

Zeke replied with a bitter smile, "I'll tell you once I get home, okay? Sigh! I don't want it either, but they insist on presenting it to me."

"People like this barely qualify as a friend of mine. I mean, they cause me nothing but trouble."

Lacey was speechless.

Stop getting full of yourself, Zeke!

Meanwhile, Hudson passed by with Sharon as they were making their way to the VIP ward.

Sharon stretched her arm and shouted the moment she saw Anderson, "Grandpa Ford! Please cuddle me!"

"Sure, Sharon. Did you behave and listen to your father's words today?" Anderson held Sharon in between his arms lovingly.

Sharon nodded and replied, "Grandpa, I have been a good girl today! I didn't even cry when I was pricked by a needle!"

"Oh! Grandpa! I've finished the apples you have given me as well! I didn't waste any of them!"

Anderson replied with a bright smile, "Good! Sharon is such a good girl!"

It seems like Anderson has been helping Hudson all along.

Zeke thought to himself and said, “Anderson, I'll have you take over the position of the director since the hospital has no director as of now.”

Huh?

Anderson shed tears of joy when he heard Zeke's words because his initial plan was to hold on to his position until the age of retirement since he was getting old.

I can't believe it! I'm actually getting promoted! It's not the end of my career yet!

Thank God... No! It's all thanks to my master!

I'm glad that I have long acknowledged him as my master!

Zeke brought Sharon to the VIP ward after he appointed Anderson as the director.

He told Sharon to take good care of herself before leaving.

Sharon had been diagnosed with congenital heart disease. It was indeed considered as a chronic disease amongst healthcare practitioners, but it was but a piece of cake for Zeke.

Zeke would treat Sharon once her body returns to its prime.

Hudson tucked Sharon into bed before he dropped

by to visit Anderson.

He handed over a debit card and a suitcase to Anderson, "Uncle Anderson, I have saved all my savings under this particular account."

"The clothes in the suitcase are the ones I've made for my daughter. It will be able to last until she's twelve years old."

"Please hand all of these to Zeke and get him to raise my daughter once I'm dead."

"Please tell him on my behalf that I will return the favor in the upcoming life."

Anderson was heartbroken. He tried to persuade Hudson, "I don't think you should give up just yet."

"My master's is a capable doctor! Perhaps he will be able to get rid of the cancerous cells in your body."

Hudson replied with a bitter smile, "Uncle Hudson, you don't have to comfort me anymore."

"The cancerous cells are all over my body. Even God can't do anything about it."

"Sigh... I will be able to rest in peace as long as my daughter is able to live a carefree life."

Anderson got emotional all of a sudden. "Sigh... God is such a judgmental person! Why does He

have to take away such a kind soul like you!”

...

Steamed pork ribs and fish, roasted chicken, stir-fried vegetables...

Hannah had prepared all sorts of Zeke's favourite dishes for dinner at Lacey's place.

The red velvet cake prepared by Lacey's grandmother was the only dish Lacey enjoyed eating.

However, she didn't get worked up over it either. She decided to reward him with a meal since Zeke got another hospital for her today.

Madeleine broke the silence right before they could dig in. “Let's set another rule. No matter how busy everyone may get, everyone must make it home for dinner. This rule will take place from today onwards.”

“Alright.”

“Sure.”

Everyone raised their hands to express their acknowledgement.

“Let's dig in.” Madeleine helped herself while others chomped down the feast she prepared as soon as she finished her speech.

She felt a sense of relief when she saw how everyone took a liking to the dishes she had prepared.

Lacey's grandmother had a bright smile on her face as well. In fact, it had been quite some time since she last smiled.

She was glad her daughter had a happy family.

This family would be perfect with a child's presence.

Lacey placed her utensils aside after she finished her meal. “Zeke, it's about time you to tell me what's going on with the hospital, right?”



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Zeke replied nonchalantly, “Actually, it isn't a big deal. I reported the ex-director of the hospital who has been involved in bribery to Shawn. He lost his cool and decided to terminate the ex-director. Hence, he decided to hand over the hospital to me instead.”

Lacey voiced out her doubts, “He actually gave you a hospital because of the report you made? You must be lying!”

Zeke replied, “That's not the sole reason! Do you remember the Global TCM Forum held previously? I was the one who defended the TCM practitioners' dignity and turned the table on the Western doctors instead. In the end, they had to apologize to us fellow TCM practitioners.”

“Shawn had offered me the position of the TCM Practitioners Association's president back then, but I turned him down. He had to give in to me then, so he decided to give me this hospital instead.”

Lacey finally figured out what had happened. “Oh... That's more like it.”

Thump!

Daniel's chopstick and bowl fell to the ground all of a sudden.

Hannah scolded him, “What are you doing? I've never seen someone of your age dropping their

food!”

Daniel ignored Hannah's word and stared at Zeke instead. “Zeke, w-what... did you just say?”

