

“What?” The fashionable young woman was momentarily stunned. “Your voice sounds kind of familiar.”

“You are...” Upon scrutinizing Zeke, she screamed, “You're Zeke Williams!”

Zeke glanced at the woman, slightly frowning, but he couldn't seem to recognize her.

“And you are?” Zeke asked curiously.

The woman took off her sunglasses. “What? You can't recognize me after serving in prison for five years?”



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Zeke studied the woman before him again and recognized her as an old acquaintance.

She was Olivia Graham, his former classmate.

Having that said, the two of them had had an ill-fated past.

Olivia was the school beauty back in high school, and it wasn't exaggerating to say that her admirers were as many as the fishes in the sea.

However, Olivia was arrogant and narrow-minded. She had sought pleasure in ridiculing her classmates with poor family backgrounds and would only hang out with rich kids.

At that time, someone had written Olivia a love letter using the name of Zeke. It had roused her anger.

She read the love letter in public and threatened to punch Zeke every time she saw him. She had severely humiliated him.

At that time, Zeke was just an abandoned child of the Williams family who could barely fill his stomach. Olivia had thought that writing her a love letter with his identity back then was an insult to her.

Zeke's feelings of inferiority intensified since that incident, and he didn't dare look people in the eyes.

Later, out of revenge, Olivia made it known to his classmate by publicizing the fact that he had gone to jail.

After graduating for so many years, he didn't expect to see her again.

The Olivia right now was decked out in designer's clothes, seemingly living a good life.

"You're Olivia Graham, aren't you?" Zeke asked.

Olivia snickered. "It looks like you didn't fry your brain in jail to forget about me."

Zeke scowled.

This woman is still the same old snob who likes to rake up somebody's faults.

"Go and park my car," Olivia added. "I won't hold back on the tips."

"That's none of my business," Zeke stated.

"None of your business? Then why are you here? Hogging the rich people's air?" Olivia asked.

"I can ask you the same. What are you doing here?" Zeke asked.

Olivia looked smug. "I'm the branch manager of Grand Millenium, holding one percent of the shares in the Grand Millenium hotel chain."

“A boss wants to buy my shares. I'm here to sign the contract.”

“Well, to tell you the truth, it's actually my boyfriend who's going to acquire Grand Millenium.”

Zeke was dumbstruck.

This woman has too much ego to be boasting like this.

Clearly, I'm the one who's going to acquire Grand Millenium. Where did this boyfriend of yours come from?

“Come on, then. Let's go sign the contract.” Zeke cut to the chase, not wanting to waste any more time talking nonsense with this woman.

“What?” Olivia was momentarily stunned. “What did you say? You want to sign a contract with me?”

Zeke nodded. “Yes, I'm the one who's acquiring your shares.”

Haha!

Olivia chortled, her cleavage vaguely showing. “Zeke Williams, since when did you learn how to bullshit?”

“You, buying my shares? Just be grateful you have enough to feed yourself.”

“My one percent share is worth about ten million. Can you, a security guard, even come up with ten thousand?”

Zeke shrugged. “You were the one who started with the bullshit.”

Olivia's anger spiked. “F**k! You're just a security guard. Who are you to call me a bullshitter?”

“Well, aren't you?” Zeke said. “You said your boyfriend is acquiring Grand Millenium.”

“I'm telling the truth. It is my boyfriend who's acquiring Grand Millenium,” Olivia said.

Just then, a few cars stopped beside them.

Seven men and women got out of the car, walking toward Olivia.

“Olivia, you're here early.”

“What are you doing standing at the entrance? Let's hurry inside to sign the contract.”

“I can't wait to see which boss is acquiring Grand Millenium.”

“Hey, let me tell you guys in advance. If that big boss is under fifty years old, I call dibs on him. So don't fight with me.”



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The seven of them were also Grand Millenium's branch managers.

Together with Olivia, they jointly owned one percent of Grand Millenium's shares.

Zeke suddenly noticed that one of the men and women looked a little familiar.

Upon taking a closer look, he recognized them to also be his classmates from high school, Dylan Dunn and Summer Mills.

Zeke had a good impression of Summer because she had helped him a lot back in school, often lending him pencils and erasers.

She often invited him for lunch. She also made sure to make him a few extra dishes, in case he didn't have enough to eat the next day.

"Dylan, Summer, look who I've bumped into," Olivia smirked.

"Our old friend, Zeke Williams."

Dylan and Summer wore a startled expression when they saw Zeke.

"Zeke, I heard you went to jail after graduation. I didn't expect you to be released so soon," Dylan jeered.

Zeke had a cold look on his face as he kept silent.

Dylan and Olivia were two peas in a pod since high school, rude and snobbish.

“Okay, that's enough.” Summer quickly eased the situation, helping Zeke. “We've just met after so long. Let's leave the past behind us.”

“Do you work here, Zeke?”

Zeke nodded. “Yeah.”

“Hmph, he didn't admit it when I asked if he's a security guard here just now,” Olivia mocked.

“Aren't you embarrassed now that you're exposed?”

“You can't just say that to his face, Olivia,” Dylan said.

“We're classmates. How can he admit he's just a security guard after seeing his former classmates doing so well?”

“Besides, he was once your admirer. Of course, he would want to keep his pride.”

“Shut up!” Olivia reproached. “Never mention that in front of me ever again. It's one shame of my life.”

“Oh, whatever. Let's just hurry inside and sign the transfer contract. We don't want to keep my boyfriend waiting.”

“Your boyfriend?” Dylan asked with a face full of curiosity.

Olivia winked at Dylan. “Duh, my boyfriend is the one who's going to acquire our shares today.”

Realizing Olivia was pretending, Dylan quickly cooperated, saying, “Yeah, yeah. How could I forget about that?”

“Can't you see, Zeke? Olivia has a boyfriend now with a net worth of ten million. You can forget about courting her, you little security guard.”

Olivia and Dylan then walked away.

“You know how they are, Zeke,” Summer stayed back, consoling. “They don't mean what they say. Don't take offence at them.”

Zeke smiled. “I won't.”

“But it's a little waste of talent for you to work here as a security guard,” Summer said. “I'll introduce you to a promising job when I have the time.”

“Summer, come on!” Dylan shouted, not giving Zeke a chance to respond. “Why bother talking to him?”

“If he holds us up from signing the transfer contract, I'll kill him.”

Summer looked embarrassed. “Uh... I'm gonna go

catch up with them.”

“Why don't you wait here for a while. I'll buy you a meal later.”

Zeke nodded. “Come on. Let's go inside.”

