

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

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

The crowd burst into laughter.

Zeke glanced at the waitress. “Open the sack.”

The waitress was put in a difficult position.

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

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

Swoosh!

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

Everyone gaped at the money. The atmosphere became tense.

A sack of money!

There must be well over 10 million dollars there!

*Damn, this duo is f**king cool.*

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

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

Unintentional ostentation was the deadliest.

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

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

"Uh, okay, okay." Swallowing hard, the waitress picked up the money with trembling hands.

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

Damn, Zeke is so awesome.

He has actually regained the face I had lost!

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

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

Everyone was stupefied.

How can such a beautiful girl talk so rudely?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What do you mean?" Dane asked.

As soon as he finished asking, his phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Dane's boss.

He answered the call immediately. "Hello, sir."

"What? The company has been seized? How is this possible?"

"I-I didn't offend anyone."

"Okay. I'm at Rive Gauche Restaurant. I'll be waiting here."

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

Dane's company has just been seized!

They thought of what Zeke said earlier. *If Dane's boss did not kneel and apologize in ten minutes, he would make their company go bankrupt.*

Was this really done by Zeke?

Making a company go bankrupt in ten minutes was not something one could simply do with money alone, as it required having a strong position as well.

Zeke had once again made them see things in a different light.

They felt a little ashamed and frightened upon thinking about how they had mocked Zeke earlier.

If he held them accountable, they would be unable to handle the consequences.

Therefore, many people sneaked out and found a hidden corner to observe the situation.

Ashen-faced, Dane broke out in a cold sweat.

His voice trembled fiercely as he asked, “D-Did you do this? Who are you?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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

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

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

Dawn looked at Zeke with a dreamy expression.

This man seems better the more I look at him.

After a while, a potbellied man staggered in.

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

Upon seeing the man, the crowd gasped.

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

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

The fact that a large, listed company was made bankrupt in ten minutes showed them Zeke's

power was way beyond their imagination.

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

Smack!

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

Dane glared fiercely at Zeke. “Him.”

The potbellied man sized Zeke up, looking surprised.

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

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

He immediately fell to his knees.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huh?

Dane felt a chill creeping down his spine.

He knew perfectly well what nasty thing he had done.

If he were to be punished by law, he would have to stay behind the bars for at least ten years!

It would mean that his life was ruined.

*F**k. Who is the man Dawn is with? How powerful must he be for him to actually find evidence of my crimes?*

He collapsed and went weak at the knees as he immediately knelt on the ground.

“I was wrong. Dawn, I shouldn't have offended you just now. Please forgive me this once. I can't go to jail because I still have a family to feed.”

Zeke looked at Dawn with a faint smile. “Dawn, he asked you to drink with him just now, why don't you go and drink with him?”

Then, he handed the bottle of wine to Dawn.

Dawn took the bottle with a sly smile. “Thank you, Zeke.”

She walked up to Dane and poured the whole bottle of wine on his head. “You wanna drink together, right? Drink more, you big fat pig. You actually have the audacity to say that you have a family. Aren't you sorry for them after you've f**king ruined so many girls? Zeke will not spare you if you dare harass them again.”



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“Let's go, Zeke.”

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

Zeke said, “I'm still mad.”

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

The bottle shattered and blood spattered around them.

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

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

He then left with Dawn.

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

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

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

Dawn winked playfully at him. “Alrighty, Zeke.”

Dane got up with difficulty after the two left.

“Damn, Dawn. I will be back for you!”

He stumbled his way toward the door.

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

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

Lone Wolf led a team into the western restaurant.

“Freeze. On the ground. Hands behind your head.”

The crowd was scared out of their wits.

Damn, why was the army alerted?

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

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

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

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

Lone Wolf asked indifferently, “Which one of you is

Dane Edward?"

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

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

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

Huh?

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

A U.S. spy.

Dane passed out in fright.

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

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

Lone Wolf left as quickly as he came.

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

It was not until the potbellied man scrambled out of the restaurant that the customers came back to their senses and scurried out the restaurant.

The three female colleagues Dane brought had also parted ways and went back to their hometowns to lie low for the night.

No one dared to take the ten million dollars on the ground.

This was because this money was more terrifying than ghost money, and whoever took it would die.

When all the customers were gone, the owner of the western restaurant walked out from the corner, drenched in a cold sweat.

With trembling legs, he walked slowly to where the money was and sorted out the banknotes carefully.

The waiters and security guards immediately stepped forward to help him.

A waiter asked in a low voice, "Sir, s-should we still open for business today?"

"F**k it," The boss cursed. "Didn't you hear him say our steak is bad? Our restaurant will be closed down starting today. Also, waive his bill. We can't touch this ten million."

"Yes, sir," the waiter hurriedly answered.

After Lacey was done with her work at the steel mill, she was ready to return to the western restaurant.

