

The Hintons and Clemons both arrived back at their district around the same time.

The whole neighbourhood was waiting to welcome Emily back to try and get on her good side.

All of them thought that Emily had become the wife of the Great Marshal. As Emily got out of her car, the neighbours quickly surrounded her and cheered.

One of the neighbours who had always hated Hannah cheered the loudest.

“Emily, how did the proposal go? You saw the Great Marshal, right? He must be so dreamy!” the neighbour complimented while sneaking a stare at Hannah. “I told you, you're the only person who's gorgeous enough to marry the marshal. I'm right, aren't I? Luckily some idiot took your ex away from you!”

Emily did not say anything. She ran back home.

“I can't believe how a person can be so stupid,” Hannah smirked. “Take a look at the mirror before you try to suck up to someone else.”

“What the hell are you talking about?” the neighbour scolded. “So what if I'm sucking up to the Clemons? It'll all be worth it! As for you, your end is near!”

“Oh? That's funny. Let's see who is going to meet her end soon,” Hannah laughed and sent the few pictures she took at the ceremony to the community's group chat.

Notification tones rang throughout the crowd.

The neighbours retrieved their phones, their eyes widening as the photos had been clearly taken from inside the ceremony. It proved that Hannah and her family had been invited.

Yet, that wasn't the main point. The pictures showed the Hintons sitting at the VVIP table while the Clemons worked as servants to the Hintons.

There was even a picture where a colonel saluted to Lacey with priceless gifts behind him.

The crowd exploded. *Zeke was right about the Clemons being invited to the ceremony as servants!*

The woman the Great Marshal had planned to propose to was Lacey.

The neighbours quickly surrounded the Hintons and began to flatter the family as they cursed at the Clemons.

As for the neighbour who hated Hannah, her face turned so pale, that she almost fainted. It took the woman some time to regain her posture before trying to suck up to Hannah like everyone else.

“Hannah, I'm so sorry! My eyes were blind! Please forgive my rudeness! Look at you and your beautiful daughter! I'm so jealous of you! The Clemons are nothing more than mere servants to you.”

Hannah went back home with a huge grin on her face. But before she went into her house, she took out a hundred dollar bill and gave it to Zeke. “Go and get us some food. We're celebrating tonight!”

Hannah then pulled her daughter back home and slammed the door behind Zeke.

Zeke was dumbfounded as Hannah had just asked the Great Marshal to go and prepare food for dinner.

Yet, Zeke had no choice but to do as he was told.

As for Daniel and Hannah, they kept trying to persuade their daughter to rethink her decision.

As soon as Zeke walked out of the district, he got a call from Lone Wolf.

“Marshal, what should we do with Jackson?”



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Zeke thought for a moment before giving out his order. "Let him go. I still need to take the Hamilton Group from him and give it to Lacey. It's time for her to live an extravagant life or else she's going to reject me again. Another thing, station ten thousand soldiers in Oakheart City. They might come in handy when we want to take the other families down."

"Yes, sir!" Lone Wolf replied.

As soon as Jackson returned to his mansion, he got a visit from Emily.

"What do you want?" Jackson questioned Emily impatiently.

"Are you going to let Zeke off the hook?" Emily asked. "I have a plan to bring him down."

"Oh? Tell me."

"Didn't you know that Lacey got a huge deal with the Schneider family recently? They need to produce a huge amount of metal," Emily explained. "According to my sources, Lacey still owes the supplier a lot of money. If we ask the supplier to stop supplying the mill unless she pays, the factory will shut down in two days. This will affect the Schneiders' doing their business, which will anger them. Zeke will come running to beg for your help by then."

"Heck, you sure are one scary woman," Jackson

exclaimed. "I happen to know the supplier. This will be a piece of cake. But... Wouldn't the Great Marshal stop us if we try to harm Lacey?"

"You don't have to worry about that," Emily smiled. "You know that my brother is in the army, right? He called me just now and told me the whole army has learned that Lacey has rejected the Great Marshal; they're furious. My brother even warned me to stay away from her. Let's see how the Great Marshal is going to protect her now."

"Shit! That's why I was released!" Jackson sighed. "I'll take care of this right away! Zeke and Lacey, both of you are so dead!"

