

The three men lowered their heads in shame.

However, they refused to change their statements.

Lionel uttered, "Stop threatening the witnesses. You have nothing else to say, right? Take him away."

"Hold on," Zeke uttered, "I have a witness and a solid alibi."

Lionel fumed aloud, "Stop with your nonsense. No one can be your witness today."

Zeke asked, "Is that so? What about this man? Come on out."

Brent stepped out with a gloomy expression.

He was nearly exploding in rage.

I can't believe that this b***** Lionel has hired fake witnesses.

Even beheading ten of his heads won't be sufficient.

I hope his fury won't end up directed at me.

When Lionel saw Brent, he broke down.

"S... Sir, why are you here?"

Brent answered in a placid tone, "I've always been here, especially during the time of the incident. I'd heard you say that no one can be his witness today."

Lionel wiped the sweat off his forehead. "I... I was kidding. It was merely a joke."

"What f***** joke?" Brent raged as he rushed forward to slap Lionel. "How can you joke about a murder case? You're an embarrassment to me."

Lionel was frightened out of his wits as he hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry, Sir. I'm in the wrong."

Brent then looked at the three witnesses. "What's going on with you three. Confess. If you were forced, I'll let you off, because you're innocent. If you insist on keeping this up, don't blame me if I react in a ruthless manner."

The three witnesses had broken down, while Brent was slapping Lionel continuously.

They swiftly made their confessions.

"Mr. Jenkins, I confess that we'd given in false evidence."

"L... Lionel was the one who'd forced us to do this. He said, if we didn't follow his instructions, he'd kill our family. If we did as he said, he

promised us a hundred thousand as a reward.”

“Mr. Jenkins, please spare my life.”

Brent’s rage surged, and he kicked Lionel’s stomach. “F*** you. How dare you hire fake witnesses. Who’s given you a lion’s heart? Men, cuff him. He’ll be severely punished.”

Lionel’s men quickly cuffed Lionel.

Brent then glanced at Zach.

As if he were a mouse being watched by a cat, Zach started trembling.

Brent seethed, “Since I can prove Mr. Zeke Williams’ innocence, you must be the murderer. Take him away. We’ll investigate this thoroughly.”

Zach was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

F***. Why’s the plan that’d nearly cornered Zeke before suddenly backfiring now?

Zach had forgotten something.

The current Zeke was no longer the same wimp and easy target whom he had used to be.

After the two were taken away, Brent asked Zeke in a trembling voice, “M... Mr. Williams, are you satisfied?”

Zeke answered, “No. Is this the way you teach your subordinates?”

Sweat was dripping down his face as Brent mumbled, “I sincerely apologize. I will definitely reflect on my methods well.”

Zeke instructed, “Investigate all of your subordinates. We can’t have a black sheep amongst us. You have to get rid of them. If you don’t deal with this well, you can bid farewell to your post.”

Brent nodded vigorously.

“I will, I will.”

I’m so glad that Mr. Williams isn’t holding me accountable this time.

Soon, the news of Zach’s arrest traveled to Lucille Williams’ ears.

When she realized what had happened, her tears fell.

Zach was her precious grandson, and she treated him with utmost care.

He would not be able to withstand being imprisoned.

She would die from heartbreak if he had lost weight or was bullied in prison.

Chapter 922 Black Sheep

Lucille had to get Zach out, as soon as possible.

“I’m so mad at Zeke. Even if he dies, he can’t let Zach suffer. Since he’s the one to send him into jail, he’ll have to be the one to get him out. Butler, prepare the car. I’m heading to Trust Media.”



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Chapter 923 Biased

The butler had a bitter smile on his face.

Lucille was biased to the point where an outsider like him could barely continue to watch.

Zach and Zeke were twin brothers, but the way she treated them was worlds apart.

Soon, Lucille reached Trust Media.

Arrogantly, she chased the receptionist away by smacking her with her cane, as she sat down on the receptionist's seat.

“Get your boss, Zeke Williams, to come out here. Tell him that his grandmother is here for him.”

As she was her superior's grandmother, the receptionist could only seethe silently before running to get Zeke.

After hearing the receptionist, Zeke huffed bitterly, “My grandmother? Is she unashamed to call herself that? Has she not opened her eyes to reality yet? Does she still think that I'm still the abandoned son of the Williams family whom everyone can bully?”

He stood up and walked out of his office.

Lacey quickly grabbed Zeke's arm. “Zeke, I'll come with you. You're not at fault for this. I'll

help you talk to her.”

Zeke was amused by her words.

If his grandmother would listen to reason, he would not have needed to go to jail back then.

Funny.

The moment Zeke came out, Lucille jabbed her finger and began cursing at him.

“You ungrateful brat. You’d set your own family up? Are you still human? Hurry up and call Brent Jenkins to release your brother. Otherwise, I’ll teach you a lesson.”

Zeke muttered, “Let’s put aside the question of whether I’d set Zach up or not. Let me ask you this instead. Are those who set their family up not human?”

Lucille huffed, “Of course.”

Zeke continued, “Who was the one who came up with the idea of sending me to jail in place of Zach back then? Who was it? Are they human?”

Lucille slammed her cane repeatedly on the ground as she hissed, “You lowly creature! How dare you imply that I’m not human. You’re disrespecting your elders!”

Zeke raised his brows. “Oh, does that mean

you're admitting that you'd set me up back then?"

"I..." Lucille fell silent.

It was now that she realized that she had let the cat out of the bag.

This abandoned son of the Williams family had become wittier than before.

Instead, Lucille panned out, "I don't want to waste any more time. Zach was sent to jail because of you, so you have to get him out."

Zeke asked, "I sent him to jail? Did I ask him to kill the old lady on the streets? Was I the one who asked him to spread rumors? He only has himself to blame. What does this have to do with me?"

Lucille raged, "In other words, you're not going to save him?"

Zeke replied, "Sorry, but no."

"Well, well, well." The vein on Lucille's temple popped. "Zeke Williams, you're starting to become rebellious. Do you really think that the minor power that you have will let you do anything you like to the Williams family? Don't you know that we have a general in the family? One day, we'll strip you of your military post."

Lucille huffed angrily as she left.

Zeke answered, "I look forward to it."

Lacey's face was drained of its color. "Why is she like this? She's too biased to Zach. She can't differentiate right from wrong."

Zeke smiled wryly.

In the past, he had pitied Lacey and her family when their grandfather, Adam, had targeted them.

Now, it seemed like he was in a worse situation than them.

If he had not misheard Lucille earlier, she had mentioned that there was a general in the Williams family.

When did the Williams family have a general?

Zeke sent a message to Wolf's Greed, asking him to investigate the matter.

Meanwhile, before Lucille return to the Williams family residence, she called Conrad Lewis.

She requested for Conrad to send Ryker, his son, and a general, to save Zach.

After listening to her words, Conrad sighed.

Chapter 923 Biased

Lucille tensed when she heard his sigh. “Mr. Lewis, why are you sighing? What’s wrong? Is it too difficult? We’d agreed back then that your son, Ryker, will assist me when I deal with Zeke.”



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