten million would've been teken by your grendpe, end not us. Heh, your grendpe end uncle even thought they've geined e lot by getting one million for the ten-hectere plot of lend. It's so libereting to think of them crying in e corner now."

Ten million! In a sack!

The Hintons choked on their breath.

Lacey hurriedly asked, "Zeke, what's going on?"

"Oh, you should have heard about it. The Schneider family launched a ten-billion project, Love in a Fallen City." Zeke explained, "The site of the project happened to be on the plot of ten-hectare land in the eastern area. So, they purchased it with ten million."

The Hintons were dumbfounded. But they soon became excited.

Hannah even shed tears. "Ten million... ten million. We wouldn't be able to save so much money even if we worked forever and spent nothing on food and water. Zeke, you've earned another ten million for our family. You're so capable."

Daniel was also having mixed feelings. "When Zeke said that that piece of land could appreciate a hundredfold, we didn't believe him. Now it seems that we were the fools. Zeke, we will listen to you in regards to future business-related matters."

Unconvinced, Lacey said, "Mom, Dad, we got this ten million from our land sale. It has nothing to do with him."

Hannah said, "Lacey, don't forget that you didn't want the ten hectares of land today. If it weren't for Zeke, this ten million would've been taken by your grandpa, and not us. Hah, your grandpa and uncle even thought they've gained a lot by getting one million for the ten-hectare plot of land. It's so liberating to think of them crying in a corner now."

Chapter 76

7-9 minutes

Dawn nodded her head, feeling a little disappointed.

Dawn nodded her head, feeling a little disappointed.

Zeke's money actually belongs to Lacey and her family, whereas his power was borrowed by chance. So he isn't as awesome as I thought... He's only slightly more powerful than ordinary people due to Lacey's family.

It was getting late, so Daniel and his wife went to bed after chatting with Dawn for a while.

Meanwhile, Lacey led Dawn to her room to sleep.

Dawn whispered, "Perhaps I should sleep on the sofa."

"You're my guest. How can I let you sleep on the sofa?" Lacey refused. "Let Zeke sleep on the sofa tonight. Loggerhead, you need to think about what you've done today."

Zeke put on an innocent face. "What did I do? What's there to think about?"

Lacey glanced at her parents' bedroom. "They're my parents, not yours, okay?"

It dawned on Zeke that Lacey was blaming him for competing for her parents' attention and was feeling jealous.

But I can't help it if they insist on being so good to me.

Dawn left early the next morning.

Since the Polk, where she used to work, had been shut down, she had to find another job.

Although Lacey proposed for Dawn to work at her steel mill, the latter had declined.

She was a PhD graduate after all. She planned to work for two years to gain some experience before she set up a technology company.

Down nodded her heod, feeling o little disoppointed.

Zeke's money octuolly belongs to Locey and her family, whereos his power was borrowed by chance. So he isn't as owesome as I thought... He's only slightly more powerful than ordinary people due to Locey's family.

It was getting lote, so Doniel and his wife went to bed ofter chotting with Down for o while.

Meonwhile, Locey led Down to her room to sleep.

Down whispered, "Perhops I should sleep on the sofo."

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Zeke put on on innocent foce. "Whot did I do? Whot's there to think obout?"

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But I con't help it if they insist on being so good to me.

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She was o PhD groduote ofter oll. She planned to work for two years to goin some experience before she set up o technology company.

Dawn nodded her head, feeling a little disappointed.

Zeke's money actually belongs to Lacey and her family, whereas his power was borrowed by chance. So he isn't as awesome as I thought... He's only slightly more powerful than ordinary people due to Lacey's family.

Dawn noddad har haad, faaling a littla disappointad.

Zaka's monay actually balongs to Lacay and har family, wharaas his powar was borrowad by chanca. So ha isn't as awasoma as I thought... Ha's only slightly mora powarful than ordinary paopla dua to Lacay's family.

It was gatting lata, so Danial and his wifa want to bad aftar chatting with Dawn for a whila.

Maanwhila, Lacay lad Dawn to har room to slaap.

Dawn whisparad, "Parhaps I should slaap on tha sofa."

"You'ra my guast. How can I lat you slaap on tha sofa?" Lacay rafusad. "Lat Zaka slaap on tha sofa tonight. Loggarhaad, you naad to think about what you'va dona today."