“Inside?” Summer was taken aback.

“To the conference room to sign the contract.”
Zeke smiled.

Summer looked dazed.

This guy is still so vain and competitive.

Won't you feel embarrassed if your lie is uncovered?

“They're here. Come down and sign the contract,”
Zeke spoke to Susan on the phone as he walked.

“Alright,” Susan replied.



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Upon seeing that, Summer was baffled. “Who were you talking to?”

“Susan Raynor,” Zeke said.

“Susan Raynor? As in my boss, Susan Raynor?” Summer asked.

“That's right,” Zeke replied.

Summer looked completely nonplussed.

This guy's competitive spirit is beyond hopeless.

As soon as Zeke entered the conference room, Dylan and Olivia dressed him down.

“Who let you in?”

“Get out!”

“You can't afford to hold us up from signing the contract.”

Instead of leaving, Zeke sat on the host's seat casually, looking calm and confident.

“Are you f**king deaf?” Dylan's fury sprang to life.

“I'm asking you to get the f**k out of here.”

“If you don't, don't blame me for being rude to you.”

“Sure,” Zeke taunted. “I would love to see that.”

“What the...” Dylan was utterly speechless. He rolled up his sleeves and stomped toward Zeke.

Olivia was so angry. She was about to hurl a stool at Zeke.

“Stop it!” Summer interjected. “Everyone calm down.”

“Zeke, come with me. I need to talk to you...”

She wanted to persuade him outside, but Zeke shielded her from the front. “Don't move.”

The stool in Olivia's hand flew toward Zeke.

Zeke waved his hand and caught hold of it easily.

Dylan also charged at him with his fist poised to strike.

However, Zeke dodged it and smashed his head with the stool instead. His movements were as fast as lightning.

Crack! The stool was broken.

Dylan collapsed on the ground, howling in pain as he held his badly battered head.

“F**k! You hit me! You f**king hit me!”

“I'm gonna kill you today!”

Summer was thunderstruck. She had not expected Zeke to attack him.

Is he crazy? Everyone knows that Dylan Dunn has connections with people from the underworld!

In a moment of desperation, she pulled Zeke outside. "Zeke, run! Hide."

"Dylan will come after you. He knows people from the underworld."

"The underworld?" Zeke sneered. "Oh, the more I shouldn't leave."

It's a soldier's duty to eliminate evil.

Summer was about to persuade him again when Susan came in and saw the head-throbbing inducing scene.

This place is a mess. What on earth just happened?

"Ms. Raynor!" Dylan felt a flush of happiness when he saw Susan. "Send someone to restrain this ex-convict, quick."

Susan's mind exploded.

Dylan just called Zeke an ex-convict?

What the hell? He actually had a conflict with Mr. Williams!

“Ms. Raynor, quick, call security,” Olivia chimed in. “You need to teach this punk a good lesson.”

Susan suppressed the fear in her heart. “What the hell is going on here?”

“This security guard barged into the conference room. We wanted to chase him away, but he wouldn't listen. He even attacked us,” Olivia explained.

“Ms. Raynor, to be honest with you, the boss who is going to acquire our shares is my boyfriend. If you administer justice for us, the acquisition price can be negotiated.”

Olivia couldn't care less now. All she wanted was to teach Zeke a lesson.

As for the 'boyfriend' she spoke of, she would deal with it later after dealing with Zeke.

Susan was completely flummoxed.

The person who's going to acquire their shares is Zeke.

Zeke is Olivia's boyfriend?

She wants to teach her boyfriend a lesson in the name of her boyfriend... What the hell is going on?



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Meanwhile, Summer thought Susan was about to teach Zeke a lesson as she made her way to his side. She stopped her, “Ms. Susan, I believe there to be some sort of misunderstanding...”

However, Summer shut up before she could finish her sentence because Susan had bowed respectfully at Zeke.

“Mr. Williams, I'm so sorry for the horrifying experience.”

“Don't worry! I will investigate what has happened and ensure that justice will be served.”

Huh?

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Susan Raynor, the CEO of Grand Millenium Hotel, has bent over and bowed at the sight of Zeke, an ex-convict.

They were shocked at how respectful Susan sounded.

What the hell is going on?

Who the hell is this ex-convict? Why does he behave like her boss?

Zeke took a seat once again. “Have you brought the transfer agreement with you?”

Susan nodded and reached for the said agreement.

“Get them to sign it before we get to business,” said Zeke.

Susan placed the transfer agreement on the table and instructed, “Stop spacing out! Hurry up and sign the agreement!”

Olivia and Dylan felt a chill run down their spines when they saw what happened.

*Why do we have to listen to Zeke's instructions?
Could it be...*

A horrifying thought flashed through their minds all of a sudden.

Dylan asked with a quivering voice, “Ms. Susan, Zeke is...”

“Mr. Williams is the one who wishes to purchase the one percent share from both of you,” replied Susan.

What?

They almost jumped out of shock when they heard Susan's words.

A used-to-be poor student and an ex-convict is such a rich guy?

They were ashamed of themselves as they were no match for Zeke at all.

Olivia was embarrassed and wished to bury her head in the sand because she was ashamed of her words.

She had lied and said that the person who wished to purchase the shares was her boyfriend.

Susan urged them once again. Finally, they signed the transfer agreement after the nerve-racking confrontation.

Susan took the transfer agreement and handed it over to Zeke. "Mr. Williams, what should I do with them?"

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "Expel Olivia Graham and Dylan Dunn. I'll allow those who are willing to stay to keep their positions."

Dylan was unsatisfied, "W-What? W-Who are you to expel us?"

Susan scolded them, "Nonsense! You guys are the ones who humiliated Mr. Williams! How merciful of Mr. Williams to only expel you two!"

Dylan wiped the blood on his forehead. "Us? Bullying him? Ms. Susan, look! He's the one who hit us!"

Susan was at a loss for words because they were

right.

He's right! Nothing's wrong with Zeke at all! Look at Dylan instead! He's in such a pathetic state...

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "We're talking about physiological damage, okay?"

Dylan and Olivia were speechless.

What the hell? Physiological damages? Are you kidding me?

Why don't you tell us which part of you has been damaged?

Dylan couldn't bear to lose his job and defended himself, "Even if he purchases the shares of the hotel, he merely owns thirty percent of it!"

"The Schneider family owns seventy percent of the remaining shares! They have veto power over this issue! Even if he wishes to expel us, the order has to come from the Schneider family!"

"I know a manager working for the Schneider family. He's an important figure representing them. You are indirectly picking on the Schneider family if you try to expel us!"

