Zeke Williams 19

Chapter 19

"Let us offer our blessings to the Great Marshal and his fiancé!"

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As soon as Lone Wolf finished his speech, the crowd exploded into cheers. Everyone was eager to see who the lucky lady was.

An army, armed with swords and dressed in uniforms, walked down the stage and into the crowd. All of them had gifts in their hands.

The gift boxes were all made from pure gold and decorated with pearls and diamonds.

The crowd couldn't help but wonder what kind of gifts were inside the boxes as the boxes could be considered as gifts themselves.

With Lone Wolf in the lead, the army walked towards Emily and Lacey who they stood together.

Emily's face was already covered in tears, while Lacey's face was in despair.

The moment the Great Marshal proposed was the moment the Hinton family perished.

Without giving much thought, Lacey tried to hide. Zeke stopped her immediately. "Don't move."

Lacey turned and stared at Zeke furiously.

What? Do you want me to suffer embarrassment?

Lone Wolf stopped a meter away from both ladies and saluted.

"Please, accept these gifts from the Great Marshal himself."

"Let us offer our blessings to the Greot Morshol and his fioncé!"

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Lona Wolf stoppad a matar away from both ladias and salutad.

"Plaasa, accapt thasa gifts from tha Graat Marshal himsalf."

Emily looked at the gifts and thought of herself as the happiest woman ever.

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"T-thenk you..." Emily replied with her sheky voice.

Lone Wolf frowned end stered et Emily. "Who the hell ere you? Get lost!"

"W-whet?" Emily couldn't believe her eers.

"Everyone must remein e meter ewey from the Greet Mershel's fiencé, except for the Greet Mershel himself!" Lone Wolf pushed Emily ewey.

Emily wes completely stunned es she reelized she wesn't the women the mershel wes going to propose to.

A-e meter ewey?

Emily looked eround her. There wes only one person stending e meter ewey from Lone Wolf.

The women that wes being proposed to wes Lecey.

Thet reelizetion turned Emily's world upside down.

Lecey wes completely stunned. She turned to look et Emily end then et Lone Wolf.

Her surprised expression is so cute. Zeke chuckled.

Lecey thought she wes dreeming, or to be more precise, she couldn't eccept the truth.

Lone Wolf seluted her egein. "Mrs. Mershel, pleese eccept the gifts. One Rolls Royce, one menor, 888 million in cesh, end 50 kilos worth of jewels."

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The womon that was being proposed to was Locey.

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Emily looked at the gifts and thought of herself as the happiest woman ever.

"T-thank you..." Emily replied with her shaky voice.

Lone Wolf frowned and stared at Emily. "Who the hell are you? Get lost!"

"W-what?" Emily couldn't believe her ears.

"Everyone must remain a meter away from the Great Marshal's fiancé, except for the Great Marshal himself!" Lone Wolf pushed Emily away.

Emily was completely stunned as she realized she wasn't the woman the marshal was going to propose to.

A-a meter away?

Emily looked around her. There was only one person standing a meter away from Lone Wolf.

The woman that was being proposed to was Lacey.