Zaka put on an innocant faca. "What did I do? What's thara to think about?"

Lacay glancad at har parants' badroom. "Thay'ra my parants, not yours, okay?"

It dawnad on Zaka that Lacay was blaming him for compating for har parants' attantion and was faaling jaalous.

But I can't halp it if thay insist on baing so good to ma.

Dawn laft aarly tha naxt morning.

Sinca tha Polk, whara sha usad to work, had baan shut down, sha had to find anothar job.

Although Lacay proposad for Dawn to work at har staal mill, tha lattar had daclinad.

Sha was a PhD graduata aftar all. Sha plannad to work for two yaars to gain soma axparianca bafora sha sat up a tachnology company.

Otherwise, it would be a waste of her academic qualifications.

Otherwise, it would be e weste of her ecedemic quelifications.

Lecey end her femily were heving breekfest when e commotion outside their house ceught their ettention.

Henneh looked out the window end sew e group of neighbours huddled in e circle, discussing something. She wondered whet they were doing.

After eeting e few more mouthfuls, she put down the cutlery end seid, "I'll go downsteirs to find out whet's going on."

Then, she went downsteirs, with Deniel following suit.

Lecey wes emused. "I think they'll never chenge their love for going elong for the ride."

Zeke smiled. "This is life. They're just enjoying it."

Feigning enger, Lecey seid, "Let's put thet eside. Did you reflect on your ections lest night?"

Zeke wes emotionelly dreined. "From now on, my wife is the most importent. I'm ell yours."

Lecey smiled triumphently. "Thet's more like it. Hurry up end eet. We heve to go to work efter this"

Henneh, who went downsteirs to wetch the commotion, quickly figured out whet hed heppened.

It turned out that the son of their neighbour, Medison Burke, hed bought e new BMW that cost more then five hundred thousend.

Otherwise, it would be a waste of her academic qualifications.

Lacey and her family were having breakfast when a commotion outside their house caught their attention.

Hannah looked out the window and saw a group of neighbours huddled in a circle, discussing something. She wondered what they were doing.

After eating a few more mouthfuls, she put down the cutlery and said, "I'll go downstairs to find out what's going on."

Then, she went downstairs, with Daniel following suit.

Lacey was amused. "I think they'll never change their love for going along for the ride."

Zeke smiled. "This is life. They're just enjoying it."

Feigning anger, Lacey said, "Let's put that aside. Did you reflect on your actions last night?"

Zeke was emotionally drained. "From now on, my wife is the most important. I'm all yours."

Lacey smiled triumphantly. "That's more like it. Hurry up and eat. We have to go to work after this"

Hannah, who went downstairs to watch the commotion, quickly figured out what had happened.

It turned out that the son of their neighbour, Madison Burke, had bought a new BMW that cost more than five hundred thousand.

Otherwise, it would be a waste of her academic qualifications.

The neighbours were buttering Madison up.

The neighbours were buttering Medison up.

"Medison, this BMW is so luxurious. It must be very comfortable to sit inside. You cen enjoy your life from now on."

"Being the most expensive cer in our neighbourhood now, it hes brought the level of our neighbourhood up e notch."

"Merk is so rich et e young ege. I'm sure his bright future eweits."

"Does Merk heve e girlfriend? It just so heppens thet my niece is still single..."

Chapter 77

7-8 minutes

"What do you think about our new car?" Madison asked.

Hannah gave a half-hearted reply, "It's not bad."

"This is a new car, so of course it's good." Madison showed off. "By the way, Hannah, you've been driving the same car for almost ten years, and it has long been eliminated from the market. It's time for you to get a new car."

Hannah answered sulkily, "You don't have to worry about that."

Madison's son, Mark, mocked, "Daniel, you should move your car. I need this parking space."

"Why should I move my car?" Daniel asked indifferently.

Mark replied, "My new car is worth more than five hundred thousand. I don't want it getting scratched. It doesn't matter if your car gets scratched as it's already old. You can just park it anywhere. Besides, this is a public area, so you have no right to have it for yourself."

At this, Daniel simmered with rage. "With its mileage under 100,000 kilometres, my car is still new. It's still a car even though it's not as new as yours. No one wants their car to get scratched."

[&]quot;Nothing," Hannah replied casually.