"You better not do something silly!"

Zeke asked, "Oh? Why don't you share with me which one of the managers from the Schneider

family you're talking about?"

Dylan heaved a sigh of relief because he thought he managed to intimidate Zeke. "Mr. Vance, Cowen Vance."

Zeke smiled and asked rhetorically, "Coven Vance? Sure."

He reached for his phone and made another call once he finished his sentence.

Dylan and Olivia were shocked. "Who are you trying to call?"

"Evan Schneider," replied Zeke.

Pffft!

Olivia and Dylan laughed once more.

Is he serious? He's saying he knows the leader of the top conglomerate of Oakheart City, Evan Schneider?

What kind of sick joke is this?

If he's really acquainted with Evan Schneider, he must have been a prominent figure as well!

Is it really necessary for him to show up just to purchase thirty percent of the hotel's shares?



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Beep!

The call was picked up almost instantly after it was made.

Evan replied in a dignified tone, “Mr. Williams, what brings you to me today?”

Zeke instructed, “Expel Dylan Dunn and Olivia Graham from Grand Millenium Hotel.”

Even replied, “No problem. I'll get it done immediately.”

“Apart from that, it seems like there's someone called Cowen Vance? Expel him as well,” Zeke went on.

“Alright, Mr. Williams,” assured Evan.

“Remember to tell Cowen that Dylan Dunn and Olivia Graham were the reason behind his expulsion. I have to let him know why he's expelled, right?” Zeke instructed once again.

“Yes, Mr. Williams,” Evan reassured.

Silence fell in the room the moment Zeke hung up the call.

Olivia and Dylan exchanged glances.

Was it really Evan on the other end of the call?

Did Zeke just order Evan to carry out his instructions?

Oakheart City's top conglomerate's leader, Evan Schneider, behaved as though he was Zeke's subordinate. He didn't even dare talk back or question his instruction!

It's impossible, right?

Suddenly, Dylan's phone rang.

He received a call from Cowen Vance.

Dylan's heart pounded furiously; he had a bad feeling about it.

He picked up the phone with his trembling hands, "Mr. Vance, may I..."

Cowen shouted furiously, "Dylan Dunn! Curse you and your family!"

"Who the hell did you offend? How dare you drag me down to hell with you..."

Thump!

Dylan dropped his phone and cast a horrified gaze at Zeke.

Cowen Vance has really been expelled!

Zeke is really capable of ordering Evan Schneider

around!

Oh, God! Just how influential is Zeke? He's more influential than the leader of the top conglomerate in Oakheart City!

Susan told them, "I'll tell you guys the truth. Evan Schneider is but Mr. Williams' puppet."

"Mr. Williams is the sole proprietor of this hotel."

Puppet!

Sole proprietor!

Those two particular phrases flashed back in their minds over and over again.

They were engulfed by fear and regret.

The person whom they used to look down on the most had turned into someone beyond their reach.

They weren't any much better than a peasant in front of Zeke.

Olivia and Dylan felt remorseful when they recalled how they had previously shown off their current achievements in front of Zeke.

Zeke smiled at Summer, who had lost herself in the process of thought, and told her, "Summer, Susan is no longer the general manager of the hotel."

“Are you interested to take over the role? As for your pay... Forget about it. I'll give you one percent of the shares.”

Huh?

Summer thought she must have had been hearing things. “The hotel's general manager... One percent of the shares...”

Previously, one percent of the shares would be equally distributed among several branch managers.

Summer had actually been given one percent of the shares. She then suddenly turned into a millionaire from an ordinary office lady.

Zeke nodded. “Oh, right! Do me a favour.”

Summer would never say no to him.

A favour? Seriously? It sounds like you're the one who's doing me a favour instead!

Dylan and Oliva stared at Summer with their bloodshot eyes because they were envious and jealous of her.

If they had treated Zeke courteously previously, they wouldn't have been expelled. Perhaps they could've also received one percent of the shares as well!

Suddenly, there came a commotion from the hotel's lobby. "What? You damned b****! You should be grateful I'm here! What's wrong even if I have touched you?"

Susan realized what was going on all of a sudden and tapped on her head. "Oh, no! I totally forgot about them!"

"Mr. Zeke, please wait for a moment. I'll go deal with the commotion outside."

Zeke nodded, giving his consent.

Susan rushed out of the room.

Zeke told Summer, "You have told me you're gonna buy me a meal, right? Does that offer still stand?"

Summer replied almost instantly, "Of course! Mr. Williams, feel free to order whatever you want!"

Zeke replied, "Forget about the formality. Please call me Zeke."

They were having a great time as they made their way out of the room.



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Olivia clenched her teeth and made up her mind. She shouted, "Zeke! Hold it right there!"

Zeke turned around, "Yes?"

Olivia went up to him with a pair of welled-up eyes, "Zeke, do you remember the love letters you used to write me back in our high school day? I know you have a thing for me, right?"

"Let's make a deal! If you allow me to keep my position as a branch manager, I'll... I'll spend a night with you!"

She held her chest high as she tried her best to highlight her busty figure while approaching Zeke.

Zeke knitted his eyebrows.

People nowadays seem to have no shame at all! They are willing to do anything to achieve their goals.

He took a cigarette and threw it to the ground. Zeke stepped on it as he asked, "Do you think I can still smoke this particular cigarette?"

Olivia replied with a confused look, "No."

"Why?" asked Zeke.

Olivia replied nonchalantly, "It's dirty."

Zeke looked at her in the eyes as though he

suggested something before turning around to leave.

Olivia finally figured out what Zeke meant. He was indirectly indicating she was a filthy woman.

Olivia flushed in embarrassment all of a sudden.

After they walked out of the room, Summer lowered her volume and asked, "Zeke, don't you think that was too much?"

"After all, we used to be classmates. Are you seriously putting an end to their career because of how they have insulted you back then?"

Zeke explained himself, "No, I'm not putting an end to their career. I'm trying to teach our friends a valuable lesson."

"People like them should learn their lesson as soon as possible, or else they will offend even more influential figures in the future."

"Instead of their career, they might lose their life if that's the case."

Summer replied, "It seems like what you have just said makes sense as well. I guess I can't outmatch you in terms of intelligence, huh?"

"Oh, right! In a few days, we'll be having a classmate gathering! Are you coming?"

Zeke shook his head because he really wasn't in the mood for such a social event.

Summer was disappointed and attempted to persuade him, "Think about it! Your old-pal, Hudson, will be there too!"

Zeke hesitated when he found out Hudson would be attending the gathering.

Hudson used to be Zeke's best friend back in their high school days.

