

Zeke Williams 3

Chapter 3

Before Lacey and Zeke arrived home, Lacey received a call from her mother, Hannah.
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“Lacey, are you trying to piss us off? Look what you've done today! You've brought so much disgrace upon our family. Your dad had a heart attack, and he's at Heartland Hospital now. Hurry over.”

Smack!

Thunderstruck, Lacey dropped her phone to the ground, her face paling.

She didn't think the incident today would be such a big blow to her father.

“Quick, to the hospital!” Lacey screamed her lungs out. “My dad had a heart attack.”

“Hmm? Okay.” Zeke made a sharp U-turn and drove toward the hospital.

Along the way, he made a call to Lone Wolf, who had picked him up at the airport previously. “Send me the Ammo Needle.”

Zeke was ready to save his future father-in-law and leave a good impression.

Besides Great Marshal, he had another identity—Needle God!

He had created the Ammo Needle that had saved many lives, from generals to civilians.

A puny heart attack was a piece of cake to him.

On the other end of the line, Lone Wolf's eyes blazed. “After five years, the Needle God is finally making his move again! I wonder who's the man worthy of the Great Marshal to personally take action.”

“Don't be such a snoop,” Zeke continued. “Also, for the Grand Comeback Ceremony three days later, arrange for the Clemons family to be servants.”

“Roger that,” Lone Wolf replied.

After hanging up the phone, Zeke realized Lacey was looking at him strangely.

“What are you doing?” Lacey asked.

“I'll save your father myself,” Zeke replied. “I've also arranged for Emily's family to be servants at the Grand Ceremony.”

Lacey laid dispiritedly against the passenger seat, sighing in disappointment.

Why didn't I find this man so boastful before?

Is the Great Marshal's Grand Ceremony something he can meddle with?

How ridiculous.

Not long after, both of them arrived at the hospital.

The scene at the hospital made Lacey feel as if a knife was stabbing her heart.

Her mother, Hannah, was kneeling to Emily, begging her for forgiveness while Jeremy and Scott's families stood by the side, saying nothing.

Emily looked proud and aloof, acting indifferent to Hannah's pleading.

Zeke frowned. "Why's Emily here?"

Lacey got out of the car and darted toward Hannah. "Mom, get up. Why are you on your knees?"

Hannah wiped her tears and said, "You came just in time, Lacey. Quick, beg Emily to save your dad. He's in the emergency room, but Emily's mother is the attending physician and refuses to save him."

Both Madeleine and Daniel worked in that particular hospital. They appeared united outwardly but were divided at heart as they had recently been competing for the position of the Head of Department with each other.

Coupled with what had happened at the wedding today, the two families were practically archenemies.

It would be strange if Madeleine was willing to save Daniel after what had transpired.

Now that it was too late to transfer to another hospital, Hannah could only beg Emily on her knees.

Lacey's head throbbed.

She didn't have time to think too much now. The most pressing matter of the moment was to save her father.

She had no choice but to let go of her dignity and plead, "Emily, my dad is critically ill. Please do me a favor and let your mom save my dad."

Emily sneered. "Isn't it a little too late to beg me now? Didn't you bring your husband with you? Ask Zeke to help you then. What are you begging me for?"

Only then did Hannah realize that the person who had come with Lacey was Zeke.

Before Lacey and Zeke arrived home, Lacey received a call from her mother, Hannah.

"Lacey, are you trying to piss us off? Look what you've done today! You've brought so much disgrace upon our family. Your dad had a heart attack, and he's at Heartland Hospital now. Hurry over."

Smock!

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She didn't think the incident today would be such a big blow to her father.

"Quick, to the hospital!" Lacey screamed her lungs out. "My dad had a heart attack."

"Hmm? Okay." Zeke made a sharp U-turn and drove toward the hospital.

Along the way, he made a call to Lone Wolf, who had picked him up at the airport previously. "Send me the Ammo Needle."

Zeke was ready to save his future father-in-law and leave a good impression.

Besides Great Morshol, he had another identity—Needle God!

He had created the Ammo Needle that had saved many lives, from generals to civilians.

A puny heart attack was a piece of cake to him.

On the other end of the line, Lone Wolf's eyes bloated. "After five years, the Needle God is finally making his move again! I wonder who's the man worthy of the Great Morshol to personally take action."

"Don't be such a snoop," Zeke continued. "Also, for the Grand Comeback Ceremony three days later, arrange for the Clemons family to be servants."

"Roger that," Lone Wolf replied.

After hanging up the phone, Zeke realized Locey was looking at him strongly.

"What are you doing?" Locey asked.

"I'll save your father myself," Zeke replied. "I've also arranged for Emily's family to be servants at the Grand Ceremony."

Locey laid dispiritedly against the passenger seat, sighing in disappointment.

Why didn't I find this man so boastful before?

Is the Great Morshol's Grand Ceremony something he can meddle with?

How ridiculous.

Not long after, both of them arrived at the hospital.

The scene at the hospital made Locey feel as if a knife was stabbing her heart.

Her mother, Honnah, was kneeling to Emily, begging her for forgiveness while Jeremy and Scott's families stood by the side, saying nothing.

Emily looked proud and aloof, acting indifferent to Honnah's pleading.

Zeke frowned. "Why's Emily here?"

Locey got out of the car and darted toward Honnah. "Mom, get up. Why are you on your knees?"