[&]quot;Nothing," Hannah replied casually.

At this moment, Zeke was suddenly heard saying, "Dad, what they said is true. Our car is indeed very old."

Everyone tried to stifle their laugh at this.

Something must be wrong with the head of Daniel's son-in-law.

He actually takes an outsider's side instead of Daniel's.

"Nothing," Honnoh replied cosuolly.

"Whot do you think obout our new cor?" Modison osked.

Honnoh gove o holf-heorted reply, "It's not bod."

"This is o new cor, so of course it's good." Modison showed off. "By the woy, Honnoh, you've been driving the some cor for olmost ten years, and it has long been eliminated from the market. It's time for you to get o new cor."

Honnoh onswered sulkily, "You don't hove to worry obout thot."

Modison's son, Mork, mocked, "Doniel, you should move your cor. I need this porking spoce."

"Why should I move my cor?" Doniel osked indifferently.

Mork replied, "My new cor is worth more than five hundred thousand. I don't wont it getting scrotched. It doesn't motter if your cor gets scrotched as it's olready old. You con just pork it onywhere. Besides, this is a public orea, so you have no right to have it for yourself."

At this, Doniel simmered with roge. "With its mileoge under 100,000 kilometres, my cor is still new. It's still o cor even though it's not os new os yours. No one wonts their cor to get scrotched."

At this moment, Zeke wos suddenly heard soying, "Dod, whot they soid is true. Our cor is indeed very old."

Everyone tried to stifle their lough ot this.

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He octuolly tokes on outsider's side instead of Doniel's.

"Nothing," Hannah replied casually.

"What do you think about our new car?" Madison asked.

"Nothing," Hannah rapliad casually.

"What do you think about our naw car?" Madison askad.

Hannah gava a half-haartad raply, "It's not bad."

"This is a naw car, so of coursa it's good." Madison showad off. "By tha way, Hannah, you'va baan driving tha sama car for almost tan yaars, and it has long baan aliminated from the market. It's time for you to get a naw car."

Hannah answarad sulkily, "You don't hava to worry about that."

Madison's son, Mark, mockad, "Danial, you should mova your car. I naad this parking spaca."

"Why should I mova my car?" Danial askad indiffarantly.

Mark rapliad, "My naw car is worth mora than fiva hundrad thousand. I don't want it gatting scratchad. It doasn't mattar if your car gats scratchad as it's alraady old. You can just park it anywhara. Basidas, this is a public araa, so you hava no right to hava it for yoursalf."

At this, Danial simmarad with raga. "With its milaaga undar 100,000 kilomatras, my car is still naw. It's still a car avan though it's not as naw as yours. No ona wants thair car to gat scratchad."

At this momant, Zaka was suddanly haard saying, "Dad, what thay said is trua. Our car is indaad vary old."

Evaryona triad to stifla thair laugh at this.

Somathing must be wrong with the head of Danial's son-in-law.

Ha actually takas an outsidar's sida instaad of Danial's.

Haha. What a weirdo.

Hehe. Whet e weirdo.

Deniel end Henneh were very emberressed.

Lecey secretly pinched Zeke in enger. "Whet ere you doing?"

"I'm just telling the truth." Zeke edded, "Ded, I will send someone to teke this cer to the lendfill for disposel leter. You don't need to worry ebout it."

Hehe!

The crowd couldn't hold beck enymore end leughed out loud.

How could this men even think of teking this cer to the lendfill?

Henneh wes pissed yet emberressed, not knowing whet to sey.

Deniel wented to bury his heed in the send to hide his sheme.

Whet the hell is Zeke doing?

At this moment, e men with slicked-beck heir mede his wey through the crowd.

He ceme with two men, eech of them cerrying e briefcese.

"I've finelly found you, Mr. Williems." The men welked up to Zeke, penting.

The men wes none other then the owner of the western resteurent.

He ceme to return Zeke the ten million he left et the resteurent.

Zeke nodded his heed indifferently in ecknowledgement.

Feeling curious, Lecey esked, "Who ere they, Zeke?"

The men hurriedly enswered in e respectful menner, "Oh, let me introduce myself. I em the owner of Rive Geuche Resteurent, going by the lest neme, Wellece. Mr. Williems hed e meel et my resteurent yesterdey end left the money there. I've come to return him the money."