Zeke tapped on his head and replied, “Oh, right! Dad! I didn't get the chance to tell you yet because you didn't pick up my call back when I had called you in the afternoon!”

“Shawn handed over Heartland Hospital to me. You're the boss of the hospital from to...”

...

Daniel immediately rushed into his room and searched high and low for his tuxedo. He was about to rush out of the house right after he found it.

Hannah stopped him, “Hey! Where are you going?”

“The hospital! Where else can I possibly go? I have to carry out my duty as the supervisor!” replied Daniel.

Hannah scolded him, “Supervisor? Stop bluffing! You merely want to show off, right?”

Suddenly, Daniel rushed back into the house moment he made his way to the entrance and shouted, “Thanks, Zeke!”

His eyes brimmed with tears; he could barely hold

back his excitement.

Zeke replied, "You're welcome, dad."

Lacey's grandmother couldn't hold back her emotions as well. "Sigh... I can't deny the fact that I have belittled Daniel back in the day. I didn't expect the day he becomes a hospital's boss would ever come."

Hannah replied, "Mom, he got the position thanks to Zeke. I mean, he didn't get to be the boss of the hospital through his own effort, right?"

"If it weren't because of Zeke, Daniel would have long lost his job as a doctor..."

"Hmph! How dare he get ahead of himself when he's not even officially the boss yet? What a wimp! He's no match for Zeke at all!"

"That's enough, mom! Let's forget about it!" Lacey stopped her mother and stood up for his father.

"Dad has always been a wimp ever since he got attached to that particular hospital for thirty years. It's normal for him to get rid of his grudges he has been holding now that he's the boss, right?"

They wrapped up their dinner session soon after.

Dawn packed a piece of red velvet cake and brought it home with her as a late-night snack.

Hannah and her mother slept in the same room.

Zeke would get to spend a night in Lacey's room again.

However, Lacey held her ground and insisted on Zeke sleeping on the floor.

Zeke felt helpless because he couldn't get around his wife. "Lacey, when do I get to join you in bed?"

Lacey sized her husband up. "It seems like you're keeping a lot of things from me, huh? There must be plenty of secrets yours which I have yet to figure out!"

"I'll allow you to join me in bed once I've figured out everything you have been keeping from me!"

"That's simple! I'll just tell you everything! Actually, I'm a super-wealthy man! I can easily outmatch the country in terms of money!"

"Hmph! Why don't you tell me that you're the Great Marshal instead?" asked Lacey sarcastically.

Zeke was speechless because she managed to hit right on the spot.

Zeke received a text from Olivia, his ex-classmate, the moment he got everything ready.

Mr. Williams, I've already figured out the things you requested me to work on. Are you free at the

moment?

Zeke replied.*I am. Tell me. Who was the one who broke Hudson's leg?*

Olivia replied.*It's a tyrant from the Hill village. His name is Jayden Hill.*



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Jayden Hill!

Zeke cast a murderous gaze.

What an annoying bastard!

Hmph! It has been quite some time since he has gotten in my way! I think it's about time to get rid of him!

Olivia then texted. *Mr. Williams, will you be joining us at the classmate's gathering tomorrow?*

Nope.

Hudson had always been the reason behind his participation in the classmate's gathering.

He didn't have to show up since he had already bumped into Hudson in advance.

Olivia texted again. *Mr. Williams, I think it's necessary for you to show up tomorrow because Hudson's wife will be there too.*

Hudson's wife?

Zeke was intrigued by that particular phrase.

Zeke asked. *What's going on? Hudson told me his wife is dead.*

Olivia replied. *Actually, Hudson's wife is a classmate of ours as well. She's none other than Carmen. Hudson used to*

be a wealthy corporate leader back in the day. She got married to him because of his wealth. We have no idea how, but Jayden has managed to win Carmen over eventually. They worked together and embezzled Hudson's assets apart from breaking his leg. Apart from their daughter, she left him with nothing.

Damn it! How dare a woman ruin my best friend's life!

I can't believe she's an ex-classmate of ours!

I have to avenge Hudson, or else he won't be able himself up for the rest of his life.

Zeke replied. *I'll be there tomorrow.*

Olivia replied with a smiling face emoji.

Zeke tossed and turned. He couldn't bring himself to sleep because of what had happened to Hudson.

He decided to strike up a conversation with Lacey since he couldn't sleep. "Lacey, would you prefer a son or a daughter?"

Lacey replied, "It goes without saying! A daughter!"

"I want to get her all sorts of dresses, style her hair, and doll her up into a little princess!"

Zeke replied with a grin, "Sure! I'll go get you a little

princess sometime in the future.”

Lacey's cheek blushed all of a sudden. “What sort of nonsense are you talking about? Hurry up and sleep!”

Zeke was nonplussed because Lacey had misinterpreted his words.

He was merely trying to get Lacey to be Sharon's godmother.

Meanwhile, Madeleine, who was staying in the same residential area, had been stressed out since a few days ago.

