

Psychopath! He must have lost his mind!

Everyone's heart pounded furiously because of Zeke's actions.

He has actually broken one's arm and penetrated another's artery because they talked back against him! Zeke's even more ruthless than Carmen!

Zeke put on a pair of white gloves and warned everyone, "Please leave your phones aside. I'll kill anyone who tries to get in touch with others from now onwards."

"In short, I have control over everyone's life as of now."

Insane!

He's really insane!

Who the hell does he think he is? How dare he try to keep us as hostages?

However, no one dared to defy him and did as instructed because they were afraid.

They had no idea what a maniac like him would be capable of if they were to defy his words.

Then Zeke reached for his phone and called Evan.

"Get the following personnel's supervisor to drop by Neon Nights immediately. I need them to

retrieve their subordinates.”

“If they refuse to show up, I'll shut down their company and finish them off myself.”

“Yvonne Emmanuel, Calvin Hunt, Kimberly Hunt...”

Apart from Jacqueline, he called out everyone's name on the name list.

Everyone stared at him in disbelief because the companies they worked for were distributed all over Oakheart City.

Does Zeke think he's an influential man who's capable of influencing the whole of Oakheart City's corporate world? He must be kidding, right?

Stop getting ahead of yourself!

Ivan resisted the excruciating sensation she felt and scolded, “Zeke, stop getting full of yourself!”

“You might hold an important position in the corporate world, but I'm sure you have no authority at all!”

“You skipped my name because you know I'm attached to the Public Security Bureau, right? You must be afraid of me!”

“Set me free, and I'll let you off the hook! I'll dismiss you of any responsibility.”

Zeke took a peek at him, “The reason why I've left your name out is because I'm your boss.”

Pffft!

Ivan mocked in return, “My boss? Do you really think I have no idea who my boss is? Stop acting in front of us!”

Finally, Olivia showed up.

Her pupils constricted as she was greeted with a miserable scene. *What the hell is going on? Did someone accidentally offend Zeke?*

Kimberly rushed over to welcome Olivia. “Olivia, please take a seat.”

Kimberly had a great relationship with Olivia as they used to be classmates, while she currently worked under her.

Olivia didn't take her seat but asked in return instead, “What happened?”

Zeke broke the silence in an indifferent tone, “Olivia, is Kimberly working under you?”

Olivia nodded immediately. “Yes.”

Zeke took a peek at the pot full of liquor and instructed, “Get Kimberly to finish this pot of drink, or I'll finish her off on my own.”

“Get lost!” Kimberly shouted angrily, “Who the heck do you think you are? How dare you try to order my boss around? Do you know Olivia is Grand Millenium...”

Thump!

Olivia raised her hand and slapped Kimberly in the face without any hesitation. “Are you deaf? You heard what Mr. Williams said, didn't you? Finish it off! I'll finish you off if there's even a single drop left!”

What!

A commotion immediately broke out amongst the crowd.

The prettiest student who used to bully Zeke with everything she got back in the day and the current shareholder of Grand Millenium Hotel actually tries to carry out Zeke's instruction?

Something has to be wrong!

Kimberly covered her face and looked at Olivia in disbelief, “Olivia, y-you're hitting me because of this wimp?”

Olivia scoffed, “Hitting you? You should be grateful you're still alive!”

“Who gave you the audacity to offend our boss?”

“Our boss? Olivia, what do you mean?” Kimberly couldn't comprehend what was going on all of a sudden.

Olivia replied in a callous tone, “Do you remember the mastermind who wished to purchase thirty percent of Grand Millenium Hotel's shares? That mastermind was none other than Mr. Williams!”

Hiss!

Everyone gasped when they heard what Olivia said.

What? Seriously? Zeke was the one who wished to purchase the shares of Grand Millenium Hotel?

What the heck! What happened? How did the most famous wimp back in the day turn into such a wealthy man?

He's grown at such a ridiculous speed!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Kimberly began trembling in fear because she had actually offended her boss' boss.

She knew she was in deep trouble, but still refused to drink as instructed.

Are you kidding me? I'll be as good as dead if I finish this whole pot of drink!

If worse comes to worst, I'll just quit!

Kimberly clenched her teeth. "Zeke! You've indeed managed to impress me!"

"However, I'm willing to forsake my job rather than finishing this pot of liquor!"

Zeke shrugged his shoulder. "I'm certain you will finish it. In fact, I want you to get on your knees to finish it off like a dog."

"F***! You're the one who should get on your knees!" Kimberly scolded.

Calvin broke the silence with a callous tone, "Zeke, so what if you own thirty percent of Grand Millenium Hotel?"

"You're but a peasant in front of my boss! You don't even have the rights to request an audience with him!"

Zeke replied nonchalantly, "Are you sure? Let's wait and see! I can't wait to find out just how

superior your boss is!”

Before long, a luxurious car stopped right in front of the bar.

A man dressed in a full tuxedo walked out of the car.

Calvin had a bad feeling when he saw the person who was making his way into the bar.

It was none other than his boss, the president of Oceanic Enterprise, Payne Copeland.

He was also one of the conglomerate leaders of Oakheart City. In fact, Payne was the runner-up right after Evan.

D-Did he get summoned by Zeke? I-It's impossible!

Calvin rushed over to welcome his boss, “Mr. Copeland, why are you here?”

Payne ignored Calvin's query and kicked him the moment he saw him. “What the f***! Who the hell did you offend? How dare you get me involved in your personal affairs!”

Buzz!

Everyone's mind was blown away because Zeke was indeed the one who had summoned Payne.

What the heck! I'm sure Zeke isn't merely the boss

of Grand Millenium Hotel! He must be someone of a higher position within the corporate world!

That must be why Payne is terrified by his presence!

Calvin was irritated and rebutted, "Mr. Copeland, he's but a shareholder of a hotel! Why are you afraid of him?"

Payne's gaze looked in the direction Calvin had beckoned.

He rushed over the moment he saw Zeke. "Hello, you must be Mr. Williams that Mr. Schneider has been talking about, right?"

Mr. Schneider?

Evan Schneider?

Evan was the only one who would be capable of intimidating Payne in Oakheart City.

He's actually a close acquaintance of Evan Schneider, the top conglomerate leader of Oakheart City?

Nope! It seems like Zeke is not merely Evan's close acquaintance... It seems he's superior to him!

That must be why he has the capability of ordering Evan Schneider around, right?

Everyone broke down when they finally realized

what was going on.

Evan would be able to gather their bosses easily because he was the most reputable corporate player amongst those from Oakheart City.

Zeke replied in an aloof tone, "You better discipline your subordinate!"

Payne replied immediately, "Don't worry, Mr. Williams! I'll deal with him accordingly until you're satisfied!"

He rushed towards Calvin's side as soon as he finished his sentence and forced him to finish the pot of liquor.

Calvin tried to retaliate against Payne. Hence, Payne decided to force him into submission.

Evan's warning flashed back in Payne's mind over and over again. "You better watch out! Your life and Oceanic Enterprise will be over if you really offend Mr. Williams!"

Payne knew Evan would be able to get rid of him should he desire to.

Hence, he was certain Mr. Williams, whom Evan was afraid of, would be far more capable than him.

Payne used to be a militant back in the day. Hence, Calvin was no match for him in terms of

physical condition.

Calvin, who had been beaten up to a pulp, begged for mercy and gave in to Payne's order in the end. Finally, he gulped down the pot of liquor as instructed.

Before long, the others' bosses had arrived as well.

They rushed over to their fellow employees' side and forced them to finish the pots of liquor prepared after they had reached the venue.

If anyone refused to drink as instructed, their bodyguards would beat them into submission. They had to force their employees into submission, else they would put their company at stake.

It was obvious what the bosses' choice would be.

It was a chaotic scene.

All the hotel's servers were occupied as they had to get thirty pots ready before filling them with liquor.

Zeke's fellow ex-classmates held on to the pot as they tried their best to finish the liquor.



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Olivia rolled her eyes and looked at Kimberly. "It's up to you. Finish the drink, or forsake your life."

Kimberly was terrified and gave in to Olivia's instruction almost instantly. "I'll finish it! I'll finish it immediately!"

She poured herself a pot of drink right after she finished her sentence.

Kimberly had to give in to Zeke's instruction because people who were far more capable had carried out Zeke's instruction as well.

Zeke instructed again right when she was about to drink, "Get on your knees and finish your drink like a dog on the floor."

Kimberly's expression changed all of a sudden, but she gritted her teeth and did as instructed.

She had to forsake her dignity to protect her life.

Zeke told everyone indifferently, "We shall settle the scores we have with the pots of drinks each and every one of you have."

"We are no longer related from today onwards. We are merely strangers living in the same society."

Everyone present was enraged. They also regretted their actions.

They were mad at Carmen because she was the

one who had brought upon their undoing to them.

They regretted flattering Carmen instead of Zeke because if they had flattered Zeke back then, they would have soon achieved prime of their life.

What a shame! It's such a great opportunity! I can't believe I actually miss it!

Ivan's face turned pale due to the extensive amount of blood he had lost and the shocking truth in store for him.

He was utterly horrified because Zeke had proven his words.

Since he was able to order Evan Schneider around, Zeke had proven himself to be an extremely wealthy man.

Such a wealthy man like Zeke definitely has connections to the government officials.

I'm certain he's connected to someone powerful!

Ivan stuttered as he brought himself to talk, “Zeke, I-I... Allow me to express my utmost apologies... I-I must have been blind previously...”

“I'll finish up a glass... A pot as well to prove my sincerity!”

Zeke shook his head indifferently. “I'm sorry. It's the end of your life because I have already crossed

out your name on the list.”

Ivan felt despair all of a sudden.

The name list Zeke had wasn't just any ordinary name list. It was a death note.

Ivan decided to push his luck and tried to threaten Zeke, “I'm a government official! If you really kill me, my supervisor definitely won't let you off the hook! They'll come after you!”

“You can't possibly go against the country on your own, right? That's futile, right?”

Zeke sneered, “I'm sorry, but you are in no position to threaten me.”

“That's enough!” Carmen couldn't stand it anymore. “Zeke! Stop it at once! I'll set Sharon free!”

“It will be over for Sharon as well if you really corner us up!”

Zeke replied nonchalantly, “Funny, but you are in no position to threaten me as well.”

Meanwhile, Hudson was worried. “Zeke, let's forget about it. I mean, Sharon is still with them.”

Zeke tapped on Hudson's shoulder. “Don't worry, Hudson. Sharon will be fine.”

“She betrayed you and embezzled your assets! This b**** still tries to drive you to death after she broke your legs years ago! I want her dead, or else I will be guilty throughout the rest of my life!”

Carmen gritted her teeth. “You guys asked for it!”

She reached for her phone and searched for Jayden's number before making the call.

Carmen managed to reach Jayden, but she heard a familiar ringtone right out of the bar.

Carmen was dumbfounded. “Does that mean Jayden is here as well?”

A young man dressed in a militant outfit walked into the bar with a huge gift box soon.

Carmen detected the ringtone coming from within the gift box.

The young man who made his way into the bar was none other than Zeke's subordinate, Lone Wolf.

What's going on? Why is Jayden's phone inside the gift box?

Carmen was confused and tried to figure out what was going on.

Perhaps it's not Jayden's phone, right?

The phone within the gift box stopped ringing the moment Carmen hung up the call.

The phone rang once again as she made another call.

Carmen's heart pounded furiously because she was now certain it was Jayden's phone within the gift box.

Damn it! Jayden has been arrested!

The young man in the militant suit rushed towards Zeke and saluted him. "Mr. Williams, here's the gift you've requested. I have come to deliver it to you."



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Thump!

Ivan passed out instantly as his heart skipped a beat when he realized the young man had badges with two strips and three stars on his shoulders.

The young man is a colonel.

A colonel actually saluted Zeke? T-That means... Z-Zeke is a general!

Ivan knew he was doomed. He has actually offended a general.

He finally figured out what Zeke meant when he said he was his boss.

Zeke wasn't Ivan's boss; he was his boss' boss' boss.

Zeke asked Lone Wolf, "Where is the little girl?"

"The little girl is fine. She's sleeping soundly in the car," replied Lone Wolf.

Zeke heaved a sigh of relief and instructed, "Hand over the gift to her."

Lone Wolf threw the gift box to Carmen, "Here's a gift for you from Mr. Williams."

Carmen was confused.

A gift from Zeke to me? What could it possibly be?

Carmen opened the box carefully.

She saw a pair of eyes staring at her once she opened the box.

There was a hole of the size of the bullet on the man's forehead. It was a horrifying scene.

The present was none other than a man's head.

To be precise, it was Jayden's head.

Carmen screamed in horror and cast the gift box away. She immediately took shelter under the table as she was trembling in fear.

He's a demon! Zeke is a demon!

Only a demon would give others a person's head as a present!

Zeke handed Lone Wolf's gun over to Hudson.
“Get rid of them, Hudson.”

“Don't disappoint me. I'll be waiting for you outside.”

Zeke marched out of the bar with Lone Wolf by his side.

Carmen finally made her way out of the table as she held on to Hudson's leg. The wailing woman begged for her life, “Hudson, it's my fault! I'm so sorry!”

“Please! Please forgive me! I'll carry out whatever instruction you have! Please!”

“We can get married again! Please! Let's get married again! I will love you...”

Thump!

Hudson slapped Carmen in the face without any hesitation. “This is for Sharon! You don't deserve to be her mother!”

Thump!

“This is for me! I must have been blind back then to get married to you!”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

“These are for my best friend! He's such a noble man! How dare such a peasant like you insult him!”

Although Carmen's mind was all over the place, she knew she had to beg for mercy, “You're right! You're absolutely right! Please! Please forgive me, Hudson!”

BANG!

Hudson fired a shot.

The bullet penetrated Carmen's thigh.

Consequently, she shrieked and convulsed, collapsing to the floor with pain.

“Considering the fact that you're Sharon's biological mother, I'll allow you to live!”

“Get out of Oakheart City as soon as possible! I do not want you to show up in front of me anymore.”

He turned around and looked at the bunch of classmates of his.

They could barely hold themselves together because they were halfway through their pots of liquor.

However, they managed to return to their senses when they heard the gunshot.

They immediately got on their knees and begged for mercy, “Please forgive us, Hudson! We didn't mean to offend you! We had no idea who you were at all! Please pay no heed to what we have said!”

Hudson smiled bitterly, “Seriously? This is what three years of friendship is like?”

“Forget about it! I don't need friends like you guys!”

Everyone lowered their head in guilt and shame.

Hudson approached Ivan, who had passed out. He poured a bottle of liquor over his wound.

Finally, Ivan returned to his senses due to the excruciating sensation he felt. "I-It hurts! It hurts! Please forgive me! P-Please!"

Hudson replied in a ruthless manner, "Do you remember your words? My daughter is not a loser! I want you to take back your words and apologize!"

Ivan got on his knees and begged for mercy immediately, "I'm the loser! I'm the useless one! Hudson, please forgive me! I didn't mean what I said!"

Hudson replied in a callous tone, "Come at me with everything you guys have! I have nothing to lose either!"

"However, don't any one of you dare to lay a finger on my daughter! I will not forgive the one who tries anything silly even if I'm dead!"

He marched out of the bar right after he warned everyone.

Once Hudson stepped out of the bar, he was intimidated by the scene outside.



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Hudson had no idea when, but a troop of fully equipped militants had surrounded the bar by the time he made his way out.

They were a bunch of buff guys who would easily intimidate others with their figures.

Hudson smiled as he realized his best friend was both an influential man and a wealthy man.

He saw Zeke and Sharon the moment he got into the car.

Sharon had long been awake as Zeke held her in between his arms, playing with her. She would chuckle occasionally as she was having a great time with Zeke.

Her eyes gleamed the moment she saw his father. "Daddy! There you are! You lose again!"

It was obvious Zeke had lied to Sharon again and told her they were merely playing hide-and-seek. In fact, it had been a kidnap in disguise.

Hudson smiled from the bottom of his heart. "Sharon is such a smart girl! You've managed to beat me again!"

Sharon kissed Zeke on the face with a bright smile on her face. "Godfather was the one who told me where you were! Thank you, godfather!"

Zeke ran his head through Sharon's hair. "You're

welcome.”

“Hudson, have you gotten rid of your grudges?”

Hudson nodded immediately.

Zeke winded down the window and beckoned his men outside of the car.

They figured out what Zeke meant and rushed into the bar almost instantly. Before long, there was a commotion coming from within the bar again.

Hudson whispered, “Zeke, can you please look after Sharon on my behalf for a few days?”

“I wish to return to my hometown and get some medicine for my leg. I can't possibly bring Sharon with me because it's gonna be a hectic journey.”

Zeke nodded. “Mm. No problem.”

Hudson's eyes glinted reluctantly, “Sharon, you have to spend a few days with your godfather at his place. Is that fine? I'll be back to pick you up soon, okay?”

Sharon nodded immediately, “Sure! Godfather told me he would love to check out my dancing skills!”

“He told me his house is several times larger than the one Grandpa Tucci has! If that's the case, I'm sure I won't run into any walls anymore when I'm dancing!”

Zeke told Sharon, "I'm going for a walk with your father. Wait for us in the car, okay?"

Sharon nodded obediently, "Mm. Hurry up and join me in the car, godfather!"

Zeke promised the little girl, "Let's make a pinky promise! I'll be back soon!"

He got out of the car and beckoned Lone Wolf over, "I have a mission for you. Look after the little girl on my behalf for a few minutes."

Lone Wolf's head throbbed.

Marshal, please dispatch me to the battlefield to get rid of foes instead! Y-You... You have never taught me how to care for a child!

However, he had no choice but to get in the car with an odd smile on his face. "Hello, little one. I'll sing you a song, okay?"

"Baa, baa, black sheep... Have you any wool?"

"Mmm..."

"Please don't cry..."

Meanwhile, Zeke handed over Hudson a cigarette. "Hudson, I despise you!"

Hudson replied with a remorseful look on his face, "I'm sorry, Zeke. I'm such a loser, right?"

“I believe you have misinterpreted my words,” replied Zeke.

“You know what? Back when I was about to give up on my life, a girl once told me we have to live in hope.”

“She's the reason I'm alive today! Those words are the ones that keep me going in life! I'll be getting married to her soon!”

“What about you? You're about to give up because of such a trivial disease? Seriously?”

Hudson flushed embarrassedly. “Zeke, did the director tell you about the condition of my cancer?”

Zeke shook his head. “Nope. I figured it out on my own.”

Hudson heaved a long sigh. “Zeke, the cancerous cells are all over my body. I... I'm afraid things have gotten to the point of no return...”

“As long as you have faith in the future, there will be hope,” replied Zeke.

“I'll get someone to send you to a certain somewhere. I hope you will be able to turn over a new leaf once you return to us.”

“Where is it?” asked Hudson curiously.

“Cygnus Room,” replied Zeke.

“Cygnus Room? That sounds kinda odd.” Hudson knitted his eyebrows.

Lone Wolf was shocked when he received the instruction from Zeke to bring Hudson over to Cygnus Room.

Cygnus Room? Seriously? That's the most advanced medical research facility in Eurasia! The research conducted at that facility can easily alter mankind's future!

I heard they've even gotten themselves involved in body modification lately.

However, those who have access to the facility are those of a prominent background such as the colonel.

How much does Hudson mean to the Great Marshal? He's actually sending him to the facility!

Lone Wolf brought Hudson away with him while Zeke brought Sharon home.



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Zeke hesitated when he was right in front of Lacey's place's doorstep.

He had no idea if Lacey and her family would take Sharon in as part of the family.

Although Zeke was anxious, he brought himself to press the doorbell.

Lacey was the one who answered the door.

She looked at the little girl Zeke held in between his arms and exclaimed, "Huh? Who's this little girl? She's such a cutie pie!"

Hannah and Daniel rushed over, attracted by Sharon as well.

Zeke immediately explained, "She's my best friend's daughter and my goddaughter! Her name's Sharon!"