They shared a similar background and had always encouraged one another. Zeke spent most of his time with Hudson throughout the three years during high school.

If it weren't for Hudson, Zeke might have dropped out of school a long time ago. His life might not be the same too.

Zeke asked, "Do you know how Hudson has been doing lately?"

Summer told Zeke, "I heard that... things have been tough on his end. One of his legs was broken."

"What?" Zeke's heart wrenched when he figured out what happened.

His best-pal back in the day actually lived such a miserable life as of now.

He took a deep breath. "Give me a call when you're heading over to the gathering! I wish to drop by to check on Hudson."

Summer was overjoyed and smiled. "Sure!"

They heard Susan's scream coming from the suite 101 nearby before they could walk into another suite.

Summer stopped and knitted her eyebrows. "It seems like your friend is in danger. You should check on her."

Zeke massaged his temples.

Sigh. I can't even enjoy a peaceful meal.

"Let's go." Zeke marched towards the suite as soon as he finished his sentence.

The customers and hotel's employees had already surrounded the entrance of the suite.

They were whispering and talking about what happened.

Zeke listened to what they were talking about and figured out what was going on almost instantly.

Susan had the intention to venture into the pharmaceutical industry. Hence, she had thrown a party for those from Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Reinz Pharmaceutical was the market leader in the pharmaceutical industry. She would be able to achieve her goal should she establish a connection with them.

Susan left halfway through the party because she had to tend to Zeke.

Hence, those from Reinz Pharmaceutical was irritated.

One of the hefty representatives from Reinz Pharmaceutical had tried to make a scene and slapped a waitress' butt.

The waitress cried and demanded them to apologize for what they did. The hefty man had slapped the waitress in the face instead of apologising.

Susan, who rushed over to deal with the situation, was slapped in the face as well.

Zeke cast a contemptuous gaze when he saw what was going on.

Reinz Pharmaceutical had been developing swiftly over the past few years. It would make sense for a few parasites like him to show up within the organization.

Zeke decided to take the opportunity to get rid of the troublemakers.



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The hefty man sneered, "Susan, you better listen carefully."

"Either you get the waitress to apologize and lick my shoes clean, or you spend a night with me."

"Otherwise, I will chase you out of the pharmaceutical industry immediately!"

"One word from me is all it takes to get rid of you!"

Susan clenched her fists, her fingers almost penetrating her palms.

She knew what Reinz Pharmaceutical was capable of. Indeed, he would be able to chase her out of the pharmaceutical industry easily.

However, she would never give in to such ridiculous requests. Susan would never spend a night with him, nor would she get the waitress to lick his shoes clean.

She knew she would suffer in guilt for the rest of her life if she were to give in to the man.

In the end, she clenched her teeth and made up her mind. "Sir, why don't you show me some mercy. Let's each take a step back, okay?"

"I'll apologise on behalf of this waitress."

"In order to prove my sincerity, I will compensate ten million for your loss."

Susan reached for her chequebook as she finished her sentence. She immediately filled in the required details and figures.

The man took a peek and replied with a contemptuous look on his face, "Hmph! Are you looking down on me?"

"Do you really think I need ten million of yours?"

"I told you! Either you spend a night with me, or you get her to lick my shoes clean. I mean, I don't mind if you want to lick them clean on behalf of her too."

Susan was in a tight spot. She closed her eyes and clenched her teeth, with no idea what to do next.

The waitress could no longer bear with the humiliation. She told Susan as her eyes brimmed with tears, "Ms. Susan, you have been taking care of me all this while. I-I can't possibly bring you down with me."

"I'll lick... I'll lick his shoes clean..."

The waitress got on her knees and was about to make her way to the man as soon as she finished her sentence.

"Get up!" Susan stopped the waitress. "Don't get on your knees because of such a man!"

"Sir, it seems like there's no room for negotiation

anymore, huh?"

The man got full of himself and replied, "Yes! There's no room for negotiation. What are you going to do about that?"

Susan replied, "Fine! Forget about it! I'll stop my venture into the pharmaceutical industry!"

"Please take your leave. We do not welcome guests of such sorts like you."

The man sneered once again. "Chasing you out of the pharmaceutical industry is but the first step."

"Eventually, I'll chase you out of Rivermouth!"

A chill ran down Susan's spine when she heard his words.

Rivermouth had always been her base of operation. It was where she had built up her resources and connection throughout the years.

She would become a nobody once she left Rivermouth.

The man was obviously going after her with everything he got. He was determined to get his revenge.

He laughed sardonically and left in an arrogant manner. "I'll give you a night to think things through. Please figure out what you're going to do

next.”

Suddenly, Zeke broke the silence. “Hold it right there. Did I ask you to leave?”

Everyone in the suite laid their eyes on Zeke the moment he spoke.

They were anxious because they realized the person who tried to stop the hefty man was but a youngster.

Who the hell is this poorly dressed guy? How dare he offend the hefty man whom even Susan Raynor dares not provoke?

Who gave him the audacity to do so?

Susan could barely hold back her excitement when she saw Zeke.

Zeke, who had been indifferent towards her all along, had actually stood up and reached out to her.

Susan would be lying if she were to say she wasn't touched.

However, she soon returned to her senses. The harsh reality in-store inundated her.

Zeke was indeed an influential figure, but the base of his operation was Oakheart City.

Reinz Pharmaceutical reigned over the region; they had a strong global presence as well.

Can Zeke... really outmatch this hefty man?

Susan whispered because she didn't want to enmesh Zeke in the affair, "Mr. Williams, please stay out of this. They are quite nasty opponents."

"Thank you. You're doing me a favour by helping me to get rid of troublemakers like him," Zeke expressed his gratitude in a callous tone.

Susan was confused and thought to herself when she heard his words. *What does he mean?*

The hefty man sized Zeke up and paid him no heed as the latter was dressed casually.

"Who the hell do you think you are? Do you think you have the rights to talk to me?"

Zeke ignored him and reached for his phone. "Xavier Brown, I'm waiting for you at Grand Millenium Hotel. I want you to get your ass over here right now."

Everyone was blown away when they heard the name, Xavier Brown.

Xavier Brown was none other than the most famous doctor of Eurasia. He was also the president of Reinz Pharmaceutical.

However, the youngster in front of them had just ordered him to rush over to the Grand Millenium Hotel and had addressed him by his name.

They thought the youngster must have had lost his mind.



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Susan's eyes brimmed with tears all of a sudden.

She knew Zeke would never involve himself in things he wasn't confident of.

Since he addressed Xavier Brown by his name, perhaps...