...

Zeke was woken up by a loud voice early morning the next day.

"Listen! Someone has just sent ten thousand soldiers into our city!" Daniel exclaimed.

"Something big might go down soon!" Hannah guessed. "Why else would anyone deploy that many soldiers during such a peaceful time?"

Zeke stared at Lacey affectionately. *They're here for you.*

Lacey's phone suddenly rang. After she'd answered it, her face turned pale.

“Lacey? What's wrong?” Zeke quickly asked.

“Something happened at the factory!” Lacey replied before she left in a hurry.

Zeke frowned and called the richest man in all of Oakheart City, Evan Schneider.

“Find out what's happening with Lacey's factory.”

Zeke could not believe that he would be able to use the soldiers so soon.

As soon as the call hung up, Evan ordered his men to investigate the matter.



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Evan Schneider was the richest man in all of Oakheart City, a person who had an influence in every corner of the city.

Evan called Zeke back in just five minutes.

“The supplier stopped supplying products to the factory because they haven't been paid yet. If no one helps Lacey now, the factory might go bankrupt. Initial report suggests that Jackson is behind it,” Evan reported.

Zeke couldn't help but laugh.

I didn't even have to do anything for them to make their move. Good, I'll use this chance to take the Hamilton family down.

“Stay put and await further instruction,” Zeke ordered Evan.

...

Lacey stared at the dozen of legal documents in front of her at the steel mill.

The contents of the documents were mostly ordering her to pay the supplier or they would bring the matter to court.

However, most of the steel mill's capital had been spent on the deal with the Schneider family. There was no way they could pay the supplier

Without many choices left, Lacey could only go and negotiate with the supplier.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was heavy.

All the suppliers of the steel mill had gathered together.

Smoke from cigarettes filled the room, causing Lacey to cough violently.

“I don't get it. Why do you want to cancel the contract?” Lacey asked.

“Because you have offended someone you shouldn't,” Darren Collins, the representative of the suppliers, laughed. “That said person is forcing us to do this. Please understand.”

“Offended someone?” Lacey frowned. “Jackson Hamilton? It must be him. Does that bastard want me dead?”

“Let's cut to the chase,” Darren smiled. “Either you go and beg Mr. Hamilton for forgives, or pay us now.”

There was no way Lacey was going to beg Jackson. “Please, give me some time. You must've heard that we just got a deal with the Schneider family. As soon as we complete the contract with them, our factory's production rate will definitely skyrocket. By then, I'll buy the supplies from you at twice the price. This will

benefit both of us.”

“As I said, cut the crap. You better pay us now.”
Darren ignored Lacey's suggestion.

“Fine! I'll go get a loan from the bank to pay you!”
Lacey scolded. “But you better not regret your
decision!”

“Regret my ass! Go get me my money!” Darren
scoffed.

Lacey left the meeting room completely frustrated
and was ready to head to the bank. She called her
mother for her bank card on her way there.

The family had a million left from the deposit the
Schneider family had paid them. It was kept in
Hannah's bank account.

Lacey needed the money for the emergency.



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Hannah panicked after she got Lacey's call. The older woman quickly grabbed her card and left for the bank.

"Do you still have the card I gave you?" Zeke asked.

When Lacey had gotten the five million from the Schneider family, Hannah wanted to deposit the money herself. Zeke had given her his Bauhinia Royal card so she could skip the line.

"What's the point? Can it help us get the loan?" Hannah scolded.

"It might come in handy," Zeke explained.

"Fine!" Hannah sighed.

Both of them arrived at the bank not long after.

Zeke was surprised to see Lily Hinton at the bank as well.

Lacey was begging Lily to help her. The latter didn't budge despite Lacey's pleas.

"Sh*t!" Hannah cursed. "Lily is the lobby manager here. There's no way she's going to help Lacey, especially after what happened at the party."

"Don't worry, we don't need the loan," Zeke comforted. "The card I gave you should be enough to help Lacey."

Hannah turned to glare at Zeke angrily. There was no way she would believe him, as she still thought of Zeke as someone who couldn't even give three hundred thousand as a wedding gift.

