

## **Zeke Williams 2**

### **Chapter 2**

I've fallen in love with the wrong woman for five years!

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And for the past five years, I've even witnessed Emily bully my lifesaver!

God is playing games with me!

When Zeke regained his composure, Lacey was battered out of her senses and heading out the door.

After being humiliated and chased out by Emily in public, her mood wasn't any better than Zeke's.

"Lacey, wait," Zeke stopped her abruptly.

"Let her go, you asshole," Emily exploded. "If you dare stop her again, you get out too!"

"You're asking me to get out?" Zeke sneered. "Oh, you'll regret this."

"Regret? You will be the one who'll regret it," Emily retorted.

"Once I attend the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony, there will be countless rich men pursuing me. By then, you won't even be qualified to kneel and lick my boots!"

She had thought Zeke would butter her up when she played the Grand Comeback Ceremony invitation card.

Little did she expect Zeke to get down on one knee and propose to Lacey, "Lacey, will you marry me?"

What?

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded, their faces filled with disbelief.

Zeke Williams has just discarded his bride on the day of their wedding and proposed to the bridesmaid instead!

And it's under the circumstance that the bride received an invitation card from the Great Marshal!

It was preposterous!

Lacey hesitated for a moment, thinking she had heard him wrong.

"Lacey," Zeke said sincerely again. "Marry me. I promise you with the dignity of a man that I will make you the happiest woman in the world, with a lifetime of glory and wealth."

Emily was about to go bonkers. "Zeke, you ba\*\*\*\*d! I may forgive you if you kneel before me and apologize now. Don't forget, you've been in prison for five years. You should thank the gods that I'm willing to give you this chance."

"Piss off!" Zeke roared.

Those five years of captivity had scalded his heart. By bringing that up, Emily was obviously sprinkling salt on his wound with no qualms about hurting his pride.

"F\*\*k!" Emily gritted her teeth. "We're over! Just you wait after I attend the Grand Comeback Ceremony!"

In her heart, Zeke was just a simp who was only worthy of submitting himself to her.

Who was he to scold her?

Lacey's eyelids hooded, looking thoughtful.

She thought of her marriage contract and her perverted fiancé.

A moment later, she looked up and took the flowers from Zeke's hand.

In a firm tone, she replied, "I do!"

Zeke heaved a sigh of relief, while the Clemons family blew up in a fit of anger.

"You b\*\*\*h! You shameless whore! I'll kill you—"

Slap! A slap sounded.

It was Zeke who had slapped Emily.

Lacey's heart was racing.

She was well aware of how well Zeke had treated Emily in the past.

And to see him slapping Emily because of her...

Suddenly, another idea came into Lacey's mind.

Emily crumpled to the floor in a dead faint.

This simp just hit me for another woman! Who is he to slap me?

"From now on, Lacey is my wife," Zeke announced. "If anyone bullies her, I'll kill their entire family! And if that's not enough, I'll dig out their ancestral graves!"

After silently enduring the pain for five years, the God of War finally broke out.

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And for the past five years, I've even witnessed Emily bully my lifesaver!

God is playing games with me!

When Zeke regained his composure, Lacey was bottered out of her senses and heading out the door.

After being humiliated and chased out by Emily in public, her mood wasn't any better than Zeke's.

"Locey, wait," Zeke stopped her abruptly.

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"You're asking me to get out?" Zeke sneered. "Oh, you'll regret this."

"Regret? You will be the one who'll regret it," Emily retorted.

"Once I attend the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony, there will be countless rich men pursuing me. By then, you won't even be qualified to kneel and lick my boots!"

She had thought Zeke would butter her up when she played the Grand Comeback Ceremony invitation card.

Little did she expect Zeke to get down on one knee and propose to Locey, "Locey, will you marry me?"  
What?

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded, their faces filled with disbelief.

Zeke Williams has just discarded his bride on the day of their wedding and proposed to the bridesmaid instead!

And it's under the circumstance that the bride received an invitation card from the Great Marshal!  
It was preposterous!

Locey hesitated for a moment, thinking she had heard him wrong.

"Locey," Zeke said sincerely again. "Marry me. I promise you with the dignity of a man that I will make you the happiest woman in the world, with a lifetime of glory and wealth."

Emily was about to go bonkers. "Zeke, you b\*\*\*\*d! I may forgive you if you kneel before me and apologize now. Don't forget, you've been in prison for five years. You should thank the gods that I'm willing to give you this chance."

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Those five years of captivity had scolded his heart. By bringing that up, Emily was obviously sprinkling salt on his wound with no qualms about hurting his pride.

"F\*\*k!" Emily gritted her teeth. "We're over! Just you wait after I attend the Grand Comeback Ceremony!"

In her heart, Zeke was just a simp who was only worthy of submitting himself to her.

Who was he to scold her?

Locey's eyelids hooded, looking thoughtful.

She thought of her marriage contract and her perverted fiancé.

A moment later, she looked up and took the flowers from Zeke's hand.

In a firm tone, she replied, "I do!"

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"From now on, Locey is my wife," Zeke announced. "If anyone bullies her, I'll kill their entire family! And if that's not enough, I'll dig out their ancestral graves!"

