

The bunch of co-developers got excited because they had not expected Florence to be such a blatant woman.

They carried out her instruction and wreaked havoc in the office with no hesitation.

Actually, the havoc was but a disguise. The things they were going after were the flawed ledgers that might send them behind bars.

Zeke wouldn't get his way around the bunch of co-developer without the flawed ledgers. They would be dismissed of their responsibilities.

“No! Stop it! You guys are violating the law! You can't destroy my personal assets!” Lacey got in their way once again as she tried to stop them.

However, the bunch of co-developers showed no mercy and pushed her to the ground.

Lacey's palm accidentally pressed on the shattered piece of glass as she fell.

Blood gushed out of her palm as the sharp object pierced her palm.

Lacey gasped in pain due to the excruciating sensation. However, she forced herself to hold back her tears.

The depressed woman thought to herself. *Zeke! Where are you? I need you here now!*

In the meantime, Zeke and Sole Wolf were shopping at a designer's boutique store. They were there to get Sole Wolf a brand new tuxedo set.

Zeke nodded when he saw Sole Wolf, who had changed into the brand new tuxedo set. "Finally! This is the almighty general I'm familiar with!"

Sole Wolf grinned in a silly manner. "None of that really matters, right? I'd love to become a foreman if that's what it takes to stay by your side, Zeke."

Zeke put on the tie on Sole Wolf's behalf and instructed, "I want you to figure out who are the ones behind the rumours. Don't let me down."

Whoever owns the right to oversee the construction of Love in a Fallen City will get invited to an exclusive session with the almighty general! Zeke couldn't help but suspect that the person who had spread such a rumour was trying to come after him.

He would be able to take on his opponent face easily, but it would be tough for him to evade surprise attacks.

Hence, Zeke was determined to figure out who the mastermind behind this particular scheme was.

Sole Wolf nodded with a smile on his face. "Don't worry, Zeke! I didn't spend my time attached to the Militant Intel Department for nothing! I'll work on it

immediately and figure it out soon.”

Zeke got into his car made his way to the construction site of Love in a Fallen City after Sole Wolf departed.

His heart skipped a beat when he reached the construction site and saw the miserable scene.

The construction site had been halted while the workers were nowhere to be seen.

In fact, the workers had already packed their stuff and were about to leave.

Zeke turned around and looked at the convoy of luxurious cars in front of the office entrance.

Obviously, Franky was the one behind everything. He had returned to seek revenge.

Zeke clenched his fist and murmured to himself, “Damn it! I should have seen this coming!”

“I'll get rid of them once and for all today!”

He marched into the headquarter's office.

Zeke was heartbroken the moment he figured out what had happened inside the office.

Lacey and Dawn were crouched on the floor.

Dawn's initially fair arm was reddened because

Florence had scorched her with boiling water. Consequently, blisters formed on her arm.

Meanwhile, Zeke saw the clear slap mark on Lacey's cheek.

Her palm was drenched in blood; it was bleeding after the shattered piece of glass had pierced it.

Zeke took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress his anger. He then turned around and locked the office door.

It's time to teach them a lesson!

Lacey, who had not shed a single tear back when she had been slapped by Florence and pierced by the shattered piece of glass, finally burst into tears when she saw Zeke.

Finally! He's back! He's here to protect me! I don't have to put on a strong front anymore!

Florence sneered, "Tsk! Tsk! You're Zeke? You're the one who beat my brother up?"

"Hmph! You're not as intimidating as they've described me! Who gave you the audacity to make a move against a member of the Forrest Family?"

Zeke took a peek at Florence and ignored her immediately. Instead, he rushed over and helped Lacey and Dawn up. "Lacey, Dawnie, is everything fine?"

Dawn replied with a pair of welled up eyes, “Zeke, my arm hurts!”

Zeke replied, “Have a seat, I'll tend to your wounds immediately.”

There was a first-aid box in the office as it would be necessary to enable the construction site's workers to treat their minor wounds.

