

Lacey and her family panicked.

Daniel told Zeke immediately, “Zeke, get the person from the Bureau of Land to transfer the land to me instead!”

“I'll take Lacey's place behind bars!”

Zeke shook his head. “Dad, no one will be sent behind bars today.”

Daniel asked, “Why?”

Zeke assured Daniel, “I have faith in Lacey. She would never have produced such low-quality goods to fulfil the contract.”

“Lacey, are you sure the steels you have provided the Schneider family fulfil the terms required?”

Lacey assured Zeke, “I have personally gone through every single batch of orders myself. I'm sure every batch matched the quality and benchmark required.”

“I'm sure everything will be fine if that's the case,” said Zeke.

Hannah couldn't calm down. “But the Schneider family stated otherwise...”

Zeke said righteously, “It's the Schneider family's fault! Let's get them to compensate us for our loss!”

*Pffft!*

Lily could no longer hold back her laughter. “Get the Schneider family to compensate for your loss? Have you lost your mind?”

The police car stopped.

Two police got out of the car followed by Jeremy.

Jeremy cast a provocative gaze at Daniel and sneered.

A policeman with a pair of glasses asked, “We received a call just now, and the person told us Jeremy wasn't the person in charge of the steel mill. Instead, the person in charge is someone else.”

“May I know who's the person in charge of the steel mill?”

Lacey and Daniel replied simultaneously, “It's me.”

The police with a pair of glasses knitted his eyebrows. “Who exactly is the person in charge of the steel mill?”

Lily got ahead of others before they could reply. “It's Lacey! The low-quality steels were produced under her supervision. She admitted it just now!”

Daniel and Hannah had an awful expression on their faces.

Jeremy scolded Lacey, “Lacey, how could you do this to me? You're the reason I had to spend a night in the cell! You shouldn't have resorted to such methods to generate profit!”

“Sir, please take her into custody and make her an example!”

“Such a loser doesn't have the right to proclaim herself as part of the Hinton family!”

The police with a pair of glasses looked at Lacey. “Are you sure you're the person in charge of the steel mill?”

Lacey clenched her teeth and put on a strong front.

“Mm! I'm the person in charge of this steel mill! Please take me with you!”

“However, I will never admit I have provided low-quality steels to the Schneider family!”

To everyone's surprise, the man bowed and saluted Lacey respectfully.

“Ms. Lacey, actually we are here to compensate for your loss.”

“What happened was nothing, but a misunderstanding.”

“The Schneider family called us and said it was

their mistake instead. They had proven your innocence because no defective product had actually been detected.”

“To express their sincerity, the Schneider family has offered compensation worth a million.”

“We sincerely apologize for the misunderstanding and the inconvenience we have caused you. Please forgive us.”

*What the hell?*

Everyone was dumbfounded all of a sudden as things took a drastic turn of events.

*What happened was a misunderstanding?*

*Lacey doesn't have to spend her time behind bars? Instead, she got the Schneider family to compensate them a million for their loss?*

*What the...*

Jeremy and his family almost puked blood.

Lacey thought she must be hearing things. “Erm... Sir, I... I'm not hearing things, right?”

The police immediately reached for the portable safe box he had in the police car. “Ms. Lacey, you're not hearing things. Here is the million from the Schneider family.”

“If there's nothing else, we shall take our leave now.”

“Of course, if you are displeased with what happened previously, you can sue us as well.”

Lacey stuttered all of a sudden upon realising how luck was on her side.

“I-It's... fine. I-I have no... intention to sue anyone. A-After all... I wasn't adversely affected either.”

Jeremy felt a strong urge to slap someone when he heard her words.

*You weren't adversely affected, but I spent a night in the cell because of you!*

*I deserve the fortune from the Schneider family! I will never hand it over to you!*



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The policemen heaved a sigh of relief and departed right after they got into the car.

Zeke handed the safe box to Hannah, "Mom, please verify if there's a million."

Hannah, who was dumbfounded, finally returned to her senses. She held on to the safe box and assured Zeke, "O-Okay! I'll go and verify it immediately!"

She rushed into the office with the safe box and locked the door because she was afraid others would go in after her.

Zeke gave Lacey a thumbs up. "Honey, you're the best! You managed to earn a million without doing anything over the night! I'm impressed!"

"Shut up." Lacey looked at Zeke in the eyes.

She knew Zeke must have been the one behind the scenes because of how absurd things were. Lacey refused to believe it had nothing to do with Zeke.

Jeremy shouted angrily, "Shut up, Zeke!"

