

artwork back!”

Jayden figured out what Hannah's sister meant almost instantly and nodded. “Yes! Zeke, I'm not selling that painting anymore.”

“I'll return the money to you! Please return the piece of artwork to me!”

Zeke agreed without any hesitation as well, “Sure!”

Meanwhile, Hannah was anxious. “Zeke, no! They're the ones going against their words! How can they possibly demand something they have already sold us?”

Zeke reassured his mother-in-law, “Mom, this piece of artwork is useless to us. Let's just return it to them.”

Before Hannah could stop Zeke, Jayden had already returned the money to Zeke. “I have already transferred the money to you. Please return the piece of artwork to me.”

Zeke handed over the first layer of artwork removed by Hannah to Jayden. “Here you go.”

Jayden was irritated. “Zeke, stop being sarcastic! This isn't what I want! I want Raphael's piece!”

Zeke told Jayden, “I don't think you have any right to demand Raphael's piece! It's not the piece we bought from you either!”

Jayden's face turned pale all of a sudden. "Y...You! How dare you trick me!"

Zeke replied in a callous tone, "I'm not! It's a fair trade!"

"I mean, even if I did trick you, what can you do about it?"

Shirley felt aggrieved because she was no match for Lacey at all.

She was determined and tried her best to defend her dignity. "Hmph! That's nothing but a piece of paper! It might deflate in value soon! Stop getting full of yourselves!"

"Diamond is far more superior to a piece of paper! Diamond is forever. I will be able to pass it on to my children."

Jayden played along, "That's right! This diamond ring shows how much I prioritize Shirley in my life! A piece of crap can't possibly outmatch my sincerity!"

Suddenly, Summer recalled something. "Speaking of a diamond ring, I ran into a piece of receipt at the doorstep just now. It belongs to Jayden Hill."

"Jayden, here's your receipt."

Summer reached for the receipt she had with her as soon as she finished her sentence.

Meanwhile, Jayden was confused because he had bought the replicated diamond ring from the black mart.

It had merely cost him three thousand. Apart from that, it had been transacted using cash.

What exactly does Summer mean by receipt? There can't possibly be a receipt!



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Summer said, “The receipt shows that the diamond ring you bought costs one million. It's yours, Jayden, isn't it?”

One million!

Everyone gasped.

Jayden actually spent a million to buy a diamond ring. What a generous man.

Jayden hurriedly replied with a smile, “Yes, it's mine. I didn't want to reveal the price initially, but unexpectedly, I'm sold out by the receipt.”

Shirley was deeply moved by it. “You're so generous to me, Jayden, thank you.”

“It's my pleasure,” Jayden answered with a smile.

Summer suddenly said in surprise, “Hey, wait, I was wrong. It's not one million, but one thousand. I misread the price.”

One thousand?

Everyone shot Jayden a skeptical look.

Jayden broke out in a cold sweat. “It's impossible. This receipt isn't mine. I've clearly spent three thousand—”

When the words came out, he quickly realized that he had slipped up, and covered his mouth.

Damn!

Shirley and her mother were furious!

Jayden had just admitted that the diamond ring was a fake that only cost three thousand!

He's trying to mess with us like we're fools, isn't he?

“Go to hell!” Shirley yelled at Jayden.

Jayden was so embarrassed; he wanted to dig a hole and hide.

A gloating smile appeared on Summer's face.

In fact, this receipt was fake.

She just found out that Jayden and his group had mocked Zeke, so she got a fake receipt to help Zeke save face.

Summer said, “I guess I'll leave you two alone, Mr. Williams, Ms. Hinton. I'm off. Call me if you need me.”

Zeke nodded his head.

When she reached the door, she suddenly asked, “Jayden, do you still need the normal suite you reserved? If you don't, I'll cancel your reservation.”

Shirley suddenly remembered something and hurriedly asked, “Ms. Mills, who has reserved the

Couleur?”

Summer replied matter-of-factly, “Mr. Williams, of course. What's wrong?”

The truth has come to light!

Jayden has only reserved a normal suite, while the Couleur has been reserved by Zeke.

It was Jayden who was taking the credit earlier, not Zeke!

The last fig leaf of Jayden had also been completely taken off.

The atmosphere turned extremely dreary in an instant.

Shirley and her mother shot Jayden a furious look, wishing to tear him apart right there and then.

In the end, Lacey's grandmother broke the strained silence. “Let's eat first. We'll talk about other stuff later.”

Then, she looked at Zeke, feeling pleased.

It seems this grandson-in-law is so much better than Daniel.

It's great that my granddaughter won't need to be a loser like Hannah for the rest of her life.

At this moment, Zeke's phone rang.