Lily raised her head even higher when she saw Hannah and Zeke.

“Oh my, why is my aunt here as well? Isn't your son-in-law someone who can scare the director of the bureau? He should be able to help you!” Lily mocked. After what had happened at the hotel, Lily investigated Zeke and learned that he'd help cure the director.

There was no reason for Lily to be afraid of Zeke.

“What? Him? He's no one,” Hannah laughed awkwardly. “Plus, he's not my son-in-law yet. Even if he is, we are a family, which makes us closer, doesn't it?”

Lily looked at Zeke hysterically before turning back to address Hannah. “Well, since Aunt Hannah is begging me, I guess I have no choice but to help. I can lend you a five million loan first, but the interest you will have to give me is thirty percent.”

Lacey frowned instantly. *Lending money from a loan shark would be better than having to pay a thirty percent interest!*

“Please, Lily, thirty percent is too much. Can't you lower it a little? Just think of it as me owing you a

favour...” Lacey begged.

“And why should I do that?” Lily snorted. “My ex lost his job because of you! Thirty percent!”

Lacey's face turned pale. “B-but... Fine... Thirty percent...”

Before Lacey could agree to it, Zeke scolded, “Isn't it your job to help us apply for our loan? How dare you ask for a thirty percent interest to yourself? You're an insult to the banking industry! Call your manager out! I want to have a talk with him!”



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Zeke's voice was loud enough to attract everyone's attention.

"B-bullshit! Since when did I ask for that?" Lily refuted as her face turned pale. "How dare you frame me! According to the rules, I won't be approving the loan!"

Lacey and Hannah were speechless. They couldn't believe Zeke had suddenly butted in once they were about to close a deal.

"Zeke! What the hell are you doing?" Lacey cried.

Even Hannah tried to push Zeke, but he remained unmoved.

"You bastard! Are you trying to bankrupt my daughter?" Hannah yelled.

"Forget about the loan," Zeke said. "Take the purple card I gave you. There should be enough money in there to help Lacey."

"Like you have any money!" Hannah roared. "You don't even have a few hundred thousand!"

"Mom's right! We need five million!" Lacey cried out angrily. "Your money won't be enough!"

Lacey also believed that Zeke wouldn't have more than three hundred thousand in his account.

"Just give her the card," Zeke repeated.

Hannah thought of begging Lily, but the latter just snatched the card away.

“Let's see how much this poor ass have! I hope you have enough to help Lacey!” Lily laughed. “If not, you better get down on all fours and beg me for my help!”

Lily then walked to one of the counters and ordered the banker, “Withdraw all the money out from this.”

Hannah turned to stare at Zeke furiously. “You better do anything Lily asks of you later! If Lacey really goes bankrupt because of you, you're dead!”

But Zeke only smiled at Lacey, “Is one hundred million enough?”

Zeke's words made everyone laugh. Not one of them had seen such a person who could boast as Zeke did.

Lacey was speechless. Instead of replying Zeke, she walked towards the counter.

The banker swiftly processed the card. The moment the numbers appeared on the screen, her face turned absolutely pale.

One, two, three, four... There are eight zeroes here! There is actually a hundred million in this account!

The banker was completely petrified.

“What are you spacing out for? Take the money out!” Lily ordered.

“S-sir... how much do you want to withdraw?” the banker asked Zeke.

“Just withdraw all of it!” Lily scolded.

“But... our bank doesn't have enough cash lying around,” the banker stuttered.

The bank they were at was a sub-branch, which meant that they only had the power to move around ten million a day.

“Not enough?” Lily couldn't believe her ears. “Are you kidding me?”

The banker turned the screen around and showed Lily, “There's a hundred million in this account!”

What?

Lily jumped the moment she saw the screen.

A-A hundred million... Where did he get the money?



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The hall was suddenly hushed into silence. Everyone looked at Zeke in shock.

One hundred million. Turns out this unassuming young man's a billionaire.

Thinking of the way they had ridiculed him just a while ago, the crowd felt embarrassed.

Hannah Lawson and Lacey exchanged glances. Their eyes spoke volumes too complicated to express in words.

Zeke was indifferent as he said, "Please get the cash for me, thank you. I'm in a hurry."