"Do you think that million belongs to Lacey? It belongs to me! I spent a night behind bars for it!"

"You have to hand it over to me!"

Lily nodded vigorously. "That's right! That's a

compensation from the Schneider family to my dad! You guys shouldn't have gotten your hands on it!"

However, Lacey rebutted their statements, "I'm sure you guys heard what the police told me, right? It's for the person in charge of the steel mill."

"I believe I'm the person in charge as of now."

Daniel raised his objection. "Nonsense! Do you think you're the person in charge just because you have said so? Why don't you refer to the legal title?"

Lacey showed him the legal title, "Are you talking about this piece of paper?"

Jeremy scoffed, "Hmph! Don't forget that your grandpa is the owner of the legal title! Dad, why don't you tell him who's the owner of this plot of land!"

Adam flushed all of a sudden and remained silent.

Lacey cast a thoughtful gaze at Zeke. "Did you insist on the transferal of ownership because of this? Did you foresee this coming our way?"

"Nah! I must have been lucky!" assured Zeke.

"Ha... Ha... Do you really think I will trust you?" asked Lacey rhetorically.

Jeremy's face turned pale when he heard their words, "What? Transferral of ownership?"

Lily stuttered, "Dad... J-Just now... t-they insisted us to transfer the legal title to them. H-Hence..."

Jeremy's heart skipped a beat. He almost passed out when he heard what Lily told him.

*The legal title's ownership... has been transferred!*

Jeremy knew he was as good as done.

"Y-You... damned brat!" Lily Hinton pointed at Lily in the face viciously. "You shouldn't have been so swift with your actions!"

Lily decided to reach out to Adam. "Grandpa, help me."

Adam took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. "Lacey, you should hand over the million to your uncle."

Lacey replied stubbornly, "Why exactly should I do that?"

"Why? Because he's your uncle!" replied Adam.

"After all, your steel mill has been generating a fortune all along. I'm sure a million means nothing to you. Your uncle's financial condition is not as good as yours. You should hand it over to him without any condition!"



*Pfft!*

Zeke burst into laughter all of a sudden. “I have never come across such a shameless bunch of seniors like you guys. How could you guys ask for pocket money from your nephew and your granddaughter?”

Jeremy shouted angrily, “Damn it! Shut up! You have no rights to speak in front of us!”

Zeke grunted and replied, “You want the million? We'll hand over the million to you under one condition.”

“Go on,” replied Jeremy.

Zeke went on, “We'll give it to you once you transfer the ownership of the ten-hectare plot of land at the eastern area to Lacey.

Lacey was anxious all of a sudden and stopped Zeke. “No! I don't agree with that!”

“The ten-hectare plot of land in the eastern area is worthless! Per hectare cost twenty to thirty thousand at max. Ten-hectare cost only two to three hundred thousand.”

“We will suffer a huge loss if we were to purchase a plot of land which merely cost two to three hundred thousand with a million.”

However, Jeremy agreed without any hesitation.

“Since Zeke promises to give me the million, he can't go back against his words anymore.”

“I'll hand over the legal title of the ten-hectare plot of land once I receive the million.”

The ten-hectare plot of land was but a plot of wasteland for Jeremy.

He wouldn't even flinch even if he were to give it away for free, let alone a million.

“Deal!” replied Zeke.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lacey shouted angrily, "Zeke, what's wrong with you? Why are we engaging in an unprofitable deal?"

Zeke lowered his voice and whispered into Lacey's ears, "Don't worry. Do you believe me if I tell you that this ten-hectare plot of land will be able to generate a tenfold and a hundredfold fortune for us?"

"What do you think? It's about time for you to trust me, right?"

Lacey cast a thoughtful gaze at Zeke before she nodded. "Alright, it's a deal from me."

Zeke had never let Lacey down.

She decided to trust him again.

Soon, they carried out the required procedures and transferred the ownership of the ten-hectare plot of land over to Lacey.

Hannah reluctantly handed over the safe box to Jeremy.

Her eyes brimmed with tears as they departed with the safe box containing a million. "Zeke, are you sure you'll be able to generate a fortune worth a million with this plot of land?"

Zeke shook his head. "Nope."

Lacey and her family were disappointed.

Zeke went on, "But I can create a tenfold or even a hundredfold fortune."

Lacey and her family raised their heads at his words.

Based on the current real estate market, it would be a miracle if that plot of land could double in value.

*Tenfold? Hundredfold? Seriously?*

Daniel had to leave as he had to rush to the hospital for his shift.