It was a call from Douglas.

Douglas said, "Williams, Sandra and I have arrived at the Grand Millenium Hotel. Where are you?"

"Come to the Couleur," Zeke told him.

Douglas replied, "Alright, right away."

After hanging up the phone, Lacey curiously asked, "You also invited other guests?"

Zeke nodded his head. "Yeah, they'll be here soon."

Before long, there was a knock on the door of the suite.

Zeke shouted, "Come in!"

Douglas and Sandra walked in.

Jayden immediately spotted Sandra and shuddered in shock.

Damn, why is Sandra here?!

I'm doomed. They'll all find out I'm a two-timer.

At the same time, Sandra had also noticed Jayden.

She was surprised. "Why are you here too,

Jayden?”

Jayden stammered, “I-I...”

Shirley curiously said, “Jayden, why does she sound like she's very close with you? I didn't know you had a sister.”

Sandra hurriedly explained, “I'm not his sister. I'm his fiancée.”

“Fiancée!” Shirley flew into a rage. “Jayden, you actually have a f*cking fiancée!”



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Sandra was baffled. “Why are you so angry? What's wrong with me being his fiancée?”

Shirley replied, “Jayden told me he's single and has been pursuing me. He's here today to celebrate my birthday...”

“Damn!” Sandra couldn't help but curse. “Jayden, you're a bastard! How dare you two-time me!”

Jayden stared at Zeke with an angry look on his face.

He knew for sure that Zeke was the one who got Sandra here.

This bastard has set me up!

He had no way out now.

He said through gritted teeth, “Zeke, how dare you f*cking mess with me! I'm not done with you!”

Then, he got ready to leave in a huff.

However, Sandra grabbed the hem of his clothes. “You can't leave. You must give me an explanation today.”

Jayden cursed, “What f*cking explanation do you want? You've already seen it with your own eyes.”

The two of them walked out of the suite while Sandra tried to stop him.

Douglas chased after Sandra and stopped her. "Let him go, Sandra, this kind of scumbag isn't worth it. I've already told you that a scumbag like Jayden isn't worthy of you."

Sandra buried her face in her hands and cried. "I was wrong, Douglas, I should've listened to you."

Zeke and Lacey also walked out and consoled her. "Sandra, don't be sad. You should feel relieved instead, as you can give him up before you fall in too deep."

Sandra glanced at Zeke and Lacey Hinton with teary eyes.

They behave intimately. I guess they're a couple.

Other than her good looks, and sexy figure, Lacey was also gentle and considerate. *Only this kind of woman can be worthy of Zeke.*

I'm no match for Lacey at all!

Realizing she had no chance, she cried even harder.

In the end, Sandra reluctantly left following Douglas's persuasion.

Zeke said, "Why don't you come inside, Hill? It's my wife's coming-of-age ceremony today."

Douglas smiled. "You've learned to rob the cradle,

haven't you, Williams? I'm telling you, it's your blessing she's willing to marry you at such a young age. You have to treat her well.”

Lacey's face flushed with embarrassment. “Douglas, don't listen to Zeke's nonsense. We're not married yet.”

“Don't worry, Lacey, just marry him. I understand his personality well. He's very reliable.” Douglas added, “If he dares to treat you wrong after marriage, let me know. I'll teach him a lesson for you.”

Lacey raised her fist at Zeke. “You heard that? With Douglas backing me up, don't you ever think of bullying me again.”

Zeke smiled bitterly.

Douglas is just my employee. He won't dare touch me.

“Williams, Lacey, you should go ahead and celebrate the coming-of-age ceremony. I'm going to a business meeting,” Douglas said.

It was awkward for him, as an outsider, to attend the coming-of-age ceremony. Which was why he simply made excuses to decline Zeke's invitation.

Zeke asked curiously, “With whom are you having the business meeting, Douglas?”

Douglas was now responsible for the planting of Rhodiola Rosea and was considered a dean in Reinz Pharmaceutical.

“The former boss of the hotel, Susan Raynor,” Douglas replied. “By the way, my superior told me that several people have asked me to attend a dinner once the contract is signed. I wanted to refuse at first, but I heard Mr. Hinton is attending the dinner, so I agreed to go too.”

“Mr. Hinton? Which Hinton?” Zeke was curious.

Douglas answered, “Your grandpa, Adam Hinton.”

Zeke finally understood.

It turned out the VIPs from Reinz Pharmaceutical whom Madeleine and Emily invited had invited was Douglas.

Douglas agreed to attend the dinner because he didn't know the relationship between his family and Adam.

Madeleine and Emily wouldn't have expected that he was actually the owner of Reinz Pharmaceutical, and Douglas was just his employee.