Lily quickly recovered from the shock and asked, "Lacey, Zeke, you need five million, right?"

"I'll just get five million for you first."

Zeke replied, "As you said earlier, get us the whole sum."

Lily turned beet red.

Firstly, the cash available in the bank was way below one hundred million.

Even if there was enough, they could not let him withdraw the whole sum.

That would seriously affect the performance of this particular branch and could even affect the

stock exchange of the head office.

As the junior manager in this branch, she was in no position to shoulder such a huge responsibility.

She smiled bitterly, “Zeke, Lacey, I beg you. Please do not make things difficult for me. You cannot use so much cash even if you can take it now. Besides, it would be a problem to keep that much cash on hand.”

Zeke sneered, “I can take all of it and set it on fire fun. How is that of any concern to you?”

Burn a hundred million in cash... he must be joking!

Lily pleaded with them desperately but Zeke remained indifferent.

Feeling helpless, she called the general manager for help.

When the general manager arrived, he, too, tried to pacify Zeke.

“Mr. Williams, we've neglected you before. That was our fault, so I will surely grant you an appropriate redress. I can't call the shots for a withdrawal of such a huge amount, so why don't we head up to the VIP room and talk about it?”

Zeke sneered, “Talk? You're not in any position to talk to me. This card Rogers gave me, is it really that hard to withdraw 100 million from it?”

Rogers? The boss of International Financial Bank?

The General Manager suddenly remembered something and hurriedly asked the teller, "Where's Mr. Williams' bank card? Let me see it."

The teller quickly showed the purple bank card to the general manager.

After one glance, the General Manager's mind was blown away.

It was the Bauhinia Royal Card!

It was limited to only 99 copies worldwide.

Each one was in the hands of princes and nobles.

Even the richest man in China wasn't eligible for it.

The person in front of him wasn't just wealthy. He must hold a very unique and highly respected position to be able to obtain this card.

Heavens! How did my little branch offend such a great god!

The General Manager did not dare sprout nonsense and said quickly, "Mr. Williams, please wait a moment. I will arrange the withdrawal for you now."

With that, he entered an office nearby and dialled the number of the boss at the head office.

“Boss, send over a hundred million in cash immediately.”

“There's no room for negotiation... to be precise, we're in no position to talk to this customer.”

“The reason is that this man holds the Bauhinia Royal Card... if we offend him, we might as well forget about establishing a bank.”

After hanging up, he took a few deep breaths to collect himself before heading out.

As he approached Zeke, he bowed respectfully. “I'm sorry for the long wait, Mr. Williams. The cash is being sent over as we speak.”

Zeke nodded his head coldly before he cast a glance at Lily, who was standing nearby.

The general manager understood the meaning behind his gaze at once. He commanded, “Lily, please get out. Our bank does not need staff like you. From now on, you will be blacklisted. You will not be allowed to work in any financial institution.”

What!

Lily Hinton was shocked.

Even if Zeke had a hundred million, that was no reason for the general manager to cut her off from the entire banking industry.

Could it be that this guy isn't just rich? Does he hold some special position?

However... how can that be possible? He's just a piece of trash who's been incarcerated before, a useless son-in-law.

Lily approached Lacey and begged her pitifully, "Lacey, I'm sorry. I apologize to you. We're family. You can't do this to me! Please give me another chance..."



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Lacey felt sympathetic towards her and was about to agree when Zeke sneered, "It's strange. Just moments ago, you forgot I was family when I was ordered you to kneel. Lacey, let's go to the VIP room and wait."

With that, Zeke took Lacey and Hannah away.

Lily Hinton stumbled out of the bank, feeling lost and confused.

She turned around to take another look at the building. The longing in her eyes turned into vicious cruelty.

"Damn, why are you always ahead of me in everything! I will not accept this willingly. That one hundred million belongs to my whole family. You shall not take it for yourself."

A hideous smile appeared at the corners of her mouth as an evil plan began to form in her mind.

In the VIP room, both Hannah and Lacey looked at Zeke, trying to read him.

Zeke felt uncomfortable under this type of scrutiny. "Lacey, do you have something to ask me?"

Lacey nodded. There were so many questions she wanted to ask.