Before heading home, Hannah told Zeke, "Remember to come home for lunch."

Lacey didn't dive into her work as she cast a sceptical gaze at Zeke. "Please explain what happened with the Schneider family to me."

"They are such a prominent family! It's impossible for them to make such a silly mistake. They couldn't have mistaken the low-quality steels as the ones we supplied them."

"I mean, the timing seems too much to be a coincidence."

Zeke decided to tell her the truth, "Actually, the Schneider family belongs to me."

“Evan Schneider is but a puppet of mine.”

“I was the one behind everything.”

Lacey had a headache when she heard his words.

“You... What should I do with you?”

“Fine. Forget about it. I have no intention to poke my nose into your business either.”

“I have a lot to deal with. Why don't you drop by the workshop and keep an eye on the quality of the steels produced?”

Zeke felt helpless and speechless at the same time.

*I have told you the truth, but you refuse to believe my words. You leave me with no choice but to lie to you.*

Actually, Lacey wasn't the one to be blamed either.

Perhaps only a mentally retarded person would believe that the top conglomerate's leader, Evan Schneider, was someone else's puppet.

...

On the same day, certain news took Oakheart City by storm and affected the whole corporate world of Rivermouth.

The Schneider family had launched a ten billion

worth project called Love in a Fallen City to build a grand hall that would accommodate ten thousand people.

Many were attracted by the fortune involved as the project was worth ten billion.

Suddenly, countless corporate players were eager to be part of the project, wanting a share of the fortune involved.

The Schneider family's project worthy of ten billion stole the limelight and grabbed everyone's attention.

Rivermouth's corporate world, which had been stagnant for years, finally heated up.

As the Schneider family's procurement specialist, Emily was one of the few to know the details of the project.

When she saw the address of the project, her eyes gleamed.

She recalled that the Hinton family had a plot of land near the project site.

Emily knew the Schneider family would offer a higher rate as compared to the market rate if they had the intention to procure that plot of land.

She was tempted and wanted to procure the plot of land from the Hinton family beforehand so she

could sell it to the Schneider family.

*The Hinton family don't pay attention to corporate news. I'm sure they have no idea the potential price of that particular plot of land.*

Emily was tempted and stopped hesitating. She made up her mind and got in touch with Adam.

Meanwhile, Adam and Jeremy were celebrating as they had managed to get their hands on the million in exchange for the ten-hectare plot of land.

Adam was confused when he figured out the aim of Emily's visit.

“What the hell is going on today?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Emily, you're the fifth person who has come after us, offering to buy that particular plot of land.”

“That particular plot of land is nothing but a plot of wasteland. What's going on? Why is everyone coming after that plot of land today?”

Emily replied, “Oh! It's nothing!”

“I'm sure you know that my mom has been expelled by Daniel from the hospital. She has nothing to do recently and wishes to buy that plot of land to start her own farm.”

Adam had his doubts and told her, “Sigh! You're late! We've already sold off the land to someone else!”

Emily was disappointed, “Oh. Who did you sell it to? For how much was the plot of land sold?”

Adam told her, “We sold it off to Lacey for a million.”

“What?” Emily got worked up all of a sudden. “You sold it off to Lacey for a million? Fool! A bunch of fools!”

Adam was irritated when he heard Emily's words. “Emily, who exactly are you referring to?”

“A ten-hectare plot of land in exchange for a million! It's a good deal!”



“Deal? You have no idea how you have been set up by them!” Emily scolded Adam.

“I'll tell you what's going on. The Schneider family has another huge project which involves that particular plot of land of yours. It's a project worthy of ten billion!”

“That plot of land would have cost at least five million as of now.”

“Haha! Aren't you a fool to get rid of it for a million?”

*Arghh!*

Adam could barely catch his breath when he heard what Emily said.

*Five million! At least five million! We just lost five million!*

Jeremy's face turned pale as well.

He thought they were the ones who got a deal, but they were the one who had made a loss instead.

In fact, it was a huge loss for them.

He clenched his teeth, “Damn it! Lacey and her family are a bunch of cunning b\*\*\*\*! How dare they set us, seniors, up!”

“Dad! Let's go get the legal title back!”

Adam glared at Jeremy because of how naïve he was. “Nonsense! The legal title's ownership has been transferred to Lacey! She's currently the rightful owner of that plot of land!”

Jeremy clenched his teeth. “Damn it! She's such a mean girl!”

“Dad! They don't deserve to be part of the Hinton family! Let's expel them from the family!”