However, Dawn had called her and said that they had finished their meal and were about to go home.

Hence, Lacey headed home.



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Daniel and his wife were watching TV at home.

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

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

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

"Yes," Lacey replied.

"What about Zeke?"

Lacey was rendered speechless.

My parents are completely hopeless.

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

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

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

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

“Okay.” Li Yuhuan agreed and hurriedly tidied up the house.

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

So Hannah had always treated Dawn as her daughter.

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

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

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

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

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

Before long, Zeke and Dawn arrived back.

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

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

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

Dawn replied, “What is money compared to the happiness of both of you?”

Lacey scolded Zeke, “Why are you so inattentive? How could you let Dawnie carry so many things alone?”

Zeke was aggrieved. “I wanted to help her, but she wouldn't let me.”

“Yeah, right. Tsk,” Lacey replied.

Dawn dislikes you, and will even be glad to take it out of you. It's impossible that she wouldn't let you carry things!

After handing the gifts to Hannah, Dawn collapsed on the sofa. “I'm exhausted.”

As soon as she sat down, she suddenly

remembered something, as she hurriedly stood up, and pulled Zeke to the sofa. “Zeke, have a seat and rest. You must be tired.”

What?

The Hintons gaped.

What's wrong with this girl? Since when has she become so polite?

Lacey placed her hand over Dawnie's forehead. “No fever.”



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Smiling faintly, Zeke sat down on the sofa.

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

Zeke took it and slowly sipped on the tea.

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

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

Hannah even rolled her eyes angrily at Lacey.

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

Lacey must be fooling me.

Lacey felt sad.

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

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

Lacey asked, “Dawnie, what's going on?”

“What do you mean?” Dawn didn't understand.

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

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

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

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

Ten million! In a sack!

The Hintons choked on their breath.

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

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

The Hintons were dumbfounded. But they soon became excited.

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

for our family. You're so capable."

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

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

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

Dawn finally understood. "It turns out that you got this ten million from your land sale. Oh ya, by the way, do you know The Polk? Zeke shut down that company with just a word."

Lacey gasped. "The Polk? It's a large, listed company. Zeke, did you really shut it down with just a word? Are you really that capable?"

But soon, she suddenly slapped her own head when she finally figured it out. "I get it now. Zeke, you must have looked for the director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau."

Zeke didn't say a word, looking like he had acquiesced in her words.

The director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau did play a role in today's incident.

But, it was just a supporting role.

Lacey said reproachfully, "It's better not to trouble him so much, Zeke. He only owes us so much favour. If you keep making him repay you, what if he refuses to help us when we really need his help in the future? What would we do then?"

Dawn was shocked. "Wow, Zeke, you even know the director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau."

Lacey replied, "Hey, it was just a coincidence. The director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau had a kidney stone previously, and Zeke cured him by chance. So that's why he has always been grateful to Zeke."



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Dawn nodded her head, feeling a little disappointed.

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

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

Meanwhile, Lacey led Dawn to her room to sleep.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dawn left early the next morning.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then, she went downstairs, with Daniel following suit.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The neighbours were buttering Madison up.

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

"Being the most expensive car in our neighbourhood now, it has brought the level of our neighbourhood up a notch."

"Mark is so rich at a young age. I'm sure his bright future awaits."

"Does Mark have a girlfriend? It just so happens that my niece is still single..."

Madison enjoyed being showered in flattery; her

face swelled full of pride.

Meanwhile, Mark was setting firecrackers off nearby to celebrate his purchase of a new car.

Simply put, it was to remind the neighbours that he had bought a new car.

Pouting, Hannah murmured, "What's so great about buying a new car?"

Speaking of which, Hannah and the Hales used to have conflicts over the parking space, and to this day, they still didn't speak to each other even when they met on the street.

Therefore, Hannah couldn't bear to see her enemies showing off their wealth.

Unexpectedly, her whisper was heard by Madison, who then asked in a cynical tone, "What did you say, Hannah?"



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“Nothing,” Hannah replied casually.

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

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

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

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

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

“Why should I move my car?” Daniel asked indifferently.

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

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

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

Everyone tried to stifle their laugh at this.

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

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

Haha. What a weirdo.

Daniel and Hannah were very embarrassed.

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

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

Haha!

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

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

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

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

What the hell is Zeke doing?

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

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

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

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

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

Zeke nodded his head indifferently in acknowledgement.

Feeling curious, Lacey asked, “Who are they, Zeke?”

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

Lacey said apologetically, “Sorry for the trouble,

Mr. Wallace. You could've just made a call, and we could've picked it up by ourselves.”

The man thought to himself, *Forget it. My restaurant went belly-up after he went once. Can we even survive if he goes again?*

Despite thinking so, he dared not show it.

He said with great trepidation, “It's nothing. It's our duty to send it over.”