Speak of the devil.

As soon as he thought of Madeleine and Emily, the door of the suite across from theirs was opened.

Madeleine, Emily, Jeremy and Adam walked out of the suite.



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Madeleine and Emily immediately saw Douglas.

However, the two of them wondered why the VIP they had invited was with Zeke.

Madeleine had a bad feeling about this. “Emily, do you think Mr. Hill knows Zeke?”

Emily assured her, “You're overthinking, Mom. Zeke must have taken the initiative to approach Mr. Hill on the grounds that he knows us. Mr. Hill doesn't know that we've had a falling-out with him, so he probably talked to them out of politeness.”

Madeleine immediately nodded her head. “Yeah, that must be the case.” She added, “Let's go and clarify the situation. We must not let Zeke win the favour of Mr. Hill.”

The two hurriedly went up to them, while Adam and Jeremy followed closely behind.

Madeleine yelled from afar, “You're here, Mr. Hill. Excuse me for not welcoming you earlier.”

“Mr. Hill, we've reserved the suite. Let's have our talk at the suite,” Adam said respectfully.

Douglas nodded his head and said to Zeke, “I shall get going, Williams, see you.”

Madeleine was displeased.

Zeke actually makes Douglas mistakenly think that

they have a good relationship with us. He treats them so politely. What the hell did he say to Douglas?

Madeleine hurriedly explained, “Just ignore them, Mr. Hill. Did he say something to make you misunderstand that they have a good relationship with our family? To tell you the truth, we're actually enemies.”

Douglas was stunned for a moment. “Enemies? Why would Mr. Hinton...”

Why would Zeke's grandpa be with their enemies?

Adam hurriedly said, “They're disloyal, unrighteous, and unfilial. We've already severed our relationship with them.”

The realization dawned on Douglas. “I see.”

Trying to stand up for Douglas, Emily condemned Zeke, “How dare you deceive Mr. Hill, Zeke.” She went on to say, “Mr. Hill, this kind of person should be punished by law! Would you want me to call the police for you?”

Douglas replied indifferently, “Sure, go ahead.”

“Okay.” Emily was overjoyed.

Douglas then added, “The police really should arrest you all, so that you can learn your lesson.”

Emily's hand trembled. "What do you mean by that, Mr. Hill? Why arrest us?"

"Humph, it's you who's deceived me, not Williams," said Douglas angrily.

Emily was confused. "When did we deceive you, Mr. Hill?"

"I agreed to attend the dinner this time because Williams' grandfather, Adam, will also be there. I didn't expect that Adam had already severed ties with Williams!" Douglas rebuked, "You knew the truth, but you didn't tell me and have wasted my time. Isn't this a deception? "

Emily asked with a trembling voice, "So, you agreed to come out of respect for Zeke? D-Do you know him?"

"Of course, Williams and I are good friends!"

Good friends!

Emily released a cry of desperation.

It's because of Zeke again! How much power does this guy actually have in private? He's now totally different from the man he used to be when he dated me!

How much power does this guy actually have in private?

He's now totally different from the man he used to be when he dated me!

All the abilities, courage, financial resources, and even connections he demonstrated prove that he's a good catch!

Yet, I broke up with him.

She was filled with remorse.

Meanwhile, Madeleine started to feel abashed.

If Zeke was still her son-in-law, he would definitely be able to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical.

But because of her greed for the three hundred thousand back then, she now lost a deal worth tens or even hundreds of millions!

She had suffered a loss of one hundred million!

Douglas said indifferently, "Now get out of here before I call the police."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Emily and her mother no longer had the nerve to stay there, so they scurried away.

Whereas Adam and Jeremy stood rooted to the spot, not knowing what to do.

Initially, they didn't come to the coming-of-age ceremony with the excuse that they had received an invitation from the Clemons.

But after this incident, the two of them felt extremely embarrassed.

At this time, Susan arrived.

Upon seeing Douglas, she hurried over. "Mr. Hill, sorry for keeping you waiting."

Douglas politely replied, "It's okay. I've just arrived as well."

Susan then glanced at Daniel and said, "Mr. Hinton, what a coincidence. You're here too. I was about to call you."

Daniel was dumbfounded. "Call me? For what?"

Susan explained, "I'm going to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical soon, but I'm afraid that I will not be able to do this job well on my own. Therefore, I want to work with you!"

W-What!?

Daniel was so excited that he became incoherent.

Susan has just invited me to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical together!

Being able to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical was the dream of Daniel and even every single TCM practitioner.

And now, his dream had come true!

“I-I'm in!” Daniel hurriedly said, “Why don't we go and talk in detail inside the suite, Mr. Hill, Ms. Raynor?”