She suffered a huge loss because had to close her clinic. Madeleine's herbs had cost her a fortune, which she paid in advance using her rental for the month.

To make ends meet, Emily succumbed to a low-wage job to support her family.

Look at Lacey and her family! She's way ahead of us in terms of living conditions due to Zeke's aid!

I heard he managed to get his hands on Heartland Hospital today!

Madeleine was engulfed with all sorts of negative emotions: envy, jealousy, and hatred.

One particular emotion that reigned above all was

regret.

If I have gotten Emily to get married to Zeke back then, I would be the one living the lush life instead!

Madeleine knew she should stop crying over spilt milk because it would be impossible for Emily to marry Zeke.

She was determined to turn their life upside down since she was one of the beneficiaries.

Madeleine's son, Sam, who was a sergeant, was her only hope.

She asked carefully, "Sam, I thought Officer Hugh is going to make a move against Zeke? What's taking him so long?"

Sam scoffed, "Mom, it takes time to get everything ready."

"We have a huge surprise in store for him."

"He'll get to spend another carefree day before his death tomorrow."

Madeleine was thrilled, "Sam, does that mean you guys have developed a plan to deal with him?"

Sam nodded. "Of course! Officer Hugh, Jayden, and I have come up with a fantabulous plan today!"

Madeleine could no longer hold back her joy.
“Hmph! No matter how capable Zeke is, he's but a wimp in front of my powerful son!”

“He's no match for my capable son at all!”



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Sam reached for his phone and called Jayden. He wanted to confirm everything for one last time to ensure that everything would go according to the developed plan.

“Jayden, is everything ready?”

Jayden replied, “Everything is ready! Our target is the only one missing!”

“I'll get Zeke on his knees and beg for mercy tomorrow during our classmate's gathering.”

Sam sneered in a vicious manner.

Jayden shared a similar expression on the other end of the call.

I didn't expect a loser like Hudson to play such a vital role in our plan!

Thankfully, I merely broke his leg instead of ending his life back then!

...

Olivia called Zeke first thing in the morning on the next day.

“Mr. Williams, they will hold the gathering at Neon Nights tonight.”

“Hudson's ex-wife, Carmen, is the one who setup the bar with his money.”

Zeke nodded and replied, "Mm. I'll be there on time."

Olivia offered, "Mr. Williams, I'm quite busy today. I'm afraid I will only show up after the designated time."

"Do you want me to get in touch with our ex-classmates and announce your presence in advance?"

Olivia was afraid others would tease Zeke because he was an ex-convict.

Zeke replied in a callous tone as usual, "Stop poking your nose into my business."

Olivia nodded and replied, "Understood."

Zeke called Evan right after he hung up his call with Olivia. "I want you to investigate Neon Nights for me. Shut it down within two hours. I want the shop to declare bankruptcy."

Evan replied, "Yes, Mr. Williams."

"Actually, I can get it done within half an hour..."

Zeke replied, "Prolong it. I want you to make the move against them after two hours."

"I want to torture them slowly to get rid of the grudge I have been holding against them all along. I desire fear and sorrow to engulf them."

Although Evan was clueless about the person Zeke was referring to, he took note of his instructions without any hesitation.

Finally, Zeke got into his ride and made his way to Neon Nights.

Carmen, Jayden! I want you guys to return everything which belongs to my best friend! I will get everything back on his behalf! No! I will snatch everything from both of you and give it to him!

Meanwhile, in Neon Nights.

Jayden got up from the bed and slapped the sexy woman beside him on the butt. “Carmen, it's time to get ready.”

The woman who was beside Jayden was none other than Hudson's ex-wife, his lover, Carmen.

Carmen moved her body in a coquettish manner as she tried to seduce the man, “Jayden, I'm thirsty.”

“How am I supposed to get ready for work if you refuse to feed me?”

“You naughty girl!” scolded Jayden with a grin on his face before he got on top of her to continue their intimate session.

Finally, they were done after half an hour. They were both drenched in sweat as they tried to catch

their breath.

Jayden instructed, "I'm sure that's enough, right? Hurry up and call that handicapped man!"

Carmen replied, "Jayden, you have to get it out! I'm afraid I can't pull through the action because I don't feel comfortable when it's inside me!"

"Nope! I'm not getting it out!" assured Jayden as he laughed viciously.

"I'm having fun with Hudson's woman while she's on the phone with him! It feels... Urgh..."

Carmen rolled her eyes, "Jayden, you're a playful one!"

She reached for her phone and called Hudson as instructed.

It took her quite some time before her call was picked up.

Hudson asked with a heart of stone, "What do you want from me?"

Carmen replied, "U-Uh... N-Nothing... A-Arggh... Why does it sound like I only get to call you when I want something from you?"

Hudson knitted his eyebrows and asked, "What are you doing?"

“A-Arggh... I... I-I'm eating a spicy sausage... Arghh...” replied Carmen.

