Zeke Williams 20

Chapter 20

"10 years ago, the Great Marshal was penniless and homeless. It was you who gave him a coat and a jade pendant as a comfort," Lone Wolf explained. "That was how the Great Marshal came to be." "10 years ago, the Great Marshal was penniless and homeless. It was you who gave him a coat and a jade pendant as a comfort," Lone Wolf explained. "That was how the Great Marshal came to be."

"I see! That was him? I've never thought that he would become the Great Marshal!" Lacey exclaimed. "But please tell the Great Marshal that we aren't suited to be together..."

Everyone could not believe their ears.

Lacey has just rejected the Great Marshal's marriage proposal.

"May I know the reason?" Lone Wolf asked.

"The Great Marshal is proposing to me because he feels like he owes me. I'm not looking forward to a marriage without love," Lacey explained. "To be frank, we aren't living in the same world either. Plus, I already have a husband."

Lacey turned to look at Zeke.

Lone Wolf wanted to say something, but Zeke stopped him with a glare.

"I-I see... Then, we shall respect Ms. Hinton's decision," Lone Wolf said and signaled the army to retreat. "Honored guests, please, enjoy your meal."

The crowd finally quieted down and sat down respectively.

As Madeleine and Emily quietly sat down, Lone Wolf stared at them and scolded, "What the hell are you two doing? Join the servants! How dare you try to sit with these VIPs?"

"10 years ogo, the Great Morshol was penniless and homeless. It was you who gove him a coot and o jode pendant as a comfort," Lone Wolf explained. "That was how the Great Morshol come to be."

"I see! Thot wos him? I've never thought that he would become the Greot Morshol!" Locey excloimed. "But please tell the Greot Morshol that we oren't suited to be together..."

Everyone could not believe their eors.

Locey hos just rejected the Greot Morshol's morrioge proposol.

"Moy I know the reoson?" Lone Wolf osked.

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"10 years ago, the Great Marshal was penniless and homeless. It was you who gave him a coat and a jade pendant as a comfort," Lone Wolf explained. "That was how the Great Marshal came to be."

"10 yaars ago, tha Graat Marshal was pannilass and homalass. It was you who gava him a coat and a jada pandant as a comfort," Lona Wolf axplainad. "That was how tha Graat Marshal cama to ba."

"I saa! That was him? I'va navar thought that ha would bacoma tha Graat Marshal!" Lacay axclaimad. "But plaasa tall tha Graat Marshal that wa aran't suitad to ba togathar..."

Evaryona could not baliava thair aars.

Lacay has just rajactad tha Graat Marshal's marriaga proposal.

"May I know tha raason?" Lona Wolf askad.

"Tha Graat Marshal is proposing to ma bacausa ha faals lika ha owas ma. I'm not looking forward to a marriaga without lova," Lacay axplainad. "To ba frank, wa aran't living in tha sama world aithar. Plus, I alraady hava a husband."

Lacay turnad to look at Zaka.

Lona Wolf wantad to say somathing, but Zaka stoppad him with a glara.

"I-I saa... Than, wa shall raspact Ms. Hinton's dacision," Lona Wolf said and signalad tha army to ratraat. "Honorad guasts, plaasa, anjoy your maal."

Tha crowd finally quiatad down and sat down raspactivaly.

As Madalaina and Emily quiatly sat down, Lona Wolf starad at tham and scoldad, "What the hall are you two doing? Join the servants! How dare you try to sit with these VIPs?"

Emily and Madeleine could not hide their embarrassment. Zeke was right again.

Emily end Medeleine could not hide their emberressment. Zeke wes right egein.

They stumbled into the corner end joined the other servents.

"Lecey, why did you reject the mershel?" Zeke esked efter they were seeted.

"I'm just e normel citizen. There's no wey I'm e metch for someone es speciel es the Greet Mershel," Lecey expleined. "Plus, I don't think I cen get used to such en extrevegent life."

Zeke couldn't help but smile wermly.

Speciel? Fine. I'll meke you into e speciel women first. Not used to en extrevegent life? Then I'll meke your business successful first!

The servents begen to serve the food. Perheps it wes God's doing, but both Emily end Medeleine were essigned to the teble where the Hintons were seeted.

Emily took e huge hit due to the sudden chenges in their stetus.

And now, she still hed to serve the Hinton femily. It was so emberressing; Emily even thought of dying.

Henneh wesn't going to let the chence slip by. She quickly took her phone out end took pictures of the Clemons.

Emily ond Modeleine could not hide their emborrossment. Zeke wos right ogoin.

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Emily and Madeleine could not hide their embarrassment. Zeke was right again.

They stumbled into the corner and joined the other servants.

"Lacey, why did you reject the marshal?" Zeke asked after they were seated.

"I'm just a normal citizen. There's no way I'm a match for someone as special as the Great Marshal," Lacey explained. "Plus, I don't think I can get used to such an extravagant life."

Zeke couldn't help but smile warmly.

Special? Fine. I'll make you into a special woman first. Not used to an extravagant life? Then I'll make your business successful first!

The servants began to serve the food. Perhaps it was God's doing, but both Emily and Madeleine were assigned to the table where the Hintons were seated.