However, before she could open her mouth,

Hannah spoke first, “Zeke, come on, have a sip of tea.”

“Aunt... I mean, mom wants to ask you, where did this one hundred million come from?”

Zeke replied, “The Schneider family gave it to me.”

Despite the Bauhinia Royal Card itself having an overdraft limit of one hundred million, Evan Schneider had still insisted on giving him a spending allowance of that amount.

As far as Zeke was concerned, one hundred million was just pocket money. He was free to spend it on anything he wanted.

Lacey slapped her forehead as she came to a sudden realization. “The Schneider family paid the full payment for their order in advance.”

Zeke neither agreed nor disagreed with her statement.

This one hundred million has nothing to do with that order... it's for me to personally spend on...

He was about to explain when Hannah smiled bitterly, “I suspected you were some low-key anonymous rich man. I was really confused.”

Zeke was silent.

You aren't confused. Your suspicions are correct!

Lacey looked at Zeke questioningly, “This money is really the money the Schneider family gave me? We have no deals with the Schneider family. Why would they care for us so well?”

Hannah Lawson suddenly remembered something and hurriedly said, “Lacey, I recall there was a rumour that the Schneider family's also under the Great Marshal's control. The Great Marshal is surely still in love with you and has instructed the Schneider family to take special care of you. If that's true, then it isn't surprising that the Schneider family would pay in advance for the order.”

Lacey nodded her head thoughtfully, though she was not totally convinced.

It was not long before the one hundred million in cash was delivered.

Three fully loaded armed escort vehicles were required.

Hannah Lawson had mentally prepared herself, but at the sight of so much cash, her breathing quickened. She was shaken.

These were fortunes ordinary people could not hope to earn in a few lifetimes. Yet, it now all belonged to the Hinton family.

Due to the huge amount of money, the bank had personally sent escorts to transport the cash.

On the way back to the factory, Hannah was sobbing.

“Success, after working hard all of my life, finally, success is here...”

Zeke said nothing, feeling helpless.

It's nothing more than my pocket money. You're overreacting.

If I had shown you my true wealth, you would have died of shock.

I guess not revealing my true identity from the start was the right thing to do.

...

In the steel mill, the suppliers headed by Darren Collins were starting to be impatient after waiting for so long.

Upon seeing Lacey, everybody surged forward and surrounded her.

“Ma'am, I think you might as well give up. How can you get a few million in cash, just like that? It's no small feat! I advise you to hurry up and look for Mr. Hamilton. Bow and apologize to him for your mistake. That'll save us a lot of trouble.”

Before Lacey could speak, Zeke stood in front of her. “I'll give you one last chance. If you're still

stubborn now, we won't relent when you beg us later.”

“Pfft!” The suppliers couldn't help but laugh, “Do you have a bigger head than others or a thicker neck? Beg you? Why should we beg you?”



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Upon hearing these words, Zeke made a gesture with his hands.

Three fully loaded armed escort vehicles drove into the factory. The escorts opened the back doors of the vehicles when they came to a stop.

Oh my goodness!

The sound of shocked exclamations filled the air.

Money!

Colourful currency notes are filled in all three vehicles!

That... That has to be at least one hundred million!

Lacey's factory was only worth one million at most. Where did this one hundred million come from?

They seemed to have lost a big client.

Remembering Jackson Hamilton's promise, they suppressed their feelings of regret.

Darren put on a fake smile, "Ma'am, I've underestimated you before. Nevertheless, do not think you can compete with the Hamilton family with this mere one hundred million. Boys, let's take the money and leave."

Zeke stopped them. "Stay right where you are. You can take the money, but only after we're clear

about the contracts.”

With that, Zeke took out a few contracts from the car and handed them to Darren.

“The supply contract clearly states that you will provide us with one million tons of raw material before tomorrow.”

“If you cannot deliver it on time, you will pay damages for breaking the contract or mortgage your factory to us.

Darren laughed scornfully, “Haha! With a few sheets of paper, you believe you can threaten us? Don't even think about it.”

“Even if you kneel and beg, we won't supply anything to you. You will delay the Schneider family project... then you can sit it out in prison.”