“I-I'll be holding a classmate gathering at Neon Nights tonight... A-Arggh... M-Make sure to get here before everyone else... A-Arggh...”

Hudson declined her invitation, “I won't be there.”

He definitely wouldn't show up because Neon Nights had been set up by Carmen using the money she had embezzled from him.

Carmen scolded him, “Damn it! How dare you reject me, you loser!”

“A-Are you sure y-you're not c-coming...? I-Initially... I was about to g-give up S-Sharon's custody to you...”

“S-Since... you refuse to show up... I-I... guess let's j-just forget about it...”

Her words enraptured Hudson. “Really? You're going to give up Sharon's custody as long as I show up?”



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Hudson knew what would await Sharon should she be placed in the custody of Carmen.

Sharon's life would be over if that's the case. Carmen could barely qualify as her mother.

Hence, he was determined to win Sharon's custody no matter what.

“Of course!” replied Carmen.

“Fine! I'll be there soon!” replied Hudson.

“M-Mm... I-I'll be waiting for you... S-Slow down... It hurts...” replied Carmen.

Hudson silently hung up the call as tears streamed down his cheeks.

Sigh... It's such an unfair world! God... Why? Why me?

Sharon, who was beside Hudson, asked gently, “Daddy, who's on the line?”

“It sounds like mommy.”

Hudson forced a smile on his face and held Sharon in between his arms, “Sharon, mommy's dead. Forget about her, okay?”

“Oh... Mommy is no longer around...” Sharon was disappointed; it was all over her face.

Hudson's heart wrenched when he saw his daughter's expression. He turned around immediately and wiped his tears.

He instructed Sharon to listen to others' words in the hospital before rushing over to the gathering.

Jayden and his men made their way to the hospital right after Hudson left.

He had a vicious smile on his face the moment he saw Hudson making his way out of the hospital. "Hmph! Thank you so much, Hudson! You're doing me a huge favour!"

"Guys! Let's go!"

He brought his men with him as they rushed into the hospital.

...

Although Neon Nights wasn't one of the top-notch bars in Oakheart City, it was one of the more famous ones.

Back in the day, all sorts of luxurious cars would be parked in front of the said bar. It had always been a lively bar, but it seemed to be relatively deserted today.

The bar's owner, Carmen, had reserved the bar for herself for a day to host a classmate's gathering. Actually, all she had in mind was to show off in

front of her classmates.

Everyone reached the venue before the designated time.

Indeed, Carmen became the center of attraction once again.

Firstly, she was the one who had the best living condition amongst all because she was a millionaire.

Secondly, Carmen had always been a gorgeous woman who knew how to doll herself up. She had always been the most attractive one who would steal the limelight where ever she was.

Apart from her highly sensitive parts, her figure, cleavage, and belly button were all exposed.

The men's eyes gleamed as Carmen's busty figure charmed them. It seemed as though they were willing to carry out her instructions.

Although the women disliked how slutty Carmen was, they forced a smile on their face and tried to flatter her.

Ivan was the one who exaggerated things the most amongst others.

“Carmen, you're getting prettier day by day!”

“You're such a capable woman! Look at this bar

you've set up on your own! I'm sure you're the one who's doing the best amongst us all!”

Everyone played along when they heard what Ivan said.

“That's right! Carmen, you're so rich and pretty! I'm so jealous!”

“Haha! I don't think we have the rights to be jealous! After all, Carmen is the chosen one! We're definitely no match for her!”

“I'm sure she stands out even amongst peers, let alone us classmates! No one can surpass her achievement!”

Carmen was in seventh heaven when she heard what they said, but she tried her best to put on a humble front. “You guys are exaggerating things! This humble business of mine is nothing!”

“Zeke's the one who's living the lush life! I'm sure he's doing great!”

Everyone got intrigued all of a sudden. “It has been a while since any of us got in touch with Zeke. I wonder what he's up to?”

“I heard he had been arrested and sent behind bars right after graduation. Does that mean he has been released?”

“You must be kidding, right? I mean, Hudson and

Zeke have always been the losers in our class back in the day!”

Carmen told everyone, “He has gotten married to a gorgeous woman and has been living off her ever since.”

“He's nothing like us! We have to struggle to meet ends, but all he has to do is to stay home!”

Pffft! HAHAHAHA!

Everyone laughed when they heard what Carmen said.

That loser has been a live-in-son-in-law all this while?

Ivan asked, “What about Hudson? I mean, Hudson barely qualifies as a live-in-son-in-law due to his appearance!”



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Carmen replied, "Hudson? He's working as a construction crew. Someone once told me he had to trade his blood to acquire food!"

The crowd got full of themselves and laughed once again.

Although they weren't a match for Carmen, they were doing fine as compared against Zeke and Hudson.

A loser would always be a loser. They were certain they would always be ahead of Zeke and Hudson.

Carmen made a sudden request, "Guys, I need everyone to do me a favour!"

