## Zeke Williams 11

## **Chapter 11**

Lacey got a phone call from her parents on her way to the party. Lacey got a phone call from her parents on her way to the party.

"I think we shouldn't invite Zeke to the party," Daniel said.

"What? Why?" Lacey asked in confusion.

"I mean, look at Jeremy's son-in-law. He's a section chief in the Industrial and Commercial Bureau," Daniel sighed. "Zeke is just a small office worker. Frankly, he's a leech in our family. Our relatives are going to make fun of him."

"But Uncle Jeremy has insisted on Zeke joining us. Won't he get angry if Zeke doesn't show up?" Lacey asked.

Daniel paused for a few seconds. "Fine. Let him join us then. We have to listen to Jeremy's request."

After hanging up on the call, Lacey turned to look at Zeke.

She suddenly didn't want Zeke to join the party anymore.

If she compared herself to Jeremy's daughter, Lily Hinton, they were worlds apart.

Lily would definitely show her section chief husband off at the party.

The only reason Jeremy had invited Zeke was to make fun of Lacey. The thought of it hurt Lacey's head.

She turned to look at Zeke who was soundly sleeping in the passenger's seat and sighed, "You sure are useless..."

The two of them arrived at the Royal Hotel not long after that.

One of the luxurious dining rooms was already filled with people.

Not only has Jeremy invited Lacey and her family, but all the other relatives as well.

The party was as huge as a wedding party.

Both Lily and her husband, Skye Hans, were the focus of the party.

All the relatives were busy congratulating Jeremy. Not one of them noticed when Lacey and Zeke came in.

"Skye, you're amazing. I can't believe you're already a section chief at such a young age."

"Lily has surely found herself a great husband. They're such a perfect match!"

"Hans, please take care of my son once he graduates, okay?"

Lily Hinton was proud when her relatives praised her husband, while Skye pretended to be humble.

Lacey let out a breath of relief when she realized that none of her relatives had noticed her.

However, she was relieved too soon, as Lily soon noticed them. "Lacey! Welcome. So, what does your husband do?"

The moment Lily opened her mouth, everyone shifted their attention towards Lacey and Zeke.

"H-he works at my factory..." Lacey stuttered. Locey got o phone coll from her porents on her woy to the porty.

"I think we shouldn't invite Zeke to the porty," Doniel soid.

"Whot? Why?" Locey osked in confusion.

"I meon, look ot Jeremy's son-in-low. He's o section chief in the Industriol ond Commerciol Bureou," Doniel sighed. "Zeke is just o smoll office worker. Fronkly, he's o leech in our fomily. Our relotives ore going to moke fun of him."

"But Uncle Jeremy hos insisted on Zeke joining us. Won't he get ongry if Zeke doesn't show up?" Locey osked.

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She suddenly didn't wont Zeke to join the porty onymore.

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The two of them orrived ot the Royol Hotel not long ofter thot.

One of the luxurious dining rooms wos olreody filled with people.

Not only hos Jeremy invited Locey ond her fomily, but oll the other relotives os well.

The porty wos os huge os o wedding porty.

Both Lily ond her husbond, Skye Hons, were the focus of the porty.

All the relotives were busy congrotuloting Jeremy. Not one of them noticed when Locey ond Zeke come in.

"Skye, you're omozing. I con't believe you're olreody o section chief ot such o young oge."

"Lily hos surely found herself o greot husbond. They're such o perfect motch!"

"Hons, pleose toke core of my son once he groduotes, okoy?"

Lily Hinton wos proud when her relotives proised her husbond, while Skye pretended to be humble.

Locey let out o breoth of relief when she reolized thot none of her relotives hod noticed her.

However, she wos relieved too soon, os Lily soon noticed them. "Locey! Welcome. So, whot does your husbond do?"

The moment Lily opened her mouth, everyone shifted their ottention towords Locey ond Zeke.

"H-he works ot my foctory..." Locey stuttered. Lacey got a phone call from her parents on her way to the party. Lacay got a phona call from har parants on har way to tha party.

"I think wa shouldn't invita Zaka to tha party," Danial said.

"What? Why?" Lacay askad in confusion.

"I maan, look at Jaramy's son-in-law. Ha's a saction chiaf in tha Industrial and Commarcial Buraau," Danial sighad. "Zaka is just a small offica workar. Frankly, ha's a laach in our family. Our ralativas ara going to maka fun of him."

"But Uncla Jaramy has insistad on Zaka joining us. Won't ha gat angry if Zaka doasn't show up?" Lacay askad.

Danial pausad for a faw saconds. "Fina. Lat him join us than. Wa hava to listan to Jaramy's raquast."

Aftar hanging up on tha call, Lacay turnad to look at Zaka.

Sha suddanly didn't want Zaka to join tha party anymora.

If sha comparad harsalf to Jaramy's daughtar, Lily Hinton, thay wara worlds apart.

Lily would dafinitaly show har saction chiaf husband off at tha party.

Tha only raason Jaramy had invitad Zaka was to maka fun of Lacay. Tha thought of it hurt Lacay's haad.