As he spoke, Darren stretched out his hand to snatch the money.

Zeke suddenly shot out a leg, sending him flying with a single kick.

His foot landed heavily on Darren's tummy.

His 120 kg body flew straight up like a kite with a broken string. He hit the wall and fell to the ground.

Darren spat out a mouthful of blood. He clutched

his chest, screaming, "My rib... My rib's broken..."

Huh!

Everyone in the crowd began to panic.

Lunatic, this man must be a lunatic. He just assaulted a man over one simple disagreement!

Furthermore, with just one kick, Darren Collins who weighed 120 kg was sent flying, landing with broken ribs.

How could this guy be so powerful? ... Could a human exert so much strength?

The group of suppliers were shocked. They dared not say a word.

Zeke threatened, "Remember, deliver the one million tonnes of raw material tomorrow or pay the compensation for the damages. If you cannot pay for damages, your factories will be mortgaged to us."

Darren Collins endured his pain, shouting angrily, "Zeke, you'll pay for this, you're going to die! Just you wait! I'll send someone after you tonight!"

Zeke just ignored him. Taking Lacey's hand, he said, "Lacey, let's go."

Once they were at a distance, the group of suppliers gathered around Darren.

“Collins, you're okay, aren't you?”

Darren Collins gritted his teeth. “I'm contacting my henchmen this instant. I want that bastard dead.”

Lacey returned to her own office and slammed the door shut with a bang.

She rebuked him, “Zeke, you were reckless just now! Everyone knows Darren's involved with triads. If gangsters really show up, there'll be trouble.”

Zeke simply smiled.

I control the national machine of power, the army.

In the face of the state's machine of power, the gangsters stand no chance.

“Do not worry. He's an insignificant character. He cannot do much.”

“An insignificant character?” Lacey rubbed her temples as if she were having a headache. “Who's given you such blind courage? You don't seem to care about triads. These few days, you've got to be on the lookout. Furthermore, you've really offended the suppliers this time. They surely won't deliver any supplies to us now. Without the raw materials, how will we fill the Schneider family's order? Oh, troubles never come singly.”

Zeke took a slow sip of tea. “Perhaps, they'll

mortgage their factories to us tomorrow.”

Lacey rolled her eyes, “You're daydreaming. They'll only mortgage their factories to us if their brains turn to mush.”

She ignored Zeke and took out her mobile phone, trying to contact new suppliers.



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Darren Collins was sent to an emergency ward.

Two of his ribs had been fractured. There were numerous bruises all over his body.

Throughout the ordeal, he screamed nonstop, like a pig being slaughtered.

It was really too painful to bear.

This only made him more furious.

As soon as the surgery was done, he dialled a number.

“The Fearsome Foursome? I want two people dead. It's better if you manage to make it look like a car accident. There'll be less trouble.”

At the other end of the line, four brawny men with bulging muscles replied, “Understood!”

After hanging up the phone, the leader, a brawny tattooed man, stretched himself. “Brothers, cheer up and get to work.”

After some time of searching, Lacey was still unable to find other suppliers.

It must be Jackson up to his tricks again.

She was at the end of her wits, sighing and feeling resigned.

If the Schneider family's order can't be met, my small little factory will be in serious trouble if the client seeks recompense.

Zeke comforted her. "Lacey, don't worry. We shall cross our bridges when we come to them. Let's go home for lunch."

Lacey smiled sadly, gazing at Zeke. "I envy you."

"Why would you say so?"

Lacey replied, "You're so unemotional. You live a carefree life. At a time like this, you can still think about food."

Zeke was speechless.

As he drove, Lacey sat by his side, still trying to reach other suppliers on her phone.

As they were crossing a long narrow bridge, Zeke frowned.

He sensed something dangerous approaching.

After ten years of military service, he was very sensitive to danger and could instinctively make predictions in advance.

He looked ahead and then behind through the rearview mirror. He could almost know exactly what was going on.

In front, a big truck was slowing down.

At the back, there was another huge truck that was deliberately accelerating.

Their car was in between. If these two trucks collided, their car would be destroyed. They would lose their lives.

It was impossible to overtake the truck in front from the side because the bridge was too narrow and the space beside the truck was not wide enough for a car to pass.