Ivan replied, "Sure! What is it, Carmen?"

"I need to get Zeke drunk! Please help me!" requested Carmen.

Ivan got curious all of a sudden. "Huh? Why do you want to get him drunk?"

"I have a score to settle with Zeke and Hudson. I want to punish them for what they've done."

Ivan lost his cool all of a sudden. "Hmph! Who the hell does Zeke think he is? How dare he offend you?"

"Don't worry! We'll definitely try our best to get them drunk!"

“Guys! I have a plan! Let's get them to drink a toast with each and every one of us! I'm sure they will pass out halfway through!”

Everyone expressed their agreement. “Sure!”

“That's a good idea!”

“You're right!”

Carmen laughed wickedly all of a sudden because everything was going according to plan.

She was certain she could pull things through since things started on a great note. In fact, Zeke was good as gone in her mind.

Hudson and Zeke were the last ones to reach.

Ivan teased them to please Carmen, “Oh? Isn't this our most reputable Mr. Williams?”

“What are you doing here? Why aren't you home by your wife's side? I mean, we can't possibly allow you to live off us.”

Zeke replied with a poker face, “Ivan?”

Ivan replied, “Oh? You're right! I'm surprised you still remember me!”

“Good.” Zeke reached for the pen and notebook he had and jotted down Ivan's name.

He was determined to settle the scores he had with everyone by the end of their session.

Everyone was dumbfounded because of Zeke's odd behaviour.

They burst into laughter soon.

What? He's actually jotting down names?

What are we? High school students? Is he going to hand over the name list to the teacher and get them to teach us a lesson?

What a childish man!

Carmen broke the silence all of a sudden. "Guys, I believe that's enough! Please have a seat!"

Everyone took their seats around the round table.

Hudson rushed over to Carmen's side and whispered, "You do remember what you told me, right? You will be surrendering custody over Sharon as long as I'm here, right?"

"I have brought the agreement with me! Please sign!"

Carmen was irritated, "Why are you in such a hurry? I'll sign once we wrap up the session!"

"Return to your seat at once!"

Hudson couldn't do anything about it and returned to his seat by Zeke's side.

Carmen took her seat as well. "Waiter, please serve us our drinks."

The waiter immediately served everyone their glasses of wine.

Ivan led everyone and drank a toast. "We don't get to gather around often! Let's bottom-up this drink to celebrate this joyous occasion and to prove the validity of our friendship!"

Everyone played along with Ivan, "Yes! Cheers!"

Ivan finished the glass of drink he had almost instantly.

Everyone, including Zeke, followed suite.

However, Hudson had an odd expression on his face as though he was stumped. "Erm... Everyone, I'm so sorry! I can't drink because I'm currently on medication!"

"I-I... I'll replace the drink with tea instead!"

"That won't do!" One of their classmates called Yvonne got up and scolded Hudson, "Everyone finished their drinks except you! Does that mean we're not worthy of your presence?"

It soon turned into a witch hunt.

Hudson was in a tight spot. He had no idea what he should do next.

Zeke narrowed his eyes and looked at Yvonne. "You are?"

Yvonne replied, "I'm Yvonne! What's wrong? Have you forgotten me?"

Zeke nodded. "Good."

He jotted down Yvonne's name again as soon as he finished his sentence.

Pffft!

Yvonne laughed and replied, "What the hell is wrong with you? Have you lost your mind? What do you think you're doing by jotting down our names?"

"Are you going to hand it over to our homeroom teacher? I'm afraid that's impossible! He's long gone!"



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HAHA!

Everyone laughed at Zeke once again.

Suddenly, Carmen broke the silence. “Hudson, we'll let you off the hook, but you have to get someone else to finish the drink on behalf of you!”

Ivan knew what Carmen was up to and played along. “Hudson, why don't you get Zeke to help you? I mean, you guys used to be each other's best friends back then, right?”

Everyone nodded and expressed their agreement.

Hudson had to give in to them and said, “Forget about it. I'll finish the drink on my own.”

He didn't want to put Zeke in a tough spot, but Zeke tapped on Hudson's shoulder and told him, “Don't worry. I'll finish the drink on your behalf.”

“However, this isn't how I'm going to finish the drink.”

“Waiter, come here.”

The waiter rushed over immediately, “Sir, how may I help you?”

“Go get me a pot,” replied Zeke.

The waiter was confused. Nevertheless, he did as instructed and got Zeke the pot he requested.

Ivan teased Zeke once again, “Are you going to puke?”

“That's disgusting! Please don't do it in front of us! Rush over and get rid of it in the toilet instead!”

Zeke ignored Ivan's words and poured Hudson's drink into the pot.

Suddenly, Ivan got worked up and shouted, “Zeke, what the heck do you think you're doing?”

However, Zeke poured another glass of drink and gulped it down.

Only then did Ivan feel a sense of relief.

I don't care what he's up to as long as he finishes the drinks!

