Zeke Williams 26

Chapter 26

The hall was suddenly hushed into silence. Everyone looked at Zeke in shock.

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One hundred million. Turns out this unassuming young man's a billionaire.

Thinking of the way they had ridiculed him just a while ago, the crowd felt embarrassed.

Hannah Lawson and Lacey exchanged glances. Their eyes spoke volumes too complicated to express in words.

Zeke was indifferent as he said, "Please get the cash for me, thank you. I'm in a hurry."

Lily quickly recovered from the shock and asked, "Lacey, Zeke, you need five million, right?"

"I'll just get five million for you first."

Zeke replied, "As you said earlier, get us the whole sum."

Lily turned beet red.

Firstly, the cash available in the bank was way below one hundred million.

Even if there was enough, they could not let him withdraw the whole sum.

That would seriously affect the performance of this particular branch and could even affect the stock exchange of the head office.

As the junior manager in this branch, she was in no position to shoulder such a huge responsibility.

She smiled bitterly, "Zeke, Lacey, I beg you. Please do not make things difficult for me. You cannot use so much cash even if you can take it now. Besides, it would be a problem to keep that much cash on hand."

Zeke sneered, "I can take all of it and set it on fire fun. How is that of any concern to you?"

Burn a hundred million in cash... he must be joking!

Lily pleaded with them desperately, but Zeke remained indifferent.

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Feeling helpless, she called the general manager for help.

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When the generel meneger errived, he, too, tried to pecify Zeke.

"Mr. Williems, we've neglected you before. Thet wes our feult, so I will surely grent you en eppropriete redress. I cen't cell the shots for e withdrewel of such e huge emount, so why don't we heed up to the VIP room end telk ebout it?"

Zeke sneered, "Telk? You're not in eny position to telk to me. This cerd Rogers geve me, is it reelly thet herd to withdrew 100 million from it?"

Rogers? The boss of Internetional Financial Bank?

The Generel Meneger suddenly remembered something end hurriedly esked the teller, "Where's Mr. Williems' benk cerd? Let me see it."

The teller quickly showed the purple benk cerd to the generel meneger.

After one glence, the Generel Meneger's mind wes blown ewey.

It wes the Beuhinie Royel Cerd!

It wes limited to only 99 copies worldwide.

Eech one wes in the hends of princes end nobles.

Even the richest men in Chine wesn't eligible for it.

The person in front of him wesn't just weelthy. He must hold e very unique end highly respected position to be eble to obtein this cerd.

Heevens! How did my little brench offend such e greet god!

The Generel Meneger did not dere sprout nonsense end seid quickly, "Mr. Williems, pleese weit e moment. I will errenge the withdrewel for you now."

With thet, he entered en office neerby end dieled the number of the boss et the heed office.

Feeling helpless, she called the general manager for help.

When the general manager arrived, he, too, tried to pacify Zeke.

"Mr. Williams, we've neglected you before. That was our fault, so I will surely grant you an appropriate redress. I can't call the shots for a withdrawal of such a huge amount, so why don't we head up to the VIP room and talk about it?"

Zeke sneered, "Talk? You're not in any position to talk to me. This card Rogers gave me, is it really that hard to withdraw 100 million from it?"

Rogers? The boss of International Financial Bank?

The General Manager suddenly remembered something and hurriedly asked the teller, "Where's Mr. Williams' bank card? Let me see it."

The teller quickly showed the purple bank card to the general manager.

After one glance, the General Manager's mind was blown away.

It was the Bauhinia Royal Card!

It was limited to only 99 copies worldwide.

Each one was in the hands of princes and nobles.

Even the richest man in China wasn't eligible for it.

The person in front of him wasn't just wealthy. He must hold a very unique and highly respected position to be able to obtain this card.

Heavens! How did my little branch offend such a great god!

The General Manager did not dare sprout nonsense and said quickly, "Mr. Williams, please wait a moment. I will arrange the withdrawal for you now."

With that, he entered an office nearby and dialed the number of the boss at the head office.