"My best friend has been diagnosed with a chronic disease. He has to spend most of his time in the hospital. Her mother is dead. So I've decided to take her in and raise her for the upcoming few years because no one is available to take care of her."

Lacey's eyes gleamed and held Sharon in between her arms instead. "Sure! I won't be lonely anymore in the future!"

"Sharon! I'm your godmother! Feel free to reach

out to me, okay?"

Sharon was relatively shy and greeted Lacey timidly. "You smell great, Lacey."

Sharon snuggled in between Lacey's arms. "You're such an adorable little girl! Your father must have had taught you well, huh?"

"Please call me godmother instead. It sounds wrong for you to address me by my name."

"Godmother," Sharon greeted Lacey politely as instructed.

Lacey kissed Sharon on the cheek. "You're such a good girl!"

Hannah was the next one in line. She held Sharon in her arms immediately once it was her turn.

"Come here! I'm your god-grandmother, Sharon! Let me have a look at your pretty face!"

"How old are you, Sharon?" asked Hannah.

"I'm four years old, grandma," replied Sharon.

Hannah's heart melted the moment she heard how Sharon greeted her. "Good! You're really an adorable little girl!"

Daniel beckoned Sharon over immediately. "It's my turn to cuddle you! I'm your god-grandfather, Sharon!"

Hannah refused to hand Sharon over to Daniel. "Look at your beard! I don't want you to hurt Sharon!"

"Is it?" Daniel caressed his chin and rushed into his bedroom immediately to shave his moustache off before rushing out once again. "Come here! It's my turn! I won't accidentally hurt you with my moustache anymore."

Everyone wanted to spend time with Sharon; they couldn't get enough of her.

Before long, Sharon got herself familiar with everyone else. She flattered everyone as she greeted them accordingly.

Sharon even danced in front of them. The family of five was having a great time, as they would laugh occasionally.

Hannah stopped Sharon from dancing and held her in between her arms instead because she was afraid Sharon would be exhausted.

"Sharon, tell me! What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you!"

Sharon replied cautiously, "Can I have instant noodles?"

Hannah knitted her eyebrows. "Instant noodles? Sharon, what do you usually eat at home?"

“Instant noodles and plain bread with jams,” replied Sharon.

Hannah's face turned gloomy all of a sudden. “What's wrong with her father? Those aren't meant for children like Sharon!”

“Sharon, I'll prepare some meat dishes for you today, okay?”

Sharon shook her head immediately. “Grandma, I don't want to have meat! It's too expensive! All I need is some noodles to fill my stomach! Don't worry! I'm a low maintenance child!”

Hannah's tears streamed down her cheeks. “Sigh... What sort of life has she been living up until now?”

“Let's go, Sharon! I'll buy you some toys! I'll prepare a lot of dishes for you tonight!”

Daniel was irritated as well. “I have never seen a father like this before! He's abusing his daughter!”

“If things persist in the future, we're not returning Sharon to him! We'll take Sharon in instead!”

Zeke immediately explained the situation, afraid his parents-in-law would get overly worked up, “Dad, mom, calm down! Her father is but an ordinary farmer. Things have been tough on their family's end. He didn't mean to abuse Sharon either.”

Daniel dismissed Zeke's words, "That's not an excuse! He shouldn't allow his daughter to go through such a miserable childhood!"

They were still complaining as they made their way out.

Hannah held Sharon in between her arms. She handed Sharon over to Daniel and got him to piggyback her whenever the young girl got tired. They refused to let her walk on her own.

Lacey got up and headed back to her room to make the bed. "I'll tuck Sharon into bed today. I wonder if she can get used to sleeping with others?"

Zeke could no longer suppress his emotions. He walked towards Lacey and held her from behind.



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Lacey shuddered as her cheek blushed all of a sudden because it was the first time in forever since she had come into such close contact with Zeke.

However, she stopped resisting because she enjoyed the sense of security with Zeke around her.

Zeke whispered, "Lacey, it's time for us to have a child too."

Lacey hesitated for quite some time and replied, "Let's talk about it once Sharon is older."

"I'm grateful to have such an adorable goddaughter."

Lacey had been against the idea of having a child all along. She felt as though a child would restrain her freedom and adversely impact her business.

However, whatever she felt was nowhere to be found anymore once she ran into Sharon.

She had acknowledged Sharon as her daughter and deemed it unnecessary to give birth to her own daughter.

Zeke nodded. "I'll do as you say."

Before long, Daniel and Hannah returned home with Sharon in between their arms.

They bought a lot of stuff for Sharon, including toys and a child's daily necessities. In fact, most of them were branded items.

The two frugal ones who had always been thrifty didn't hesitate to spend on Sharon.

Sharon was delighted and got immersed in the toys they had bought her.

Lacey brought Sharon into the washroom to take a bath after she got exhausted from playing with the toys.

When Lacey was bathing her, Sharon asked carefully, "Godmother, can I secretly call you mom?"

Lacey's eyes welled up at Sharon's words.

What a poor little one! She must have been alone all along!

Lacey agreed immediately. "Sharon, you don't have to address me as godmother anymore. Feel free to address me as your mother instead."

Sharon was delighted. "Mommy is the best!"

Zeke summoned Sharon to an isolated space right after she took her shower. He asked her, "Sharon, can you please do me a favour?"

"Sure!" Sharon replied as she nodded.

Zeke told Sharon, "When mommy tucks you into bed later, tell her to get me to join you guys as well, okay?"

"Okay," Sharon's pair of deep-set eyes gleamed.

Lacey showed up with a set of loose pyjamas right after she took her bath.

She smelled and looked great. Zeke could barely resist the temptation to rush over and hold her in his arms.

Lacey held Sharon and placed her on the bed. "Sharon, why don't you spend a night with me tonight?"

Sharon nodded. "Sure, mommy! Please read me a story!"

Lacey replied with a smile, "Sure! Mommy has a lot of stories to share with you!"

Sharon requested all of a sudden, "Mommy, let's get daddy to join us! I want daddy and mommy by my side!"

"Huh...?" Lacey thought about it and asked, "Sharon, did anyone instruct you to say this?"

"Daddy did!" replied Sharon.

Cough! Cough!

Zeke's face reddened as he choked on saliva all of a sudden.

Sharon! You don't have to be so honest! You should have kept that to yourself!

Zeke was about to defend himself, but Lacey invited him, "Join us."

Zeke was delighted because Lacey had finally allowed him to join her in bed.

That would indicate the fact that she had accepted him and would eventually open up to him.

Zeke was one step closer to the goal he had in mind.

Hooray! Although it's a small step for mankind, it's a huge step for me!

Sharon was delighted as she got to sleep in between Zeke and Lacey.

She would get to kiss Zeke and Lacey from time to time as they were just by her side.

Sharon finally fell asleep as she listened to Lacey's story.

Lacey heaved a euphoric sigh of relief. "Zeke, switch off the lights. It's time to sleep."

Zeke was charmed and could barely pull himself together as she detected a fragrant coming from Lacey the moment she talked to him.

Zeke immediately switched off the lights as instructed and kissed Lacey on the forehead in the dark.

Lacey replied timidly, "Hey!"

"What's wrong? Did Sharon kiss you?" asked Zeke, pretending he wasn't the one who had kissed Lacey.

Lacey was speechless and thought to herself.

What a cunning man!



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A moment later, Lacey asked, “Zeke, are you asleep?”

“Not yet.”

“Can I lie on your arm?” requested Lacey.

“Sure.” Zeke stretched out his gigantic arm and wrapped it around Lacey's neck.

“Goodnight.”

“Goodnight.”

...

Sam tried to reach Jayden over the phone over and over again, but his effort was to no avail.

Once Sam recalled how messed up Jayden's bar was, he realized Jayden must have had been finished off by Zeke.

Lone Wolf did a great job covering up the incidents after he finished Jayden off and ransacked his bar. Hence, Sam had no idea that the militant had been involved in these two particular incidents.

He thought Zeke was the only mastermind behind the incident.

Sam hesitated no more and immediately got in touch with Officer Hugh because it had turned into a life-and-death matter.

To his surprise, Officer Hugh wasn't shocked at all after he figured out what had happened. He was delighted and replied in a joyful tone, "Good! Jayden has proven himself worthy!"

Sam was confused. "Officer Hugh, our plan has failed. What's so great about it?"

"Failed? No! It's a huge success!" replied Logan.

"I knew it! Zeke isn't an ordinary man, to begin with! Did Jayden really think he would be able to bring upon Zeke's downfall? Impossible!"

"In other words, Jayden's death was part of my plan all along! A dead Jayden has more value than an alive Jayden!"

Sam asked curiously, "Officer Hugh, what's our next best course of action then?"

Logan replied, "I believe you know who's affiliated with Jayden, right?"

Sam replied, "I believe he's affiliated with T-Rex from the underworld of Oakheart City!"

Logan nodded. "That's right! Apart from that, they're actually half-brothers."

"Do you see what I see? I'm sure T-Rex will make a move against Zeke once he figures out how Zeke has killed his brother, right?"

Sam finally figured out Logan's plan. "Officer Hugh! That's a brilliant plan!"

"I'll tell you the truth! T-Rex is one of my men as well. However, someone like him wouldn't be able to interfere without any solid reason. Hence, we needed something to justify his actions."

"Jayden's death is the perfect reason to justify T-Rex's actions!"

Sam replied, "Officer Hugh, I'll get in touch with T-Rex immediately! I'm sure it will be over for Zeke soon with T-Rex's aid!"

Logan nodded, "Mm. Please do so."

Logan had a vicious smile on his face right after he hung up his call.

He had a gut feeling that T-Rex wouldn't be a match for Zeke either. T-Rex would most probably end up like Jayden.

However, that was exactly what Logan had wanted all along.

He wanted T-Rex to drop dead because he would be a valuable pawn dead rather than alive.

Meanwhile, Sam was about to head out right after he hung up his call.

Emily stopped him and asked, "Sam, it's getting

late! Where are you going?"

"I have something to take care of," replied Sam.

Emily got excited all of a sudden. "Oh. What about the plan to get rid of Zeke? How are things going on your end?"

"Everything is going well! T-Rex will be going after Zeke soon!" replied Sam.

"He's the one who reigns over the underworld of Oakheart City! I'm sure Zeke is good as gone this time!"

Emily could no longer hold back her excitement. "T-Rex? I have long heard about his reputation! None of those who've offended him have made it out alive!"

"Hmph! Zeke! You're doomed! I can't wait until you find out what's in store for you!"

"Oh! Sam! Can I show up to witness Zeke's death during the execution of your plan?"

"I want him to get on his knees in front of me and apologize for not getting married to me back then! I can't wait to find out what sort of regretful look he'll have on his face!"

"Sure!" Sam agreed without any hesitation.

...

Jurassic Security Holdings was the only company providing security services in Oakheart City.

However, their service wasn't merely limited to security services because they had incorporated hitman services as well.

They were, in fact, an illegal organization under the disguise of a legal corporation.

In the meantime, the president of Jurassic Security Holdings went berserk in his office.



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“What? My brother is dead? Jayden is dead?”

“F***! Zeke must have balls of steel to make a move against my brother!”

“Die! He has to die! I want him to drop dead! Only then can I get rid of my anger!”

Sam warned him solemnly, “Zeke seems to be a pretty capable man! You have to proceed with caution! You mustn't belittle your foe!”

T-Rex's veins could be seen bulging on his face as he replied, “Hmph! No matter how capable he is, he's all alone! He won't be a match for the hundreds of hitmen working under me!”

“I'll send Harrison to go after Zeke tomorrow! Once he's taken into custody, I'll torture him to death in order to avenge Jayden's death!”

Sam replied with a smile, “Officer Hugh and I will be looking forward to hearing from you soon.”

T-Rex summoned Harrison first thing in the morning on the next day. He instructed him to bring along ten elite hitmen with him to kidnap Zeke.

Harrison was the second-in-command of Jurassic Security Holdings. He used to be part of the special forces. Hence, it was obvious what Harrison would be capable of.

Apart from that, he had ten elite hitmen with him. It seemed like they had formed an formidable squadron to go after Zeke.

Harrison and his men immediately headed over to the site of 'Love in a Fallen City' in three different vans.

The brutal bunch launched a series of attacks once they reached the site.

They even attacked the fellow workers who got in their way and tried to stop them.

Before long, the construction site turned into a living hell.

Lacey rushed over to the construction site once she figured out what had happened due to the commotion.

She could barely suppress her anger when she saw the miserable scene in front of her.

Most of the completed buildings had been destroyed by the brutal bunch as well.

Harrison and his men had doused the equipment and cars with petrol and set it on fire.

Several workers had been injured as a result as well.

Lacey shouted angrily, "Who the hell are you guys?"

Why did you guys ransack the construction site?"

Harrison sneered, "Ransack? Nope! I believe you have misperceived our actions!"

"We're not here to ransack the site... We're here to burn it off!"

Lacey's face turned pale from anger. "Impudent fools! I have never once gotten in your way! Why are you coming after me?"

Harrison replied, "Are you sure? Ha! Stop acting in front of us!"

"I'm warning you! You better hand Zeke over to us! We'll let you guys off the hook as long as you listen to us!"

"We won't hesitate to burn everything into ashes shall you refuse to do as instructed!"

Lacey knitted her eyebrows and thought to herself.

It seems like they're coming after Zeke, right? How the hell did he offend the underworld bunch again?

Lacey replied, "Zeke isn't around! Please stop wasting your time!"

Harrison scolded Lacey in return, "F***! Zeke is indeed a coward! How could he have gotten a woman to take the bullet on his behalf instead!"

“Guys! It's showtime! We'll destroy the site until Zeke shows up!”

The brutal bunch resumed ransacking the construction site once again.

Subconsciously, Lacey was about to step in and stop them, but she was barely a match for them.

In fact, Harrison tried to get his hands on Lacey.

Thankfully, one of the site's workers with suntanned skin got in his way and dragged Lacey away in the nick of time.

He told her, “Lacey, please get Zeke here as soon as possible! We need him to settle the scores with them, or else it will be over for the site!”

Lacey didn't notice how the man addressed her; her mind was all over the place.

She replied, “No! I'm afraid something bad might happen to Zeke if he were to be taken into custody by this brutal bunch!”

The man with suntanned skin murmured to himself, “How dare you belittle the Great Marshal? That's a serious criminal offence!”

Lacey asked curiously, “What are you murmuring to yourself?”

The man with suntanned skin shook his head.

“Nothing! It's nothing!”

However, Dawnie was shocked and thought to herself as she heard what the man said.

The Great Marshal? Does that mean he knows that Zeke is the Great Marshal?

I'm sure he's not just a construction site worker either!

Although Dawnie was curious, she had no time to figure out what was going on. She called Zeke and reached out to him for help immediately.



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Lacey condemned, "Dawnie! You shouldn't have gotten Zeke to rush over! Do you want him to be taken into custody by them?"

Dawnie had a mysterious smile on her face, "Don't worry, Lacey! I'm sure Zeke will be able to get rid of these insolent fools easily!"

Are you kidding me? Zeke is the Great Marshal! I can't think of anything that could possibly baffle the Great Marshal!

In the meantime, Zeke was taking care of Sharon at home.

Zeke and Hannah tried their best to calm Sharon down. The little girl had thrown a tantrum because she missed Lacey.

Finally, Hannah held Sharon in between her arms as they sat on the couch while watching TV. Meanwhile, Zeke, who was on his phone, sat by their side.

Suddenly, he received a call from Dawnie.

Zeke immediately picked up the call and listened to whatever Dawnie had to say.

His pupils constricted the moment he figured out what had happened. A strong murderous intent could be sensed coming from Zeke.

They must have been sent by Logan, right? Nope!

I'm certain that's the case!

It seems like everything is going according to my plan as well. I have begun to reap what I have sowed back then. At least, Harrison has shown up.

Zeke hung up the call silently and told Hannah, "Mom, I'll be heading out, but I'll be back soon."

He had no intention to tell Hannah what was going on as he didn't want her to be worried.

Hannah nodded, "Mm. Remember to return home for lunch! I have prepared your favourite dishes!"

Zeke nodded. "Mm."

He got into his car and sped all the way to the construction site.

Zeke called Darren as he was on his way to the construction site.

Initially, Darren and The Fearsome Foursome would be eliminated through a deliberate setup.

However, Zeke had decided to let him off the hook after he took Darren's influence in the underworld into consideration. He knew Darren would be of use eventually.

Zeke was right all along. The time for Darren to utilize his influence had come.

Zeke instructed, "Darren, bring your men with you and head over to the construction site of Love in a Fallen City immediately."

"Alright," replied Darren, getting worked up all of a sudden.

He rubbed his palms and could barely suppress his excitement right after he hung up the call.

"Everyone! It's showtime!"

"The time for us to prove ourselves worthy has come! We have to show Mr. Williams what we're capable of!"

One of Darren's men was unsatisfied and mumbled to himself, "Boss, you're the leader of the Eastern region underworld! Why are you taking orders from a live-in-son-in-law like Zeke?"

Thump!

Beyond every one's expectation, Darren slapped his subordinate in the face right away.

"Shut up! Someone like you has no rights to criticize Mr. Williams!"

"Mr. Williams is an extremely prominent figure! However, he has been a humble man, trying to lie low all along."

Everyone got curious and asked, "Oh? Who exactly is Mr. Williams?"

Darren thought about it and told his men, "I'm sure you guys have heard of Lone Wolf from the Military District, right?"

"Lone Wolf has to behave obediently in front of Mr. Williams as well!"

Zeke had instructed Darren to keep his identity to himself. Hence, he couldn't possibly tell his men Zeke's actual identity.

However, what he told them was sufficient, as their jaws had dropped open when they heard Darren's words.

"Lone Wolf has to behave obediently in front of him as well? What the heck! Does that mean Mr. Williams is a general?"

"Damn it! It's such an honour to be able to serve Mr. Williams!"

"I'm sure we will be able to achieve the prime in our lives soon if Mr. Williams is willing to take us in! We will soon turn into a capable man like him!"

"I hereby pledge my loyalty to Mr. Williams from today onwards!"

Darren shouted, "If there's anyone else who wishes to leave, feel free to take your leave!"

"Those wishes to follow Mr. Williams will have to sign this agreement! We shall follow Mr. Williams

for the rest of our lives!”

Sign! I must sign the agreement!

Only a fool will miss out on such a rare opportunity!

Everyone rushed forward as they couldn't wait to sign the said agreement.

Once everyone had signed, Darren beckoned at his men. “Let's move out!”

Let's go!

The intimidating bunch made their way out of their headquarters and rushed towards the said location Zeke told them.



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Zeke reached the construction site soon.

He was infuriated by the scene in front of him.

Lacey rushed over to Zeke's side immediately the moment she saw him. "Zeke! You have to leave!"

"There are too many of them! Don't try anything silly!"

Zeke ran his hand through Lacey's hair. "Damn it! How could they mess up my beloved wife's hair?"

"Don't worry, honey. I shall avenge you today."

Lacey stomped on her feet angrily. "Stop fooling around! Hurry up and return home to take shelter!"

However, Zeke had already made his way over to Harrison's side. "I'm not kidding."

"I believe I've told you this once. I'm the only one who's allowed to bully my beloved wife!"

Harrison beckoned his men to stop ransacking the construction site and surround Zeke the moment he saw him.

"Hmph! Finally, the coward has shown up!"

"Here's a heads-up for you! Stop retaliating and follow us if you do not wish to go through hell!"

Zeke looked at the man in an indifferent manner.

“Who's your boss?”

Harrison got full of himself and replied arrogantly, “Fine! I'll let you know what's going on before your death! Our boss is T-Rex!”

Zeke knitted his eyebrows. “Who the hell is T-Rex? I have never come across a man with such a name.”

Harrison lost his cool all of a sudden. “F***! It seems like you have a death wish, huh?”

Dawnie immediately whispered, “Zeke, T-Rex is the most influential man amongst those from Oakheart City's underworld.”

“Oh.” Zeke was disappointed because he thought he would be able to get his hands on the ultimate mastermind behind everything.