Adam clenched his teeth. “Hmph! We will not let them off the hook easily!”

Meanwhile, Emily felt as awful as Jeremy and Adam.

She couldn't get her hands on the plot of land. Instead, Lacey and Zeke had got ahead of her.

Emily was irritated.

She initially wanted to generate a fortune through that particular plot of land. Eventually, she would form a company with her mother.

However, she knew it was hopeless. She would never achieve her plan anymore.

All Emily could do was to establish a clinic as instructed by her mother.

She called Madeleine Clemons, her mother.

“Mom, remember your plan about the clinic? I'll support you with everything I have.”

“Great!” Madeleine replied, with a bright smile on her face.

“Do you need my help? Have you sorted out everything regarding the required procedure to establish a clinic?” asked Emily.

“I'm at the last stage as of now. All it takes is another few visits to the Industry and Commerce Bureau before everything is in place,” replied Madeleine.

“Business will be tough in the initial phase, but don't worry! I'm sure I'll be able to build my customer base through my participation in the Global Medical Association Forum. Our business will be great after that!”

Emily asked, “About the forum... Are you sure you will be able to take part in it?”

“I have already talked to Susan beforehand. She promised me to connect you to the prominent doctor she told me about during the forum.”

“Don't worry. I have already gotten my hands on the invitation card through an ex-leader of mine. Everything will be fine.”

“Emily, remember to get in touch with Susan throughout this period. After all, she's the only one

we can count on to reach the prominent doctor. We need her connection to save your vegetative father.”

“Mm. I'll meet her for dinner tonight. I'll try my best to get the doctor's contact from her.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Emily searched for Susan's contact number after she hung up her mother's call.

She was extremely anxious deep down because Susan had yet to give her the doctor's contact number.

Emily had no idea if Susan didn't have it, or if she didn't want to give it to her.

Emily had faith in herself. As long as she could get her hands on the doctor's contact number, she would be able to conquer him with her charm.

She planned to get him to be one of the attending physicians at her mother's clinic. Their business would definitely be a big hit with his aid.

Hence, Emily was determined to buy Susan a meal and attempt to get the doctor's contact number again.

...

Meanwhile, in the workshop of the steel mill.

Zeke followed Lacey's instructions and kept an eye on the production of steels. Suddenly, he received a call from the woman.

“Zeke, my best friend wants to drop by the steel mill, but she has no idea how.”

“I'm not feeling well. Can you please go and get

her on my behalf?”

“Sure. May I know how your best friend looks like?” asked Zeke.

Lacey was enraged by his words.

“Zeke, you heartless man!”

“You don't care that I'm not feeling well, and you want to know how my best friend looks like instead?”

“Hmph! Get out of my sight in the future!”

Zeke was speechless because he felt as though it was a deliberate set up to take him by surprise.

*It's tough to maintain a relationship...*

Zeke was exhausted. He decided to head over to Lacey's office and apologize for what he did.

“Lacey, it's my fault. I should have been concerned about you first...” said Zeke.

Lacey replied half-heartedly, “My best friend drives a Lavidia with the license plate number ending with five-two-eight.”

“Go get her immediately and get rid of the bag of trash over there as you make your way out.”

“I'll deal with you at a later time.”

She pointed at the bag of steel scraps outside of her office.

Zeke's lips curled upward as he took a peek at the bag of trash.

He had already figured out what Lacey was up to by then.

“Sure,” answered Zeke without any hesitation. He reached for the bag of trash and lifted it as he marched out of her office.

Lacey's eyes widened all of a sudden because it was a bag of steel scrap.

That bag of trash was at least three hundred pounds.

Lacey thought Zeke wouldn't be able to move it on his own. She decided to set him up because of what he did to irritate her back in the day. She was hoping to be able to laugh at him.

However, he lifted it effortlessly in front of her.

“He's so strong!” Suddenly, Lacey blushed as she recalled something.

Zeke lifted the bag of trash and reached the steel mill's RORO bin.

Before he could get rid of the trash, a Ferrari 488 stopped beside him.

Evan Schneider, the owner of the top conglomerate in Oakheart City, got out of the car. He was dumbfounded when he saw Zeke.

*The rich and powerful Great Marshal...*

*He's actually taking out the trash on his own?*

*I'm not seeing things, right?*

Zeke rolled his eyes and looked at Evan's gobsmacked face. "I believe that's enough."

Evan finally returned to his senses and bowed immediately. "Mr. Williams, I'm here to offer Ms. Lacey some money."