Ivan raised the glass once again almost instantly right after Zeke finished the drink, “Zeke, I heard you're currently someone else's live-in-son-in-law? It seems like you're living off someone else?”

“I'm impressed! To be honest, that's an impressive capability as well! This is for you!”

Everyone burst into laughter again.

Zeke asked, “Are you sure?”

“Of course! Why wouldn't I?” asked Ivan rhetorically.

“Sure!” Zeke agreed without any hesitation.

However, he didn't finish the glass of drink right away because he poured it into the pot once again before filling his glass and finishing the drink.

Zeke's method of drinking had befuddled everyone. *What's wrong with him? Why is he drinking in such a manner?*

Why does he have to pour it into the pot before he serves himself another glass of drink? Whatever! As long as he drinks, right?

I have plenty of drinks to serve him! He can't possibly finish them all, right?

One of their male classmates got up right after Ivan wrapped up his session with Zeke. “Zeke, as a fellow man, you can't possibly live off another woman, right?”

“I'm the human resource manager of Oceanic Enterprise. Join me for a glass of drink, and I'll get you a job.”

Everyone got worked up all of a sudden.

“Oceanic Enterprise? That's one of the fortune five-hundred companies!”

“Amazing! Such a young man like him is actually Oceanic Enterprise's manager? He has a bright future ahead of him!”

“Zeke, it's best for you to do as instructed! A random job he gets you will allow you to live a carefree life for the rest of your life!”

Zeke took a peek at the man and asked, “You are?”

“Pffft! My name is Calvin! I have always gone with the same name! Are you going to jot down my name as well?”

Calvin from Oceanic Enterprise. Zeke nodded and jotted down his name.

“Haha! Impressive! Join me!” Calvin finished his glass of drink immediately after he finished his sentence.

Once again, Zeke poured a glass of drink into the pot before he poured himself another glass and finished it.

Suddenly, one of their female classmates got up from her seat and greeted, “Zeke, it has been a long time! Do you still remember me? I used to sit beside you back in the day!”

“This one is for you! Cheers to our friendship!”

Zeke sized her up and asked, “Kimberly?”

Kimberly replied with a smile, “I can't believe you still remember me! It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance.”

“I'm currently working under Olivia. Do you still remember Olivia Graham? You used to write her love letters back in the day!”

Everyone got psyched once again when Kimberly talked about Olivia.

“What's Olivia currently up to?”

“That's right! Why isn't Olivia here today?”



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Kimberly told everyone, “Olivia's the branch manager and one of the shareholders of Grand Millenium Hotel. She's pretty occupied, but she will be joining us soon.”

“Zeke! Join me for a glass of drink, and I'll try to matchmake you and Olivia.”

Everyone chortled at her words.

Olivia? It's Olivia we're talking about! She's always been known as the prettiest amongst us!

Since she's one of the shareholders of Grand Millenium Hotel, she's super-duper rich!

Seriously? Olivia and Zeke? Impossible! I mean, he's but a live-in-son-in-law!

Zeke jotted down Kimberly's name on his notepad once again.

As usual, he had poured a glass of drink into the pot before pouring himself another glass of drink.

Hudson tried to stop him, “Zeke! I-I... I'll finish it up on your behalf! You should stop drinking!”

Zeke replied with a smile, “Don't worry, Hudson. I'm fine.”

He raised his head and finished the glass of drink without any hesitation.

Before long, everyone who was present had already got Zeke to join them for a drink.

However, there were two female classmates of Zeke who refused to play along with Carmen's plan.

Meanwhile, Zeke would jot down everyone's name whenever they tried to get him to join them for a glass of drink. As always, he would pour a glass of drink into the pot before serving himself another class of drink.

The pot had already been filled up by then. That would indicate the fact that Zeke had already finished up a pot of drink.

Carmen was delighted when Zeke swayed slightly on his feet.

His face turned red as though he was about to pass out soon.

So far, everything had been going according to the plan they had. In fact, it was better than what they had in mind.

Carmen raised her glass as well. "Hudson, we used to be husband and wife. This is for you and me."

"Don't worry! I won't force you to drink since you can't drink! Why don't you get Zeke to drink on your behalf again?"

Everyone lost their cool when they heard Carmen's words.

What's going on? Hudson and Carmen used to be husband and wife?

What the hell! Hudson is such a loser! He doesn't deserve to lay a finger on our diva!

Everyone fell silent because of the scene they had in mind. The thought of such a handicapped man on top of Carmen disgusted them.

Another round of witch hunt began as everyone stared at Hudson.

“Damn it! You have to finish this glass of drink, you damned handicapped man!”

“Carmen is being courteous to offer you a drink! You should do as instructed to return the favour!”

“Fine! If you can't drink, get Zeke to finish the glass of drink on your behalf!”

Hudson's eyes brimmed with tears as they had cornered him. “Fine! I'll drink it! I'll finish this glass of drink!”