However, he was greeted by another minion of the mastermind instead.

Fine! I'll just get rid of this minion of the mastermind.

I'm sure I'll reach the mastermind eventually. After all, it's only a matter of time before I reach him.

Zeke replied, “You have no rights to talk to me. Get T-Rex over immediately.”

“What the heck? You should be glad I'm here to

make your acquaintance!”

“Are you coming or not? If you're not, don't blame me for what's about to happen!”

Zeke scoffed, “I'm not, but what can you possibly do? You don't even have the rights to spar with me.”

Suddenly, four vans showed up out of nowhere and parked nearby them.

It was Darren and his men. They rushed out of the car and made their way to Zeke's side. “Mr. Williams, who's the target?”

Darren showed up in a domineering manner and asked Zeke who should they beat up immediately.

Harrison burst into laughter the moment he saw Darren. “I thought Zeke had gotten someone formidable. It turns out it's but a bunch of defeated foes of mine. “

“What's wrong, Zeke? Is that all you have? These several wimps are your trump card?”

Darren developed a headache all of a sudden because he didn't expect to would be running into Harrison at all.

He had gotten himself into a conflict with Harrison back in the day. Harrison and his men had managed to outmatch Darren and his men easily.

Darren knew he wouldn't be a match for Harrison since he had a team of elites with him.

However, he put on a calm front because he wanted to win Zeke over. "Hmph! Shall we cut the small talk and get to business already?"

Harrison could no longer suppress his anger. "F***! I guess you do have a death wish, huh?"

Zeke instructed Darren and his men, "Show me what you and your men are capable of."

"You should get out of my way as soon as possible if you can't be of much use though."

Darren shouted hysterically, "Guys! Let's roll! Don't you guys dare to put me in shame!"

Arghhh!

Darren and his men rushed forward without any hesitation, as though they were undergoing an adrenaline rush.

It turned into a feud soon with Darren's men going against Harrison's team of elites while Darren was going against Harrison.

However, Darren and his men were soon curbed by their opponents due to the significant difference between their abilities.

Nonetheless, they were determined to win Zeke

over. Hence, that particular faith in their mind had kept them going on.

Darren and his men had long forsaken their own lives. They refused to evade their foes' attacks because all they had in mind was to defeat their opponent.

In fact, they resorted to biting their opponent and attacking them at their most vulnerable spots.

Darren and his men attacked as though they were a crazy bunch who had lost their minds.



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Harrison and his team of elites were indeed a capable bunch, but they couldn't possibly withstand such insane moves from Darren and his men.

Before long, Harrison's men were attacked all over their crotch areas. Some of his men's fleshes were bitten off by Darren and his men.

Meanwhile, Darren and his men were in a miserable state as well. Blood was all over their faces as they had been severely injured because of the fight.

It was a chaotic scene, but Darren and his men refused to give in. They insisted on attacking their foes instead of defending themselves.

The aggressive and crazy bunch intimidated Harrison and his team of elites.

They were terrified deep down and thought to themselves. *F***! They're a bunch who are willing to forsake their lives! Maniacs! They must have had lost their minds!*

Darren's men managed to turn the tide of the battle.

However, things were on the exact opposite for Darren and Harrison.

After all, Harrison used to be part of the special force. Darren definitely wouldn't be a match for

Harrison in terms of physical condition, as the latter had undergone all sorts of training back in the day.

Harrison managed to outmatch Darren since the beginning of the fight. Darren could barely return the favour and defend himself.

Halfway through the match, Darren could barely see properly as he had been beaten up to a pulp.

In the end, Harrison dealt the decisive blow with everything he had and launched a knife-hand strike at Darren's head.

Suddenly, Darren felt a throbbing sensation as he slowly lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

My subordinates did a splendid job! What about me? Is this the end for me?

Have I been defeated? The leader of the winning party has actually been defeated?

No! That can't be!

Darren bit his tongue with all his might to remain conscious through the excruciating sensation he felt.

He grabbed a handful of soil and cast it in the direction of Harrison.

Darren managed to divert Harrison's attention.

Hence, he made use of the opportunity and knocked on his crotch area with all his might, using his head.

Consequently, Harrison fell to the ground. He shrieked hysterically and held himself in the crotch area.

Darren took the opportunity and pounced on Harrison. He grabbed his hair and slapped him consecutively.

Harrison, who was infuriated, tried to choke Darren as well. "Damn it! You shameless man! Have you no shame at all?"

The battle had come to an end. The outcome was obvious.

Harrison's team of elites had been beaten up to a pulp. They were all passed out a result of the fight.

Meanwhile, although Darren's men held their head up high. They had actually sustained their grave injuries as compared to their foes.

However, things were different for Darren and Harrison as they were in a deadlock. They couldn't outmatch one another no matter what.

Zeke instructed with a callous tone, "Darren, move away from Harrison. I'll show you how to fight."

"Harrison, join me for a sparring session."

Harrison and Darren finally moved away from one another.

Harrison got up on his own and reprimanded angrily, "F***! Do you really consider yourself a man? All you have up your sleeve is but dirty tricks!"

"Zeke, come at me fair and square! Don't disappoint me!"

Zeke replied, "Fair and square? I'll defeat you using a single arm of mine."

"Stop getting ahead of yourself!" Harrison yelled and rushed towards Zeke.

Zeke finally made a move when Harrison sprinted about a meter away from him.

He raised his hand nonchalantly and waved in the direction of Harrison's face.

Harrison crossed his arms immediately as he tried to defend himself.

Crack!

A crackling sound of bones cracking could be heard when they came into contact with one another.

Zeke had managed to break Harrison's arm in front of others.

However, he hadn't stopped just yet. He slapped Harrison in the face.

Thump!

A loud sound could be heard once again almost instantly as Harrison was sent flying away to the wall.

However, the wall cracked as it couldn't withstand the pressure. Hence, Harrison was buried under the cracked wall's debris.

“Harrison? What a joke,” said Zeke.

Everyone present fell silent all as their eyes widened in disbelief.

They looked at Zeke, horrified by what he had achieved.

Harrison, who had had the upper hand all along, was sent flying by Zeke. All it took was a single slap from the latter.

In fact, Harrison's arm had been broken by Zeke through a single touch.

What the hell! He's a freak!

Meanwhile, Dawn was totally charmed. “Zeke! You're awesome!”

Zeke took a peek at Harrison's men. The team of

elites were trembling in fear all of a sudden.

They behaved as though they were defenceless prey in front of their predator.



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Zeke instructed in a callous tone, "I'll have you guys stay behind as free labour since you have hurt my fellow employees."

Darren nodded vigorously. "Don't worry, Mr. Williams. I'll keep an eye on them!"

Zeke walked towards Lacey and told her, "Lacey, did you skip your breakfast again? You're such a naughty girl!"

"Here you go! I've brought you breakfast!"

Everyone finally realized that Zeke had brought breakfast with him.

They were surprised because the meal was in perfect condition even after the rigorous fight.

Lacey didn't take the set of meal Zeke brought over. She pinched his palms instead. "It's flesh, right? I mean, you're not a robot, are you?"

Zeke was speechless as he thought to himself.

You have such a creative mind, my dear.

Zeke replied, "Lacey, you should return to your office. I'll stay behind and supervise them."

Lacey nodded and instructed, "You're not allowed to fight anymore, okay?"

Zeke is too strong! He will accidentally kill them if

he fails to restrain himself!

Zeke nodded. "Alright."

Lacey rushed over to a man's side. He was the one who had gotten in her way and protected her back then. "Thank you so much for helping me just now!"

"I'll give you seven days of paid leaves. What do you think?"

"Thank you, Lacey!" replied the man with suntanned skin as he had a grin on his face.

Lacey shook her head and thought to herself.

Lacey? Where does he come from? It's such a weird custom for you to address with my name!

I mean, I'm your boss, right?

Lacey paid no heed to the man and left.

Zeke knitted his eyebrows when he took a peek at the man with suntanned skin.

Why the hell is this jerk here?

Dawn caressed Zeke's sturdy arms with a smile on her face. "Zeke, you're awesome! Why don't you teach me some martial arts?"

Zeke replied, "What exactly does a lady like you

wish to achieve by picking up martial arts? Aren't you afraid you'll intimidate other men?"

"Not really! I'll spend the rest of my life taking care of your children if that's the case!" replied Dawn.

Zeke was irritated and instructed, "Hurry up and return to the office already! I believe you have to work as well, right?"

Dawn insisted, "Nope! Not unless you promise me to teach me some martial arts!"

Zeke ran out of options and decided to brush her off. "Fine! I'll teach you sometime in the future!"

"Thanks, Zeke!" Dawn finally took her leave.

Zeke took a peek at the man with suntanned skin. "Follow me."

He immediately followed Zeke as instructed.

They walked over to an isolated spot. Zeke reached for a cigarette while the man with suntanned skin helped him to light the cigarette using the lighter he had with him.

"Zeke! I'm here to join you!"

Zeke scolded him, "Sole Wolf! Why are you here? You should be on duty in the Southern region, aren't you?"

Sole Wolf replied, "Lone Wolf has told me you're currently going after a person with the name of Logan Hugh?"

"I used to work for the Militant Intel Department. I can help you investigate him!"

Zeke asked, "Is it really necessary for you to make the trip, all the way here, for someone like him?"

"Zeke! You shouldn't look down on Logan! Those from the Militant Intel Department suspect that there is another prominent figure behind him!"

"Someone who's capable of neglecting the laws and reigns above the authorities."

"I'm here to collect the evidence of their relationship! Once we have the necessary evidence, we will get rid of the prominent figure immediately!"

Zeke was shocked. "Someone prominent? Do you mean... Robert?"

"Yes." Sole Wolf nodded while Zeke lost himself in the process of thought.

Finally, he managed to link everything together. "I guess that's the reason why such a trivial character like Officer Hugh has the audacity to come after me!"

"Perhaps you're right! Robert must have been the

one behind him! I definitely didn't expect to run into such an important figure like Robert through Officer Hugh.”

“Nevertheless, I don't care who's the one behind everything! I'll get rid of them as long as they try to get in my way!”

Sole Wolf begged Zeke, “Please allow me to stay by your side! I have long wanted to punch that damned bastard in the face!”

“He was the one who had previously framed me for something I wasn't involved in! Damn it!”

Zeke couldn't grasp the situation all of a sudden. “What do you mean? What exactly happened?”

Sole Wolf replied, “He was indirectly insulting me and my appearance...”

Zeke was speechless when he figured out what had happened.



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“Fine! You get to stay! I'll have you to be stationed at the construction site.”

Sole Wolf pursed his lips as he was unsatisfied. “Zeke! Don't you think that's inappropriate? I mean, I'm a general who has been reigning over the Northern region all along.”

Zeke replied, “Shut up! The Great Marshal is but an executive-level employee! Have you heard any complains coming from me?”

Sole Wolf remained silent when he registered Zeke's words.

Zeke finally returned to the construction side with Sole Wolf. Harrison's men, who were on their knees, greeted them.

“Mr. Williams! Please allow us to follow you!”

“We hereby pledge our allegiance to you! We will do anything for you from today onwards!”

“All we ask in return is for you to teach us that great skill of yours! We will be glad as long as we get to achieve ten percent of your overall capability!”

Obviously, they were charmed by the almighty Great Marshall.

Zeke nodded and agreed to take them in because he was in desperate need of manpower. “Sure!

You guys get to stay behind.”

Everyone bowed and expressed their gratitude.

Zeke told Darren, “Listen to Sole Wolf's instruction from today onwards. He will be the one guiding you guys.”

Everyone took a peek at Lone Wolf. Obviously, they refused to acknowledge him because he seemed like an ordinary peasant.

Seriously? What can a peasant like him do? Is he really capable of guiding us?

Zeke saw the expression they had on their faces and knew they were unsatisfied. “You guys should voice out your opinion if you're not satisfied with the arrangement I have in store.”

“It's the survival of the fittest! Feel free to challenge him! I'll take the ones who manage to withstand three hits from him as my disciple.”

Everyone's eyes gleamed all of a sudden.

Mr. Williams's disciple? This is such a great opportunity!

All it takes is to withstand three hits from Sole Wolf...

Everyone was tempted and decided to give it a try.

Darren bowed courteously. "Sole Wolf... I beg your pardon."

Sole Wolf replied with a wry smile on his face, "Erm... Taking on you guys one on one is a waste of time. Everyone, please come at me together."

What? He's asking all of us to attack him collectively?

What an arrogant man!

Everyone got worked up all of a sudden, as they couldn't wait to teach Sole Wolf a lesson.

Sole Wolf warned everyone, "Please show me some mercy, okay? I mean, we are of the same party now. Let's not cause unnecessary bloodshed!"

One of them got full of himself and replied, "Don't worry, Sole Wolf! We will definitely show you some mercy!"

Sole Wolf nodded. "That sounds pretty reassuring!"

He reached for the steel pipe within his reach nonchalantly as soon as he finished his sentence. "Come on!"

Creak!

Everyone was stupefied and stared at the steel

pipe in disbelief.

That steel pipe had been sealed by cement in the wall.

However, Sole Wolf had managed to remove it by force easily. He had penetrated the cement walls with ease.

What the heck! He's as strong as Mr. Williams in terms of strength!

It seems like Mr. Williams is surrounded by all sorts of freaks, huh?

The person who had told Sole Wolf he would show him mercy suddenly blushed.

Darren grew afraid and waved at Sole Wolf immediately. "I'm so sorry! Please forgive us! We didn't mean to offend you at all!"

"Let's forget about it! We'll listen to every single instruction of yours from today onwards!"

Sole Wolf stopped them immediately. "Hey! That's not how it's supposed to be! I've gotten ready! Come on! You will be able to beat me up easily! I promise!"

Everyone giggled and expressed their disbelief.

Do you really think we will fall for that sort of lame lies?

Sole Wolf provoked them nonstop because it had been quite some time since he last had the chance to spar with others. Hence, he refused to let them off the hook just yet.

Zeke was irritated and scolded, "Shut it, Sole Wolf! Let's keep it for another day! The chance for you to spar with others will come soon!"

Sole Wolf replied, "Zeke! You better remember your words! You owe me one! I can't wait to have a showdown with others!"

Everyone was speechless because of how aggressive Sole Wolf was.

Zeke took a peek at the pile of rubbles which Harrison was buried deep down.

Is Harrison dead? I mean, there isn't any single movement coming from the pile of rubbles at all.

Did I accidentally go overboard? Nope! Harrison was the one at fault! He's too weak!

Zeke ordered Darren, "Get someone to send Harrison back to T-Rex. Tell T-Rex to come at me with everything he has. I'll always entertain him!"

"Right away!" replied Darren.



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Although Harrison wasn't dead yet, he was on the brink of death.

T-Rex's heart wrenched when he saw how pathetic Harrison was.

He couldn't wait to figure out the truth and asked, "Harrison, how many people did it take to beat you up to such a pathetic condition?"

Harrison, who was on the brink of death, replied, "One person... One move..."

"What!" T-Rex gasped in shock because he knew what Harrison was capable of.

At the very least, Harrison had always been on par with T-Rex in terms of capability.

However, all it took to render Harrison handicap was a move by a person. T-Rex couldn't figure out how insanely strong his foe must have had been.

Harrison asked, "What should we... do?"

T-Rex frowned and lit a cigarette.

He heaved a long sigh after quite some time. "We'll definitely seek vengeance, but not for the time being."

"We have to figure out what he's capable of as of now."

Harrison nodded in return because he had no courage to get in Zeke's way anymore.

It was such a horrible experience!

...

Logan called Sam that night.

“Sam, how are things on T-Rex's end?”

Sam replied, “It's pathetic. T-Rex's first attempt ended miserably.”

“I've called him and tried to figure out what he would be up to next. However, he told me he would stay still for the time being.”

Logan grunted and replied, “Hmph! What an unmotivated bunch!”

“It seems like we have to give him the push he needs!”

Sam asked in return, “Officer Hugh, what do you have in mind? What should we do?”

Logan sneered, “T-Rex's security company is his mainstay.”

“If his company is set on fire, who do you think will be the first person to cross his mind?”

Sam replied almost instantly, “Zeke! Without a

doubt!”

Logan nodded, “That's right! If his fortress is destroyed by his opponent, I'm sure he will give everything he has to seek vengeance, right?”

Sam smiled and replied, “Officer Hugh! That's a brilliant plan!”

“Don't worry! I'll get it done immediately!”

...

It was three o'clock in the morning. Jurassic Security Holdings, the one and only security services provider in Oakheart City, was set on fire.

The intense fire illuminated the city.

It had been going on for five consecutive hours until dawn before the fire was put out.

The twenty-story building had turned into a pile of rubbles by then.

Thankfully, the fire had occurred in the middle of the night while the building was completely isolated. Hence, no one was injured.

However, T-Rex sustained a serious financial blow due to the fire. It had caused him a loss of at least a hundred million.

The fire turned into a viral issue. It took Oakheart

City by storm as all media covered the particular news.

T-Rex stood right in front of the pile of rubbles. His veins on his face were bulging as he gritted his teeth with all his might.

This is too much! Zeke! You shouldn't have pushed your luck!

T-Rex didn't even bother to figure out who was the one behind the fire because he had immediately perceived Zeke as the mastermind.

Zeke must have burned off my building to avenge his wife!

The building had always been T-Rex's mainstay. He wouldn't be able to get back on his feet again because his mainstay was destroyed.

Bang!

He threw a punch at the window of the car beside him and instructed, "Summon everyone available! We have some scores to settle with Zeke!"

"I want him to compensate twice as much for my loss! "

One hour later, three hundred of T-Rex's men gathered in front of the burned off building.

T-Rex led his men as they marched towards the

construction site of Love in a Fallen City.

Most of his men worked as security guards under his company. They had undergone professional training. Hence, they were a capable bunch as well.

The merciless bunch marched their way towards the designated location without any hesitation.

...

Meanwhile, Lacey, who was in the office of the Love in a Fallen City project, got anxious when she saw the news.

Jurassic Security Holdings was set on fire.

“Zeke, are you the one behind this?” She pointed at the news on her laptop and asked.

Zeke took a peek at the news and shook his head.
“Are you suspecting me?”

“I have been staying by your side since last night, right? How could I possibly have set the building on fire?”



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"I believe it isn't you," Lacey nodded, "But T-Rex will definitely be suspicious of us."

"Yeah. Someone's trying to frame us," Zeke stated as he patted Lacey's head. "Don't worry. We have nothing to hide."

Darren and Sole Wolf suddenly barged in.

"Mr. Williams, something bad is happening," Darren cried out.

"Well, I have some good news!" Sole Wolf laughed.

"Darren, what's happening?" Lacey asked anxiously.

"T-Rex is coming after us with more than 300 people," Darren reported. "I believe he thinks that we're the ones who burned his building down."

"We were right!" Lacey exclaimed. "How many people do you have?"

"Not more than 30," Darren replied.

"There's no way we can fight three hundred men with only less than 30 people! We have to call the police."

"Wait, you still haven't heard what good news I come bearing yet!" Sole Wolf stopped Lacey.

"What's the good news?" Lacey asked warily.

“Since T-Rex is coming with 300 men, it means he wants to fight, right? I can finally show off my skills!” Sole Wolf laughed.

Lacey was speechless.

Zeke's friend is an idiot, isn't he? How's that good news?

Lacey turned to Zeke and begged, “Zeke, let's call the police. They won't dare touch us if the police are here.”

“Don't worry,” Zeke comforted. “I'll handle this.

“How are we supposed to defend ourselves with only 20 people!” Lacey huffed in agitation.

“If Mr. Williams says we're fine, we'll be fine!” Sole Wolf assured. “Oh, right, Ms. Hinton, can I ask you for a favour?”

“What's is it?”

“Can you film me fighting later? It'll be a memorable scene!”

Lacey was hindered speechless.

Are all Zeke's friends like this?