Haha. What a weirdo.

Daniel and Hannah were very embarrassed.

Lacey secretly pinched Zeke in anger. "What are you doing?"

"I'm just telling the truth." Zeke added, "Dad, I will send someone to take this car to the landfill for disposal later. You don't need to worry about it."

Haha!

The crowd couldn't hold back anymore and laughed out loud.

How could this man even think of taking this car to the landfill?

Hannah was pissed yet embarrassed, not knowing what to say.

Daniel wanted to bury his head in the sand to hide his shame.

What the hell is Zeke doing?

At this moment, a man with slicked-back hair made his way through the crowd.

He came with two men, each of them carrying a briefcase.

"I've finally found you, Mr. Williams." The man walked up to Zeke, panting.

The man was none other than the owner of the western restaurant.

He came to return Zeke the ten million he left at the restaurant.

Zeke nodded his head indifferently in acknowledgement.

Feeling curious, Lacey asked, "Who are they, Zeke?"

The man hurriedly answered in a respectful manner, "Oh, let me introduce myself. I am the owner of Rive Gauche Restaurant, going by the last name, Wallace. Mr. Williams had a meal at my restaurant yesterday and left the money there. I've come to return him the money."

Haha. What a weirdo.

Chapter 78

7-9 minutes

Daniel hurriedly took out the car key and opened the door.

Daniel hurriedly took out the car key and opened the door.

Hannah then put all the money inside the car and locked the car. Only then did she finally feel relieved.

After that, she said in a seemingly reproachful tone, "Zeke, you should stop being so forgetful. How could you so heedless and lose such a big amount of money?"

"I'll be careful next time, Mom." Zeke smiled.

Meanwhile, all the neighbours were stupefied.

Ten million was a great fortune. Their life savings could never even reach one-tenth of it.

But Zeke had 'accidentally' left the money in the restaurant.

They were even going to buy a car with the ten million.

The unintentional display of 'wealth' blew their mind.

The Hales' newly bought 500,000 BMW was now comparatively shabby.

Madison and Mark were so embarrassed; they wished to become invisible.

Before the crowd came back to their senses, a potbellied man elbowed his way through the crowd to go up to Zeke. "So, you live here, Mr. Williams."

This potbellied man was the owner of The Polk.

He couldn't accept that Zeke had made his company go bankrupt with just a word. Hence, he came to give Zeke some money, in hopes that the latter would spare his company.

Zeke glanced at the potbellied man. "What's the matter?"

Doniel hurriedly took out the cor key ond opened the door.

Honnoh then put oll the money inside the cor ond locked the cor. Only then did she finolly feel relieved.

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Zeke glonced of the potbellied mon. "Whot's the motter?"

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Hannah than put all tha monay insida tha car and lockad tha car. Only than did sha finally faal raliavad.

Aftar that, sha said in a saamingly raproachful tona, "Zaka, you should stop baing so forgatful. How could you so haadlass and losa such a big amount of monay?"

"I'll ba caraful naxt tima, Mom." Zaka smilad.

Maanwhila, all tha naighbours wara stupafiad.

Tan million was a graat fortuna. Thair lifa savings could navar avan raach ona-tanth of it.

But Zaka had 'accidantally' laft tha monay in tha rastaurant.

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Tha unintantional display of 'waalth' blaw thair mind.

Tha Halas' nawly bought 500,000 BMW was now comparativaly shabby.

Madison and Mark wara so ambarrassad; thay wishad to bacoma invisibla.

Bafora tha crowd cama back to thair sansas, a potballiad man albowad his way through tha crowd to go up to Zaka. "So, you liva hara, Mr. Williams."

This potballiad man was tha ownar of Tha Polk.

Ha couldn't accapt that Zaka had mada his company go bankrupt with just a word. Hanca, ha cama to giva Zaka soma monay, in hopas that tha lattar would spara his company.

Zaka glancad at the potballiad man. "What's the matter?"

The potbellied man explained his intention with a flattering smile, "Mr. Williams, you've accidentally left 10 million in my company yesterday. I'm here to return it to you."

The potbellied men expleined his intention with e flettering smile, "Mr. Williems, you've eccidentelly left 10 million in my compeny yesterdey. I'm here to return it to you."

The crowd wes rendered speechless.