Douglas looked at Zeke with a worried expression. “I-Is this okay? We can perhaps talk after you're done with the coming-of-age ceremony. We'll be waiting for you outside.”

Zeke nodded his head. “Sounds good.”

“That's great.” Douglas smiled, also nodding his head.

They returned to the Couleur together.

Adam and Jeremy decided to leave after giving it some thought.

They still refused to give Lacey their blessings.

Lacey's grandmother called after them, “Mr. Hinton, are you really not attending Lacey's

coming-of-age ceremony?”

“We're not free,” Adam replied in an indifferent manner.

Lacey's grandmother was disappointed. “Okay.”

However, Zeke suddenly raised his voice at them, “Come back inside, and sit!”

Adam was furious. “Such an ill-mannered bastard. This is outrageous! We will leave whenever we want. What makes you think you can order us around?”

“Because Lily owes us one hundred million dollars.” Zeke threatened, “If you dare leave, I will call the police now and ask the police to arrest Lily!”

Due to the dowry incident with the Williams family of Atheville, Lily still owed Zeke one hundred million dollars.

Hannah's siblings were stupefied.

Lily actually owes them one hundred million dollars!

Adam chickened out.

They could barely even take out ten thousand dollars, let alone one hundred million!

However, Adam said, with a false sense of pride,

“Humph, of course, we will attend Lacey's coming-of-age ceremony. But our decision to stay has nothing to do with you.”

The two of them obediently entered the Couleur.

Zeke made the two stay not because he wanted them to give Lacey their blessings. It was because he simply wanted to flaunt Lacey's current capital and power to intimidate them, lest they continued to bully Lacey unscrupulously in the future.

Lacey's grandmother looked at Daniel with mixed feelings.

She didn't expect that this useless son-in-law whom she had despised for a long time would have such great ability to work with Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Alas, I've underestimated him too much.

Lacey's grandmother put some food on Daniel's plate, and said meaningfully, “Eat more, Daniel. I didn't expect you to actually collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical. You've really earned it. Forgive me for underestimating you previously.”

The words of Lacey's grandmother gave Daniel and Hannah mixed feelings.

Daniel's eyes even brimmed with tears.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Despite having been married for decades, they had always been looked down upon by Lacey's grandmother. She had treated them in an indifferent manner due to Daniel's ineptitude.

They had never expected that she would suddenly change her attitude toward them. Even going as far as taking food for Daniel and apologizing to him after so many years.

Their hard days had finally come to an end.

However, Daniel knew Zeke was the one who helped him to get a contract with Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Not wanting to the credit, he said, "Mom, in fact, it's all thanks to Zeke."

"Thanks to Zeke?" Lacey's grandmother asked in surprise.

Daniel nodded his head. "Zeke, you asked me to increase staff yesterday. The more the better. You even said that Reinz Pharmaceutical may have already gotten the contract for me ready. If I'm right, you're the one who arranged for everything, aren't you?"

"Dad, you're thinking too much. I've only suggested to Susan to work with you," Zeke said with a smile. "The main reason she offered is that you have got the outstanding ability and hence, won Susan's favour."

“Really?” Daniel doubted it.

All signs indicated that Zeke did all of this.

He didn't believe what Zeke had said.

Douglas and Susan smiled wryly to themselves.

Why's Zeke so low-key? He's clearly the owner of Reinz Pharmaceutical, and yet he doesn't want to take the credit.

I really can't understand the world of the rich.

Zeke asked Lacey, “Lacey, our business now covers construction, food and beverage, and healthcare. It's a bit too complicated. Can you manage it alone?”

“Yes, our business is indeed kinda messy.” Lacey massaged her temples. “But it's okay, I'll just sacrifice some of my free time to manage it.”

Zeke shook his head. “I think that isn't very good. Why don't we integrate these businesses into one, and set up a conglomerate? I've even come up with a name - Linton Group. You will be the director of the group, while Dad will be responsible for the healthcare industry. As for the shares of Grand Millenium, I will manage it.”

Lacey's eyes instantly lit up. “That's right. Why didn't I think of this? We have the capital and are now fully capable of conglomeration. Once our

group is listed, its market value will soar to at least tens of billions. By then, our family will soon become a second-rate family. However, there's a flaw in your suggestions. How can a talent like you be a branch manager of F&B? This kind of job should be done by Dawnie.”

Zeke asked curiously, “Oh, what kind of job do you think a talent like me should do?”

“Continue to be my salesperson,” Lacey concluded.

Zeke was rendered speechless.