Lacey was worried Sole Wolf would act recklessly. If a fight really broke out, he would surely suffer a loss. “Sole Wolf, you better listen to Zeke's order

later. Don't act on your own.”

“Don't worry. I owe my life to Mr. Williams. I'll do anything he asks me to,” Sole Wolf laughed as he waved his hand. “I'll go warm up first.”

Zeke asked Lacey to wait upstairs and warned her not to leave the building before he left with Darren.

As soon as Zeke was back down on the ground floor, his phone wouldn't stop ringing.

He took a glance at his phone and realized that they were all calls from his subordinates.

“Southwest Flame Wolf! Requesting permission to deploy one hundred soldiers.”

“Northeast War Wolf! Requesting permission to deploy one hundred soldiers.”

“Area 4 Lone Wolf! Requesting permission to deploy one hundred soldiers.”

Zeke was dumbfounded. “Stay where you are. Do you really think I need that many soldiers to take care of a few bugs?”

“Flame Wolf and War Wolf simply miss you, Mr. Williams. They're looking for a reason to go to where you are,” Lone Wolf replied.

Zeke made Lone Wolf promise to address him as Mr. Williams instead of the marshal in private.

“Tell them not to mingle with my private life!” Zeke ordered.

“But, I think Flame wolf is jealous,” Lone Wolf said. “She asked why Sole Wolf is here with you and not her?”

“Because there's something for Sole Wolf to do here,” Zeke briefly explained. “I'm hanging up.”

“Wait! At least give us something to do!” Lone Wolf begged.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Fine... Call the police and tell them to come a little later,” Zeke said.

“Okay!”

When Zeke went through the door, T-Rex was already waiting for him.

300 men stood in front of Zeke, eager for bloodshed.

A crowd had already gathered around the mill as they wondered what was going on. Being able to witness 300 people gathering for a fight was a once-in-a-lifetime chance.

“Williams! Get the f**k out here!” T-Rex yelled.
“Don't be a pussy!”

“You looking for me?” Zeke asked.

“Come on, let's start fighting!” Sole Wolf said excitedly.

“Shut up!” Zeke barked at Sole Wolf.

“Zeke Williams! F**k you! You're the one who burned down my company, aren't you?” T-Rex scolded.

“No, that wasn't me,” Zeke replied.

“Hey! How dare you curse Mr. Williams? Do you want to die?” Sole Wolf roared and turned to Zeke.

“Let me have a go at him!”

“Shut up!” Zeke scolded Sole Wolf once again.

“Yeah, right! Like hell, I'll believe you!” T-Rex snorted. “I have enough proof to show that you're the one who set the fire! Either you pay for the damages or I'll burn this place down!”

“Aren't you the one who's supposed to pay me for the damage you made yesterday?” Zeke refuted.

“Please... I can't hold it in any longer...” Sole Wolf begged.

“Shut up!”

“F**k! It looks like we're doing this the hard way!” T-Rex cursed. “Fine! I'll make sure to bring you down to your knees today! Take them down!”

All 300 men instantly drew their weapons consisting of bats, pipes, and more. The sound of their weapons clashing with each other was terrifying.

Zeke looked at the men Darren had brought with him. “Protect the office. No one is allowed to enter there!”

As for Darren's men, they were all terrified. It was normal for them to feel that way since they had to fight against 300 people.

Despite their fear, they still followed Zeke's order because they believed in him.

The men surrounded the office to protect it.

“What am I supposed to do then?” Sole Wolf asked, unable to hold his bloodlust in any longer.

“Wait inside there.” Zeke pointed at Darren's people.

“What? Are you telling me to stand down? But...”

“That's an order!” Zeke snarled.

Sole Wolf shut his mouth as soon as Zeke spoke.

T-Rex and his men charged at Zeke, their footsteps making the ground shake.

The crowd outside the mill couldn't help but worry about Zeke. 300 people were enough to drown the man! There was no way Zeke could win the fight.

The two forces soon clashed.

Sounds of weapons clashing and men roaring echoed throughout the mill.

Even though T-Rex had many people, the ones who could fight were those in the front.

Darren's men were able to fight back at first, but their stamina soon depleted, and some began to

collapse.

“Useless! You're all useless! Aim for their legs!” Sole Wolf roared. “Put some strength into your punch! Even a baby can punch harder than you!”

Sole Wolf jumped up and down. Since Zeke had ordered him to stand down, he could only watch them fight.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Finally, one of Darren's man was knocked down.

Zeke turned to smile at Sole Wolf. "They took your friend down. Aren't you going to take revenge for him?"

"Wait... C-can I fight now?" Sole Wolf beamed.

Zeke nodded.

"You bastards! How dare you hurt my friends!" Sole Wolf roared. He then leapt off the lion statue next to him and charged towards T-Rex's men.

It was as if a tiger has leapt towards his prey.

Zeke smiled. He knew for a battle-crazed person like Sole Wolf, he had to make him hold his bloodlusts in until it couldn't be suppressed anymore.

That was the best way to make full use of Sole Wolf's strength.

As soon as Sole Wolf landed, he bent his body and extended his arms before charging forward. Anyone who stood in his way was knocked down instantly.

"Amazing!" Darren exclaimed. "Take their leader down first!"

"Leader my ass!" Sole Wolf scolded. He was against the idea because once he took T-Rex

down, the enemy would've surrendered. That meant he wouldn't be able to fight any longer.

All types of bats and pipes were waved at Sole Wolf, but he chose not to evade it.

Sole Wolf's skin was as hard as steel. He would feel pain from the attacks, but they wouldn't hurt him.

There was one problem with Sole Wolf, the more it hurt, the more excited he would become.

Sole Wolf snatched a pipe away and waved it at T-Rex's men. Anyone who was hit by the pipe was taken out in one hit.

It was as if Sole Wolf was a chainsaw; humans dropped one by one wherever he went.

The people who had gathered outside could not see what was going on in the middle of the fight. The only thing they could see was people falling one by one, which made them curious about what was happening.

Zeke remained still beside Darren's people. Any opponent who managed to approach him was taken care of instantly.

In just a few minutes, most of T-rex's men were lying on the floor.

Some of the timid ones who had been standing in

the back were terrified. They quickly turned around as they shouted, "Let me out!"

The mill turned into a slaughterhouse as Sole Wolf ran amok, taking anyone down in his way. Darren and his men guarded the door while Zeke remained as their last line of defence.

The prowess of Zeke and his direct subordinate stunned the opponents, making their morale drop.

The enemy was in chaos and immediately ran for cover. Some even sneaked out of the mill.

"Hey!" Sole Wolf roared. "Who said you could run?"

T-Rex stared at his people helplessly. He couldn't believe that more than 300 of his men had been defeated by no more than 30 people.

To be more precise, they had been defeated by two people.

Looking at his injured people, the only chance for T-Rex to survive was to escape. There wasn't a hint of victory for him.

The moment T-Rex fled, his people lost all their wills to fight and began to flee as well.

"Sole Wolf! Stop T-Rex!" Zeke roared.

"On it!" Sole Wolf nodded and ran after T-Rex.

“S-stop him!” T-Rex yelled anxiously. “I'll give everyone a million each!”

A few people stood in Sole Wolf's way for the hefty reward, but Sole Wolf only smiled. “You guys aren't strong enough to get anything out of me!”

Sole Wolf then charged towards the people who were blocking him.



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Despite people blocking his way, Sole Wolf did not raise his fists against them. Instead, he simply charged through them.

The people were pushed away as if a battering ram had just passed through them.

Sole Wolf easily cleared through the people; he showed no signs of slowing down.

T-Rex's people couldn't believe what they'd just experienced. They weren't qualified to stop Sole Wolf.

T-Rex had soon made it to his car.

Sole Wolf punched his fist through the car's window. Within seconds, he pulled T-Rex out of his car through the window.

T-Rex was completely terrified by then.

At first, he thought the only trouble he would have was dealing with Zeke, but he'd never expected another monster to appear as well.

T-Rex began to wonder exactly what kind of enemy he has made.

T-Rex tried to fight back, but Sole Wolf landed a punch on T-Rex's head, and the latter passed out instantly.

Sole Wolf then dragged T-Rex by his leg and

walked back to Zeke.

Everyone made way for Sole Wolf. Not a single soul dared to stop him.

“You're amazing!” Darren exclaimed at Sole Wolf's prowess.

“Amazing my ass! This isn't even enough for a warmup!” Sole Wolf cursed.

Darren couldn't believe his ears as Sole Wolf had almost single-handedly taken down 300 people. If that was just a warm-up, he couldn't imagine what would happen if Sole Wolf were to get serious.

The people who had gathered to watch were left with their jaws dropped. Less than 30 people had just defeated more than 300 men.

It was a feat even movies couldn't show.

In the people's eyes, the black fighter was just like a harvesting machine, taking down anything in his way.

Sole Wolf dragged T-Rex to Zeke's side and sat on him. “How should we deal with him?”

T-Rex stared at Zeke with fear in his eyes. “W-who the hell are you guys?”

There was no way a normal citizen had such destructive power.

It was something only the best of the special forces could have.

Could it be... They're military soldiers? A thought flashed through T-Rex's mind.

"We're the owners of this land," Zeke smiled. "You have trespassed into my territory and injured my men. How should we settle this?"

T-Rex took a deep breath and argued, "You also burned my building and injured 300 of my men... Let's call it even..."

Sole Wolf slapped T-Rex without any hesitation. "F**k you! Didn't we tell you we weren't the ones who burned down your building? Do you really think we need to do that if we need to take you down?"

"It really wasn't you guys?" T-Rex stuttered.

"To be honest, my wife is setting up a corporation, and she still needs a building. I took a liking to your building. Do you expect me to burn down something that was going to eventually be ours?" Zeke asked. "There's someone else behind it. They're manipulating you."

"What are you talking about?"

"It means that there's someone out there who wants us to become your enemy. That person burned your building down and made it look like I

was the one who did it so that we can kill each other.”

T-Rex was lost in thought. “Could it be... him? But that's impossible! He isn't that cold-hearted!”

Zeke took out a contract. “You have two choices, either you repair that building and give it to my wife, or you disappear from the face of this earth.”

T-Rex was furious to hear the proposal. It would've been fine if he just had to repair the building himself, but asking for the building altogether was just way too much.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was clear to see why T-Rex refused to sign the contract.

“Well, we aren't in a hurry anyway. You'll sign this one way or another,” Zeke smiled.

Police sirens could be heard not long after.

A dozen police cars surrounded the factory.

All of T-Rex's men were down on the ground with their hands up. Since there were more police than them, there was no way for them to escape.

“T-Rex!” the police captain roared. “You're under arrest for assault and disturbing the order. Please come with us!”

“Wait! Why am I the one being taken away? My men were all injured by Zeke Williams!” T-Rex cried.

The captain looked around and couldn't hold in his laughter. Most of the people that were lying on the ground were T-Rex's men.

As for the people aligned with Zeke, almost none of them were hurt.

It was an interesting scene to watch as no more than 30 people had defeated more than 300 people.

There was no way the captain would apprehend

Zeke as he had just received a call from Colonel Lone Wolf.

“What? You should be ashamed of how weak you and your men are,” the captain snorted. “You guys were the ones who came here to make a scene and got defeated by them. Now you want the law to protect you? Seriously, what's your point in even coming here? To pay more medical bills?”

The crowd exploded into laughter.

Not only did the captain manage to insult T-Rex, but he also did it within reasoning.

T-Rex felt ashamed as his face reddened.

He and his men were soon taken away.

The captain turned to Zeke and saluted. “I'm sorry for being late, Mr. Williams.”

“No worries,” Zeke nodded. “Take Sole Wolf with you too.”

Sole Wolf, who was still grinning a second ago, dropped his jaw. “Wait, why take me too?”

“Come here.” Zeke pulled Sole Wolf away with him.

“Someone will try and assassinate T-Rex today. You have to protect him,” Zeke said.

“What? How would you know that? And why

should we protect a bastard like that?" Sole Wolf asked curiously.

"Just follow my orders."

"Okay." Sole Wolf nodded.

Sole Wolf was then taken away by the police as well.

Once the police left, Zeke called Darren and his men into his office.

Everyone was still tingling with excitement from the fight moments ago.

"Mr. Williams, that was amazing!"

"You're like the God of War himself!"

"Not only is Mr. Williams strong, but even his subordinate is also exceptional as well!"

"We'll follow all of your orders from now on!"

"Stop with the flattery," Zeke scolded. "Listen closely to what I'm about to tell you all. I won't repeat myself."

"Please go ahead," Darren said.

"With T-Rex taken down, the underground of Oakheart City is now left without a leader. Darren, I want you to take this chance and replace T-Rex."

“Wait, Mr. Williams. We only have 20 people. How are we going to take over the underground?”

“You don't have to worry about that. A certain group will join you tomorrow. Just be prepared.”

“What group?”

“You'll know tomorrow,” Zeke said and left the office.

“Is Mr. Williams trying to act all mysterious?” one of Darren's men said. “How does he know someone would join us tomorrow? Is he a shaman?”

“Shut the hell up!” Darren scolded and slapped that person without blinking twice. “Do you think nobodies like us can ever understand what Mr. Williams thinks about?”

Darren's words shut his men up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke headed to Lacey's office.

Lacey and Dawn were both focused on a smartphone. They were watching a replay of the fight that had just happened.

Both of them had witnessed the whole fight from the window and had recorded it.

When Lacey noticed Zeke coming in, she quickly got up. "Zeke, who the heck is your friend? Isn't he too strong?"

"He's just a friend I met in prison," Zeke said. "He likes to cause trouble and always got into a fight while he was in prison. That's how he became what he is now."

"Is that it? But he's still too strong to be a mere battle junkie..." Lacey doubted.

"Lacey, think about it. Most of the prisoners are outlaws," Dawn said as she tried to help Zeke out. "If he were to fight with these outlaws every day, it isn't hard to see how he got this strong."

Lacey nodded but her doubt still remained.

"So, how's the thing with the Linton group progressing?" Zeke asked, hoping to change the subject.

"Everything's prepared. All that's left is a building, and I've already found one I like. I'm still

negotiating the rental fee, though," Lacey explained.

"Drop the negotiation," Zeke said. "T-Rex will give us his building tomorrow. We'll use that as the HQ of the Linton Group."

"Are you dreaming? There's no way he's going to give you anything," Lacey scolded.

"Why don't we make a bet then? If I win, we'll stay at the Grand Millenium Hotel tomorrow," Zeke smiled.

"Fine!" Lacey barked as her face turned red. "If you lose, you'll address me as Ms. Hinton!"

Zeke couldn't understand why Lacey liked people to address her officially.

"I want to join too!" Dawn raised her hand. "I'll bet on Zeke. If he wins, I'll be borrowing him for two days."

"Very funny," Lacey scolded as she rolled her eyes back.

Dawn could only stare at Lacey. *I'm not joking...*

...

"Sam, what's the update on T-Rex?" Logan Hugh called Sam Clemons and asked.

“He failed miserably,” Sam replied. “All 300 of his men were defeated by less than 30 people. I also just heard that Zeke's planning to take over the underground of Oakheart City.”

“20 men against 300 men? It looks like I've underestimated the man,” Logan said. “But don't worry, the higher he climbs, the harder the fall will be.”

“Do you have another way to deal with Zeke?”

“Of course,” Logan nodded. “Don't you know who controls the underground in Oakheart City?”

“Isn't it T-Rex?”

“Wrong! The whole underground of Rivermouth is controlled by none other than Hades himself! T-Rex is just one of his subordinates! Tell me, if Hades knew Zeke took over his properties and killed his subordinate, what would he do?”

“He'll deal with Zeke himself!” Sam exclaimed. “The only problem is that the police have taken T-Rex into custody. Zeke didn't kill him.”

“Is that so? My senses are telling me T-Rex won't live to see another day. You know what to do, right?”



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Sam's eyes widened. "Mr. Hugh, are you telling me to kill T-Rex and frame Zeke? I can't do that! Killing a person is too much for me!"

"Useless! How can you be successful if you can't do such a small thing like this?" Logan scolded. "Don't worry. You'll be well rewarded. Once things are done, I'll promote you to a second lieutenant!"

The title moved Sam. If he were to become a second lieutenant, he wouldn't be far from a colonel or even a general.

Sam steeled his heart. "I'll do it then!"

"That's my apprentice!" Logan laughed. "We only have to sacrifice a pawn to kill a general. Isn't that worth it?"

...

Sam arrived at the Oakheart Prison just 30 minutes shy of midnight.

He'd paid the guards beforehand and easily went to where T-Rex was locked in.

Only two people were in the damp cell.

One was T-Rex, and Sam guessed that the other was T-Rex's subordinate.

The subordinate was facing the wall and snoring loudly.

As for T-Rex, he sat near the door with a depressed look on his face.

When T-Rex saw Sam arrived, he jumped up excitedly. "Mr. Clemons! You're finally here! Please ask Mr. Hugh to get me out!"

"Don't worry. Mr. Hugh has already thought of a way to rescue you," Sam assured. "I'm here on his order to tell you our plan."

"What's the plan? Tell me!"

"All you have to do is to accuse Zeke of burning down your building in court," Sam explained. "Tell them you and a dozen of your men witnessed Zeke doing it. Since your building had already burned down, you and your people were left with nowhere to go but to ask Zeke to repair your building. That was when Zeke decided to take down all of your men."

"W-will this work?" T-Rex asked cautiously.

"Are you doubting Mr. Hugh?" Sam scolded.

"Of course not!" T-Rex quickly shook his head.

"Good," Sam nodded and gave T-Rex some foods. "Here, you must be starving. Don't tell anyone about my visit today."

"Of course," T-Rex nodded.

After making sure that T-Rex had taken a bite of the food, Sam left.

Only then did the 'subordinate' who had been snoring loudly get up and warn T-Rex, "I wouldn't eat that if I were you."

T-Rex jumped in surprise as he half-recognized the voice. It sounded like Sole Wolf.

T-Rex's eyes widened as he stared at the other man. "Wh-who are you?"

Since the man had had his back to T-Rex the whole time, the former underground lord never got the chance to see his face.

The man slowly turned and showed his face.

Indeed, he was no other than Sole Wolf himself.

"Help..." T-Rex shouted as he ran to the door.

But Sole Wolf stopped him halfway and covered his mouth. "Quiet! I'm here to save you. If I really wanted to kill you, would I really need to wait until now?"

T-Rex was stunned. Sole Wolf's words made sense.

"I'm going to let you go, so keep your mouth shut!" Sole Wolf warned. "Or else I'm really going to kill you."

T-Rex nodded and Sole Wolf let him go.

“Why are you trying to save me when you're the one who got me in here?” T-Rex asked in a low voice.

“I'm not here to get you out of here. I'm here to save your life,” Sole Wolf replied.

“My life? I'm not in danger.” T-Rex was dumbfounded.

“You're even worse than an idiot!” Sole Wolf laughed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sole Wolf then took a mice out; the little animal struggled in the big man's hand.

Sole Wolf threw the mice into the food package Sam Clemons had brought. It began to nibble on the food.

Not long after the mice's first bite, it began to twitch and collapse. Foam could be seen coming from its mouth.

“F**k! The food is poisoned!” T-Rex turned pale. “That f**king Sam wants to kill me!”

“Would you look at that! You still have a brain,” Sole Wolf mocked.

The thought of him almost having the same fate as the mice made T-Rex shudder.

“But Mr. Clemons and Hugh still want me to take down Zeke. Why are they trying to poison me?” T-Rex hesitated.

“You? Take Mr. Williams down? You're overestimating your worth,” Sole Wolf laughed. “You're just a pawn. If you die here, they can use this as an excuse to take revenge on him.”

“Those f**kers!” T-Rex cursed.

Suddenly, T-Rex felt as if his stomach was twisting. The pain worsened as the clock ticked.

“Shit! I took a bite of the food just now!”

“Don't worry,” Sole Wolf smiled. “Mr. Williams gave me something that can cure any poison.”

“H-hurry up and give it to me! I'll do anything you and Mr. Williams ask of me in the future!”