After silently enduring the pain for five years, the God of War finally broke out.

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God is playing games with me!

When Zaka regained his composure, Lacay was battered out of her senses and heading out the door.

After being humiliated and chased out by Emily in public, her mood wasn't any better than Zaka's.

"Lacay, wait," Zaka stopped her abruptly.

"Let her go, you asshole," Emily exploded. "If you dare stop her again, you get out too!"

"You're asking me to get out?" Zaka snarled. "Oh, you'll regret this."

"Regret? You will be the one who'll regret it," Emily retorted.

"Once I attend the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony, there will be countless rich men pursuing me. By then, you won't even be qualified to kneel and lick my boots!"

She had thought Zaka would butter her up when she played the Grand Comeback Ceremony invitation card.

Little did she expect Zaka to get down on one knee and propose to Lacay, "Lacay, will you marry me?"

What?

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded, their faces filled with disbelief.

Zaka Williams has just discarded his bride on the day of their wedding and proposed to the bridesmaid instead!

And it's under the circumstances that the bride received an invitation card from the Great Marshal!

It was preposterous!

Lacay hesitated for a moment, thinking she had heard him wrong.

“Lacay,” Zaka said sincerely again. “Marry me. I promise you with the dignity of a man that I will make you the happiest woman in the world, with a lifetime of glory and wealth.”

Emily was about to go bonkers. “Zaka, you bastard! I may forgive you if you kneel before me and apologize now. Don't forget, you've been in prison for five years. You should thank the gods that I'm willing to give you this chance.”

“Piss off!” Zaka roared.

Those five years of captivity had scalded his heart. By bringing that up, Emily was obviously sprinkling salt on his wound with no qualms about hurting his pride.

“Fuck!” Emily gritted her teeth. “Well, here you are! Just you wait after I attend the Grand Comeback Ceremony!”

In her heart, Zaka was just a simp who was only worthy of submitting himself to her.

Who was he to scold her?

Lacay's eyelids hooded, looking thoughtful.

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A moment later, she looked up and took the flowers from Zaka's hand.

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After silently enduring the pain for five years, the God of War finally broke out.

His tone was murderous, keeping the Clemons family on their toes as they held their breaths.

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Emily suddenly had an illusion.

This man was not the same man she had known for five years!

"Let's go, Lecey." Zeke gently took her hand.

"Lecey Hinton," Emily growled through clenched teeth. "I dare you to walk out this door! Don't forget, you're just a parasite who lives off my family. Believe it or not, I can make your family go bankrupt right now."

In a quendery, Lecey stopped in her tracks.

She knew Emily had the power to do so.

Especially now that she had received the invitation card from the Greet Marshel.

"Lecey, let's go," Zeke consoled her. "Even if the sky falls, I will hold it for you."

Lecey's heart pounded wildly as they exited the boudoir.

Emily let out a heartrending roar, "A whore and a simp! What a perfect match! I'll make you both kneel before me and beg me like a dog soon."

Outside, the guests were looking forward to the appearance of the newlyweds.

However, as the door opened, it wasn't the bride and bridegroom who walked out, but the bridegroom and bridesmaid.

Everyone present was dumbfounded, their eyes and mouth agape with incredulity.

A plot that was usually seen on TV was happening in reality.

The mess couldn't except it for a moment.

Coincidentally, there were also several media reporters at the wedding hall.

Thereupon, this breaking news took over the entire Oekheart City in just a few hours.

The wedding soon became the talk of the city.

The bridegroom had discarded the bride on the wedding day and married the bridesmaid instead, even when the bride had received an invitation from the Greet Marshel himself.

The bridegroom had made the stupidest move in the world!

Zeke drove away with Lecey.

Halfway down the road, Lecey suddenly said, "Stop, let me get down."

Zeke's forehead puckered. "What's wrong?"

"It's just an act to save your pride that you proposed to me, no?" Lecey replied. "Now that the show is over, I should go home."

"Lecey, I'm sincerely asking you to marry me," Zeke said earnestly. "You think I'm the kind of person who fools around with feelings just because of piteous pride?"

Lecey kept silent.

She understood Zeke well and knew that he most likely wasn't acting.

"Won't you regret this?" Lecey's eyebrows drooped. "Emily's got the Great Marshal's invitation, and her family is about to come to the fore. This is your chance to climb up the social ladder."

"It's just a matter of my words to get the invitation card," Zeke laughed. "Since they are so proud of it, I'll make them servants at the Grand Ceremony."

Lecey sighed. "This isn't the time for you to brag."

"I'm serious. Do you want to attend the Grand Comeback Ceremony? I can bring you there," Zeke said.

Lecey didn't want to hear his nonsense anymore, so she changed the topic. "Also, I'm engaged to Jackson of the Hamilton family..."

"Everyone in Oakheart City knows that Jackson is a drug addict and a perv. The number of girls he has messed with can't be counted on one hand," Zeke said.

"I know you don't want to marry him. You had no choice but to agree to this marriage because of your family. Just say the word and I'll save you from the fire pit."

His tone was murderous, keeping the Clemons family on their toes as they held their breaths.

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"Let's go, Locey." Zeke gently took her hand.

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