Lacey added, “You, as a salesperson, have gotten me Hamilton Construction, the Love in a Fallen City Project, 30% shares of Grand Millenium Hotel, and the contract with Reinz Pharmaceutical. Perhaps, you will get me some bigger projects next time. It'll be a waste of talent if you don't work as a salesperson!”

Everyone was stupefied.

That's right. It's really a waste of talent if he doesn't work as a salesperson!

No, it's not only a waste but an intolerable act!

Lacey must have saved the world in her previous life. That was why she could have such a capable salesperson.

Although Zeke was dissatisfied with this work arrangement, he did not object to it.

Glancing at Hannah, he noticed that she seemed a little down.

It was normal for her to feel down. As an under accomplished housewife, she must feel bad at heart seeing her family members thriving in their own favourite field.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mom, weren't you an archaeologist when you were younger? It just so happens that some of my friends are archaeological tycoons. I'll help you set up an antique shop someday, and ask my friends to support you. Your business will definitely bloom.” Zeke comforted her.

Lacey asked curiously, “Zeke, why do you seem to have friends in every industry? Tell me the truth, how many friends do you... No, is there an industry that you have no friends in!?”

“I have lots of friends all over Eurasia,” Zeke replied with a smile. “As an old saying goes, 'there's always someone send me toilet paper no matter where I shit'.”

Lacey pouted. “Ugh, gross.”

Haha!

The whole room burst into laughter.

Of course, the whole room only referred to Lacey's grandmother, uncle, and the Hinton's.

As for the others, their expressions looked as if they had just eaten shit.

Meanwhile, Hannah was touched. “I appreciate your intention, Zeke, but we don't have to open the antique shop so soon—at least not before the integration of our businesses. My main task now is to take good care of you all by ensuring that you

eat and live well so that you can do better business.”

Zeke nodded his head. “Okay, anything you say, Mom.”

Hannah looked at her mother again, and said, “Mom, since I'm free during this period of time, you should come and live with us. I'll take care of you.”

The frown disappeared from her mother's face. “Okay, I'll live with you then. However, I'm not old that I need you to take care of me. I can help you with some housework as well. Lacey, don't you like eating the red velvet cake I make the most? I'll make it for you tonight.”

Lacey was excited, and immediately said, “Thanks, Grandma.”

Since Daniel and Hannah got married, Hannah's mother had never been to their home.

Now that she was willing to live with them, it meant that they had finally buried the hatchet and reconciled.

Meanwhile, Hannah's brother panicked as he blurted out, “Mom, you still have to look after my child and cook for us. What about your grandson if you go and live with them?”

His mother was in a dilemma.

Lacey took out 20,000 dollars from her pocket and slapped it on the table. "Uncle, hire a nanny, I will give you more money if this isn't enough."

Zeke was rendered speechless.

She's started to become ostentatious, hasn't she?

Lacey's uncle hurriedly declined. "Haha, Lacey, I was just joking with your grandma. I'm mainly worried that your grandma's stay will cause trouble for your family. But, since you're so determined, I have no problem with her living at your place. Take the money back, I can't accept it... By the way, Lacey, could you ask Zeke if he knows someone in my department? Having been in the position of section chief for almost ten years, I really wish to move up the hierarchy."

Lacey glanced at Zeke.

"I'll ask my friend," said Zeke.

"Oh, okay." Lacey's uncle beamed with delight.

His reply hinted that he did know someone in the department of Lacey's uncle.

Lacey's uncle then suddenly handed Lacey the makeup set that he had given to Shirley. "Lacey, you can have this. I'll get you more once Estee Lauder launches new products."

Shirley was displeased with his action. "Uncle,

didn't you give me the makeup set?"

Her uncle sternly said, "Don't be ridiculous, Shirley. It's Lacey's once-in-a-lifetime coming-of-age ceremony today. Can't you just let her have it? I'll get you a new set after this."

Shirley and her mother felt helpless and bitter at his fickleness.

But they didn't dare to talk back, because Lacey's husband was overwhelmingly powerful, and they did not dare trifle with him.

It was the first time that they were catastrophically defeated by the Hintons.

However, Adam and Jeremy had even more complicated feelings than Shirley and her mother did.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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For the longest time, they had wanted to marry Lacey to Jackson, and use the power of the Hamilton family to help the Hinton family.

But now, the Hamilton family had collapsed, while Lacey quietly developed her company and grew it to such a degree. She even wanted to establish a conglomerate and surpassed the Hamilton Group when it was at its peak!

Life is ever-changing, and fate does deal some people a rotten hand.

The two of them secretly regretted antagonizing Lacey and her family.

Otherwise, they would now be able to get part of the shares as well, instead of owing her family one hundred million dollars!