“It's natural that I'll give it to you, just not now. Come on, scream louder! Sam Clemons is still here to make sure you're dead.”

“H-help me!” T-Rex yelled. “It hurts! Help! Call a doctor...”

T-Rex's scream did not die down until ten minutes had passed. Sole Wolf waited until then to feed him the antidote.

After taking the cure, the excruciating pain in T-Rex's belly slowly died down, but what came with the relief was drowsiness.

It didn't take long for T-Rex to pass out as if he was dead.

Sam Clemons could hear T-Rex's scream inside the guard room until it finally died down. He let out a sigh of relief and put out his cigarette.

The soldier then turned to the guard next to him. “You didn't hear anything, right?”

“Everything was normal,” the guard replied.

“Good,” Sam nodded. “That's right, who came to visit T-Rex today?”

“Zeke Williams. As soon as Mr. Williams left, T-Rex was poisoned and passed away. I suspect Mr. Williams to be the one who administered the poison.”

“Do you know who Sam Clemons is?” Sam asked.

“Sam Clemons? Never heard of him,” the guard shook his head.

“Good,” Sam smiled. “Here's your money.”

“Thank you, Mr. Clemons! It was a pleasure working with you.”

As soon as Sam left the prison, he was eager to share the news with Logan Hugh.

“Mr. Hugh, the plan went as you'd imagined. I hope you hold your end of the deal.”

“Of course. I'll personally appoint you as a second lieutenant tomorrow,” Logan assured.

“Thank you!”

Simultaneously, the guard who was with Sam closed the door and made a phone call.

“Mr. Williams, everything went as you'd expected... Don't worry. I'll do as you've ordered.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The news shocked the whole city, even the whole state, the next day.

T-Rex, the underground lord of the Oakheart City, had been taken down by a young man called Zeke Williams.

The young man managed to defend himself against 300 men with less than 30 of his own.

The most important part was that T-Rex had been poisoned the night he was prisoned.

And Zeke was the only person to have visited T-Rex. Naturally, People began to suspect that it was Zeke who was responsible.

Zeke became famous overnight, and the underground world of Rivermouth began to pay attention to him.

...

Emily woke up early in the morning and got ready for work.

Sam stopped her sister. "Hey! You don't have to go to work anymore."

"Why?"

"I got promoted to the second lieutenant. I can get you a better job."

“Wait, what?” Emily was so shocked that she dropped her handbag. “I thought you just got promoted to a sergeant not long ago! Why the sudden promotion? And a few ranks at that.”

“Officer Hugh will personally promote me later,” Sam nodded.

“Th-that's good!” Emily was so excited that she has no idea how to respond. “That's amazing!”

Madeleine was so glad that tears filled her eyes.

The two's mother had been desperate the past few months because the Hintons were getting better day by day as they remained poor.

It was so bad that the Clemons were ashamed to even go out.

They were worried that their neighbours would mock Emily for breaking up with Zeke.

The main reason the Hintons got better was all because of Zeke.

With Sam getting promoted to a second lieutenant, they finally had a chance to make a comeback.

“Right! I forgot to tell you guys another piece of good news,” Sam said.

“Is there any better news than you being

promoted?”

“Mom, let me finish. Other than promoting me, there's another reason Mr. Logan will come here. He has enough proof that Zeke murdered T-Rex. If everything goes smoothly, Zeke will be apprehended today.”

“What?” Emily yelled excitedly. “Zeke killed someone? That's great news! Sam! Make sure Mr. Logan catches him! Zeke's why our family is like this now!”

“Don't worry, sis,” Sam smiled. “Everything's well prepared.”

“That Zeke is nothing in front of my son!” Madeleine laughed. “Lucky for us, we broke every tie with him, or else our family will be dragged down by him! That's right, Sam, can you request Mr. Logan to hold the promotion here in our community?”

“That's the plan,” Sam nodded.

“Good. I'll notify the neighbours. I finally have something to gloat about,” Madeleine laughed. “That's right! Emily, invite Adam and Lily as well. I remember Lily was against the idea of dating Sam last time. I want to see the regret in her eyes.”

“Mom, stop. I'm quite fond of Lily, actually,” Sam smiled. “Don't pressure her too much. If she took a liking to me, we could set the wedding date right

away.”

“Whatever you want, son,” Madeleine nodded.

“Since you're a second lieutenant now, you'll have to prepare at least three hundred thousand as the betrothal gift. How much do you have?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Come on, mom, you know I used all of my money to gain my superiors' favours. There's no way I have any money left.”

“Right...” Madeleine nodded.

“I don't think three hundred thousand will be enough either. Mom, how much do you have?”

“I lost quite a lot when I opened the clinic last time. I think I only have less than fifty thousand,” Madeleine sighed. “But, your sister will definitely have a way to get you the money. Emily, how much can you give your brother now?”

“I only have less than ten thousand,” Emily also sighed.

“Come on, I know you are a thrifty person, but you can't be like that when we're talking about your little brother's marriage,” Madeleine scolded. “Isn't it normal for you to help him? Think about it. If you get married in the future and got bullied by your husband's family, you'll need Sam to help you out. Do you really expect him to help you if you don't help him now?”

“I think mom's right,” Sam nodded. “My future is pretty much set, so you'll have to rely on me more in the future. You have to give some to gain some, or else you're just a freeloader.”

“Come on, son,” Madeleine said as she pulled Sam away. “If she can't get you the three hundred

thousand today, she's not my daughter anymore.”

Emily was frustrated with her mother and little brother as they had gone over the line. She had already given all of her money to them, including her wages and the betrothal gift she got from Zeke. All she had left was barely enough to feed herself.

In spite of that, they still asked for three hundred thousand from her.

Emily had no idea how she could get her hands on the money to feed the two pigs that could never be filled.

Just as she struggled to think, she recalled that she had gotten a few jewellery pieces from Zeke before.

“These gems are probably the most expensive things I have now. I hope they can fetch a good price...” Emily sighed. “But Zeke was pretty poor when he was with me. These are probably just some cheap imitations.”

Emily took all the pieces of jewellery with her to sell them off. She did not take the cab and used the bicycle instead to save more money.

The neighbours were shocked when they heard about Sam being promoted to a second lieutenant and that his promotion will be held in the community.

Most of the neighbours gathered around Madeleine's apartment to congratulate her as there was much to gain if they could gain the favour of a second lieutenant.

Even if there was nothing to gain, living in the same district as a second lieutenant alone was something to brag about.

Some of the families who had children serving in the army did the most sweet-talking.

A single command from Sam could save their children from a lot of hardships.

Madeleine grew excited by all the praises but forced herself to keep her cool.

“Oh, come on! It's just second lieutenant. There's nothing to celebrate here,” Madeleine laughed. “But, Sam's superior really likes him. He got another promotion just a month after his last. He won't be far from being a colonel or a general.”

The crowd cheered even louder after that.

At the same time, Adam and Jeremy's family arrived as well with expensive cigarettes and wines as gifts.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mr. Adam, Mr. Jeremy, Lily, welcome,” Sam quickly greeted. “Come on in.”

“We'll do the talking later. Officer Hugh is going to promote you soon. We shouldn't let him wait,” Madeleine stopped her son.

“Madeleine's right. We'll wait out here first,” Adam agreed. “Congratulations, Sam.”

“Here are some gifts from us,” Jeremy smiled as he handed Sam the cigarettes and wines.

“This is too much. You being here is more than enough,” Sam smiled.

“It's just a small gesture from us,” Lily smiled as she grabbed Sam's arm.

“If you insist... Thank you,” Sam replied.

“You really are the best among our peers,” Lily complimented. “I knew you would have a great future.”

“It's nothing, really,” Sam laughed. “That's right. Since it's my big day today, why don't you invite your family to join us for dinner tonight?”

The meaning behind Sam's words was for Lily to invite her parents so they could settle their marriage.

“Okay...” Lily nodded as her face reddened.

“Jeremy, I don't mind our children getting married, but you have to promise me one thing,” Madeleine said.

“What's that?”

“You better distance yourself from Zeke. I heard he joined the mafia, and that he even killed someone yesterday. There's no way I want to have anything to do with that man.”

“That bastard!” Adam roared. “What an embarrassment! Don't worry. I've already disowned Daniel! Their family has nothing to do with us now.”

“Good.”

The neighbors began to talk about the incident as well.

“So, that's how Zeke got his money.”

“Right? Emily was lucky when they broke up, or else Sam would have never been promoted.”

“Let's kick that scum out! Sam, you can do that, right?”

Sam looked at his neighbours and assured them. “Don't worry, Mr. Logan is here to investigate Zeke. He has proof that Zeke is, in fact, a murderer.”

The neighbours were delighted and began to

praise Sam as their justice protector.

They even praised Adam for placing righteousness about his family.

At the same time, Lacey and her family were getting into their car for a field trip.

Sharon had been begging to meet her father, so Lacey decided to bring her out, hoping the girl could have some fun.

As soon as the car started, Lacey yelled, "Wait!"

"What's wrong?" Zeke asked.

"I forgot my jade pendant!"

Lacey has been wearing the jade pendant ever since she was a kid. It felt as if a part of her was missing when it wasn't on her.

Since Zeke thought it was problematic to go back in, he took out the other half of the pendant Lacey had given him years ago. "Here, I already got it for you."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lacey did not take the pendant and smiled instead. "Thank you, but you keep it. This pendant can boost its wearer's luck. You need it more than me."

"I see. Thank you." Zeke returned a smile.

Zeke had always been reluctant to take the pendant out because Lone Wolf had told Lacey that the Great Marshal was the beggar Lacey had saved years ago.

Lacey knew that the other half of the pendant was with the marshal. If Zeke showed her the pendant, it would mean exposing his identity.

Zeke looked at Lacey's bare neck and decided to gift her some necklaces.

When they signed the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance years ago, dozens of princesses and nobles had given him a box full of jewellery.

Any one of those items was priceless.

But he had given those gems to Emily. There was no way Zeke could ask Emily to return them.

However, Zeke recalled that when the treaty expired, those royalties gifted him another batch of gems. He had never paid attention to them. Now that Zeke thought about it, those sparkling things were stored in the military department.

When the car was about to leave, the Hintons realized the gate was crowded with people.

“What's happening here?” Hannah frowned.

“Don't mind them,” Zeke smiled. It was clear he knew what was going on.

Sam was getting promoted, and they were planning to apprehend Zeke. The only problem was that they might be disappointed.

Sam noticed Zeke and blocked the driveway.
“Zeke! Get the hell out!”

“Get lost! As the elders say, a good dog never blocks the way!” Zeke rolled down the window and scolded.

“What did you say?” Sam roared.

“I'm calling you a dog, obviously.”

“How dare you insult a military man!” Sam gripped his fists tightly and turned to the neighbours. “Are you going to let a murderer stay here?”

The neighbours quickly surrounded the car to gain Sam's favour.

“Get out! Your family has no right to live here!”

“I was wondering how Zeke could be so rich! Looks like it was all dirty money!”

“I see! That's why I keep losing things in my house! You stole them!”

“Who knows if he'll kill any of us tomorrow? Throw him out!”

Hannah and her family were completely stunned. “What the hell are you guys talking about? What murderer?”

“Are you still trying to hide the truth?” Adam scolded. “Everyone here knows Zeke killed someone yesterday. Officer Hugh will be here to catch him soon! Daniel, look at yourself. You now have a murderer as your future son-in-law! You're a disgrace to the Hinton family!”

Daniel got out of the car angrily. “Enough! Zeke was with Lacey the whole day yesterday!”

Slap!

No one had expected Adam to slap his son in front of everyone. “How dare you talk to your father like that? You scum! Either you chase Zeke away, or you're not my son anymore!”

Sharon began to cry. “Don't hit grandpa...”

Everyone soon realized that Lacey was holding a little girl.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Whose child is this?” Adam scolded.

“Whose else? It's obvious she's Zeke's,” Madeleine laughed. “Looks like he's been cheating on Lacey from the beginning. I guess we're lucky enough that he and Emily broke up.”

“You disgraceful bastard!” Adam roared.

“Bullshit!” Lacey yelled. “Sharon is Zeke's friend's daughter. She's just staying at our place temporarily.”

“Do you think we'll believe you? She looks a lot like Zeke to me!” Madeleine snorted.

Hannah couldn't hold her anger in any longer. She jumped out of the car and pointed at Madeleine. “Another word from you, and I'll sue you for slandering!”

“Me? Why don't you take a look in the mirror first? Who here doesn't know that you have a thing with the guard here? I see! That's why the guard moved the fire hydrant and gave you the parking spot.”

The neighbours burst into laughter.

“I'm going to rip your mouth apart!” Hannah rolled her sleeve up.

“Oh? Hit me if you dare! I'm the mother of a second lieutenant! You don't even have the right to look at me!”

Slap!

A loud and clear slap could be heard as Madeleine's face turned sideways. It was such a powerful slap that it threw her to the floor.

A mark formed on Madeleine's cheek and blood dripped from her mouth.

“This really is my first time hearing someone asking to be hit,” Zeke laughed coldly. “The one thing I'm good at is helping people fulfilling their wishes.”

The neighbors could not believe their eyes.

Hitting a family member of military personnel was a crime that could be court-martialed.

Zeke was digging his own grave.

“You bastard! How dare you hit me?” Madeleine cried. “Son! Take him down!”

“Zeke! You're so dead!” Sam cursed. “How dare you hit my mother?”

“What? Are you all talk and no balls?” Zeke snorted. “If someone were to hit my mom, I would've fought back right away. You're just a coward.”

“Sam! Take him down!” the crowd cheered. “There's no way a useless scum like him can take

your punch!”

“Take him down!” Madeleine yelled as well. “He's the one who raised his hand first! You're just trying to protect me.”

But Sam hesitated as he knew how powerful Zeke was. His opponent was someone who could rival 300 people with 20 men. Sam would surely lose if he and Zeke really fought.

Being defeated was not a big deal to Zeke, but he would lose all of his pride.

Just as Sam was hesitating, roars from engines could be heard as dozens of army vehicles approached.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mr. Hugh is here!” Sam exclaimed. “He will settle this matter.”

Lily looked at Lacey and mocked. “Look at me. I'm going to marry a successful military man while you're engaged to a scum that's about to perish.”

Lacey turned around and whispered to Zeke. “Tell me the truth, did you kill anyone?”

“Of course not,” Zeke replied. “ But even if I did, they can't do anything about it.”

Zeke's reply only made matters worse for Lacey as she began to wonder if Zeke could survive this because Logan Hugh was a high-ranking officer in the military.

The vehicles stopped and Logan stepped out with his men.

“Mr. Hugh, welcome,” Sam quickly saluted.

“What's happening here?”

“Mr. Hugh! You have to help us! Zeke raised his arm against me!” Madeleine begged. “He's disrespecting you and the army!”

Logan Hugh looked at Zeke. “You mere peasant! I'll deal with you later. Sergeant Clemons!”

“Sir!” Sam saluted.

The crowd got excited as Sam was about to be promoted.

“You have proved yourself to be worthy of the army! You are hereby promoted to the rank of the second lieutenant!”

“Thank you, sir!”

Hugh Logan personally pinned the crown and star on Sam's uniform, which garnered the crowd's oohs and ahhs.

Madeleine stood up and stared at the star with her teary eyes. “Finally! I'm so proud of you! Do you see this, Zeke? This is something you'll never get to experience!”

“Really? Sam wearing that star is a humiliation to it,” Zeke snorted.

“Get lost! What? Are you jealous now?” Lily scolded.

“Zeke Williams! You're hereby sentenced to the following two crimes.!” Logan walked to Zeke and announced. “Disrespecting the military and committing murder. Please come with us.”

Lacey and her family were terrified that Zeke would really be taken away.

Just as Daniel was about to argue, Zeke stopped him.

“Sam Clemons is a disgrace to the military!” Zeke yelled. “Are you telling me the military has the right to humiliate citizens? Do you even have proof that I've committed murder?”

“You want proof? I'll give you proof!” Logan Hugh smiled. “Mr. Zeller, please.”

A prison guard walked out of one of the vehicles. It was the guard who had been appointed to T-Rex's cell, Zeller.

“Mr. Zeller here has confirmed that you were the only one who visited T-Rex yesterday. And not long after you left, T-Rex passed away,” Logan accused. “Mr. Zeller also confirmed that you brought some food for T-Rex as well. The food was poisoned. Do I have enough proof now?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Impossible! Zeke was with me the whole night yesterday!” Lacey yelled.

Even Daniel and his wife also proved his alibi.

“You're his family. Your words don't count,” Sam smiled slyly.

“They don't? Then I have someone who can,” Zeke raised an eyebrow.

“Who? I'm eager to see who can prove your innocent!” Logan laughed. “I'll stare him in his eyes and see if he dares to lie!”

“Come out!” Zeke ordered.

A huge man walked out of the crowd and smiled, “I can prove that Mr. Williams did not visit me yesterday, nor did he poison me.”

The witness was none other than T-Rex who was supposed to be dead.

Both Sam and Logan were stunned by T-Rex's sudden entrance.

*F**k! T-Rex is alive? He's completely unharmed?*

All of their plans were shattered in that instance.

Logan turned to glare at Sam. “You useless bastard!”

Sam's face was as pale as a ghost.

How is he alive? I saw him eat the food! There's no antidote for that poison! Only God could save him!

Sam was completely confused.

As for Madeleine, she didn't know who T-Rex was. "Mr. Hugh! I know that man! He's Zeke's friend! His words don't count as well!"

Madeleine has no idea that the friend she'd mentioned was the victim.

"You do know I can have you charged for slandering from what you just said, right?" Zeke laughed.

"Bullshit! I know he's your friend! I've seen you eat with him a few times!"

"Really? Then there must be something wrong with your eyes."

Madeleine was about to fight back but Sam stopped her.

"Mom, stop! That's T-Rex! He's the victim!"

Madeleine turned to look at her son. Her face was filled with embarrassment.

"If Mrs. Clemons here tried to prove that T-Rex is my friend, why would I try to harm him?" Zeke

said.

"I-I..." Madeleine stuttered. She could not believe she had just helped Zeke.

Logan knew there was nothing else he could do. Staying would only make things worse for him.

"You! Come to my office later!" Logan scolded Sam before he turned to leave.

"Halt! Who said you could leave?" Zeke scolded.

"How dare you order me around?"

"Because I'm going to report you for promoting a murderer to a second lieutenant."

"Bullshit! Sam Clemons didn't kill anyone! What proof do you have?"

"Proof? I'm the proof!" T-Rex laughed hysterically. "Sam Clemons and Logan Hugh! How dare you try to dispose of me after all I have done for the both of you? I'll drag you down with me if I have to! Mr. Clemons was the one who visited me in prison yesterday and brought me poisoned food! Lucky for me, Mr. Williams here saved my life!"

"What a load of crap! I don't even know you!" Sam barked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Logan's face was as pissed as it could get. It would become a problem if T-Rex did not let things rest.

But Logan also had a way to avoid suspicion as Sam was the only one who had interacted with T-Rex.

“Are you accusing me, a military man, to work with a scum like you?” Logan scolded. “Are you trying to frame me?”

“Frame my ass! I didn't see you calling me a scum when I paid you that shitload of money! You're f**king discussing!” T-Rex hissed.

Angered by T-Rex's words, Logan drew his gun and pointed at T-Rex's head. “Shut the hell up, or I'll put a bullet in your head!”

Zeke quickly stopped T-Rex. Now that Logan was cornered, he might really pull the trigger.

“If T-Rex doesn't have the right to prove Sam tried to murder him, then at least he could, right?” Zeke said and pointed at the guard, Mr. Zeller.

Both Logan and Sam's hearts skipped a beat as they could tell things were about to go south.

“I can prove that Mr. Clemons was the one who visited T-Rex yesterday,” Zeller said as he pointed at Sam. “He even paid me to falsify evidence and frame Mr. Williams. The money's still here with

me.”

Zeller pulled out a bundle of cash from his pocket after he spoke.