"We'll buy the ten-hectare plot of land newly gained by Ms. Lacey for ten million. What do you think?"

Evan knew the Schneider family would eventually belong to Lacey.

No matter how much his offer would be, it was actually pointless because it was merely changing hands between the same owner.

However, he knew Zeke had no intention to unveil his actual wealth at the moment. Hence, he decided to offer ten million out of courtesy.

Ten million was considered a lot; it actually made sense.



Zeke nodded. “Just about right. Where's the money?”

Evan replied, “It's in the trunk of the car.”

“Oh, right! Mr. Williams, it seems like the car Ms. Lacey has is relatively old. This car is for her as well.”

Zeke shook her head. “No need for that.”

“I want to get Lacey her house and car on my own because I want her to remember me.”

“Leave the money behind and bring the car away.”

Evan nodded. “Erm... Okay.”

He opened the trunk of the car after he finished his sentence.

A whole bunch of cash could be found in the trunk of the car.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Evan said, "I will get my men to send a briefcase over to put the money in. Please wait a moment, Mr. Williams."

Zeke threw the sack to Evan. "Forget it. Just put it in the sack. I'm in a hurry to meet someone."

Evan smiled and began to do as instructed silently.

*I think Mr. Williams is the only person who would use a sack to keep his money.*

Evan then left after all the money had been put into the sack.

Zeke tied the sack closed and threw it over his shoulder.

However, the sack on his back accidentally brushed against a girl who was passing by.

"Hey, you clumsy oaf, watch it!" the girl cried out in a reproachful tone, "You've dirtied my clothes."

Zeke turned around and glanced at her.

She was very young, and had a pair of lustrous eyes. She looked like a university student.

The pair of tight-fitting jeans and leather jacket she wore made her slim figure stand out.

She was slightly less good-looking than Lacey was, but would still stand out among the crowd

nonetheless.

Zeke ignored her and walked away carrying the sack.

The girl got even more irritated. "You're such a rude man. Can't you just say sorry? Hmph, it serves people like you right to be a trashman all your life. Just spend the rest of your life with your sack of trash."

After scolding him, she asked someone for directions and drove off in her Lavidia.

Zeke, who was carrying a sack of 'cash', searched around on the side of the road, but couldn't find the Lavidia Lacey had told him about.

He was about to give up when a Lavidia suddenly brushed past him from behind.

Its car plate number ended with 528, which was the same number that Lacey had mentioned.

Zeke frowned, thinking, *What a poor driving skill Lacey's best friend has. She almost hit me while driving on such a broad road.*

He hurriedly waved at the driver, but the driver didn't mean to stop.

In the car, the young girl, who had just gotten into an altercation with Zeke, looked behind at the angry face of Zeke and smiled triumphantly.

“Hmph, stupid trashman. This is a lesson for being rude to me!”

She drove the car straight into the steel mill.

She was Lacey's best friend, Dawn Castaneda.

Dawn got out of the car and smiled wickedly upon seeing Lacey, who was wrapped up in her work.

She tiptoed over and smacked Lacey on the bottom.

“Lacey, it's only been a while since we last met, and yet your butt has grown a lot bigger.”

Lacey jumped up, startled.

After realizing it was Dawn, Lacey got angry and squeezed her friend's face hard.

“Dawnie is perversion all you've learned in university?”

Dawn grimaced with pain. “Lacey, it hurts, it hurts, let go...”

Only then did Lacey let go of her. “Why did you come here alone? Didn't you meet the person I asked you to pick up?”

Dawn shook her head. “No, I came here alone. However, I did meet a trashman just now. He was so f\*\*king rude; it drove me mad. I swear I will

f\*\*king kill that trashman if I ever see him again.”

Lacey was amused. “Get lost. How can a nice girl like you keep saying 'f\*ck'? Aren't you worried you'll never be able to get a husband with a mouth like yours?”

Dawn smirked. “If I can't get a husband, I will marry you. Haha.”

Meanwhile, the door was pushed open.

Zeke walked in and put the sack on the ground. “I'm back, honey.”

Dawn was stunned for a moment. *This voice sounds kind of familiar.*

She turned around cautiously and met his eyes.

“It's you!”

“It's you!”

The two of them exclaimed at the same time.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lacey was stunned. "What's the matter? You two know each other?"

Dawn replied, "He's the f\*\*king trashman I've just told you about."

*Ha!*

Lacey smirked. "Dawn, didn't someone say she'll kill that trashman if she ever sees him again?"