The coming-of-age ceremony soon ended.

After their relatives and friends had left, Hannah asked for the car key and threw it to Daniel.

“Zeke, we don't have enough bedrooms at home, so I will temporarily let your grandma stay in your room. You and Lacey can spend the night in a hotel.”

Then, without giving them a chance to refute, she got into the car with Daniel and her mother before driving off.

After a while, Daniel whispered, “Hannah, why didn't you let them stay at home? You and Mom can share the same room, while I sleep on the sofa. Lacey and Zeke can still have their room.”

Hannah rolled her eyes at Daniel, and said, “I really think your brain is mush. You can't even understand such a thing. Let me ask you, don't you find it strange that Lacey is still not pregnant even though Zeke has been living with us for a few months?”

Daniel replied thoughtfully, “Oh, yea, we should get a doctor to examine Lacey.”

“You're unbelievably stupid.” Hannah's face darkened. “I mean, the pair is too embarrassed to get intimate as they live under the same roof with us. Let them have their own space outside so that they can let go of any worries they have.”

“Oh, Hannah, you are so thoughtful.” It finally dawned on Daniel.

Hannah's mother also said, “You should really urge Lacey to have children, Hannah. I'm not old yet; I can still help look after the baby when it's born. Looks like I'll have to talk about this with Lacey someday.”

Hannah smiled and said, “Mom, Lacey has always obeyed you since she was a child. I'll entrust you with this task then.”

Standing at the entrance to Grand Millenium Hotel, Zeke was secretly delighted, yet he dared not show it. He was holding back so much, it was killing him.

He feigned innocence. “Tsk! Mom is really doing everything to have a grandchild, isn't she? Lacey, although I want to fulfil Mom's wish, I will still respect your choice.”

Lacey rolled her eyes. “Pfft! Stop being hypocritical. You must be bubbling with joy deep down. Your expression says it all!”

“Huh?” Zeke panicked, and quickly put on a straight face. “No, I'm not! Cut the nonsense! There's no such thing!”

He still denies it! Lacey chuckled.

The Great Marshal would never let his face show any emotion whenever he was strategizing and facing the enemies.

Yet he was still a rookie in terms of romantic relationships, so he completely lost all self-control and became flustered.

However, Lacey thought that his natural reaction was kind of cute.

As the car had been driven away by Daniel, Lacey had to take the taxi.

“Sir, Westlake Road, please.”

“Alright.”

Zeke breathed a sigh of relief. *Luckily, we're not going home.*

While on their way to the destination, Lacey asked, “Tell me, where did you get the money to buy 30% shares in Grand Millenium?”

“Buy? I didn't buy them. Susan gave them to me for free,” Zeke replied.

Lacey didn't buy his words. “Hah. Why would she give you such a huge gift when she doesn't have any relationship with you?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke explained, "I knew Douglas from Reinz Pharmaceutical. Douglas only agreed to collaborate with Susan out of respect for me. For Susan, the opportunity to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical is not something that money can buy, so comparatively, it didn't hurt her to give me some shares."

Lacey thought for a moment. "It kind of makes sense. But how do you know Douglas?"

"Douglas was my cellmate," Zeke said matter-of-factly.

Pfft!

The taxi driver couldn't hold it anymore as he chuckled.

Why are the youngsters nowadays so impetuous?

Is this something you can boast about?

He couldn't help but think of a young couple who had ridden in his car last time, who actually boasted that they would get the Love in a Fallen City project.

What a joke.

This taxi driver would probably never know that the couple who rode in his car last time was also this same couple in his car now.

Besides, they weren't boasting at all!

Soon, they reached Westlake Road.

After getting off the car, Zeke looked around with a puzzled expression. *There isn't any hotels or guesthouses nearby, so why did she bring me here?*

It wasn't until he saw Dawn and found out she rented a place nearby that it dawned on Zeke—Lacey wanted to spend the night at Dawn's.

Zeke was utterly disappointed.

Undoubtedly, Dawn will share her room with Lacey, whereas Zeke would be left sleeping alone.

In fact, Lacey and Dawn didn't sleep at all the whole night.

The conglomeration plan made the two of them so excited that they worked overtime to write up a proposal.

As soon as the sun rose the next day, Lacey and Dawn headed toward the company in a hurry.

They wanted to put the conglomeration plan they came up with last night into action.

Zeke only woke up two hours after the two of them left.

Looking at the empty room and kitchen, he knew

that both of them had skipped breakfast.

Hence, he had no choice but to order two sets of breakfast from a Michelin star restaurant in a takeaway container for them.

Starting the morning right by having breakfast was important as it determined the productivity for the rest of the day.