It did not take a bright person to guess that Darren Collins was responsible for this arrangement.

Zeke sensed that the danger of death was close.

Lacey's life is at risk.

If he made a slight mistake, death would result.

Zeke grabbed a cigarette and was about to light it but Lacey snatched it away, "Don't smoke. It's bad for your health."

Zeke smiled, "Did you know that in this whole wide world, you're the only one who dares snatch my cigarette away? However, We allow it."

Lacey chuckled, "Yeah, you refer to yourself as 'We,' Your Majesty."

“Lacey, fasten your seat belt properly.”

Surprised, Lacey asked, “Why?”

“We're in danger.”

In an instant, Lacey anxiously fastened her belt and instinctively looked right and left. “There's nothing wrong.”

Zeke smiled. “As long as I'm with you, no danger is too dangerous to you.”

With that, he turned the steering wheel to the left sharply.

The car went headed to the pier.

The instant the car hit the pier, Zeke turned the steering wheel straight. Both the left wheels of the car were left hanging above the pier.

The car was tilting at an angle of 60 degrees!

“Ahh!” Lacey yelled in fear, “Zeke, what the hell are you doing?!”

“Overtaking!” Zeke answered as he stepped on the accelerator at the same time.

The driver of the truck in front was stupefied.

“Damn, how did he do that?!”

Immediately, the driver steered left, trying to force

the car against the pier.

Nonetheless, his reaction was slow by half a second. Zeke had made it past him in three seconds.

“Are you crazy?” Lacey was still in shock, “Aren't you afraid of going into the river?”

Under the bridge was a 30-metre deep river.

Zeke slowed the car down and stopped. “Lacey, you carry on, drive home. I have to finish dealing with the two trucks behind us.”

Trucks?

Lacey quickly turned around. Only then did she understand what had just happened. She turned pale.

“Just... just now, those two trucks were trying to squash us? Were they sent by Darren Collins?”

Zeke nodded his head.

Lacey trembled out of fear. “I already told you not to offend Darren Collins. Look what happens when you don't listen to me.”

“Look, Darren Collins is using triads against us now. Let's go, quickly.”

Zeke patted her shoulder. “You go ahead. I must

stay to take care of things.”

Lacey was firm with her decision. “No, we have to go together.”

Zeke sighed, “They are desperadoes. They won't stop until they catch up with us. You won't want to trouble your parents. You go back and get help while I deal with them. If I can't handle them, I will find a way to escape. This is the safest plan of action now. Don't worry, I'll be fine.”

Lacey was still reluctant after hearing his words.

Finally, under threat and bribery, Lacey reluctantly left.

“Please remember, take care of yourself no matter what. If anything bad happens to you, I will not go on living.”

Zeke smiled.

Silly woman, you underestimate your hubby.

He got out his mobile phone and dialled Lone Wolf's number. “Lone Wolf, bring a team over here. Today, we will destroy a gang.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The two large trucks slowed down and stopped next to Zeke.

With murder in their eyes, the Fearsome Foursome got off the trucks holding steel pipes and walked towards Zeke.

Donkey Kong was slapping the steel pipe against his palm as he laughed hideously, "You, punk, you're a lucky one. You escaped from our first attempt. This time, however, you won't be so lucky."

Zeke was calm and collected. With well-practiced dexterity, he put on a pair of white gloves as he asked, "Darren Collins sent you guys, didn't he?"

Donkey Kong replied, "A corpse does not need to know much. Boys, save the sweet talk, go get him."

Waving their steel pipes, the Fearsome Foursome moved like a gust of strong wind, straight towards Williams.

At the same time, Zeke moved too.

It seemed like a casual move when he raised his right hand, firmly grasping Donkey Kong's steel pipe. He pulled it off with ease.

The steel pipe was soon in his possession.

Donkey Kong was dumbfounded.

Just moments ago, he had felt a powerful force on the steel pipe. Resistance yielded no effect.

It felt as if... the pipe had been fed to a machine.

How could a human's strength be as powerful as a machine?

Before he could recover from the shock, he felt something cold hit his tummy. Warm liquid flowed out.

He looked down... his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets!