Dawn instantly blushed. "Shut up! I didn't say that!"

Then, she looked Zeke up and down. "If you have time, Lacey, you should go to the hospital for a health screening."

Lacey asked, "Why? I'm not sick."

"To get your eyes and brain checked properly," Dawn replied. "Why would you get a trashman as your husband if there's nothing wrong with your eyes and brain?"

Lacey laughed and said, "You mean girl, you haven't changed a bit, have you?"

"Zeke, don't take it to heart. This girl has always been crazy."

Zeke simply nodded his head.

He wouldn't bother to argue with this little girl.

Dawn looked at Zeke petulantly. “Well, you, a trashman, are not worthy of Lacey at all.”

“I'm f\*\*king warning you, you'd better get a decent job and work hard to make money. If you can't pay a decent dowry, I will never f\*\*king let Lacey marry you.”

Zeke was speechless.

*What's wrong with this woman? Why does she keep cursing?*

Not to be outdone, he retorted, “Lacey, why have you never mentioned that you had a younger brother before?”

Lacey burst out laughing.

Dawn shook her fists in anger. “Asshole, who are you calling a man?”

“Why do you keep cursing if you're not a man?”  
Zeke struck back. “By the way, you must be a fitness coach, right? You have well-defined pecs.”

Dawn was mad. “Argh, I'm gonna kill you.”

Lacey clutched her stomach as she laughed.

*I only knew Dawn took pleasure in making caustic remarks, but I didn't expect Zeke to be so good at it as well!*

*It's so funny when these two are going at each other. I'm looking forward to more sideshows from them.*

Seeing Dawn about to cry, Lacey changed the subject. "Dawnie, I heard you've found a job. How about you treat me to a meal?"

Dawn nodded her head. "No problem. Let's have some steak. I heard that steaks are on sale today." She added, "Hey, trashman, I will take you with us. Don't forget to bring your money."

Dawn and Lacey got into the Lavidia, whereas Zeke followed suit carrying the sack.

Dawn shrieked, "Hey, hey, why are you bringing a sack?"

"Didn't you ask me to bring my money?" Zeke replied.

Dawn was taken aback for a moment before she burst into laughter. "Don't tell me this sack is filled with money. Then, she continued, "Damn, with that kind of bluff, you could've become the king of poker."

Lacey was a little angry with Zeke.

Although she was very close to Dawn, who would not laugh at her, she still hoped that her husband could appear more charismatic in front of others.



Zeke's shabbiness made her feel a little embarrassed.

Before long, the three arrived at a western restaurant.

After looking at the menu, Lacey ordered three sets of regular steak that cost 58 each.

Dawn had just started working and did not have much money, so she could only afford this level of consumption.

This was the first time Dawn had ever treated Lacey to a meal. Hence, Lacey didn't offer to pay for the bill to maintain Dawn's dignity.

While waiting for the steak, Lacey's phone rang suddenly.

It was a call from the steel mill worker, saying that the machinery had broken down and that the production was halted.

Lacey became frantic.

The steel mill was currently racing against time to produce the order for the Schneider family, and any sort of delay could not be allowed.

Feeling helpless, she had no choice but to say, "I have to go back to the factory first. You two eat first."

Dawn did not want to be left alone with Zeke, as she was worried he would embarrass her, so she hurriedly replied, "Lacey, I will go with you."

Lacey said, "We have already ordered the steaks. If you don't eat it, it will be wasted. You should stay here."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Dawn had no choice but to stay.

Before long, the steak was ready and served to the table.

Dawn said in a sulky manner, "Let's dig in."

Picking up the knife and fork, she began to eat slowly.

Meanwhile, Zeke was in quite a dilemma.

Although he had tasted the best food in the world, he disliked Western food. Hence, he had not eaten much Western food and did not know how to eat with the assortment of knives and forks.

Therefore, he could only imitate Dawn and used the knife and fork in a rusty manner.

Dawn felt more contempt for him, as he was clearly a country bumpkin who had never eaten Western food.

She just wanted to finish eating as soon as possible and leave, as there were several tables of guests around them who were giving them strange looks.

While the two were eating, four people suddenly walked into the restaurant and stood beside Dawn.

"Oh, hey, Dawn, you're eating here too. What a

coincidence.”

Dawn looked up.

After seeing the group of people, her face instantly flushed with embarrassment.

These four people were all her colleagues.

Leading the group, the man with slicked-back hair was her superior, Dane Edward. He was a team leader at the company.