Logan and Sam collapsed the moment they realized what was going on.

The witness they were supposed to rely on had just betrayed them. To be more precise, Zeke had just robbed Zeller's cooperation from them.

The only question was, when?

Sam wasn't going to give up just yet. “Bullshit! You're working with Zeke!”

“I have video of you visiting T-Rex yesterday,” the guard assured.

“Impossible! I saw you delete it...” Sam scolded without thinking before quickly covering his mouth when he realized he shouldn't have said that.

Yet, it was too late as the crowd began to shift their attention towards the Clemons.

“Disgusting! How can a second lieutenant do something like this?”

“Not only did he attempt to murder someone, he even tried to frame it on someone else! He's a disgrace to the military!”

“People like this should just drop dead! Is this what my taxes buy me?”

Even Lily and her family weren't spared from the scolding.

Logan soon realized he had completely lost. The only way to survive that was to make Sam take all the blame.

Without thinking twice, Logan raised his hand and slapped Sam. “You're a disgrace! How dare you do something like this behind my back? Is this how you repay my kindness and trust? Men, apprehend him! Have him court-martialed!”

Logan's men quickly cuffed Sam up.

Sam's eyes widened in disbelief. “M-Mr. Hugh... Help me... I...”

Logan quickly cut Sam off as he was worried Sam might sell him out. “Shut up! You have the right to remain silent! Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law!”

Simultaneously, Logan shot Sam a look, signalling the latter that he would save him once things died down.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sam quieted down after understanding what Logan was doing.

Instead, Madeleine was completely terrified. "Please, Mr. Hugh! Sam's your apprentice! You have to help him!"

"Oh?" Zeke raised an eyebrow. "Is Mr. Clemons your apprentice, Mr. Hugh? Then according to the law, you have no right to run this investigation."

Logan turned and kicked Madeleine away from him. "Useless!"

Logan had initially planned to take over the investigation so that he could run it. Now that Zeke has caught on to the fact that Sam was his apprentice, that plan was completely foiled.

At the same time, another group from the army arrived. Both the size and vehicles of that army were a few levels better than Logan's.

The vehicles stopped outside the neighbourhood, and Lone Wolf stepped out with his men.

Everyone was confused.

Logan immediately stiffened up. He could tell things that were going to get even worse.

Logan quickly ran up to Lone Wolf and saluted. "Colonel! Welcome! What brings you here?"

“I got a report mentioning that Sergeant Sam is involved in an attempted murder. I'm here to investigate the matter.”

Sam was petrified. If Logan were the one to run the investigation, he could've been saved. But if Lone Wolf were the one who took him away, his future would be doomed.

Since Logan's rank was lower than Lone Wolf's, the former must follow the latter's order.

“Sir, I'm also here to investigate the matter. I've already caught the main perpetrator,” Logan quickly explained. “You can leave that small fry to me.”

“Is that so?” Lone Wolf hesitated.

Zeke suddenly stepped in. “But everyone here just heard that Mr. Clemons here is Mr. Hugh's apprentice. If I'm right, Mr. Hugh here can't stick his hands in this, right?”

“Oh? Is he telling the truth, Officer Hugh?” Lone Wolf grinned.

Logan's face turned pale instantly. He internally blamed Madeleine as she had just helped dig her son's grave.

“I'm taking that's the case then,” Lone Wolf said. “Officer Hugh, please return home. You're forbidden from leaving until the case is settled.”

The meaning behind Lone Wolf's order was clear. The colonel suspected that Logan has something to do with the case and was putting him on house arrest.

“Yes, sir...” Logan grumbled.

Lone Wolf signalled his men and they quickly took Sam with them.

Sam turned around and yelled at his mom as if he had gone insane. “Y-you! You just sent your son to his grave!”

It was as if Madeleine's strength has completely left her body as she fell to the floor. Everything was completely ruined; she had literally just killed her own son.

Lone Wolf then approached Zeke and saluted.

“Mr. Williams, thank you for your cooperation even after retiring from the military! You're the kind of veteran we're all proud to have!”

The statement stirred the crowd up. Lone Wolf was saluting to Zeke as a veteran.

Zeke wasn't a member of the mafia but a veteran instead.

One who continued to serve his people even after retiring. Compared to Zeke, Sam was a complete letdown who only served his own purposes.

Lacey and her family stared at Zeke in amazement. “You were in the army?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“I joined the army after I was released from the prison ten years ago,” Zeke explained. “But I retired around five years ago.”

“Why didn't I hear you mention it before?” Lacey exclaimed.

“Because you never asked?”

“Shut up!” Lacey scolded with a smile.

Lone Wolf then awarded Zeke with a military pennant. “Please accept this gift from us.”

'Pride of the Country' was written on the pennant.

Everyone couldn't help but gasp at the gift as it was worth much more than the star and crown awarded to Sam not long ago.

They were all proud of Zeke for continuing to protect the peace even after he'd retired from service.

Lone Wolf turned his head to Lily and asked, “Lily Hinton?”

Lily was surprised when the colonel suddenly addressed her. “Yes?”

“We found proof that you were working with Mr. Hugh in the Hamilton Group auction incident and caused a huge loss to the military. Please come with us for further investigation!”

What? Lily's face instantly drained of colour.

She had not expected a thing in the past to resurface, and had no idea how to react.

"I-I didn't..." Lily tried to protest.

"You have the right to remain silent! Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law!" Lone Wolf roared. "Men, take her with us!"

Immediately, two men went over to Lily and cuffed her.

"Dad! Grandpa! Help me!" Lily turned and begged for help.

Jeremy was already on the verge of breaking down. He only had one daughter, and he had raised her as if she were a princess. Lily was his whole life. If his daughter was sentenced, Jeremy had no idea what he should live for any longer.

The only problem was that Jeremy didn't have the right to speak to Colonel Lone Wolf.

In times of danger, the first thought that came to the anxious father's mind was Zeke.

Since Zeke was a veteran and Lone Wolf respected him, Jeremy thought Zeke could stop Lily from being taken away.

Jeremy quickly ran to beg Lacey. "Lacey, please!

Save Lily! She's your cousin!"

"Uncle Jeremy, did you forget what Lily just told me?" Lacey asked. "She said she's going to marry a military man while I'm stuck with a scum. There's no way I'll help her. Why don't you ask your future son-in-law to help you out?"

Jeremy was completely embarrassed.

In the end, it was Adam who demanded, "Daniel, if you still think of yourself as my son, tell Zeke to help Lily!"

Daniel touched his cheek; it still stung. "Dad, don't you remember what you just said? Either I chase Zeke out of our family, or I'm not your son anymore. If I beg Zeke to help Lily now, doesn't that mean you're not my father?"

Daniel's words immediately shut the old man up.

But Adam wasn't going to give up just yet. "Do you think we have the leisure to play with your word game? You better not forget that we're going back for the veneration of the dead in two days! If you don't help Lily now, you don't have the right to go back! Your mother's grave will have to be moved!"

The last sentence Adam said managed to stun Daniel.

"I can ask Zeke to save Lily," Daniel said coldly. "But if any of you still come and trouble us in the

future, this will be the last time I'm helping.”

“Deal! Please, help me!” Lily begged.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Daniel turned to Zeke and asked, "Zeke, can you..."

"I'll do whatever you want," Zeke smiled and turned to Lone Wolf. "Colonel, do you have any direct proof that Lily was a part of that incident? If not, I think we should think twice about apprehending her, or else it might cause the military some trouble in the future."

Lone Wolf thought about it and nodded. "You're right. Lily Hinton, I'm going to let you off with a warning. But if I catch you in something like this again, I'm not going to grant any more favours!"

After giving out his order, Lone Wolf gathered his people and left.

Adam looked at Zeke meaningfully before turning to leave as well.

Jeremy and Lily caught up with Adam and left without bothering to express their gratitude.

"Dad! You better keep your promise!" Daniel shouted.

"I know..." Adam grumbled and got into his car.

After Adam, Jeremy, and Lily left, T-Rex approached Zeke with a contract in his hands.

"Mr. Williams, thank you for saving my life. Here's the contract for transferring my previous building to you to show my gratitude. Please accept it. Oh!

Even though the building is burned, we'll do some minor repairs, and it will be as good as before."

Zeke took the contract and smiled. "Thank you. You know what to do now, right?"

"Yes!" T-Rex nodded.

"Then, get lost," Zeke said coldly. "Don't let me catch you doing any more bad things in the future. Since I have the ability to save you, that means I can also kill you whenever I want."

T-Rex nodded quickly before leaving.

Zeke then handed the contract to Lacey. "Lacey, we still need a building for the Linton Group, right? Here, T-Rex just gave us his."

What?

"H-he just gave us a building that's worth a few hundred millions? We can't accept anything that expensive!"

"Don't forget I just saved his life. Do you think that's worth more than a building? Plus, T-Rex will be going into hiding. There's no way we can find him."

"I see... You're right," Lacey nodded as she took the contract with her shaking hands. "Zeke, do you know what's the best choice I've ever made? Hiring you as my salesperson. I'm going to raise

your salary by five hundred.”

Zeke was flabbergasted.

You do know that except for your steel mill, this 'salesperson' is the one who gathered everything for the Linton Group, right? That's almost worth a billion.

Zeke couldn't help but smile wryly at the mere 500 raise.

The crowd was still in awe from what they had just witnessed. None of them could recover from the shock that Zeke had just gotten Lacey building worth a few hundred million. Some of them even began to wish that Zeke was dating their daughters instead.

Madeleine, who was still shocked, suddenly got up and charged at Zeke.

Lacey jumped in surprise and quickly pulled Zeke behind her without thinking.

Unexpectedly, Madeleine fell on her all four limbs in front of Zeke. “Zeke! Please! Save my son! He's my everything! I know I was wrong before, but please, just spare my son!”

Zeke looked at Madeleine and laughed wryly. He wondered what gave Madeleine the idea that he was going to help her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Give me a reason to help you,” Zeke demanded.

“You and Emily dated for five years! There must be some feelings left, right? Just think of it as helping a friend out!” Madeleine begged. “O-or, you can marry Emily right away if you want.”

“Sorry, I don't have three hundred thousand.” Zeke waved his arms.

Madeleine's face darkened as she knew Zeke was talking about the past incident.

“We don't need anything as long as you agree to help Sam!” Madeleine quickly affirmed. “If you don't want to leave Lacey, t-then... then Emily can be your lover!”

Zeke slapped Madeleine as soon as he heard what Madeleine had just said. “Get lost! You're insulting me right now. It's disgusting! Just should give up. Do you really think I have the power to affect the military's decision?”

Madeleine could only covered her face and cried. The man she had looked down on years ago had just slapped her. The anger she felt was so strong that she wanted to feast on Zeke's meat and drink on his blood.

“Where the f**k is Madeleine? Get the f**k out!” someone suddenly roared.

It was from Mr. Zachary, the head of security.

Madeleine reacted to the scream; fear could be seen on her face. She got up and turned to run.

But Zachary had already noticed her and charged at her with a flying kick.

“F**king whore! How dare you accuse Mrs. Hinton of having an affair with me! I'm going to rip you apart! Do you think a bug like you can insult anyone related to Mr. Williams?”

Zachary slapped Madeleine's left and right cheeks as the woman cried in pain.

“Forget it, Mr. Zachary,” Hannah stopped the head of security. “Forgive her.”

Hannah understood what Madeleine was going through since she was a mother as well. The pain of losing a child was enough to break a person. Another reason Hannah decided to forgive Madeleine was that they used to be close.

“I see,” Zachary nodded. “Fine, I'll let her go this time.”

Madeleine couldn't hold her tears in any longer and began to wail. She never thought the day where Hannah helped her would ever come.

“Let's go,” Hannah said as she hugged Sharon up. “Time to play with my sweet granddaughter.”

Sharon looked at Zachary with fear in her eyes.

“Grandma, my daddy said it's not good to hit people.”

“Oh? Is it your real daddy or your god daddy?”

“My real daddy.”

Hannah then turned to stare at her neighbours as if she was scolding them.

Did you guys hear it? She has a father. Zeke is just her godfather!

The neighbours all lowered their heads in embarrassment.

“They aren't fighting, they're dancing,” Hannah explained patiently to Sharon.

“I see! I can dance better than them!” Sharon exclaimed.

“Then, can you dance for grandma at the theme park later?”

“Of course!” Sharon nodded.

Lacey and her family then walked towards their car and got ready to leave. The neighbors quickly opened a path for them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Hannah, please forgive us. We were too harsh on you.”

“No one here expected Sam to be such a scum. He's nothing when compared to Zeke.”

“It's such a humiliation to live in the same area as a scum like that.”

Hannah chose to ignore the neighbours. She simply asked Zeke to drive off.

On their way to the theme park, Daniel couldn't help but sigh, “Zeke, will you think I'm weak for forgiving my father and brother after what they've done to us?”

“Of course not,” Zeke shook his head even though that was what he thought. “They got what they deserved. There's no need for us to force anything else upon them.”

“Thank you for understanding... I really have no choice but to forgive them,” Daniel sighed. “If I don't, they're going to move my mother's grave... She had suffered enough when she was alive, I can't let them treat her like that when she's resting now...”

“But why are they treating her like that? Isn't she Adam's wife?”

“To tell you the truth, she's my dad's second wife. Jeremy's mother is his real wife. My mother was

treated badly by my dad and his wife... She suffered until she died. I'm only alive because she fought for my life."

"Second wife? Isn't Adam a normal citizen? How can he even afford to be in a polygamy relationship?"

"It wasn't that simple..." Daniel sighed. "Forget it. It's all in the past."

Zeke could only nod as made a mental note to investigate the Hinton family once he had the time.

The family soon arrived at Disneyland. Sharon grew excited as the little girl had only seen the theme park on the TV.

For Sharon, Disneyland was a place better than heaven. She rode almost all of attractions the park had to offer.

After Sharon was tired from playing, she went to dine at Mickey's Toontown.

The little girl never stopped laughing.

After a whole morning of fun, Sharon was completely drained. She rested in Hannah's arms.

But the little girl's laughter did not stop even in her dream.

The older couple was also tired from running around with the little girl, but her smile was enough to brighten their day.

“I think it's time we leave,” Lacey finally suggested.

Hannah and Daniel nodded in agreement.

“Why don't you folks take Sharon back first? Lacey and I still have something to do,” Zeke suddenly said.

Hannah nodded with a bright smile. “Of course. You young ones have fun.”

Daniel left with Hannah and Sharon.

“Why are we staying here? I still have a company to build, you know?” Lacey asked.

“You didn't forget about our bet, did you?” Zeke took a deep breath and asked.

“What bet?”

“You promised that if T-Rex gave us his building, you'll... you'll go to the hotel with me.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ah! Lacey's face turned red instantly as she bit her lips and said, "C-can I undo that bet?"

"As a human, especially as a businessperson, trust is very important," Zeke argued anxiously. "How can you be successful if you can't keep your promise?"

Lacey stared at Zeke's anxious expression and couldn't help but laugh. She couldn't help but realize how cute Zeke was when he was all flustered.

"Chill," Lacey stuck her tongue out and laughed. "I'm not going back on my promise. But, it's still quite early to head to the hotel, isn't it?"

"You're right," Zeke smiled. "So, to reward you, I've decided to buy you some jewelry."

Lacey didn't want that because it meant spending time on things other than her work since she still has a lot to do, including managing the Love in a Fallen City project and constructing the Linton Group.

But she finally gave in to Zeke's persuading. They soon arrived at Royal Jewelry.

Looking at the signboard, Lacey turned to Zeke worriedly. "Zeke, let's go to another shop. I've heard that the cheapest piece here goes for a million minimum. Instead of spending that money here, I'd rather buy a new house."

“No can do,” Zeke smiled and pulled Lacey into the store. “Only the best for my girlfriend. Let's go.”

Interestingly, Emily was at Royal Jewelry as well. After getting one of the gems Zeke had given her appraised, she left the store with her head down.

The piece she got appraised was a gold necklace, which seemed like the most expensive piece in it to her. But to her surprise, the appraiser told her that the necklace was made out of placer gold, meaning that the gold had a lot of impurities.

Emily thought that if the necklace was something that even the store wouldn't buy, then the other products were worth even less.

Two sale representatives were whispering on the side.

“I don't know where she gets the courage to ask us to appraise some placer gold products.”

“I reckon she's trying to scam some money from us.”

“Is that so? I think she's just too dumb to differ good and bad products.”

Emily lowered her head even further as she scolded Zeke in her head for giving her such cheap quality jewellery pieces.

When Emily made her way out the door, she ran

into someone else and quickly apologized. "I'm sorry!"

Since the guests who could visit Royal Jewelry were people with high statuses, Emily knew she couldn't afford to offend them.

"Emily?"

Emily raised her head only to see Lacey and Zeke in front of her.

"Zeke? How are you still here? I thought you were taken away by Mr. Hugh!"

Emily still has no idea that her little brother was apprehended.

"You should go back and see for yourself what's happening right now," Zeke replied.

"Huh? I'll tell you what's happening right now! My brother just got promoted to a second lieutenant!"

"Zeke, forget it," Lacey stopped Zeke. "Let's go."

Zeke nodded obediently.

"Wait? Are you guys here to buy something?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Wake up, Lacey Hinton! Do you really expect him to buy something for you here?” Emily snorted. “At most, he's here to see if there's any design you like and buy something off e-bay. Look at the things he gave me! They're all third-rate products!”

It was then that Zeke realized Emily was there to sell the jewellery pieces he had given her. Each and every one of them had been crafted for the royalties, meaning that they were worth a fortune.

Zeke couldn't help but wonder why she thought they were cheap products. “Are you sure about that?”

“Duh! I just got them appraised! Looks like they're just trash that's not worth keeping! I was about to throw them away.”

“Don't. Give them back to me,” Zeke stopped Emily. “Even if they're cheap stuff, they're still priceless to me as they were from my friends.”

“Give them back to you? Dream on! I would rather smash them! But... If you really want them back, give me a hundred thousand.”

Emily still believed that the pieces in her hands weren't worth fifty thousand combined.

Selling them for a hundred thousand would land her a huge profit.

“Deal!” Zeke replied almost instantly.

Emily was stunned as she didn't expect that response from Zeke.

Perhaps they're worth more than that to him?

Emily thought and quickly raised her price. "Good! Three hundred thousand for everything then."

"I thought you said a hundred thousand?"

"For a piece! I'm giving them all away for three hundred grands!"

Zeke took a deep breath to suppress his anger. "Fine! Let me withdraw some cash."

Zeke took his card out to withdraw the money from the only ATM in the store.

Even though Lacey felt that three hundred thousand was too expensive for those pieces, she decided to keep her mouth shut since they were something that Zeke's friends had given him.

Zeke withdrew three hundred thousand and handed the cash to Emily.

Emily counted the money before she threw the jewellery pieces at Zeke.

Emily didn't forget to laugh before she left. "Lacey, I suggest you leave that man as soon as you can. He's just playing with your feelings! He'll kick you away once he's done with you. Look at me, five

years with him, and all I got were these pieces of trash. Zeke, I know you hate me, but you're the one who disappointed me first. Why should I tie myself with you?"

"Stop right there!" Zeke yelled.

"What now?" Emily asked, annoyed.

"You said that these things are trash? Fine! I'll show you their true worth today!"

Zeke then headed to the appraisal counter. "Can you get these appraised?"

The chief appraiser looked at the pieces and scolded, "Dude, don't waste my time. These are all cheap products. There's a small workshop just around the corner. Why don't you try there?"

The other two sale representatives also joined the conversation. "Sir, please leave. You're disrupting our business. This isn't a place for you to sell some cheap products."

Emily couldn't help but laugh. "You hear that? The chief appraiser just confirmed that they're cheap products!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lacey gave a slight tug on Zeke's shirt. "Zeke, there's no need to identify these pieces of jewellery. I'm happy as long as they're gifts from you."

Zeke curled his lips into a smile and said, "Lacey, I'm telling you, they're real. I can't let it slide if someone mistakes the authentic jewellery I gave you for fake jewellery. Appraiser, are you sure you're not going to assess the jewellery?"