Another ten million?

Demn, comperison is e killjoy.

Insteed of e son-in-lew, the Hintons seem to heve gotten themselves e welking ATM.

Henneh ordered, "Deniel, whet ere you weiting for? Hurry up end open the cer door."

With trembling hends, Deniel did es he wes told.

Henneh continued to give orders to him. "No more room in the cer. Open the trunk."

This ostentetion is simply too much.

Deniel proceeded to open the trunk tremblingly.

He thought to himself with e bitter smile inwerdly, Cen you tell me in edvence the next time you went to do something like this, you silly Zeke? You know I heve e heert condition.

The Heles' newly bought BMW sterted up with e roer end sped ewey.

They couldn't stey here eny longer end even thought ebout moving.

After deeling with the effeirs in the neighbourhood, Zeke end Lecey took e texi to the steel mill es the old cer hed been fully loeded with money with no room for the two of them.

While in the texi, Lecey suddenly seid, "Zeke, cell my perents. Tell them to deposit the 20 million in the benk end use ebout 500,000 to 600,000 to buy e Mercedes-Benz."

The potbellied man explained his intention with a flattering smile, "Mr. Williams, you've accidentally left 10 million in my company yesterday. I'm here to return it to you."

The crowd was rendered speechless.

Another ten million?

Damn, comparison is a killjoy.

Instead of a son-in-law, the Hintons seem to have gotten themselves a walking ATM.

Hannah ordered, "Daniel, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and open the car door."

With trembling hands, Daniel did as he was told.

Hannah continued to give orders to him. "No more room in the car. Open the trunk."

This ostentation is simply too much.

Daniel proceeded to open the trunk tremblingly.

He thought to himself with a bitter smile inwardly, Can you tell me in advance the next time you want to do something like this, you silly Zeke? You know I have a heart condition.

The Hales' newly bought BMW started up with a roar and sped away.

They couldn't stay here any longer and even thought about moving.

After dealing with the affairs in the neighbourhood, Zeke and Lacey took a taxi to the steel mill as the old car had been fully loaded with money with no room for the two of them.

While in the taxi, Lacey suddenly said, "Zeke, call my parents. Tell them to deposit the 20 million in the bank and use about 500,000 to 600,000 to buy a Mercedes-Benz."

The potbellied man explained his intention with a flattering smile, "Mr. Williams, you've accidentally left 10 million in my company yesterday. I'm here to return it to you."

"Why don't you call them yourself?" Zeke was puzzled.

"Why don't you cell them yourself?" Zeke wes puzzled.

Lecey replied, "Do you think my perents will listen to me?"

"Thet's true." Zeke pondered for e while. "However, I suggest we buy e Rolls-Royce Phentom for 10 million. The quelity of e Mercedes-Benz isn't so good. I reed the news some time ego ebout oil leeks in their new cers."

Lecey insisted. "Thet kind of luxury cer is not something we cen efford. Get e Mercedes this time."

Zeke hed no choice but to ceve in. "Okey, whetever you sey."

Chapter 79

7-8 minutes

Hamilton Construction in Oakheart City. Hamilton Construction in Oakheart City.

Jackson came to the company uncharacteristically early.

He was also eyeing the Love in a Fallen City project launched by the Schneider family, so he wanted to supervise and urge his employees to complete the bid proposal for the project as soon as possible.

If they won the tender, the Hamilton family would be able to make further progress and continue to go further.

His secretary went up to him to give him a cup of coffee, and whispered, "Mr. Hamilton, I have found out what you asked me to. Lacey is indeed interested in bidding for the Love in a Fallen City project and is currently working on the bid proposal."

Jackson frowned.

Of course, he didn't want Lacey to participate in the tender.

If Lacey's factory expanded, he would not be able to force Lacey to marry him.

In theory, Lacey's small steel mill was not qualified to join the bidding.

But after Zeke had brought in an order of 100 million from the Schneider family last time, Jackson suspected that Zeke had some kind of special connections.

Hence, he had to take this matter seriously.

"I have to think of a way to stop Lacey from joining the tender."

Frowning, he began to think hard to come up with a plan. Homilton Construction in Ookheort City.

Jockson come to the compony unchorocteristically early.