Upon arriving at the project site of Love in a Fallen City, Zeke heard someone shouting, "Help, Cripple is passing out again!"

Zeke instinctively came to a halt, frowning.

It was the nature of a doctor to save lives, so he couldn't turn a blind eye to this kind of thing.

He turned his head toward the voice.

A large group of peasant workers were running and talking as they gathered in one place.

"Damn, how many times has Cripple passed out?"

"Jeez, just to make money, he really doesn't care about his life, does he? He's sick, and yet doesn't want to stay in the hospital, but comes to work instead."

"Why am I so damn unlucky to be on the same shift as he is? Because of him, we're making lesser money."

A potbellied contractor made his way through the crowd.

Seeing the cripple fainted on the ground, the contractor suddenly became angry. He kicked the cripple hard. "Hey, Cripple, wake up!"

The sharp pain caused the cripple to slowly open his eyes.

He looked around in confusion. It took him a long time to finally come back to his senses.

"Oh, sir, I went to bed too late last night and fell asleep as I was too sleepy today. I'll get up and work right away."

He struggled to prop up his body, trying to stand up.

But he was so weak that he couldn't stand up after two attempts, so he could only kneel on the ground, catching his breath.

Meanwhile, Zeke's heart skipped a beat when he heard Cripple's voice.

His voice is kind of familiar. He sounds like my high school best friend, Hudson Callum.

He then recalled how Olivia and Dylan had told him that Hudson had a broken leg now and became disabled. *Could it be...*

With a ghastly expression, Zeke hurriedly rushed over.

The contractor kicked the cripple again, and the man fell back hard on the ground. “Hey, Cripple, can you still f*cking work? I think you come here to get free medical treatment, don't you? You're fired. Don't die here. Get out of here!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The cripple panicked when he heard that he was fired.

Gritting his teeth, he stood up, while his body was swayed. He looked like he would fall anytime.

“Sir, I-look, I-I'm fine now. Please don't fire me. My daughter is in the hospital, and I'm in urgent need of money to save her life. If you fire me, my daughter will really die soon.”

The contractor said indifferently, “What does that have to do with me? You have delayed the progress of the construction, so I will never hire you again. Get out of here now!”

Then, the contractor even rubbed his shoe against the body of the cripple. “Damn, you dirtied my shoe. Disgusting!”

Seeing that the contractor was about to leave, the cripple got down on his knees and wrapped his arms around the contractor's legs.

“Please, sir, give me one last chance. I'm really fine now! I won't ever affect the construction period again.”

Smack!

Without any hesitation, the constructor slapped the cripple in the face. “Did you not hear me asking you to get out of here? If you keep f*cking pestering me, I won't give you the salary you've

earned this month.”

The cripple was so desperate that he cried out, “It's my fault! Gosh, I'm useless. I've failed you.”

Men wouldn't shed tears easily, but at this moment, the cripple was devastated.

Meanwhile, Zeke finally managed to wade into the crowd.

After seeing the face of the 'cripple', Zeke was heartbroken.

I was right. This 'cripple' is really my high school best friend, Hudson Callum.

However, Hudson looked like a completely different person now.

Zeke couldn't have recognized him if it weren't for the fact that he used to be very close with Hudson.

Although Hudson was the same age as Zeke, he now looked so old that he could be Zeke's father.

Most of his hair had turned grey, while his skin was tanned and rough, with nothing but bones underneath it.

His clothes were ragged and his exposed skin was covered in scars.

His appearance was not much better than a beggar on the street.

Time had left a deep mark on him.

Zeke couldn't imagine what he—his used-to-be best friend—had gone through all these years!

The contractor, whose patience had been exhausted, raised his hand high, about to slap the cripple again.

Zeke rushed up and stopped the contractor. “Stop it!”

The contractor shot Zeke a disdainful glance. “Go away. I'm teaching my dog a lesson. It's none of your business!”

The others also gave Zeke a strange look, wondering why this man was standing up for a lowly cripple.

Raising his head, the cripple glanced at Zeke. He then shuddered, hurriedly bowed his head, and turned to leave!

He had recognized Zeke at once.

He was now embarrassed to see his old classmate and best friend!

Zeke hurriedly shouted, “Hudson, stop it right there!”

“You've got the wrong person. I'm not Hudson, but Cripple!” said Hudson hastily.

“I said, stay where you are!” Zeke's eyes reddened slightly.

His voice was loud like a great bell, exuding the majesty as the God of War in an extremely imposing manner!

Everyone at the scene felt a chill running up their spines. They couldn't help but feel terrified as if a mouse had seen a cat!

They were overawed.

Hudson also instinctively came to a halt.