The steel pipe had pierced right through his stomach!

Ahh!

For an instant, he felt no pain. There was only pure, undiluted horror.

He quickly realized he had come upon a real obstacle.

Zeke had not finished yet. The steel pipe was then aimed at Easy Kong!

Following the dull sound of tearing, Easy Kong's tummy was pierced through.

Then it was Sunny Kong and Sexy Kong...

The whole attack and counter-attack took less than five seconds.

At that moment, the Fearsome Foursome had been pierced through by the same steel pipe like skewered mutton!

The steel pipe crushed the spine of Sexy Kong, causing him to die on the spot.

The other three stared at Zeke in fear and horror.

A demon!

This man in front of us has to be a demon!

No, not even a demon could be so vicious!

*F***, what type of enemy did Darren Collins send us to finish off!*

Zeke squatted down and said with a sneer, "As a family, you must be skewered up together neatly one by one."

The living members of the Fearsome Foursome were speechless.

Zeke demanded, "Tell me, who sent you?"

The three of them groaned in pain, unable to reply him.

Zeke picked up another steel pipe and pierced

them again. “Spit it out, who sent you here!”

The three men remaining from the Fearsome Foursome broke down. “Darren Collins, it's Darren Collins who sent us.”

Zeke nodded his head, satisfied with their confession.

“Remember this. If anything happens in the future, come after me and me alone. I'll kill the whole family of whoever dares touch my wife! Otherwise, even if you become ghosts, I'll come for you like a Ghost Buster.”

He then picked up another steel pipe and aimed it at their hearts.

The setting sun was sinking in the west.

A pool of blood was sparkling in its fading light, contrasting with the sky fascinatingly

Five military trucks slowed down and stopped beside Zeke.

Heavily armed soldiers in camouflage got out of the vehicles and surrounded the scene.

The four dead bodies lay on the ground skewered together, bloody and terrifying. It would be too cruel a sight for normal humans, but the scene had no effect on the group of trained army personnel.

Lone Wolf strode all the way to face Zeke and gave him a military salute.

“Great Marshal, I apologize for arriving late. I'm sorry you had to get the job done yourself.”

Williams nodded and took off his blood-stained white gloves. “Take them and follow me to visit someone.”

“Yes, sir!” Lone Wolf replied.

...

It was night time; everywhere was dark.

Darren Collins' office, however, was brightly lit.

After the surgery was done at the hospital and he was bandaged, Darren had returned to his own factory.

Owners of the factories that supplied raw material to Lacey's steel mill were all gathered there as well.

Someone asked quietly, “Sir, are you certain you've solved that little problem?”

Darren sneered in reply, “I've asked the Fearsome Foursome to personally deal with the matter. There's no doubt this guy would meet Hades in the Underworld soon!”

When they heard the name 'The Fearsome Foursome', everyone present let out sighs of relief.

The Fearsome Foursome were well-known in the world of crime and gangsterism in Oakheart City. In terms of combat effectiveness, they were among the top ten.

If the four attacked together, there was no way Zeke could escape death.

Right when everyone felt greatly relieved and complacent, there was a knock on the door.

Darren shouted impatiently, "Who's that?"

"It's me!" Zeke' cold clear voice rang through the door.

Darren frowned, "Damn, this fella hasn't died yet... or is this his ghost seeking revenge?"

Boom!

The door was suddenly kicked open.

In the darkness of the night, Zeke walked slowly into the office. He took a seat on a chair he found.

"Damn it," Darren Collins uttered between gritted teeth.

The Fearsome Foursome failed!

The crowd looked at one another, bitter with disappointment.

They had seriously underestimated Zeke.

“What are you here for?” Darren Collins demanded.

Zeke replied, “To collect my debt!”

“What debt?” Darren Collins asked.

“Liquidated damages.”

Darren replied with disdain, “You head back first. I will send the liquidated damages over tomorrow.”

The most urgent action at the moment was to get rid of Zeke. Only then could he contact The Fearsome Foursome and find out what happened.

Zeke sneered, “Even if you're given a year, you wouldn't be able to pay for these liquidated damages.”

As he spoke, Zeke snapped his fingers. “Come in.”



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