The jewellery appraiser grew impatient. "I just appraised that necklace! It's made out of placer gold! I'm going to call security if you refuse to leave."

Zeke frowned and picked the necklace out. "You mean this?"

"That's right."

"I'm sorry, but this isn't mine."

"I remember now!" Emily exclaimed. "I bought that myself! This is probably the most expensive thing in there. The others are fakes nobody wants."

"Are you sure about that?" Zeke asked the appraiser.

"Seriously! Give it a rest!" the appraiser scolded. "Fine! I'll appraise them for you!"

The appraiser then randomly grabbed a piece and

took a glance at it. He then threw it back on the table. "It's a fake product!"

Emily let out a loud laugh.

"I really hope you get to keep your job," Zeke smiled and pulled his phone out.

After the call got through, Zeke scolded, "Tasha? Your appraiser just told me the Emperor's Heart pendant you gave me is fake... Yeah, I'm at the Oakheart store right now."

Zeke then hung up on the call. The appraiser and the sale representatives looked at each other before bursting out in laughter.

"Wait! Are you serious? Did you just call our boss, Ms. Hensen?"

"A beggar like you? This is a humiliation to her!"

"The Emperor's Heart? There are only ten of them out there, and they all belong to royalty!"

"Only an idiot would believe you have the real thing."

Even Emily joined them. "A down-and-out like you having the Emperor's Heart? What a joke!"

"This guy here really think of us as idiots!"

"If this is the real Emperor's Heart, I'll swallow it!"

“We'll see about that.” Zeke returned a smile.

A few minutes had passed after the phone call when sudden footsteps could be heard by everyone running down the stairs accompanied by an elegantly-dressed young woman.

That woman was the manager of the store, Veronica Bennett.

“Ms. Bennett,” greeted the appraiser and sale representatives.

Veronica walked straight up to the appraiser and slapped him without any warning. “You useless thing! How dare you insult Ms. Hensen's friend? She just called and scolded me!”

Everyone was shocked by what they had just heard. The manager claimed that the appraiser had just insulted the friend of the Royal Jewelry's owner.

The only one who just got insulted was the normal-looking young man, which also meant that he had really just called Tasha Hensen.

“What's going on here, Ms. Bennett,” the appraiser asked in a low voice. “Which one is Ms. Hensen's friend?”

Veronica shot him an angry stare. “I'll deal with you later.”

The manager then turned around and laid her eyes on Zeke and his companions. "I'm sorry, but which one of you is Mr. Williams?"

"That would be me." Zeke raised his hand.



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Veronica quickly bowed to Zeke to show her humbleness towards him. "I apologize for the inconvenience, Mr. Williams. Please let us know if there's anything we can do to help."

"Cut the crap. Tell me, is this Emperor's Heart the real thing or a fake one? If it's fake, I'll have to settle it with Tasha!"

The crowd was stunned as Zeke was really acquainted with the owner of Royal Jewelry. Judging from how the manager treated Zeke, it seemed like they were close as well.

Then, it would make sense for Zeke to possess an Emperor's Heart.

Emily couldn't avert her eyes from the pendant.

Veronica turned to the appraiser, who was still stunned, and scolded, "What are you spacing out for? Do your job!"

"What? Oh! Right away!" The appraiser quickly reached for his tools and began the appraisal.

Everyone held their breaths; they didn't want to affect the appraiser.

It was so quiet that even water drops could be heard.

The appraiser's expression stiffened over time. Tears rolled down his face in the end.

“It's the real thing! It's the Emperor's Heart! Since all of them are well-treasured by royalty, not a soul other than them has ever had the chance to actually see one!” the appraiser exclaimed. “Never in my life have I thought I would have the honour to see and touch one! This is an honour!”

The answer was clear.

The pendant was authentic.

Emily closed her eyes out of desperation as all the jewellery pieces Zeke had given her were real.

If the Emperor's Heart alone was worth fifty million, all the pieces would total up to a few hundred million.

It showed how much Zeke had really loved her in the past, enough to give her hundreds of millions worth of presents.

Yet she was stupid enough to breakup with him because of three hundred thousand. She had even sold those jewellery pieces back to him for a mere three hundred thousand.

Tears of regret filled Emily's eyes and drowned her.

She raised her head and cursed God for playing with her life. *I've been living a poor life while keeping gems worth almost a billion in my drawer!*

Emily bit her lip and walked towards Zeke. “Zeke,

here's the money. Give those back to me.”

Emily did not expect Zeke to raise his palm and slam it down on the Emperor's Heart.

A crackling sound broke the silence as the pendant turned into dust.

Everyone dropped their jaws as only a hydraulic press could only do what Zeke had just performed.

The two sales representatives quickly collected the dust, just in case Zeke still needed them.

Lacey walked up to Zeke and pinched him angrily.

That's fifty million! Couldn't you just give it to me instead? Ugh!

Emily was a hundred times more desperate than Lacey. As she stared blankly at the crushed pendant, her phone rang. It was from her mother.

She slowly answered the call. Roars could immediately be heard from the other side.

“Emily! Where the hell are you? Get back here this instant! Your brother has been taken into custody! Why aren't you here when we need you? You useless brat!”

“Wait, mom, slow down. I thought Sam had been promoted to a second lieutenant. Who took him?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“It's hard to explain over the phone,” Madeleine said. “The only person who can save Sam now is Zeke. I don't care how you do it. Just get Zeke to help him!”

Emily finally collapsed after the barrage of bad news; her life was a complete mess.

They had originally planned for Sam to capture Zeke so that Zeke could beg them to forgive him.

But instead, it turned out to be the other way around.

Emily crawled towards Zeke and grabbed his hand. “Zeke, please, help us! Please save my brother! You wanted to marry me. I can marry you right away! You can do anything you want to me! We can even have sex! Please!”

Zeke yanked his hand back and threw a table mirror to the floor. “Can you fix this broken mirror?”

A broken mirror can never be mended...

Emily rummaged her hands through the mirror, trying to fix it. She completely ignored the cuts that the sharp glass pieces caused her.

“I-I'll fix it...” Emily mumbled. “Let's get married when I fix it...”

Emily completely lost control of her emotions. It

was a painful sight to see.

Lacey couldn't bear to see Emily like that as they used to be best friends.

She knelt next to Emily and said, "Emily, stop. You can't fix it. You're still young, so there are still a lot of chances out there for you. You can still rise as long as you fight for it."

Emily stared at Lacey with her reddened eyes and begged. "Lacey, please, I beg you. Return Zeke to me. I have nothing left... He was mine from the beginning. You can't take him away from me."

"Emily... I didn't take him away from you. You threw him away."

"Please... Give him back..."

Lacey turned to look at Zeke helplessly.

"Wait," Zeke laughed wryly. "You aren't actually thinking of giving me to someone else, are you?"

Veronica couldn't bear with it any longer and ordered her security, "Get this maniac out."

Two of the guards took Emily and walked out the door.

"Lacey! Please! Give Zeke back to me!" Emily's screams echoed throughout the store.

“You reap what you sow...” Lacey sighed.

Zeke walked up to Lacey and flicked her forehead. “Why are you going soft on her? Have you forgotten how she treated you?”

Lacey flinched in pain. “Y-you stupid musclehead! Do you not know your own strength? That hurt!”

“I-I'm sorry! But... I didn't put any strength into the flick...” Zeke quickly rubbed Lacey's forehead.

“If you did put strength into it, my head would explode! Give me your forehead! This calls for revenge!”

Zeke didn't know how to respond.

Do you know you're asking to flick the Great Marshal's forehead? Even if I allow it, there's no way my million subordinates would allow it...

Before Zeke could react, Lacey had already bent her finger and flicked his forehead after taking a deep breath.



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“My finger! Ouch! Do you have a metal brain or something?” Lacey scolded.

Zeke frowned at Lacey. He couldn't believe she had just flicked the Great Marshal's forehead.

“Mr. Williams, Ms. Hinton.” Veronica stepped in. “Please, come with me. I'll guide you to our most prized possessions.”

“Thank you, but these here are enough...” Lacey laughed awkwardly as she pointed at the jewellery pieces Emily brought.

“No can do,” Zeke shook his head. “I'm giving you something brand-new. These second-hand pieces, especially those used by Emily, don't suit you. They belong in the trash.”

Lacey turned terrified upon hearing what Zeke had just said. She ran to protect the rest of the jewellery. “Hey! Even if you don't want them, you shouldn't throw them away! You... you can trade them for something new instead.”

Zeke gave it some thought before he finally nodded. “Fine...”

In the end, Lacey managed to exchange them for a diamond necklace Veronica suggested.

When the appraiser and sale representatives saw the necklace, their jaws dropped to the floor.

The necklace Lacey chose was the 'Desert Eagle'. It was the shop's most prized possession, something that was supposedly only for display.

Many royalties had requested to borrow the Desert Eagle in the past, but Tasha had never allowed it.

One could say that the Desert Eagle was the face of Royal Jewelry; it was priceless.

But now, Veronica was exchanging the diamond necklace for a bunch of 'scraps'. It wasn't too much to say that Lacey basically got the necklace for free.

It just showed how important friends Zeke and Lacey were to the owner.

"Thank God Mr. Williams is happy with the gift..." Veronica sighed. "Or else... I have no idea what Ms. Hensen will do to me."

After walking out of the jewellery shop, Zeke finally opened his mouth and asked carefully. "Lacey, it's quite late. Why don't we head to the hotel?"

"You pervert! How can you think of that when the sun is still high up?" Lacey rolled her eyes. "Why don't you head to the hotel and get us a room first? I have to head to our new building and look over the renovation plan. I can't sit still until everything is finalized."

"Fine... I'll wait for you at the Grand Millenium..."

Don't be late," Zeke sighed.

...

Darren was presented with a problem at the construction site for Love in a Fallen City.

Zeke had asked him to conquer the underworld of Oakheart City, but Darren didn't possess the manpower to complete the job.

Darren thought of recruiting other groups to join him, but only a few responded.

Just as Darren was pondering what to do next, a blonde man charged into his office.

"Mr. Collins! We're doomed! T-Rex's here with over two hundred people!"

"F**k? Isn't T-Rex dead? Gather everyone we can! We have to protect this place!" Darren jumped out of his chair.

"B-but, all of our people are out recruiting others... We only have five people here..."

"Shit! Call everyone back! Where's Sole Wolf? Call him here to help us too!"

Since Darren had witnessed Sole Wolf taking on hundreds of people on his own, he had become an indispensable comrade.

...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“He's working at the site,” the blonde man replied.

“What? Who ordered that? F**k! Go get him to help us!”

Darren located Sole Wolf in no time. Just as his subordinate had mentioned, Sole Wolf was indeed carrying bricks at the site.

If people who knew Sole Wolf saw what he was doing, their eyeballs would've popped out of their sockets.

The Great General, who usually guarded the northern border, was actually working in a construction site.

Zeke was who had actually ordered Sole Wolf to do so. It was training to calm Sole Wolf's fighting impulse.

Since it was an order from the Great Marshal himself, Sole Wolf could only abide by it and think of it as strength training.

After hearing from Darren that T-Rex had returned, Sole Wolf cracked his knuckles excitedly. “Hah! It looks like it's time for me to put on a show again! Come on! Let's go beat the shit out of that wimp!”

He really is a battle junkie...

Darren and Sole Wolf quickly arrived at the gate that was being guarded by the five men who were

left at the construction site.

Sole Wolf began to rummage through the metal pipes scattered on the floor. "This is too thick; people might really die from this. This is too thin... Hmm... This looks great."

T-Rex soon arrived with his men; a party of people twenty times the size of Darren's.

Darren was clearly shaking when he faced such a huge difference in number, but he knew he has to guard the site at all costs.

"How dare a loser like you come back here? Was the defeat last time not enough for you? Come on!"

What T-Rex did next surprised the hell out of Darren. T-Rex and all of his two hundred men bowed to them.

"Mr. Collins, you've mistaken our intentions. We're all here to serve under you," T-Rex explained.

"From now on, you'll be our boss! Two hundred of my men will serve you from today onwards!"

"We'll serve Mr. Collins from today onwards!" all the two hundred people pledged.

Darren was stunned as his eyes began to well up with tears.

The former underground lord was now calling

Darren his boss; the latter had just become the new lord.

It was the best feeling Darren had ever felt.

He then suddenly recalled what Zeke told him. *A group will serve you tomorrow.*

Zeke was right.

“Useless!” Sole Wolf suddenly roared. “Why are you bowing to these bad guys? All of you are still young! You should be full of justice! We're a bunch of bad guys who are planning to take over the city! All of you must be prepared to stop us! Come on! Let's fight! I promise I won't use my legs!”

T-Rex and his men could only tremble as they recalled the fight they had participated in a couple of days ago. They knew Sole Wolf was a force not to be reckoned with.

Darren didn't know if he should cry or laugh. He knew Sole Wolf wouldn't mind being the bad guy as long as he could fight.

After long persuasion, Sole Wolf cursed and left.

Darren then turned to his new comrades and ordered, “Come on! Let's go take over this city!”

Everyone yelled in agreement and followed after Darren.

...

The sun soon set; Zeke had been waiting in the hotel for hours.

He had even booked a romantic themed presidential suite to spice things up.

A king-sized waterbed sat in the middle of the room with heart-shaped roses on it, while the entire room was decorated with red wallpaper. There was also an enormous bathtub in the bathroom.



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Every inch of the room screamed romance.

Zeke couldn't keep his calm as he paced back and forth. It was finally time for him to lose his virginity.

There was no way he could keep his cool.

Finally, after hours of painful waiting, the doorbell rang.

Zeke quickly answered the door. It was Lacey whose face was as red as a ripe apple.

Zeke couldn't hold it in any longer and pulled Lacey into his arms. "You're gorgeous."

"Stop... The kid's here," Lacey replied embarrassedly.

Kid? What kid?

Zeke looked around and realized Sharon was hiding behind Lacey with a stick of jelly ice-cream in her mouth.

"Dhadhy, I fhound you. Yhou lost!" Sharon sputtered.

"Wow! Sharon, you're really good at hide-and-seeek! Daddy isn't even your opponent!" Lacey smiled as she patted Sharon's head.

Zeke instantly frowned after that.

Liar! Women are all liars!

Lacey then extended her hand and touched Zeke's forehead. "Hey, don't frown. It'll make you look old. Don't tell me you're actually angry?"

"Shouldn't I be?" Zeke asked back.

"I didn't have a choice," Lacey chuckled. "Mom and Dad have to take care of the memorial ceremony. They don't have the time to take care of Sharon."

"Really?"

"Of course. You can ask them if you want."

That managed to calm Zeke down.

Lacey looked at Zeke and finally gave in. "Fine. I'll.. I'll let you hug me when we sleep tonight."

Lacey immediately blushed after saying that.

Zeke's lips formed a smile after hearing that. "You better keep your promise this time."

"Yeah..."

Midnight arrived. Zeke and Lacey sat on the couch watching a movie while Sharon fell asleep in Lacey's arms. The little girl mumbled, looking for her mother from time to time.

Zeke turned off the TV. "Come on, let's tuck

Sharon into bed.”

Lacey nodded. She carried Sharon into the bedroom and placed her in the middle of the bed.

But Zeke gently moved Sharon to the side. “She's not a little kid anymore. She doesn't need to sleep in the middle.”

Lacey realized the reason for Zeke's action and flushed.

She went into the bathroom and changed into her pyjamas before taking off her slippers and climbing onto the bed.

Her pyjamas plastered out Lacey's perfect figure as her long and silky hair fell naturally on her shoulder.

It was as if she was a delicious meal waiting for Zeke to indulge.

Zeke's heart raced as he took off his top.

Ah!

Lacey couldn't help but gasp at the scars that covered most of Zeke's body. Some of them looked like bullet scars.

Lacey quickly got off the bed and touched the scars on Zeke's body as tears filled her eyes.

“Zeke... What did go through in the past?”

Zeke pulled Lacey into his arms and smiled.
“Nothing much. I was just protecting my family.”

A family that consisted of a billion and four hundred million people.

They both laid down on the bed. Lacey covered up inside Zeke's arms as if she was a little kitten.

Tears soon wetted Zeke's chest.

“Zeke, promise me you won't do anything stupid, okay?”

“Alright. I promise you.”

Lacey hugged Zeke even tighter. “I don't know how I would live if you're gone...”

“Don't worry. I'll never leave you,” Zeke promised.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sam could see his life end inside the military prison.

He had never expected his promotion to turn into his imprisonment.

Sam blamed it all on Zeke so much that he cursed Zeke with everything he could.

The only hope left for Sam was Logan Hugh.

Just as Sam was thinking of how Logan could help him, the officer came into his cell.

Sam quickly got up and greeted him excitedly, "Mr. Hugh! You're finally here!"

Logan nodded as he turned to the guard who had guided him. "Leave us for a few minutes."

It made the situation awkward for the guard as it was against the rules.

"What? As a staff officer, I have the right to do that, don't I?" Logan scolded.

"My apologies, Mr. Hugh. I'll take my leave now," the guard replied and left in a hurry.

"Mr. Hugh! Please get me out of here! I don't want to stay here any longer!" Sam begged.

"Calm down," Logan said. "Let me ask you this first, did you tell anyone you're working with me?"

“No! I swear to God, I've never mentioned your name!”

“Good. I'm the only one who can save you now. If I'm caught as well, you'll have no hope of leaving this place. Just chill in here for a few days, you should be out in no more than two weeks.”

“What are you planning?”

“Have you ever heard of the Great General of the North?”

“I do. He's one of the four legendary generals of Eurasia, the apprentice of the Great Marshal.” Sam nodded, even though he had no idea how the general was part of the plan.

“I've heard some news that the general will be appointed to a position here in Oakheart City. Our boss has arranged something to welcome him. If we can get the general to our side, we'll be able to save you. Heck, even Zeke won't be able to do anything.”

Sam instantly grew excited by the news.

He had never expected the head of Logan to possess the power to recruit one of the Great Generals.

Sam could finally see the light at the end of the tunnel.

Who would have ever imagined that the legendary Great General of the North was currently being ordered to work at a construction site by Zeke...

“Mr. Hugh, for real, who even is our boss?” Sam asked carefully.

“His identity is top-secret. It's better if you don't know, as you might be dead because of it.” Logan shook his head. “All I can tell you is that he's not someone you or I can ever hope to reach.”

“I see...”

“I heard you like seafood a lot,” Logan said as he gave Sam the food he brought. “Here, I bought some for you. I'll take my leave first then.”

Before Logan left, he reminded Sam never to tell anyone that they were working together.

It was natural for Sam to agree as he still needed Logan to save him. All hope would be lost for him if Logan were to be captured as well.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sam looked at the food Logan had brought him but did not eat it.

He had witnessed his superior trying to poison T-Rex, their once companion, to apprehend Zeke.

It wouldn't be hard to imagine that Logan would do the same thing to Sam as well.

The only person any prisoner could trust was himself.

After Logan had returned to his room, he looked around to make sure he was alone before making a phone call.

“Hades, boss has a mission for you.”

On the other side of the phone was a 60 years old man with a compassionate expression.

The elderly man was no other than the underground lord of Rivermouth, Hades.

He was the person who controlled the leaders of all ten cities in Rivermouth, including T-Rex.

There were two reasons Hades could maintain his position for more than thirty years. One was because the way he handled things was extraordinary. The other was because he had someone supporting him.

Hades and Logan both served the same person.

“What's the mission?” Hades asked.

“The Great General of the North will be coming to Oakheart City soon. I'm tasked with welcoming him,” Logan explained. “The most expensive hall in the city right now is no other than the Love in a Fallen City that's under construction. I want you to take over the construction and use it to welcome the general as soon as it's done.”

Logan hung up right away, not giving Hades any chance to refuse.

Hades could only stare at his phone as he smiled bitterly.

“This rascal wants me to interfere with the most important project of the city...”