Zeke retrieved the first-aid box and tended to their wounds immediately while trying to comfort them.

He ignored Florence and the bunch of co-developers.



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Everyone couldn't help but suspect Zeke must have had done it on purpose to prove their relationship.

As time went by, Florence yelled angrily, irritated, "Zeke! Thankfully, you showed up on your own! I don't have to waste my time going after you anymore!"

"I'm warning you! I'll only let you off the hook if you drop by the hospital, get on your knees in front of my brother, slap yourself a hundred times, and get rid of the medical bills."

"Of course! You have to hand over this particular project as well! Otherwise, hmph! I'm afraid you won't make it out alive!"

Zeke didn't bother to look at Florence. Instead, he continued to treat Lacey and Dawn's wounds carefully.

Florence could no longer keep her cool as she felt humiliated by Zeke who completely ignored her words.

"Stop pretending as though you're deaf! You loser! Either you rush over to the hospital and beg for mercy, or I'll get Evan to beat you up today!"

Meanwhile, Zeke had finally finished treating and bandaging Lacey and Dawn's wound.

He got up and turned over as he raised his head.

Zeke cast a stern gaze at Florence, "Evan? Evan Schneider? I'll beat him up as well if he has the audacity to show up here!"

"F***! How dare you utter such words against Mr. Schneider! I'm sure he won't let you off the hook if he finds out what you've said!"

Zeke sneered, "Evan is but a slave of mine! How dare he defy my words! I guess it's time to teach him a lesson as well!"

Florence got worked up once again. "What the heck! How dare you insult my husband in front of me! You must have a death wish, right?"

"I'll get Evan to rush over immediately!"

Florence reached for her phone and called Evan once she finished her sentence.

"Evan! Someone's bullying your wife and your brother-in-law! He's actually insulted you right in front of me! You better get your ass over immediately!"

Evan was incensed. "What the heck! Which insolent fool is it? He must have had lost his mind, right? Where are you?"

"I'm at the headquarters of Love in a Fallen City," replied Florence.

"What!" Suddenly, Evan's face turned pale as his

hands began to tremble.

The headquarter of Love in a Fallen City? That's Mr. Williams' wife, Lacey's office, isn't it?

Damn it! Hopefully, Mr. Williams' wife wasn't the one she's offended!

Evan asked carefully as he gulped down his saliva, “W-Who's... Who's the person?”

Florence replied, “It's Lacey and the man who's been living off her all along, Zeke!”

“F***!” Evan got up from his seat immediately and shouted angrily, “Stay put until I'm there! I'll rush over immediately!”

Damn it! I'm doomed!

My wife has actually offended Mr. Williams! I'm as good as gone!

Evan was drenched in sweat as he felt himself go weak in the knees. He had to bring himself over to his car by supporting himself using the wall.

Florence, on the other hand, got full of herself because she thought Evan had gotten infuriated because of what she had gone through.

She thought Zeke was the one who Evan had been cursing during the call.

She kept her phone aside and sneered, “Hmph! We shall see what's in store for you! My husband is currently on his way!”

“It's still not too late for you to rush over to the hospital and beg for mercy. I'm afraid it will be too late once my husband arrives! Perhaps you might not even make it out alive, even if you did beg for mercy!”

Zeke had a vicious smile on his face. “In the meantime, let's settle the scores between us before Evan shows up.”

“Tell me! Who was the one who made a move against Lacey and Dawn?”

Florence scolded once again, “Damn it! It seems like you have yet to learn your lesson, huh?”

“I'm the one you're looking for! What can you possibly do?”

Zeke showed her a thumbs up. “Great! I commend you for your honesty and bravery.”

“Here's a heads-up! You really should have lied low when you had the chance to!”

Zeke reached for the pot filled with boiling water immediately after he finished his sentence and threw it in Florence's direction.

Bam!

A loud noise ensued as the pot of boiling water shattered into pieces right when it came into contact with Florence's face.

Consequently, the scorching hot water spilled on Florence's face while the shattered pieces pierced her face.



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