Susan couldn't help but recall the scene where Zeke called Evan Schneider previously.

Perhaps Zeke would be able to pull off the trick once again.

The hefty man shouted angrily, "What the f***! How dare you address our boss by his name? Do you have a death wish?"

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "I order you to lick your shoes clean right now!"

"F***!" The hefty man was irritated. "Who the hell do you think you are?"

Zeke stepped forward all of a sudden.

He placed his hand on the hefty man's shoulder and applied some force.

Zeke lifted the hefty man, who was at least three hundred pounds in weight, as though he was a scrawny little brat.

Everyone was shocked as they witnessed how

Zeke stuffed him into the trash bin.

Zeke stuffed the hefty man with all his might into the trash bin against his will. The trash bin almost burst as a result of Zeke's action.

The hefty man's butt was the first part that made it into the bin. Hence, he currently had a V-shaped posture where his head was parallel to his feet.

He could easily reach for his shoes and lick it clean.

It seemed like a scene out of an action movie.

There was a commotion coming from the crowd all of a sudden.

He must have lost his mind! This youngster is crazy!

How dare he make a move against the hefty man? Reinz Pharmaceutical will definitely be after him!

The hefty man's subordinate was drenched in sweat. They rushed to his side and tried to pull him out.

The hefty man's saliva frothed at his mouth as he groaned, "S-Stop... W... M-My waist..."

"H-Hurry up... G-Go get the... boss..."

One of his subordinates reached for his phone and called Xavier, "Boss, we need your help! Someone

beat Mr. Philip up!”

“Mm! Okay! We'll be waiting for you at Grand Millenium Hotel.”

Mr. Philip's subordinate pointed at Zeke the moment he hung up his phone. “You damned brat! You're as good as done!”

“All of our boss' bodyguards are from the special force! You will be doomed!”

Zeke sneered, “Sure! I'll wait right here and see who's the one who will be doomed soon.”

“However, I want you to lick your shoes clean before that.”

“Impudent! It seems like you have no idea what's in store for you, huh?” shouted the hefty man.

Zeke placed his hand on the hefty man's head once again and pressed him with all his might. As a result, he was stuffed deeper into the trash bin.

Mr. Philip grunted and shrieked, “Stop! I-It hurts... Arghhhhh!”

His subordinate dared not rush to his side either. *My God! He has actually lifted him... He's at least three hundred pounds!*

They knew they wouldn't be a match for Zeke because of how strong he was.

Zeke instructed, "Lick your shoes clean, or your waist won't be the only thing that's going to be broken."

"I'll lick... I'll lick..." The hefty man could no longer pull himself together. He stuck his tongue out and licked his shoes as instructed.

Everyone tried their best to hold back their laughter because it was a hilarious scene.

It seems like this hefty man is the first adult in the world who has ever licked his own shoes.

However, Susan was on the verge of losing her mind.

She was afraid the more arrogant Zeke was, the more he would eventually suffer.

Susan asked cautiously, "Mr. Williams, w-why don't you take your leave first?"

"I'll take care of it from now onwards."

Zeke replied with a callous tone as always, "Nope. Let's stay right here. I have a present for you."

Susan was delighted deep down because the man whom she had a crush on had a present for her. It felt better than securing the contract with Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Fine! I'll follow him even if it's to hell we go!

Can you stop being such an indifferent man? It won't harm you to be slightly enthusiastic, right?

Zeke's ex-classmates Olivia and Dylan rushed over, attracted by the commotion as well.

They got worked up all of a sudden after they figured out what exactly was going on.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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*Haha! It seems like Zeke has a death wish, huh?
How dare he offend those from Reinz
Pharmaceutical?*

*Even if Zeke is an acquaintance of Evan Schneider,
it won't make any difference either! Evan will have to
give in to Reinz Pharmaceutical as well.*

They sat aside in anticipation of the opportunity to rub salt into Zeke's wounds.

Before long, two luxurious cars parked in front of the hotel.

A group of men in a full set of tuxedo got out of the car immediately after the door was opened.

The person leading the group of people was none other than the president of Reinz Pharmaceutical, Xavier Brown.

The rest of the men in black were Xavier's bodyguards. Every one of them was buff and intimidating.

Their presence intimidated everyone in the hotel because of the menacing aura they were exuding.

Subconsciously, everyone gave way to them.

Consequently, the onlookers were anxious on Zeke's behalf deep down because each of the bodyguards seemed as though they could easily take on ten people at once.

No matter how capable Zeke was, it seemed impossible for him to defeat ten retired special force arms. *Nope! It's definitely impossible!*

The hefty man was excited when he saw Xavier. "Boss! It's me! Help me!"

He managed to attract Xavier's attention.

Xavier looked in the direction of his subordinates. He was shocked when he saw how pathetic the hefty man was.

It seemed like an awfully familiar scene to Xavier.

He could recall what happened three years ago. Back then, their country had been infiltrated by a top militant from another country.

The Great Marshall had spent two days fighting the enemy before he managed to take him into custody.

However, his foe had strong willpower. They used all sorts of methods to interrogate the top militant, but he refused to tell them the intel they sought from him.

In the end, the Great Marshal had gotten irritated and stuffed him into the trash bin in a similar manner.

In fact, what happened to the hefty man was exactly what had happened to the top militant

back then.

The Great Marshall had ordered his men to feed the top militant food with high calories because he wanted to keep him alive.

Naturally, he would have to take care of his natural urges inside the bin, including passing urine and eliminating faeces.

The top militant finally broke down on the third day due to the nasty experience he had to go through as the bin was filled with faeces and urine. He told the Great Marshall and his men whatever they wanted to know.

The colonel had supposedly found it hilarious and had laughed until his heart attack recurred.

The Great Marshal had proved himself worthy once again among the militants through that particular incident.

Perhaps the Great Marshal was the only one capable of pulling off such a trick.

Did he offend the Great Marshal?

Xavier's heart skipped a beat when such a thought crossed his mind.

He rushed over and asked, "Hey! What's going on?"

The hefty man tried his best to turn his head around and glared at Zeke. "H-Him... I-It's him!"

"Boss, please serve me justice!"

Xavier followed the hefty man's gaze.

His mind was blown away when he saw Zeke.

Xavier brought his bodyguards and rushed towards Zeke's side.

Susan thought Xavier was about to teach Zeke a lesson and got in Xavier's way to defend Zeke immediately.

However, Zeke stopped him and assured her, "Don't worry."

Susan couldn't do anything about it, but she tried her best to defend Zeke, "Mr. Brown, please do not blame Mr. Williams."