Zeke stretched his arm and stopped Hudson. “No, Hudson. You can't finish this glass of drink.”

“Your dignity will go down with this glass of drink if you finish it.”

Ivan got up and scolded, "You're good as dead if you refuse to finish up the glass of drink!"

"Your life or your dignity? Your call!"

Zeke sneered as he looked at Ivan in the eyes. He crossed out Ivan's name on the name list immediately.

Once again, Zeke poured another glass of drink into the pot and poured himself another one. "I'll drink on Hudson's behalf!"

He finished it up almost instantly again.

Halfway through the session, he had already finished up at least two hundred pounds of hard liquor.

Finally, Zeke could no longer pull himself together. He swayed on his feet once again and passed out on the table.

"Zeke, are you okay?" Hudson was terrified and tried to wake Zeke up by tapping on his shoulder immediately.

Whoosh!

Carmen heaved a euphoric sigh of relief.

This jerk has finally passed out! It's time to move on to the next stage of our plan!

Carmen waved and beckoned others to calm down.

“Hudson, I heard you've been diagnosed with cancer?”

Hudson lowered his head and replied, “That's none of your business!”

Everyone was delighted because they had derived pleasure from Hudson's misfortune.

Even if he has spent countless nights by Carmen's side, it doesn't matter anymore because he's about to drop dead!

*Death is such an easy way out for a loser like him!
He has no right to lay a finger on Carmen at all!*

Carmen asked, “What do you mean by it has nothing to do with me? If you're dead, who's gonna take care of our bedridden daughter? Who will raise her?”

“I'll give you another chance to secure Sharon a carefree life for the rest of her life. All it takes is your life!”

Hudson had to take the matter seriously because it was their daughter they were talking about.

“What do you mean?”

Carmen took a sip of the drink she had, “I'll be able to grant Sharon a carefree life for the rest of her

life as long you commit suicide by jumping off the tower crane at Love in a Fallen City.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jayden and Carmen had already come up with a perfect plan.

The villainous duo would recreate the murderous scene and frame Zeke for Hudson's death once the latter committed suicide at the site of Love in a Fallen City.

Carmen and Jayden wanted Zeke to bear the consequences with his life and to halt the construction of Love in a Fallen City.

What!

Hudson raised his head all of a sudden.

This cruel woman actually wants me dead?

He scoffed, "In your dreams!"

Carmen sneered, "Are you sure? I hope you won't regret your decision."

She reached for her phone and called Jayden as soon as she finished her sentence.

The call was picked up before long. Jayden, who was on the other end of the call, asked, "Carmen, how are things going on your end?"

Carmen replied, "Everything is ready! What about Sharon? Put Sharon on the phone, Jayden."

They could hear Sharon's naïve and helpless voice

as she wailed, "Daddy! Where's daddy! I-I want daddy to cuddle me..."

Sharon!

She's kidnapped! They've kidnapped Sharon!

Hudson raised his head and stared at Carmen with his bloodshot eyes. "Sharon! Y-You kidnapped Sharon!"

He pounced on Carmen and tried to snatch her phone, but Carmen turned sideways and evaded his attack.

She managed to trip Hudson up at the same time. Consequently, the man fell to the ground and broke his teeth.

He ignored the excruciating sensation he felt and shouted hysterically, "Carmen, she's your daughter too! H-How can you be so cruel to our daughter?"

Carmen replied in a callous tone, "What sort of nonsense are you talking about? I wasn't the one who kidnapped our daughter! It was Jayden!"

"I'm trying to save Sharon too! I'll be able to save her as long as you're willing to give up your life!"

"Fine! I'll give it to you! I'll surrender my life!"

Hudson reached for the glass bottle next to him and broke it. He placed the shattered piece of glass on his neck and told Carmen, "I'll kill myself

right now! Get him to set our daughter free!”

Carmen told Hudson, “Not here! I don't want you dead just yet!”

“You have ten minutes to rush over to the side. I'm afraid they will finish Sharon off if you fail to reach the designated location within ten minutes.”

Hudson felt despair all of a sudden, as though his whole world was collapsing.

He got on his knees and wrapped his arms around his head as he wailed, “I-I'm such a loser... I-I'm a useless man... I-I'm so sorry!”

Hudson couldn't make the call because, on one hand, it was his one and only daughter. On another hand, it was his best friend who had been through many difficulties with him.

Everyone was horrified because of what was going on.

They didn't expect Carmen to be such a wicked woman.

She actually tried to threaten her ex-husband to end his life with her biological daughter.

Carmen's actions are really too much!

Some people lowered their volumes and tried to persuade her, “Carmen, forget about it... I mean,

the child is innocent.”

“Shut up!” Carmen scolded them in return, “You have no rights to poke your nose into our business!”

However, several sympathetic female classmates of theirs ignored Carmen's words and tried their best to talk some sense into her.