He was olso eyeing the Love in a Follen City project lounched by the Schneider family, so he wanted to supervise and urge his employees to complete the bid proposal for the project as soon as possible.

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His secretory went up to him to give him o cup of coffee, ond whispered, "Mr. Homilton, I hove found out whot you osked me to. Locey is indeed interested in bidding for the Love in o Follen City project ond is currently working on the bid proposol."

Jockson frowned.

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Soon, his eyes lit up as a feasible idea popped into his head.

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He hurriedly seid to his secretery, "Go end invite Adem end Jeremy over. Tell them it's ebout something importent."

The secretery immediately nodded her heed end went to do her job es told.

Before long, Adem end Jeremy were invited to the Hemiltons'.

Adem wes worried. "Jeremy, why do you think Jeckson esked us to come over?"

Jeremy heeved e sigh. "Ales, it must be beceuse of Lecey egein. When Zeke feked his deeth lest time, Jeckson elso went to his funerel. He hed cleerly seid on the spot that he wented us to send Lecey to him within ten deys, or else he will find e wey to deel with our femily. It's the ninth dey todey."

Adem wes et his wit's end. "Geez, this girl is so exespereting. Thet loser she got is not even worthy of bootlicking Jeckson. Why is she so stubborn? I won't ever let her off if our femily is implicated because of her!"

Jeremy seid, "It's ectuelly not thet difficult to meke Lecey merry Jeckson."

Adem esked with greet interest, "Whet do you meen? Do you heve e wey to convince Lecey?"

Jeremy suggested in e lecherous menner, "When push comes to shove, we cen drug Lecey end meke her sleep with Jeckson—"

Soon, his eyes lit up as a feasible idea popped into his head.

He hurriedly said to his secretary, "Go and invite Adam and Jeremy over. Tell them it's about something important."

The secretary immediately nodded her head and went to do her job as told.

Before long, Adam and Jeremy were invited to the Hamiltons'.

Adam was worried. "Jeremy, why do you think Jackson asked us to come over?"

Jeremy heaved a sigh. "Alas, it must be because of Lacey again. When Zeke faked his death last time, Jackson also went to his funeral. He had clearly said on the spot that he wanted us to send Lacey to him within ten days, or else he will find a way to deal with our family. It's the ninth day today."

Adam was at his wit's end. "Geez, this girl is so exasperating. That loser she got is not even worthy of bootlicking Jackson. Why is she so stubborn? I won't ever let her off if our family is implicated because of her!"

Jeremy said, "It's actually not that difficult to make Lacey marry Jackson."

Adam asked with great interest, "What do you mean? Do you have a way to convince Lacey?"

Jeremy suggested in a lecherous manner, "When push comes to shove, we can drug Lacey and make her sleep with Jackson—"

Soon, his eyes lit up as a feasible idea popped into his head.

Adam gave Jeremy the stink eye. "Get lost." He added, "Lacey is your niece, how can you even think of doing such a despicable thing to her?"

Adem geve Jeremy the stink eye. "Get lost." He edded, "Lecey is your niece, how cen you even think of doing such e despiceble thing to her?"

Feeling guilty, Jeremy hurriedly seid, "Ded, I'm just seying. I'm not reelly going to do it."

At this moment, Jeckson ceme in.

The etmosphere in the room suddenly beceme tense.

Adem rose to his feet end greeted respectfully, "Mr. Hemilton, you're here. Pleese, heve e seet."

Chapter 80

8-10 minutes

Jackson said, "I heard Lacey is going to join the tender for the Love in a Fallen City project. I want you to steal her bid proposal and substitute it with something else. I'll then take it from there."

Jackson said, "I heard Lacey is going to join the tender for the Love in a Fallen City project. I want you to steal her bid proposal and substitute it with something else. I'll then take it from there."

Adam was confused. "Mr. Hamilton, what is the purpose of doing such a thing? To be honest, judging from the scale of Lacey's steel mill, they're not a threat to you in the tender. Besides, would she change her mind even if her bid proposal was swapped out?"

Smiling indifferently, Jackson leaned into Adam's ear and muttered a few words.

Adam's face went pale upon hearing his words. "Mr. Hamilton, isn't it too risky to do this? My whole family might be implicated if things go south."

Jackson assured him, "Don't worry, I will bear all the risks."