She stopped before she could bring herself to finish her sentence because Xavier had actually got on his knees and knelt in front of Zeke.

His team of bodyguards behind him followed suit.

The man in front of them was a legendary figure amongst the militant. He was the man of their faith.

They were willing to sacrifice their lives for Zeke,

let alone getting on their knees in front of him.

Xavier apologized respectfully, "Boss, I'm so sorry for the trouble caused. It's my fault for not disciplining my men."

"Don't worry. I'll deal with him accordingly until you are satisfied!"

Suddenly, silence fell in the suite as though time had stopped.

Everyone's jaw dropped open when they saw what happened.

Boss?

What the heck? This youngster is actually Xavier Brown's boss?

The hefty man is actually offended his boss' boss! He's as good as done!

Everyone in the suite shared that common thought.

This young man is overly humble! He's such a prominent figure, yet he has chosen to dine at such a shabby place!

Seriously? A place like this won't be able to accommodate such a noble figure like you!

The hefty man was dumbfounded. His mind was

all over the place as he began to stutter, “Boss, w-what are you... W-What's going on...”

Xavier got even more wrathful when he heard his hefty subordinate's words.

You damned thing! Why the hell did you have to offend the Great Marshal, of all the people in this world?

A peasant like you has no rights to lay a finger on the Great Marshall!

How dare you get me involved in your personal affair?

Xavier rushed over and kicked the trash bin, “You damned thing! Are you blind? How dare you offend Mr. Williams?”

“I'll deal with you once we're back!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xavier's men brought the hefty man away with the bin.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Sounds of metal being struck together accompanied by the shrieks coming from the hefty man could be heard.

Xavier returned to Zeke's side and got down on his knees once again.

Zeke ordered Xavier, "I want you to figure out the hefty man's connection within Reinz Pharmaceutical."

"I want all of them to be terminated, including anyone who seems to be suspicious. I will not condone anyone of such sorts in the organization."

"I established Reinz Pharmaceutical to protect the health of the people of Eurasia. It is one of the fundamentals of our nation!

"I will not allow such a parasite to get his hands on the fundamental of our nation!"

Xavier nodded immediately. "Yes!"

The hefty man's subordinate had an awful expression on their faces.

They were certain they would be terminated. In fact, they might have to bear the consequences of all their previous actions and face numerous court

trials.

Zeke went on, “Susan, we owe you one because you have helped us get rid of the troublemakers of Reinz Pharmaceutical. We will definitely return the favour.”

“Xavier, work with Susan on a few of our upcoming projects.”

Xavier nodded again.

Susan's eyes brimmed with tears because she could barely hold back her excitement.

Is this the gift Zeke has mentioned previously?

What Zeke presented to Susan was by no means a mere present.

An opportunity to work with Reinz Pharmaceutical on a project would be able to bring her way ahead of her plan, let alone a few projects.

Zeke was definitely Susan's benefactor.

“Susan, although you want to venture into the TCM Practitioners' industry, it seems like you have nothing to leverage on as of now.”

“Why don't you work with my father-in-law? Turn his clinic into your base of operation and grow your venture from there.”

Susan agreed immediately without any hesitation because she would be able to kill two birds with one stone.

She would be able to run into Zeke frequently if she were to work with his father-in-law.

Zeke looked at Summer and smiled after he finished dealing with them. "Let's go grab something to eat!"

"I'm so hungry because of how long it took to resolve the matter!"

Zeke behaved casually, as though what had happened didn't bother him at all.

Summer was dumbfounded, but finally returned to her senses when she heard his words.

She felt as though she was dreaming because what happened just now seemed so surreal.

Summer gained a whole new perspective of life after she realized what Zeke was capable of.

That poor classmate of hers back in the day had turned into an influential figure. His influence was beyond Oakheart City; it went all the way to Atheville and the whole country.

Zeke was a figure beyond her reach.

Suddenly, she felt lost because she had no idea

how she should get along with Zeke.

“Let's go!” Zeke urged Summer once again before she finally nodded and followed after him.

Olivia and Dylan's minds were all over the place. What they had in their minds were far more complicated than what Susan had in her mind.

Olivia shed tears of regret as she looked at Zeke's back.

What a great loss!

Dylan expressed himself with a quivering voice, “Olivia, I... I refuse to accept things as how it is!”

“Sigh. Me too! But... there's nothing else we can do to turn the tables, right?” asked Olivia rhetorically.

“We do! There's something we can do!”

“Do you remember Hudson Callum?”

Olivia's eyes gleamed when she heard Hudson's name.

“I do! He used to be Zeke's best friend back in the day! I once did Hudson a favour! Perhaps we can leverage on Hudson to improve our relationship with Zeke!” said Olivia.

“Let's go!” Dylan nodded.

They got up and rushed all the way to go after Zeke.

“Mr. Williams...” Olivia stopped Zeke with her quivering voice.

“Yes?” Zeke turned around and asked in a callous tone.

Olivia nodded and told Zeke, “I'd love to invite you to participate in the classmate gathering that will be held soon.”

Dylan immediately went on because he was afraid Zeke would turn their invitation down, “Your best friend, Hudson Callum, will be there as well.”

“Mm,” Zeke grunted in reply, remaining silent thereafter.

They were anxious because they had no idea what Zeke meant with that indirect reply of his.

Olivia tried to persuade Zeke once again, “Mr. Williams, I've been keeping in touch with Hudson all along. I used to help him because of how tough things were on his end.”

“Apart from that, I have intel on what happened to Hudson's leg and who's the mastermind who hurt him.”

What?

Zeke shuddered all of a sudden. “You mean someone broke Hudson's leg? It wasn't an accident?”

“Yes! I'm certain!” Dylan nodded vigorously.

“Damn it!” Zeke clenched his fists, exuding a strong killing intent. They were intimidated by the menacing aura coming from Zeke.

He's my friend! I will never condone such an action!

“I want you guys to figure out who the mastermind behind it is.” Zeke suppressed his anger and assured them, “I will be there during the gathering to avenge Hudson on my own.”

“I want the person who has broken his leg to be dead, along with his entire family!”

Dylan and Olivia agreed immediately, “No problem! We won't let you down! We'll figure out what happened and revert back to you before the gathering!”

Zeke marched away. “I'll restore your positions as the store managers. If you guys are able to figure out what's going on, I'll reward you guys with something else!”

Olivia and Dylan were excited because they recalled what Zeke had given Summer and Susan.

He gave Summer one percent of the shares of

Grand Millenium Hotel and had granted Susan the opportunity to work with Reinz Pharmaceutical.