“What are you planning to do?” a skinny elderly man standing next to Hades asked.

That elderly man was a person as famous as Hades in the underworld, Eclipse. Hades couldn't have taken over the whole state if not for Eclipse's help.

Even though they were master and servant, their relationship was as close as real brothers.

“You and I have seen what Zeke Williams is capable of.” Hades smiled. “He took down three hundred people with only twenty of his. That's a talent that can only be seen once in a thousand

years. I originally thought of having him take over you and me when we retire... But it looks like Logan is set on taking his revenge. There's no way he's going to approve it. He wants us to take Zeke down.”

“I thought Logan never mentioned Zeke Williams in the call?” Eclipse frowned.

“But his intention was clear,” Hades sighed. “He tried to use T-Rex to take Zeke down the hard way. He even tried to kill T-Rex for that purpose so that he could force us to help him. What he did not expect was for Zeke to turn the tide and save T-Rex. Now, he wants us to take over the Love in a Fallen City... That's Zeke's project. How are we going to do that? Logan is just forcing us to get on Zeke's bad side.”

“You're right... So, what will you choose?”

“Well, we don't have to face Zeke head-on. There's another way to do this.”

“What's that?”

Hades smiled wryly and called his assistant.

“Spread the news that the Great General of the North will be coming to Oakheart City soon. We will be hosting a welcoming ceremony in Love in a Fallen City. Anyone who can get their hands on the construction right gets to have a meal with the general.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Eclipse took a sip of his tea. "So, as soon as the news is out, those businesses with a lot of capital will do whatever they can to take over the construction of Love in a Fallen City. Anyone who managed to take it away from Zeke... Well, they'll be ours anyway since all of Rivermouth belongs to us. Plus, we don't have to go head to head with Zeke. This is a cunning plan, I must say."

"I don't really have a choice, do I?" Hades sighed.

...

Oakheart City turned famous overnight once the news of the Great General of the North being appointed a position in the city had spread around like wildfire.

As one of the four legendary generals of Eurasia and the Great Marshal's disciple, anyone who could make friends with the general could skyrocket their own values.

A chance to get close to the general was now out in public. Anyone who could take over the construction of Love in a Fallen City would have the chance to personally welcome the general.

Many business owners and powerful people shifted their attention to Oakheart City, specifically Love in a Fallen City, overnight.

To other people, the construction was a once-in-a-lifetime chance, but to Lacey, it was as if she was

holding onto a hot steamy potato.

Whenever Lacey thought of the number of people trying to rob her of the project, it hurt her head.

She looked at the table full of delicious foods but couldn't seem to work up an appetite.

After eating two spoonfuls of rice, Lacey put her cutlery down. "You guys go ahead and eat first. I have some work to do."

"Seriously, what's wrong with you? Even Sharon eats more than you," Hannah scolded. "Don't even think about dieting. I saw someone on the internet saying dieting is bad if you want to get pregnant."

Hannah's words only annoyed Lacey even further. "Mom, you can't just force me to have a child! I'm not thinking of having one now. My career is more important. Plus, having Sharon is more than enough."

"Who gave you the right to speak? Do you think I like doing this? I'm doing this for you and Zeke's sake! How long has he been living with you? Half a year, yet nothing has happened yet! Is this how you take responsibility?"

Daniel quickly frowned and quickly signalled Zeke to calm things down as he had no say in the family. It would only make things worse if Daniel spoke up.

“Lacey, please, mom is just worried about us.” Zeke quickly stepped in. “Mrs. Hinton, you have to understand where Lacey is coming from as well. She's just frustrated from all the recent work. It's normal for her to want to vent her frustration from time to time.”

Hannah's expression immediately softened up. “See. Try and learn from Zeke.”

“Bootlicker.” Lacey rolled her eyes at Zeke.

Her words only angered Hannah again.

Upon seeing that the mother and daughter were going to go at it again, Zeke quickly stopped them. “Alright, Lacey, have a seat first. If something is going on with work, why not tell us? Maybe we can help.”

Lacey hesitated but sat back down in the end.

The storm quickly died down, and Daniel shot Zeke a huge thumbs up.

Ever since Zeke had started living with them, Daniel's life had improved by the day. In the past, whenever the mother and daughter started arguing, the one who suffered the most was none other than Daniel as he couldn't take either side.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You know the Great General of the North is coming here, right?” Lacey asked.

“Coming here? I think you're misinformed. He's already here! He's working at our construction site.” Zeke smiled.

Lacey instantly laughed at Zeke's remark. “The general? Working for us? Heck, then, wouldn't the marshal be the site manager?”

“How can the Great Marshal work as a construction site manager? He's working as our salesperson!”

Lacey laughed even louder, all her pent-up frustration disappearing in a flash. “Seriously! You should try stand-up comedy!”

“You're funnier than I thought you would be,” Hannah also laughed. “Who knew you would be so good at calming a girl down. Look at Lacey's father. He's just a muscle head. No matter how angry I get, he can never sweet talk his way through it.”

“What does this have to do with me? Isn't your temper the main problem here? Whenever I try to calm you down, you'll roar back at me. Who the heck in this world can calm that temper of yours?”

“Well, Zeke can...”

Zeke was hindered completely speechless.

Even though he was telling the truth, the Hintons only thought he was trying to boast.

Now that the older couple was about to start a fight, Zeke quickly stopped them. "Let's hear what Lacey has to say first."

"The welcoming ceremony for the general is going to be held at Love in a Fallen City," Lacey continued. "Apparently, whoever gets the construction for the building will get to welcome the general personally. A lot of rich and powerful men are laying their eyes on the project now. They can probably take it away from us without batting an eyelid."

"What? Whoever gets to construct the building gets to welcome the general? Wouldn't that be us?" Daniel grew excited at the news.

"For now, yes," Lacey sighed. "But you never know what will happen later. There's no way we can fend off all the hungry wolves."

"You have to protect the contract at all costs then!" Hannah quickly suggested. "They can't do anything as long as we have it, right?"

"It's not that simple... To these people, the contract is nothing more than a piece of paper."

Daniel and Hannah's faces quickly darkened.

"Don't worry. I can assure all of you, no one is

going to take away what's ours," Zeke suddenly said. "Did you forget what I promised you? That we'll be the first to use Love in a Fallen City for our wedding? The general will have to wait in line."

Lacey smiled at Zeke bitterly. She thought Zeke was only trying to calm her down.

Just as they were in mid-discussion, Lacey got a call from Dawn and quickly answered it.

"Lacey! Something bad's happening here at the office! You better come here right away!" Dawn wailed.

"Wait! Slow down! What's happening?"

"All of our partners of Love in a Fallen City have decided to stop working with us! They're here at the office now!"

"Looks like someone's made their move." Lacey's face turned pale.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Who did?” Zeke quickly asked.

“Dawn didn't say,” Lacey shook her head. “All of our partners want to stop working with us. Someone's definitely calling the shots behind the scenes! I have to get back to the office right away!”

“Lacey, just let it go if it's too much to handle,” Daniel took a deep breath and said. “Your mother and I are happy as long as you and Zeke are safe and sound.”

Lacey nodded.

“I'll go with you,” Zeke said.

“Okay.”

As they walked to the door, Zeke suddenly turned around to talk to the older couple. “Don't worry. I'll be there if anything happens.”

Both Daniel and Hannah nodded simultaneously. They couldn't explain why, but they always felt as if Zeke could solve any crisis perfectly.

It was because Zeke had never once disappointed them.

On their way to the office, Zeke and Lacey learned about the situation through the phone.

The one who had orchestrated the whole coup-

d'etat was Franky from the Forrest family.

The Forrest was the richest family in Riverdale District, a city located right next to Oakheart City.

The Forrest family controlled both the business and underground world of Riverdale District.

The crucial news was that Franky's sister, Florence, was Evan Schneider's wife.

That piece of information only made Lacey even more desperate.

"It's all gone. We're doomed... The project belongs to the Schneiders... There's no way Mr. Schneider will side with us over his brother-in-law."

"Don't worry, he won't," Zeke assured.

"I really have no idea why you're so confident about this..." Lacey has no idea if she should cry or laugh. "Let me ask you this. If you have a billion, would you give it to your friend or a stranger?"

"That's a good question. It depends on who the stranger is."

"Don't tell me you really think you're more powerful than Mr. Schneider to the point that he fears you?"

"That's a fact."

"Haha..." Lacey laughed bitterly.

Zeke had no idea how to respond to the laugh.

They soon arrived at the construction site.

When they got out of the car, Zeke told Lacey, "You head to the office first. I have something to take care of."

Lacey nodded before quickly running towards her office.

Zeke went to look for Sole Wolf, who was still moving bricks around.

The moment Sole Wolf noticed Zeke, he ran towards his boss. "You're finally here! Look! How's my work?"

"Sole Wolf, do tell me this. When you were appointed to Oakheart City?"

"Robert was the one who arranged it, which is very convenient if I say so myself. I can be around you now!"

"I wonder if this arrangement has something to do with Logan Hugh..." Zeke pondered. "Let's wait and see. Oh, right. Are you going to host your welcoming ceremony at Love in a Fallen City?"

"What ceremony? No one told me about it."

"I see... Let me just get one thing straight. I don't care what happens, no one gets to use this

building before me. As soon as this place is constructed, I'm going to propose to Lacey here.”

“For real?” Sole Wolf exclaimed. “Shit! I'm going to drink at least three litres of alcohol at your wedding!”

Their conversation was cut short by Dawn, who came running to find Zeke. “Zeke, why are you still here? The office is in chaos!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Dawn, I need you to do something for me. Help me check the transaction between us and all of our partners,” Zeke said after taking a deep breath. “Let me know as soon as you notice something suspicious.”

“Are you going to terminate the partnership with them?” Dawn asked with a worried expression. “If we don't have their support, we can't handle the project on our own. It's best if we talk things out and come to an agreement.”

“Don't worry. I know what I'm doing,” Zeke said and left.

Sole Wolf looked at Dawn, feeling guilty about everything that was happening. “If I didn't come here, things wouldn't have gotten this messy.”

Dawn was confused and wondered if the worker she was currently staring at had some mental issues.

What does a billion-dollar contract have to do with a construction worker like yourself?

Zeke soon arrived at Lacey's office. What he saw caused him to fly into a rage.

The office was filled with people. The seat that once belonged to Lacey was now being taken up by a playful looking young man who was biting a cigar.

The young man was not one of the partners. He was Franky, the eldest son of the Forrest Family.

Lacey had no place to sit and could only stand as she coughed violently. She couldn't stand the smoke of the cigar.

She was almost begging the partners not to leave.

“Why are you guys suddenly doing this? I've been treating all of you like my family!”

“Open your eyes wide and look clearly,” a man with a huge tummy laughed. “The person sitting right there can literally drown you with money. We put up with you because Mr. Schneider was helping you, but not anymore. Mr. Schneider won't be siding with you any longer, and neither will we!”

“You better think this through clearly.” Lacey gritted her teeth. “If you back off now, you'll have to pay the breach of contract fee.”

“F**k off!” the fat man scolded. “Who are you to threaten us? Hand the project to Mr. Forrest now, or you'll have to bear all the responsibility!”

In truth, the partners were simply trying to intimidate Lacey. There was no way they would actually give up on the project. They only planned to make sure Lacey would back out of the project and hand it to Franky after losing their support.

As for the partners, they would continue to work

with Franky instead.

Yet, Lacey had acted out of their expectation. Not only did she not hand over the contract, she had even threatened them.

Franky put his cigar out and smiled. "Lacey, it's better if you just give up. I'm already gracing you with my appearance here. Oh, wait, do you want me to call Mr. Schneider, who happens to my brother-in-law, just to kick you out?"

As soon as Franky mentioned Evan, Lacey knew all hope was lost.

"Fine... I'll give you the contract..." Lacey bit her lip and sighed. "But you have to give us back all the investment we've put into this project."

"Yeah, right!" Franky laughed. "Keep on dreaming! Sign this and get the f**k out of my face! Or, do you not want to leave?"

"T-this is too absurd!" Lacey cried out as her body shook. She'd already invested around seven hundred million in the project.

If she could not get the money back, she would be in danger of bankruptcy.

"So what? What can you do to me?" Franky laughed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Sigh...” Zeke heaved a heavy sigh as he made his way to Lacey's side.

“Lacey, come with me.” Zeke held onto Lacey's hand.

“There are too many insolent fools on earth! I'll teach them a lesson today. I'll show them that there are certain people in this world whom they can't afford to offend!”

Zeke and Lacey made their way to Franky's side.

“Move the hell aside!” Zeke yelled.

Franky grew infuriated all of a sudden and slammed the table as he got up from his seat.

“Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you try to order me around?”

“Get out of this room! You have no rights to stay in here!”

Zeke warned Franky, “I'm warning you one last time. Move your ass away from this seat!”

“F***! I'm not going anywhere! This is my seat!” replied Franky.

Zeke sneered, “Fine! If that's the case, I'll grant you your wish!”

He placed his hands on Franky's shoulder once he finished his sentence and tapped on his shoulder

lightly.

Crack!

Thump!

Franky was pinned on the chair all of a sudden.

However, the wooden chair could no longer withstand the pressure and shattered into pieces.

Consequently, Franky was forced to squat on the floor.

A broken piece of the wood penetrated through Franky's ass.

It was a tormenting experience.

Blood gushed out of his wound and dyed his pair of pants red.

Ouch!

Franky shrieked repeatedly as he held on to his ass and rolled on the floor. "F***! Help me! Help! It freaking hurts!"

"F*** you! I want you dead!"

Hiss!

Everyone present couldn't help but gasp in shock.

He's such a fearless man!

Franky is Evan's brother-in-law!

Zeke is but one of Evan's subordinates! How dare he beat up his supervisor's brother-in-law?

Forget about the project! He should be grateful if he's able to make it out alive!

Lacey was anxious as well because Zeke had been overly aggressive.

Zeke walked towards the two co-developers sides and instructed them indifferently, "Move aside! I need chairs."

The two co-developers stood their ground. "Why should I?"

Zeke raised his head once again.

The two co-developers were horrified and covered their heads as they moved away from their seats immediately.

They had no intention to go through what Franky had just gone through.

Zeke brought the chairs back with him and got Lacey to sit on one of them. Meanwhile, he took another and sat by her side.

"It's time for us to settle the scores."

“Hand over the withdrawal agreement if you no longer wish to be part of the collaboration.”

The co-developers were forced into a tight spot all of a sudden. They actually had no intention to withdraw from the project at all.

They merely wanted to leverage on their withdrawal and force Lacey into submission. The rights over the construction site were what they were after all along.

They didn't expect Zeke to be such a cruel man. In fact, they were taken by surprise because Zeke didn't play according to the rules.

The co-developers were the disadvantaged ones now as the table had been turned on them.

Franky held on to his ass and yelled once again, “Don't worry! Go ahead and withdraw from the collaboration!”

“I'll get my brother-in-law to terminate them once he's back! I'll invite everyone back by then and get you guys to be in charge of the project instead!”

Everyone felt a sense of relief when they heard Franky's words.

A hefty co-developer was the first to hand over the withdrawal agreement. “Please sign.”

Zeke took it over and passed it to Lacey. “Lacey,

sign it.”

Lacey got anxious all of a sudden; she hurriedly looked at Zeke.

We can't possibly handle Love in a Fallen City's construction without these co-developers.

Zeke tapped on her hand and assured her, “Don't worry! I'll always be by your side!”

Lacey gritted her teeth. “Alright! I have faith in you!”

She then signed the withdrawal agreement without any hesitation.

Zeke asked, “Anyone else?”

A lot of the other co-developers handed over their withdrawal agreements.

Zeke instructed Lacey to sign each and every one of the said agreements.

The hefty co-developer picked up his withdrawal agreement and mocked, “Hmph! You guys better get yourselves ready! I'm sure Mr. Schneider will be coming after both of you soon!”

“I'm certain you guys will be terminated! Meanwhile, we have Mr. Forrest on our side! He'll invite us to collaborate on the project once again!”

“Hurry up! Get Mr. Forrest to the hospital immediately!”

“Apart from that, please settle the remaining receivables right now, Lacey!”

Zeke replied indifferently once again, “Correct me if I'm wrong, but I believe we have the rights to deny your payment if you are the one who wished to terminate the contract unilaterally. These terms are stated in the contract, right?”

The hefty co-developer glared at Zeke. “Don't you dare!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke replied, "Try me. We shall see if we have the guts to."

"I won't pay you a single cent today. Instead, I will demand each and every one of you to compensate for our loss!"

Pffft!

Everyone present could no longer hold back their laughter. "Who the hell gave you the audacity to utter such nonsense?"

"I'll acknowledge you as my father if I pay you a single cent today!" sneered the hefty co-developer.

Zeke replied with a smile, "Sure! I can't wait for you to address me politely!"

In the meantime, Dawn was making her way into the room.

She put down a stack of documents in front of Zeke. "Zeke, their ledgers are flawed. There are a lot of issues with it!"

Zeke reached for the name list and read it out loud, "Dickson, the supplied materials don't match the amount required. The amount actually involved amounts to thirty million."

"Hendrix, you tend to supply poor-quality goods to us. You're the reason the project is greatly delayed. The amount involved amounts to fifty

million.”

“Gordon, you embezzled the funds allocated to purchase shares. The amount involved amounts to twenty million...”

Everyone was rendered speechless by Zeke's words.

Zeke smashed the name list on the table after he had called everyone out. “I'll be able to send each and every one of you behind bars for the rest of your life with these pieces of evidence!”

The facial expressions of the co-developers changed once again.

*Damn it! The ledgers should have been flawless!
How could they possibly figure out what's going on!*

They had no idea Dawn was a PhD candidate from Stanford University in the United States. It would be a piece of cake for her to figure out what had been going on behind the scenes as she had majored in Economics.

Zeke went on. “Don't worry! I'm not such a heartless man!”

“I'll take our past relationship into consideration and give everyone another chance!”

“Supply the materials needed for free until we're done with the project!”

“Otherwise, I'm afraid every single one of you will have to spend the rest of your lives behind bars.”

The hefty co-developer burst into laughter. “Zeke! Do you really think we have to give in to you because of the trivial evidence you have?”

“In your dreams!”

“Mr. Forrest will get rid of both of you soon! We'll soon take over your position!”

“We'll get Mr. Forrest to clear the transaction records and dismiss us of any responsibility by then.”

“Mr. Forrest, please get in touch with your brother-in-law. We need Mr. Schneider here...”

However, the hefty co-developer didn't receive the response he was waiting for.

Everyone turned and looked at Franky. They finally realized Franky had long passed out due to excessive bleeding.

The hefty co-developer was afraid Franky wouldn't make it out alive. Hence, he ordered the other co-developers to help him. They rushed him to the hospital.

Zeke scoffed, “It's only a matter of time before you all get on your knees in front of me.”

Lacey was perturbed. “Sigh! What should we do next, Zeke?”

“It seems like things are over between us and the co-developers! We won't be able to finish the project in time without their help!”

“Apart from that, you've beaten Mr. Schneider's nephew up! I'm certain Mr. Schneider will come after us through legal means, let alone putting us in charge of the project!”

Lacey was surprised to see Zeke angry once she finished her sentence. “Lacey, are you sure that's what you should be concerned about?”

She got confused and asked, “What should I be concerned about if not that?”

“What's for lunch? That's what you should be concerned about because we've rushed over without having lunch!” replied Zeke.

“Dawn! Here's a mission for you. Bring Lacey along and go grab something delicious.”

Dawn tapped on their shoulders, “Let's go! Let's feast using the allocated funds!”

Lacey was speechless because of how Dawn and Zeke reacted.

Seriously? That's all they have in mind? What a heartless duo!

Is this really time for a meal...

...

Meanwhile, at Grand Imperial Tea House.

Hades took a sip of tea and looked at Eclipse, who was right opposite him. “My friend, it seems like Zeke has beaten Franky up to a pulp. What do you think of the situation?”

Eclipse broke the silence with a single word.
“Arrogant bas***d!”



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