He then put the three briefcases on the front of the BMW and opened them one by one.

“Mr. Williams, you have left a total of ten million dollars at my restaurant. They're all in these briefcases. Please check. I will go back and look for the remaining money if the amount in here is wrong!”

Everyone gaped at the money in shock. The atmosphere instantly became tense.

Zeke glanced at the briefcases and said, “Mom, Dad, you can take this money to buy a new car later. Just throw the old car to the landfill.” He added, “By the way, you must spend all these ten million dollars, as there is no place to store them at home. Dad, Mom, what's wrong with you?”

Hannah only came back to her senses after Zeke called them several times.

Running up quickly, she snapped the briefcases closed, and shouted at Daniel, “Daniel, what are you doing standing there in a daze? Hurry up and open the car door.”



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

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

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

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

Meanwhile, all the neighbours were stupefied.

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

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

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

The unintentional display of 'wealth' blew their mind.

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

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

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

This potbellied man was the owner of The Polk.

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

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

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

The crowd was rendered speechless.

Another ten million?

Damn, comparison is a killjoy.

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

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

With trembling hands, Daniel did as he was told.

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

This ostentation is simply too much.

Daniel proceeded to open the trunk tremblingly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lacey replied, "Do you think my parents will listen to me?"

“That's true.” Zeke pondered for a while. “However, I suggest we buy a Rolls-Royce Phantom for 10 million. The quality of a Mercedes-Benz isn't so good. I read the news some time ago about oil leaks in their new cars.”

Lacey insisted. “That kind of luxury car is not something we can afford. Get a Mercedes this time.”

Zeke had no choice but to cave in. “Okay, whatever you say.”

At this time, a tender advertisement for the Schneiders' huge ten-billion project was playing on the radio in the taxi.

Zeke asked, “Lacey, are you interested in bidding for this big project of the Schneider family?”

Lacey let out a sigh. “Will the Schneider family work with a small steel mill like ours for a project this big?”

Zeke encouraged her, “Just try it. You won't know if you don't try.”

Lacey said thoughtfully, “I have time on my hands during this period of time anyway. I'll just work on the bid proposal. Who knows? There might be a miracle!”

Pfft!

The taxi driver couldn't help but chuckle.

This pair is so boastful!



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Hamilton Construction in Oakheart City.

Jackson came to the company uncharacteristically early.

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

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

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

Jackson frowned.

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

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

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

But after Zeke had brought in an order of 100

million from the Schneider family last time, Jackson suspected that Zeke had some kind of special connections.

Hence, he had to take this matter seriously.

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

Frowning, he began to think hard to come up with a plan.

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

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

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

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

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

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

today.”

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

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

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

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

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

Feeling guilty, Jeremy hurriedly said, “Dad, I'm just saying. I'm not really going to do it.”

At this moment, Jackson came in.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became tense.

Adam rose to his feet and greeted respectfully, “Mr. Hamilton, you're here. Please, have a seat.”

Jackson took a seat and offered the two of them

cigarettes. “Mr. Hinton, I've invited you over to discuss matters pertaining to the wedding. How is the preparation coming on Lacey's side? I'm ready to marry Lacey at any moment.”

Adam had a ghastly expression on his face. “Um, Mr. Hamilton, don't worry. I will definitely persuade Lacey when I go back. She's just too confused now.”

Jackson sighed in disappointment. “This is not the first time you have told me this. Do you think I will still believe it?”

“Um...” Adam was embarrassed.

“How about I point you in the right direction?”

Adam's eyes instantly lit up. “Mr. Hamilton, do you have a way to convince Lacey?”



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The official public tender for Love in a Fallen City

would be held tomorrow.

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

At this moment, Zeke was wandering around the workshop, supervising the workers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lily sighed. "Lacey, I can't find a job now, so I want

to work in your steel mill.”

Huh? Lacey knitted her brows.

Lily wants to work at my steel mill?

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

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

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

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

Lacey went soft.

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

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

At last, she nodded her head. “Um, well, you can start as a clerk, and your standard monthly salary will be 4,000 dollars. Go and collate last month's

production report, and submit it to me.”

Lily nodded her head excitedly. “No problem.”

After giving her the instruction, Lacey Hinton got back to work on the bid proposal.

It wasn't until eight o'clock in the evening that she finally completed the bid proposal.

After giving her body a stretch, Lacey prepared to send the bid proposal to the Schneider family.

However, Lily suddenly came up to her, asking, “Where are you going, Lacey?”

Lacey replied candidly, “I'm heading out to send the bid proposal to the Schneider family.”

Lily said eagerly, “Lacey, let me send it to them. I'll happen to pass by the Schneiders' when I go home.”

Lacey hesitated.

This bid proposal was very important and confidential, so she was really worried about giving it to Lily.



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