It was extremely embarrassing to be seen eating with a country bumpkin by her colleagues.

She stammered, “Mr. Edward, w-w-what a coincidence.”

Dane nodded his head and looked at Dawn with a lewd expression. “Yeah, it's a small world. By the way, I'm treating fellow colleagues to a meal, why don't you join us?”

Dawn glanced at Zeke, looking stumped.

She felt bad to leave Zeke behind and eat with Dane.

At last, she shook her head. “Sorry, Mr. Edward, I'm eating with my friend now.”

A trace of displeasure flashed across Dane's eyes. *How dare this girl reject me in front of the other colleagues.*

It made him lose face.

He glanced at Zeke with contempt. "I didn't expect you to actually have a friend who works as a peasant worker, Dawn. By the way, our company is going to be refurbished. Can you ask your friend if he's interested?"

*Pfft!*

The other three female colleagues couldn't help but laugh.

Dawn's face turned even redder. "Umm, Mr. Edward, he isn't a peasant worker."

Dane cried out in amazement, "Oh, really? Judging from his outfit, he must be a trashman then."

"How can this western restaurant let a trashman come in and let him eat in the same space with us? It will drag down our status!"

Dawn grew angry.

Although she despised Zeke, he was, after all, the husband of her best friend.

*No one but I can insult him!*

She said coldly, "One's status is not determined by appearance, but by manners. Mr. Edward, I hope

you can pay attention to your demeanour and show respect for others. Thank you.”

Dane snorted coldly. “Oh, are you saying that I have no manners? Let me show you what a person with no manners is truly like then. I'd like to solemnly inform you that you have been fired from the company. You won't be unless you come and drink with me.”

Dawn was anguished.

*God knows what I have done to get this job. Yet now, I've been fired just like this.*

Therefore, she was in distress.

But after glancing at Zeke, she became resolute again. “Fine, I quit.”

Zeke was surprised.

*Unexpectedly, she is quite a principled woman.*

She had bet on the right horse this time.

Zeke decided to step in.

Dane gritted his teeth. “Fine, you've got some nerve, Dawn. Just eat your 58-buck trashy steak with this trashman, while we go and have Kobe beef.”

“Hold it right there!” Zeke suddenly spoke.

“What now? You're not happy?” Dane Edward asked indifferently.

Zeke put the knife and fork down and took the napkin to wipe his palms before he gently put on his white gloves.

Wearing white gloves was his usual practice before he struck.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“She is my sister-in-law, so no one but I can bully her! Tell your boss to get his ass here in ten minutes and kneel to apologize to Dawn. Otherwise, the execution of every member of your families await.”

*Haha!*

Dane and the others laughed their heads off.

“Well, I'm afraid this guy is a fool. Execution? Seriously? How can he have the audacity to say such a thing? Are all the trashmen so arrogant now? He's something,” Dane said with a sneer. “Let's go and eat first. However, here's how it works. Come and drink with me in ten minutes. Otherwise, I'll make sure that both of you wouldn't survive in Oakheart City.”

Dane left with his group.

Dawn stepped on Zeke's foot angrily. “W-What are you doing? Why did you deliberately make a fool of yourself? Do you think you can brag everywhere you go? How embarrassing.”

Zeke smiled faintly. “I'll forgive you for stepping on my foot as you've defended me earlier.”

“Hah,” Dawn replied, “So what if you don't forgive me? Let's go now. This is so embarrassing.”

Looking at his watch, Zeke shook his head. “Give me ten minutes. They will get down on their knees



and apologize.”

Dawn was perturbed. “I really don't understand how Lacey fell in love with you. There must be something wrong with her brain.”

Meanwhile, Dane sat down inside a private room.

He first ordered four sets of steak, and then asked the waitress, “What is the most expensive wine you have here?”

The waitress respectfully replied, “It's the Merlot imported from Chile, which costs 50,000 per bottle.”

Dane said, “Well, the guests at table number three wanted a bottle of this wine. You can send it to them. Also, send us a bottle of Cabernet Sauvignon.”

The cost of a bottle of Cabernet Sauvignon was 5,000.

The unsuspecting waitress nodded her head.

After the waitress left, the three subordinates of Dane gave him thumbs up.

“You're awesome, Dane.”

“Seeing that they only ate steak costing 58, they definitely can't pay 50,000 for the red wine.”

“Then, we shall wait for her to beg us for help. Haha!”

Dane had a smug look on his face. “Well, this is the consequence of going against me. Let's dig in first. I swear they'll come and beg us within ten minutes.”

