

He instructed the security guards, "When that man enters the premises, attack him immediately and give him a thorough beating."

The security guards wanted to please Joel, so they readily agreed. "No problem."

Meanwhile, Zeke had noticed Joel's presence together with a few other familiar faces.

He felt bad for them, given that his former colleagues were still holding the same positions after so many years. They made no progress in their careers at all.

They appeared destined to remain servers their whole lives.

Nevertheless, he headed toward the entrance with Lacey in tow.

At the same time, Joel raised his hand to stop Zeke. "Stay where you are. Well, well, Zeke. What a coincidence for us to meet again."

"Indeed, it is." Smiling slightly, Zeke ignored him and continued ahead.

Joel stepped in front of Zeke. "Stop, you're not allowed to enter."

Frowning, Zeke inquired, "Why?"



Joel replied, "There's no why. Anyone with the name of Williams is barred."

Zeke was peeved when he realized that Joel still harbored a grudge against him and wanted to cause trouble on purpose.

He sneered, "Who set the rule that rule?"

Joel retorted, "I'm the manager here, and this is my rule!"

Zeke couldn't help but smile wryly. "Very well."

"As the owner of this business, I hereby declare that anyone with the name of Cramer is not eligible to work here. You're now fired."

*What?*

*Did we hear it right?*

Zeke, a former employee who was asked to leave, had just sacked the restaurant manager!

It seemed to be a ludicrous joke, causing everyone around them to burst into laughter.

Joel laughed so much that he was already in tears. "Mr. Williams, are you trying to overwhelm us with laughter? Haha, what gives you the right to fire me? Very well, let me see how you're actually going to do that."



Zeke shot a stern glance at him. “You will receive a letter of termination soon. Lacey, let’s go in.”

Shoving Joel aside, Zeke tried to enter.

Meanwhile, the manager signaled to the security guards.

Without a word, they brandished their batons and charged.

Since Zeke persisted despite Joel’s warnings, there was no reason for them to hold back.

Zeke was infuriated when he saw the employees had gone overboard by attacking a guest without warning, never mind their target was their boss.

Grabbing Joel from the side, Zeke hurled him toward the approaching security guards.

*Boom!*

Joel crashed into the security guards and they fell like bowling pins.

Hurting all over, he was furious that a former employee had dared to attack the manager.

*How dare he!*



He bellowed, "You bastard! You really have a death wish! Bring me my stun baton, I'm going to kill this dog if it's the last thing I do."

Lacey was shocked. Wanting to de-escalate the situation, she ordered, "Stop, all of you! My friend has reserved your restaurant. He invited us to dine here, therefore we are your distinguished guests. You can't lay a hand on your guest!"

Joel and his men were stunned.

*Are they the couple that was invited by big shots just now?*

*How did that a\*\*\*\*\* Zeke get to know such prominent people?*

*Wait a minute, didn't the guest just now despise Zeke?*

He had deliberately instructed them to cause trouble for a man with the surname 'Williams'. The more messed up he was, the better.

And Zeke's surname was Williams!

*Haha, it appears that he is an enemy of our prominent guest.*

By beating Zeke up, they would not only gain revenge but also curry favor with the prominent



guest.

There was nothing else they could ask for.

Regaining his composure, Joel stood up and replied politely. "There has been a misunderstanding. Madam, please head on in first as I would like to chat with Zeke."



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Worried that Joel might harm Zeke in her absence, Lacey refused to enter alone.

She countered, “No, we will go in together.”

Zeke reassured Lacey, “Don’t worry, Lacey. They have admitted that it was just a misunderstanding. We used to be colleagues. Now that we meet again, it would be nice to have a chat.”

After much persuasion from Zeke, Lacey entered alone reluctantly.

The moment she went in, a subordinate handed Joel his stun baton.

Stun baton in hand, Joel smiled diabolically. “Mr. Williams, it’s time we settle our scores of old and new.”

Turning on the stun baton, sparks ignited randomly with a crackling noise.

“If you beg me on your knees now, perhaps I might show you some mercy. Else, I’m going to turn you into a roast piglet!” Joel laughed hysterically.

Shaking his head, Zeke let out a sigh. “What a useless dog you are to even dare threaten your owner. You need to learn your lesson.”



Joel glared back fiercely. "F\*\*\*, who are you calling a dog? You seem tired of living already."

Brandishing the stun baton, he thrust it at Zeke.

Meanwhile, the latter reached out and grabbed onto it easily.

Realizing his mistake, Joel retracted the baton by reflex, but Zeke's grip was so strong it felt like a vice.

Despite how much he pulled, the baton wouldn't budge.

Joel couldn't help but gasped in shock at how strong Zeke was.

Nevertheless, he quickly regained his senses.

*This is not an ordinary baton, it's a stun baton for God's sake. Grabbing one with bare hands is the equivalent of suicide!*

Letting out a hysterical smile, he turned on the switch on the baton.

As the electricity crackled, it flowed into Zeke's arm and they could see blue lightning flickering all around it.

Zeke didn't show any signs of pain. Instead, he was calm as a cucumber. He even grinned at



Joel.

His reaction sent a chill down Joel's spine.

*What's going on?* The baton generated three hundred and sixty volts of electricity, which was way higher than the thirty-six volts that the human body could handle.

When one was being electrocuted, one would feel immense pain and tremble endlessly even if one weren't cooked.

*Why isn't Zeke reacting in any way?*

*Is the baton malfunctioning?*

Zeke quickly demonstrated that the baton was fine as he placed his other hand on Joel's shoulder.

*Bzzt... Bzzt... Bzzt!*

A massive surge of electricity jumped into Joel's body, causing it to tremble violently. His hair stood up while he foamed in his mouth.

At that moment, only one thing flashed across his mind. *The stun baton was working fine!*

It wasn't until Joel's hair started to smoke and his face turned black that Zeke released his hand.



*Thump!*

Collapsing to the ground, Joel's body continued to twitch non-stop. The white foam had spewed all over his clothes.

It became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Everyone starred at Zeke as if he was a monster.

*F\*\*\*, is this guy made of concrete? How else could he withstand such a huge electric shock?*

*If he was made of concrete, how did he transfer the current to Joel?*

*This is just crazy shit!*

Why didn't they realize he was this crazy when he used to work here?

Panicking, they couldn't help but back off.

Meanwhile, Joel regained his consciousness. However, his body was still twitching, and it hurt like crazy.

He stammered loudly, "Security... kill him... quick!"

The security guards advanced toward Zeke



cautiously as they tightened their grip on the batons.

Letting out a nonchalant smile, Zeke kicked Joel in the stomach.



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