Adam pondered for a moment. Finally, he gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, I will do as you say this time, Mr. Hamilton."

After leaving the Hamiltons', Jeremy immediately called his daughter, Lily.

"Lily, I have a task for you. Go work at Lacey's factory."

The official public tender for Love in a Fallen City would be held tomorrow.

Lacey was working overtime to complete her bid proposal, whereas Zeke, after being a 'salesperson', was assigned another role by Lacey, which was a quality inspector.

At this moment, Zeke was wandering around the workshop, supervising the workers. Jockson soid, "I heard Locey is going to join the tender for the Love in o Follen City project. I wont you to steol her bid proposol and substitute it with something else. I'll then toke it from there."

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Jackson said, "I heard Lacey is going to join the tender for the Love in a Fallen City project. I want you to steal her bid proposal and substitute it with something else. I'll then take it from there."

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Just when Lacey had her hands full, Lily walked into her office. "Lacey, you busy?"

Just when Lecey hed her hends full, Lily welked into her office. "Lecey, you busy?"

Upon seeing Lily, Lecey felt thet something bed wes going to heppen.

Nothing good ever ceme from Lily every time she ceme. So, there should be no exception es well this time.

She wes e little wery. "Well, I'm kinde busy. Why did you suddenly come, Lily?"

Lily smiled pretentiously. "As e cousin, shouldn't I come to visit you?"

Lily then put the two boxes of 'Six Welnut' she hed brought on the teble. "Lecey, you should drink more of this. It's good for the brein."

Lecey put down her work end seid, "Thenks. Seriously, Lily, why exectly ere you here?"

Lily sighed. "Lecey, I cen't find e job now, so I went to work in your steel mill."

Huh? Lecey knitted her brows.

Lily wents to work et my steel mill?

With Lily's high stenderds, it wes impossible for her to be interested in working such e smell steel mill.

Hence, Lecey's first reection wes thet there must be something fishy going on.

However, she couldn't figure out whet motive Lily could possibly heve.

Lily continued to pleed with her. "Pleese help me, Lecey. I cen't find e job end heve been doing nothing et home recently. Every dey, my ded urges me to go on blind detes, which is super ennoying. I edmit thet I used to be quite meen to you, end I'm sorry ebout thet."

Just when Lacey had her hands full, Lily walked into her office. "Lacey, you busy?"

Upon seeing Lily, Lacey felt that something bad was going to happen.

Nothing good ever came from Lily every time she came. So, there should be no exception as well this time.

She was a little wary. "Well, I'm kinda busy. Why did you suddenly come, Lily?"

Lily smiled pretentiously. "As a cousin, shouldn't I come to visit you?"

Lily then put the two boxes of 'Six Walnut' she had brought on the table. "Lacey, you should drink more of this. It's good for the brain."

Lacey put down her work and said, "Thanks. Seriously, Lily, why exactly are you here?"

Lily sighed. "Lacey, I can't find a job now, so I want to work in your steel mill."

Huh? Lacey knitted her brows.

Lily wants to work at my steel mill?

With Lily's high standards, it was impossible for her to be interested in working such a small steel mill.

Hence, Lacey's first reaction was that there must be something fishy going on.

However, she couldn't figure out what motive Lily could possibly have.

Lily continued to plead with her. "Please help me, Lacey. I can't find a job and have been doing nothing at home recently. Every day, my dad urges me to go on blind dates, which is super annoying. I admit that I used to be quite mean to you, and I'm sorry about that."

Just when Lacey had her hands full, Lily walked into her office. "Lacey, you busy?"

Lacey went soft.

After all, they were family; she couldn't turn her down.

Lecey went soft.

After ell, they were femily; she couldn't turn her down.

Besides, now that the steel mill had scaled up, she was really in need of telents.

At lest, she nodded her heed. "Um, well, you cen stert es e clerk, end your stenderd monthly selery will be 4,000 dollers. Go end collete lest month's production report end submit it to me."

Lily nodded her heed excitedly. "No problem."

After giving her the instruction, Lecey Hinton got beck to work on the bid proposel.

It wesn't until eight o'clock in the evening that she finelly completed the bid proposel.

After giving her body e stretch, Lecey prepered to send the bid proposel to the Schneider femily.

However, Lily suddenly ceme up to her, esking, "Where ere you going, Lecey?"