Dawn frowned when she saw the waitress bring wine over.

“We didn't order wine.”

Glancing at the wine meaningfully, Zeke said thoughtfully, “Since it's been sent here, let's drink it.”

It was because, of course, he had seen through Dane's tricks!

“Okay.” The waitress gently put down the wine and turned to leave.

Dawn was a little embarrassed.

*I'm guessing this bottle of wine will probably cost at least one thousand.*

After the meal, she would definitely need to get by the second half of this month with little money.

*This damn dense man is so unabashed. He's killing me.*

*Forget it. Since it's already on the table, it wouldn't be nice of me to return it.*

*I'll just pay one thousand. Worse comes to worst, I'll just live frugally in the second half of the month.*

She poured herself a glass of wine and sipped it slowly.

The guests at the nearby tables all looked at them with amused expressions.

They recognized the Merlot that cost 50,000 a bottle.

*Can they afford a bottle of wine that costs 50,000 while they're only eating steak that costs 58?*

Everyone was waiting to see them make a fool of themselves.

Soon, ten minutes had passed.

Zeke beckoned to the waitress. "Bill, please."

The waitress hurried over. "Hi, sir and madam, the total is 50,203 dollars."

"What!" Dawn spewed the wine out of her mouth in surprise.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Are you serious? How is this possible?”

The waitress said sheepishly, “Yes. This bottle of red wine you ordered costs 50,000 dollars.”

Upon hearing this, Dawn couldn't help but shudder.

*This bottle of red wine costs 50,000, which means one sip is equivalent to 1,000 dollars!*

She was already mourning for her wallet.

All the money she could lay her hands on was not even more than five thousand dollars.

The most valuable thing she had was the car, but it was not hers either, as it belonged to her father.

*I'm doomed.*

She rolled her eyes at Zeke.

*It's all his fault. Why did he insist on having the bottle of red wine?*

The guests at the nearby tables looked at them with a half-smile.

*As expected, they can't pay for it.*

Feeling many eyes watching her, Dawn lowered her head in embarrassment.

“Um... we'll pay the bill later. I need to make a call

now.”

However, the waitress did not leave their table.

She could also see that the two of them didn't have the money to pay. She was worried they would leave without paying if she left their table.

At this time, Dane walked up to them with his subordinates.

“What happened, Dawn?”

His voice was loud, drawing more attention to them.

Dawn rolled her eyes at Dane and ignored him.

Dane grew even smugger. “Oh, a Merlot that costs more than 50,000 dollars per bottle. You really know how to enjoy it. I can't even afford to drink this kind of wine.”

Suddenly realizing something, Dawn shot him a fierce look. “Asshole, did you set this up?”

“Does it matter?” Dane replied, “You're the ones who drank it anyway, so you have to pay for it.”

Dawn felt angry yet helpless.

In the end, she gritted her teeth and said to the waitress, “Can I give you my car first, and go back to find a way to raise money?”

The waitress shook her head. "Sorry, we don't have such a policy here."

Dane laughed in an even more arrogant manner. "This is an upscale restaurant, and yet you actually wanted to use a car to pay for the meal. I can't believe you could think of this. How about you have a drink with me and I pay for you, eh?"

Dawn gritted her teeth. "Dream on."

"Hah." Dane said, "You're really as stubborn as a mule. You're going to jail if you're trying to eat for free."

Zeke, who had been silent all the while, suddenly said, "Dawn, give me the car key."

Dawn shot him an annoyed look.

She thought Zeke was going to use the car to pay for the meal.

"Didn't you hear her just now? We aren't allowed to use a car to pay for a meal here."

"Just give it to me," Zeke said.

"Fine." Annoyed, Dawn threw the car key to him.

Zeke casually threw the car key to the waitress. "Go and bring me the sack from our car."

*Sack?*

Everyone present was puzzled.

*What is he going to do with a sack at this time?*

*Does he want to take away the leftover? But a sack is too big, isn't it?*

Dawn jerked her head up, her eyes blazing.

Earlier, Zeke said that the sack was filled with money.

*Could it be...*

*How is this possible? I have never seen anyone using sacks to hold their money.*

*Besides, it's impossible he will have so much money in there.*

*Also, if it really is a sack of money, it would weigh at least a few hundred pounds.*

*But Zeke picked up the sack with one hand earlier. Is he that strong?*

Not long after, the waitress called two security guards over, and the three carried the sack in.

Dawn frowned.

*Can a sack be so heavy?*





Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!