Zeke walked up to him and gave him a bear hug.

Hudson hurriedly struggled. “Hey, Zeke, I-I'm dirty. I'll stain your clothes!”

Zeke yelled angrily, “A**hole, why didn't you contact me even when you're doing so badly? You have my permanent email address!”

Hudson touched his broken leg, choking up. “I'm embarrassed to see you, Zeke!”

“As long as you don't steal, rob, cheat or lie, you'll always be my best friend!” Zeke said, “Don't you fu*king treat me as your best friend, huh?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Hudson was at a loss for words.

Suddenly, the contractor shouted, "Get out of here now. Don't f*cking waste my time."

Zeke then let go of Hudson and lightly punched his chest. "You must have suffered a lot all these years. Don't worry, I will help you to settle all the scores today!"

Panicked, Hudson hurriedly tugged at the hem of Zeke's top. "Zeke, let's go. We can't mess with him."

Ignoring Hudson, Zeke looked at the contractor with a cold gaze. "Get on your knees, kowtow thrice to my best friend, and apologize!"

Pfft!

The contractor actually sneered. "Haha! What are you? A lunatic?" He added, "Oh yea, since you're friends with Cripple, you're definitely not a normal person as well. You guys better leave before I get angry, otherwise, I'll get tough on you."

Zeke walked toward him with a sneer. "Great, I'd like to see how tough you can be!"

In a panic, Hudson hurriedly reached out to stop Zeke. "Zeke, don't mess with him..."

But his action caused two buns to fall out of his pocket.

The buns looked dry and hard with mould on them. Obviously, they were long past their 'best before' date.

There were also several visible teeth marks on them.

Zeke felt even more heartbroken. "Is this all you eat, Hudson?"

Hudson bowed his head in silence.

Slowly squatting down, Zeke picked up the bun and took a bite.

It was dry, hard, bitter and had a pungent smell.

However, compared with the bitterness he felt at heart, this bitterness on his tongue was nothing.

The contractor was hooting with laughter. "Turns out you like eating dog food as much as Cripple." He corrected himself, "No, wait, even dogs won't eat this!"

"Do you wish to die?" Zeke was fuming with rage this time.

He made a dash for the contractor, and grabbed his throat, lifting him off the ground easily.

"Let go of me!" The contractor was terrified; he had expected this lunatic to attack him. "Believe it or not, I'll kill you!"

“Okay, I'll give you what you want. Just come and seek revenge from me once you've become a ghost,” Zeke said.

With a force, he flung the contractor away.

The contractor then fell directly into a concrete mixer on the side, which had been rotating quickly to combine cement and sand.

As soon as the contractor fell inside, he got drawn in it and was instantly covered in cement.

Everyone was stupefied.

*Lunatic! This man is really a f*cking lunatic!*

He will really kill him.

The worker hurriedly flipped the switch, and the concrete mixer slowly stopped rotating.

With the help of the workers, the contractor managed to climb out of the concrete mixer.

He was now covered in concrete, looking like a mess, while half lying on the ground, and vomiting.

The concrete was mixed with his vomit, so it was an extremely disgusting sight.

The contractor was now losing his cool, so the first thing he wanted was to seek revenge, instead of cleaning himself up.

He took the walkie-talkie and shouted into it, "Wolves, come here and help me kill a man."

Before long, three strong men in security uniforms ran over.

They were stunned at the sight before them.

Damn, who has beaten the boss up?

If they failed to protect him, they might be fired. Therefore, one of the guards ran up to him and asked, "Who did it, sir?"

The contractor pointed at Zeke. "It's him. Kill him."

The three security guards were furious. "He's asking for it."

They then rushed toward Zeke with a murderous look on their faces.

Hudson was terrified, and quickly pulled Zeke away. "Zeke, you must go now. The three of them are veterans. You can't beat them."

"Don't worry. They dare not do anything to me." Zeke replied indifferently, "They're nothing but three peasants. I don't even bother getting my hands dirty just for them!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The crowd burst into laughter!

This guy really knows how to brag, doesn't he?

These three security guards, who were given the nickname the 'Three Wolves of Oakheart City', used to defeat a team of fifty people!

Therefore, Zeke's plan to take them down on his own was just wishful thinking!

Standing still, Zeke remained undaunted.

After the three security guards were within two meters away from him, he tapped his right foot on the ground three times.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Three stones were kicked up by him and were sent flying straight toward the three security guards.

In the next second, a puffing sound was heard as the three stones directly penetrated the thighs of the three of them.

The stones then landed far away, and their blood splattered around them.

Their wails filled the air.

With their hands holding their injured thighs, the three security guards fell on the ground and howled in pain.