They were certain whatever Zeke promised them would bring them to the prime of their lives.

They finally ran into the opportunity which they had been longing for all along.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke wasn't in the mood for food because of what happened to Hudson.

Summer wasn't in the mood as well, as she had a lot to deal with ever since she had taken over the role of general manager.

Hence, they had a relatively simple meal and caught up with each other over the meal before wrapping up the session.

Zeke returned home while Summer went to Susan to handle the rest of the handover procedures.

Coincidentally, Jayden Hill, the tyrant from the Hill village, showed up right after Zeke left.

It was his girlfriend's birthday; he was there to celebrate it with her.

Jayden's appearance managed to grab Olivia and Dylan's attention immediately.

Olivia whispered, "Dylan, look! He seems like the one who broke Hudson's leg, right?"

Dylan reaffirmed Olivia, "I remember the guy having a tattoo on his neck. I'm almost certain he's the one!"

Olivia went on, "Mm! It seems like luck is on our side! He just shows up right in front of us!"

"We have to keep an eye on him! He's the stepping

stone we need to our bright futures!”

Dylan nodded vigorously. “Mm! I'll stay right here to keep an eye on him! Go to the surveillance room and check on his registered vehicle and jot down the license plate of his vehicle!”

...

“Mom, let's eat! Your dearest daughter is starving!” Lacey salivated when she saw the feast Hannah had prepared.

“Nope! No one is allowed to dig in until Zeke is home!” Hannah drizzled a few drops of olive oil into the soup as she finished her sentence.

Lacey pouted her lips. “Mom, you do recall I'm your biological daughter, right? Zeke is just an outsider!”

“Why does it feel like I'm the outsider instead?”

Dawn smiled and teased Lacey, “Nope! You're a gift!”

Lacey kicked Dawn as she was irritated. “Shut up! Damn it! Whose side are you on?”

“Mom, you can neglect me, but you have to be considerate of Dawnie, right?”

“Dawnie and I have had a long day! Look at how skinny she is! Let's dig in so she gets to replenish

her energy!”

“Hold it right there! I believe I have nothing to do with this at all.” Dawn expressed her thoughts with an innocent look on her face.

They are so mean!

Lacey was speechless and helpless at the same time. She had no idea what to do next.

Finally, Zeke returned home when everyone was anticipating his arrival.

Hannah rushed over and welcomed him enthusiastically. She brought him his pair of indoor sandals. “Zeke, you must be tired, right?”

Daniel had already gotten the cups ready and served two glasses of drinks. “Zeke, join me for a round of drinks.”

“Sure, dad,” replied Zeke.

“Mom, you should take a break as well. Please join us for dinner. Thank you so much for preparing so many dishes.”

“No worries!” Hannah replied with a bright smile on her face.

Lacey was irritated. “Zeke, are you sure you deserve such a great treatment after the carefree day you've had?”

Hannah got ahead of Zeke before he could reply, "Lacey! What the hell are you talking about?"

"Zeke has been going around because of you, hasn't he? Stop being unreasonable!"

"Zeke, have you reserved the hotel for Lacey's birthday banquet?"

Zeke nodded. "Don't worry, mom. I've already reserved a hall with Grand Millenium Hotel."

Hannah's heart skipped a beat when she heard what he said. "Why did you choose such a place? There will be a lot of relatives and close friends joining us tomorrow. It's gonna cost a fortune to accommodate so many guests, right?"

Zeke smiled and ignored Hannah. He raised his glass instead. "Dad, this is for you."

The Grand Millenium Hotel belongs to me. We don't have to worry about the cost at all.

"Sure!" Daniel raised his glass in return and gulped down the drink he had. "Such good wine!"

Lacey asked all of a sudden, "Zeke, I've been wondering. Are you related to Hill village's demolition?"

Zeke was curious and asked in return, "Lacey, where's this coming from?"

“Ha- Ha- Stop putting on a show in front of me! I've already figured out what's going on!”

“Reinz Pharmaceutical will be building a factory nearby the Hill village. Hence, most of the villagers have decided to apply for the job opportunities available.”

“Reinz Pharmaceutical made themselves clear; those who wished to join them would have to stay in the accommodation provided. The villagers agree to move because they want to work with Reinz Pharmaceutical.”

Zeke was at a loss for words because he didn't expect Lacey to figure out what had happened.

Daniel was shocked. “What did you say? Reinz Pharmaceutical will be setting up a factory at Oakheart City?”

Lacey nodded immediately. “That's right. What about it?”

Daniel was blown away by the news. “This is unbelievable! Reinz Pharmaceutical is the leader in Eurasia's pharmaceutical industry. I believe no one would expect them to set up a factory at such an isolated place like Oakheart City.”

“Oakheart City's government will be able to gain hundreds of millions or even billions of tax revenue.”

Zeke smiled and asked, “Dad, do you have any interest to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical?”

Daniel smiled bitterly. “Zeke, stop teasing your father-in-law.”

“Reinz Pharmaceutical's partners are all OTC verified corporates. What I own is but a clinic. Perhaps they won't even want to take me in as an employee.”

Zeke tried to encourage his father-in-law, “Dad, please don't belittle yourself.”

“Perhaps Reinz Pharmaceutical is currently drafting the agreement to collaborate with you.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Daniel placed his hand on Zeke's forehead, "Your temperature is fine. It doesn't seem like you have caught a cold either. What sort of nonsense are you talking about?"

"Zeke, it seems like you can't hold your cup well, huh? You've actually gotten drunk after just one glass of wine?"

Zeke turned speechless and thought to himself. You can insult my character, but I will never allow you to insult my alcohol tolerance level!

That's indirectly insulting my willpower. *Willpower is the most important trait for a militant!*

"Dad, here's another glass for you. Thank you for whatever you did for us throughout the years." Zeke smiled and raised his glass of drink again.

Daniel was delighted because Zeke's words managed to hit him in a soft spot. "Zeke, it seems like you know me better than I think you do. Cheers!"

He thought to himself. *You damned brat! How dare you fuddle me with alcohol? I shall get my vengeance today!*

They soon began to counter offer each other drinks repeatedly.

Half an hour later, Daniel could barely pull himself together and begin to sway.

Meanwhile, Zeke was wide awake and showed no signs of being drunk at all.

Daniel raised his glass of drink with his trembling hand. "Zeke... L-Let's... o-one more..."

Zeke immediately stopped Daniel. "Dad, please let me off the hook. I can't drink anymore."

"Let's drink again another day. We shall see who's the better drinker next time."