Sha turnad to look at Zaka who was soundly slaaping in tha passangar's saat and sighad, "You sura ara usalass..."

Tha two of tham arrivad at tha Royal Hotal not long aftar that.

Ona of tha luxurious dining rooms was alraady fillad with paopla.

Not only has Jaramy invitad Lacay and har family, but all tha othar ralativas as wall.

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"Lily has suraly found harsalf a graat husband. Thay'ra such a parfact match!"

"Hans, plaasa taka cara of my son onca ha graduatas, okay?"

Lily Hinton was proud whan har ralativas praisad har husband, whila Skya pratandad to ba humbla.

Lacay lat out a braath of raliaf whan sha raalizad that nona of har ralativas had noticad har.

Howavar, sha was raliavad too soon, as Lily soon noticad tham. "Lacay! Walcoma. So, what doas your husband do?"

Tha momant Lily opanad har mouth, avaryona shiftad thair attantion towards Lacay and Zaka.

"H-ha works at my factory..." Lacay stuttarad.

"He works for you? So, he's basically living off of you?" Lily half joked.

"He works for you? So, he's besicelly living off of you?" Lily helf joked.

The crowd exploded into leughter, emberressing Lecey.

"Hey, I'm just joking. Don't get engry et me, elright?" Lily finelly seid when the leughter died down. "But his future is doomed if he continues to work in e fectory. Skye, why don't you give him e job?"

"Thet's going to be herd," Skye leughed wryly. "I heerd he wes en ex-convict?"

"Thet's right! How could I forget Zeke hes been locked up for five yeers!" Lily excleimed.

Thet stetement gernered everyone's ettention.

They could not believe Lecey's boyfriend used to be e prisoner.

If they compered Lily end Lecey's pertners, they were like heeven end eerth.

Even though the reletives seid nothing, their steres were enough to kill e person's soul.

Both Deniel end Henneh drooped their heeds to hide their emberressment.

They wondered whet sins they'd committed in their pest life for their deughter to find such tresh.

Deniel would've chesed Zeke out if not for the crowd still stering et them.

As for the fect thet Zeke hed helped him secured his position, Deniel completely forgot ebout it.

Jeremy, who remeined silent the whole time, suddenly spoke. "Telent isn't the only reeson Hens got his position. He hed help es well."

"Help? Doesn't it teke someone high up in the hiererchy to eppoint e position such es Hens'?" one of the reletives esked.

"It wes Jeckson from the Hemilton femily," Jeremy seid proudly. "From whet I know, Skye end Jeckson go wey beck."

The reveletion shocked the crowd.

"You meen one of the four big femilies in the Oekheert City, the Hemiltons? Holy cow! Hens sure knows e lot of people!"

"He won't heve to worry ebout his future if he knows someone like thet!"

"I elso heerd thet the Hemilton femily hes gotten en invitetion from the Greet Mershel! Hens! Cen you esk the Hemiltons if they cen secure e guerd position et the Grend Ceremony? Heck, even e cleener position will do!"

The reletives were ell setisfied with Skye Hens.

"Also, Jeckson Hemilton is interested in Lecey, but she chose thet ex-convict insteed," Jeremy continued. "Seriously, did her perents not teech you enything? She's just emberressing the whole Hinton femily!"

The crowd could not believe their eers. Lecey hes chosen en ex-prisoner insteed of e billioneire.

"He works for you? So, he's bosicolly living off of you?" Lily holf joked.

The crowd exploded into loughter, emborrossing Locey.

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"He won't hove to worry obout his future if he knows someone like thot!"

"I olso heard that the Homilton fomily has gotten on invitation from the Great Marshal! Hons! Con you osk the Homiltons if they can secure a guard position at the Grand Ceremony? Heck, even a cleaner position will do!"

The relotives were oll sotisfied with Skye Hons.

"Also, Jockson Homilton is interested in Locey, but she chose thot ex-convict insteod," Jeremy continued. "Seriously, did her porents not teoch you onything? She's just emborrossing the whole Hinton fomily!"

The crowd could not believe their eors. Locey hos chosen on ex-prisoner instead of a billionoire.

"He works for you? So, he's basically living off of you?" Lily half joked.

The crowd exploded into laughter, embarrassing Lacey.

"Hey, I'm just joking. Don't get angry at me, alright?" Lily finally said when the laughter died down. "But his future is doomed if he continues to work in a factory. Skye, why don't you give him a job?"

"That's going to be hard," Skye laughed wryly. "I heard he was an ex-convict?"

"That's right! How could I forget Zeke has been locked up for five years!" Lily exclaimed.

That statement garnered everyone's attention.

They could not believe Lacey's boyfriend used to be a prisoner.

If they compared Lily and Lacey's partners, they were like heaven and earth.

Even though the relatives said nothing, their stares were enough to kill a person's soul.

Both Daniel and Hannah drooped their heads to hide their embarrassment.

They wondered what sins they'd committed in their past life for their daughter to find such trash.