Meanwhile, Ivan got up and scolded, “Hmph! Hudson is but a loser who has defiled our diva! He should atone for his sin with death!”

“I'm sure his daughter is a loser like her father! They should have seen this coming their way!”

Everyone remained silent as no one dared to talk back against Carmen and Ivan anymore.

Carmen opened a bottle of wine and poured it all over Hudson's head, “You know what? The sheer thought of how we've been together in bed disgusts me. I feel like puking whenever I recall it.”

“I'll only feel better if you're dead!”

“You have nine more minutes. Your life is all it takes in exchange for our daughter's life. That's the least you can do for her, don't you think?”

Suddenly, Hudson laughed hysterically, “HAHAHAHA! Carmen! Do you really think I have no idea what you have in mind?”

“You're trying to frame my best friend up using my death, right?”

“My best friend has been a righteous man throughout his life! He hasn't had it easy in his life either! I will not allow him to die a miserable death!”



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Carmen shouted angrily in return, "Fine! Don't forget you're the one who'll be responsible for Sharon's death!"

"I won't! Finally! What a relief! Let's put an end to everything!" shouted Zeke.

"Sharon, you've always wanted to reunite with your mother, right? We shall reunite soon! Let's reunite in hell!"

"Sharon! Please don't blame me for what's about to happen! I can't possibly drag others into this affair!"

Hudson got up and made his way towards Carmen.

Carmen took a step back. "W-What... What are you trying to do!"

Hudson shouted, "If that's the case, I'm bringing you down to hell with me!"

Someone clapped all of a sudden right when Hudson was about to make a move.

Everyone turned and looked in the applause's direction because it came out of the blue, especially during such a tense situation.

Zeke! It's Zeke! He's the one who's applauding!

How did he manage to return to his senses so

soon?

Actually, Zeke didn't pass out in the first place.

He had always consumed such hard liquors to keep himself warm back when he was on duty at the Southern border.

The ones Carmen had in store for him were but a piece of cake.

He pretended to pass out because he wanted to figure out the intention of the crowd.

Zeke wished to know why they tried to get him drunk.

Finally, he figured out what they were up to.

He was disappointed by the truth in store because such a mean woman like Carmen shouldn't have been given the rights to enjoy the peace he defended with his men.

The blow Carmen dealt Zeke was far more serious than the ones Eurasia's enemies dealt.

Zeke made his way towards Carmen with strong murderous intent.

“Great! Marvellous!”

“Carmen, you've just redefined what cruelty means to me!”

“I can't possibly coin a term to describe how cruel and mean you are!”

Carmen took a step back as she was intimidated.
“Zeke! W-What do you want!”

“Your life!” Zeke shouted.

He reached for Carmen's hand as soon as he finished his sentence.

Carmen was horrified because she knew Zeke was coming after the phone. Hence, she held on to it with all her might.

Meanwhile, Zeke moved his wrist nonchalantly.

Crack!

Carmen's hand was dislocated.

Arghhhhhhhh!

Carmen shrieked and let go of the phone involuntarily.

Zeke took over the phone and took a peek at Jayden's number before he reached for his phone and called Lone Wolf.

“I want you to pinpoint this number. 135*****”

“My goddaughter is with him. Bring him to me within ten minutes.”

“Yes!” replied Lone Wolf.

Everyone's pupil constricted because Zeke had actually dislocated a person's arm in front of them.

He's so strong! How did he dislocate her arm when he merely moved his wrist?

I-Is this the defenceless wimp we used to know?

Who the hell did he call? It sounds like he's giving an instruction! How domineering!

Hudson was anxious. “Zeke, I...”

Zeke comforted Hudson, “Don't worry! Sharon will be fine! Trust me!”

Hudson clenched his teeth, “Alright! I have faith in you!”

Zeke kept his phone and looked at the list of names he jotted down previously, “In the meantime, shall we settle the scores we have between us?”

Carmen yelled angrily, “Zeke! Have you lost your mind?”

“Let's wait and see! How dare you break my arm! I want you dead as well! You want to settle the scores between us? Go ahead and wait for me in hell!”

Ivan scoffed, “Hmph! How dare you harm a defenceless civilian under broad daylight? I'll call the cops immediately and send you behind bars!”

“You have no idea, don't you? I'm a forensic pathologist! I know those from the Public Security Bureau!”

Ivan was about to reach for his phone and call the cops as soon as he finished his sentence.

“Call the cops? Forget about it. I'll get the cops to get rid of your corpse once you're dead!”

Zeke flicked the chopsticks on the table with his middle finger all of a sudden.

Whoosh!

The chopstick shot out like a bullet and penetrated Ivan's wrist almost instantly.

Zeke had managed to hit him on the wrist, that he was holding on to his phone with.

Arghhhh!

Ivan held on to his arm as he shrieked. Blood could be seen squirting out of his wound.

His artery was severely injured as it was penetrated.

He would bleed to death if he couldn't get a doctor

to tend to his wound soon.



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