Everyone else knew Zeke was trying to play along with Daniel because he didn't want to hurt his dignity.

Daniel nodded. "Fine... I'll let you off the hook for once... I told you... You're definitely no match for me..."

He got up slowly, about to return to his room.

However, he fell to the couch and passed out the moment he tried to get up.

Lacey pinched Zeke because she was irritated. "Look at what you've done yet again! Stop making him drunk! What do you want?"

"You should give in to dad and tell him to stop drinking."

Zeke smiled when he saw how irritated Lacey was because he deemed her the prettiest whenever

she was angry.

Hannah was anxious and tried to wake Daniel up. "I'm sure you know to what extent you can hold your drink, right? Do you really think you can outmatch Zeke when it comes to drinking?"

"Shame of you! Do you seriously consider yourself his father-in-law? Then please behave like one!"

Dawn felt upset when she saw the two lovely pair in front of her.

When will I find the right one in my life?

Dawn was a gorgeous woman with a great personality. There were a lot of men who were trying to court her.

However, she couldn't possibly fall in love with other ordinary men anymore after she ran into such an exceptional man like Zeke.

...

Finally, it was Lacey's twenty-third birthday.

According to their village's customs, twenty-three years old was one's coming of age ceremony. It was an important occasion, one worthy of a grand celebration.

Everyone from the family woke up early in the morning and got themselves occupied with all

sorts of preparations.

Those who had to doll themselves up would proceed to apply on their makeup, while those in charge of getting in touch with relatives and friends would carry out their tasks.

Daniel called his father, Adam Hinton.

Although the two families had been involved in a serious conflict previously, they were still father and son.

They couldn't possibly sever ties with one another, even though they had almost turned their back against one another back then.

Apart from that, a grandfather had played an important role during the coming of age ceremony. Adam had to show up as he was the representative of seniors from the Hinton family.

The call got through before long. Daniel told Adam, "Dad, we have decided on Lacey's coming of age ceremony. It will be held at the Grand Millenium Hotel."

"Do you want me to pick you and Jeremy up, or are you guys going to drop by on your own?"

Adam replied in an indifferent manner, "I don't think I'll be able to make it. I've got things to do."

Daniel felt apprehensive all of a sudden. "What?"

Dad, you're Lacey's grandfather and the representative of the seniors of the Hinton family! You have to be here!"

"What can possibly be more important than Lacey's coming of age ceremony?"

Adam told Daniel, "Madeleine is holding a banquet for those from Reinz Pharmaceutical and has specified our participation."

"Reinz Pharmaceutical and Madeleine are related to the militants. We can't afford to offend them. Hence, we have to attend the banquet."

Daniel was dumbfounded. "How did Madeleine establish a connection with Reinz Pharmaceutical?"



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Actually, Sam was the one behind everything. Ever since he got word that Reinz Pharmaceutical would set up a factory nearby the Hill village, he realized there must have been rare herbs nearby the village.

Hence, he pulled his connections and made use of everything he got to get in touch with those from Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Reinz Pharmaceutical was related to the militant while Sam was part of the military. As a result, he had managed to get in touch with those from Reinz Pharmaceutical easily.

He held a banquet for those from Reinz Pharmaceutical because he wanted to figure out some insider information.

Meanwhile, Sam invited Adam to the banquet because he was trying to pick on Lacey.

He knew it was her coming of age ceremony. If she couldn't get her grandfather's blessing, she would be embarrassed and treated as a jinx.

Adam tried to end their conversation. "That's all I have to tell you. Please stop calling me."

"Dad! Please! You have to at least show up even though you can't take part in the ceremony..." Daniel begged his father.

However, Adam had already hung up the call.

Daniel was utterly disappointed.

He had never expected his father to be such a cruel man. Adam was really willing to forsake and neglect his own granddaughter's coming of age ceremony.

In fact, the reason Adam couldn't take part was none other than the participation in a banquet held by Daniel's foe.

Daniel was abhorred over his cruel father's decision.

Hannah asked, "Daniel, what did the old geezer say? Is he coming on his own, or does he want us to pick him up?"

Daniel lowered his head and sighed. "Sigh... He won't be coming to Lacey's coming of age ceremony because he has promised Madeleine to participate in her banquet."

"What? He has to show up!" Hannah could no longer keep her cool anymore when she heard what her husband said.

"My family has been looking down on me all along! If old geezer refuses to show up, I will be humiliated in front of those from my family!"

"No! He must show up! Go make another call!"

Daniel took a deep breath. "Sigh. I don't think

making another call will change anything. Judging by his tone, he's determined not to show up at Lacey's ceremony."

Hannah broke into tears immediately. "Daniel! Y-You... I must have had been blind back then to get married to such a loser like you!"

"I don't mind embarrassing myself in front of my family, but it's your daughter's coming of age ceremony that we're talking about! The ceremony isn't a complete ceremony without her grandfather!"

"You have no rights to be my husband! You don't deserve to be Lacey's father!"

Daniel lowered his head. "I'm so sorry! I'm the useless one here!"

Hannah went on, shouting hysterically.

Lacey and Zeke rushed over when they heard the commotion.

After they figured out what happened, Lacey's eyes brimmed with tears, feeling aggrieved as well.

"Grandpa is so mean! He has never once treated us as part of the family! I've never come across a grandfather like him before!"

Daniel blamed himself for what happened, "Lacey,

it's my fault! I'm the useless one! I'm but a coward! Please scold me instead! I will feel better if you scold me.”

Zeke tried to comfort Daniel, “Dad, don't worry. I'm sure they will show up at the birthday banquet.”

Daniel heaved a long sigh, “I know my father better than anyone else. I'm sure he won't show up because that's what he has in his mind!”

Suddenly, Hannah's phone rang. She received a call from her brother.

She tried her best to regain her composure and picked up the call, “Brother, I was about to call you too.”

“What? You guys are waiting for us at Grand Millenium Hotel? Aren't you guys dropping by our place first?”

“Mm. Okay. I'll be there immediately.”

Hannah asked with a confused look on her face after she hung up the call. “That's odd. I didn't tell my family the banquet will be held at Grand Millenium Hotel. Why did they show up at the hotel out of the blue?”

“Forget about it. Lacey, let's get going immediately. We'll head over to Grand Millenium Hotel right away. Your grandmother, uncle, and aunty are all waiting for you.”

Hence, Lacey and her family left in a hurry.

Zeke insisted to be the last to depart. He took the opportunity to text Xavier.

Do me a favour. Someone told me the Clemons invited those from Reinz Pharmaceutical because they wanted to figure out the plan we have for the herb plantation?



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