Hannah wiped her tears and said, "You come just in time, Locey. Quick, beg Emily to save your dad. He's in the emergency room, but Emily's mother is the attending physician and refuses to save him."

Both Madeleine and Daniel worked in that particular hospital. They appeared united outwardly but were divided at heart as they had recently been competing for the position of the Head of Department with each other.

Coupled with what had happened at the wedding today, the two families were practically archenemies.

It would be strange if Madeleine was willing to save Daniel after what had transpired.

Now that it was too late to transfer to another hospital, Honnah could only beg Emily on her knees.

Locey's head throbbed.

She didn't have time to think too much now. The most pressing matter of the moment was to save her father.

She had no choice but to let go of her dignity and plead, "Emily, my dad is critically ill. Please do me a favor and let your mom save my dad."

Emily sneered. "Isn't it a little too late to beg me now? Didn't you bring your husband with you? Ask Zeke to help you then. What are you begging me for?"

Only then did Honnah realize that the person who had come with Lacey was Zeke. Before Lacey and Zeke arrived home, Lacey received a call from her mother, Hannah. Before Lacey and Zeke arrived home, Lacey received a call from her mother, Hannah.

"Lacey, are you trying to piss us off? Look what you've done today! You've brought so much disgrace upon our family. Your dad had a heart attack, and he's at Heartland Hospital now. Hurry over."

Smack!

Thunderstruck, Lacey dropped her phone to the ground, her face paling.

She didn't think the incident today would be such a big blow to her father.

"Quick, to the hospital!" Lacey screamed her lungs out. "My dad had a heart attack."

"Hmm? Okay." Zaka made a sharp U-turn and drove toward the hospital.

Along the way, he made a call to Lona Wolf, who had picked him up at the airport previously. "Send me the Ammo Naadla."

Zaka was ready to save his future father-in-law and leave a good impression.

As the Great Marshal, he had another identity—Naadla God!

He had created the Ammo Naadla that had saved many lives, from generals to civilians.

A puny heart attack was a piece of cake to him.

On the other end of the line, Lona Wolf's eyes blazed. "After five years, the Naadla God is finally making his move again! I wonder who's the man worthy of the Great Marshal to personally take action."

"Don't be such a snoop," Zaka continued. "Also, for the Grand Comeback Ceremony three days later, arrange for the Clamons family to be servants."

"Roger that," Lona Wolf replied.

After hanging up the phone, Zaka realized Lacey was looking at him strangely.

"What are you doing?" Lacey asked.

"I'll save your father myself," Zaka replied. "I've also arranged for Emily's family to be servants at the Grand Ceremony."

Lacey laid dispiritedly against the passenger seat, sighing in disappointment.

Why didn't I find this man so boastful before?

Is the Graat Marshal's Grand Caramony something he can maddla with?

How ridiculous.

Not long after, both of them arrived at the hospital.

The scans at the hospital made Lacay feel as if a knife was stabbing her heart.

Her mother, Hannah, was kneeling to Emily, begging her for forgiveness while Jeremy and Scott's families stood by the side, saying nothing.

Emily looked proud and aloof, acting indifferent to Hannah's pleading.

Zaka frowned. "Why's Emily here?"

Lacay got out of the car and darted toward Hannah. "Mom, get up. Why are you on your knees?"

Hannah wiped her tears and said, "You came just in time, Lacay. Quick, beg Emily to save your dad. He's in the emergency room, but Emily's mother is the attending physician and refuses to save him."

Both Madalaina and Danial worked in that particular hospital. They appeared united outwardly but were divided at heart as they had recently been competing for the position of the Head of Department with each other.

Coupled with what had happened at the wedding today, the two families were practically archenemies.

It would be strange if Madalaina was willing to save Danial after what had transpired.

Now that it was too late to transfer to another hospital, Hannah could only beg Emily on her knees.

Lacay's head throbbed.

She didn't have time to think too much now. The most pressing matter of the moment was to save her father.

She had no choice but to let go of her dignity and plead, "Emily, my dad is critically ill. Please do me a favor and let your mom save my dad."

Emily sneered. "Isn't it a little too late to beg me now? Didn't you bring your husband with you? Ask Zaka to help you then. What are you begging me for?"

Only then did Hannah realize that the person who had come with Lacay was Zaka.

A fresh swell of rage rose in her at once.

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"Lecey, are... are you trying to drive me crazy? Why did you bring this piece of trash with you? You're blind to take a fancy to him... Don't you know he isn't only a good-for-nothing who lives off women but also someone who has served five years in prison?"

"I'm warning you, Williams. Don't think you can step into my house. My house has no room for a piece of trash like you."

"Don't worry, Emily. I'll be sure to teach Lecey a lesson when we go back. It's all Lecey's fault today."

Emily felt much better upon hearing those words. "Okey. If you want my mom to save him, Zeke has to give us three hundred thousand for the medical bills. Only Zeke can pay for it."

The Hinton family was in a dilemma.

It was because Zeke couldn't fork out three hundred thousand that the marriage engagement had been annulled.

Emily was deliberately picking holes by insisting Zeke to pay the medical bills.

Zeke sighed. He didn't expect Emily to be so crude and mean.

Just how did I spend five years with her?

"Hehe. I believed we could end this happily, but now it seems that you're determined to dig your own grave. If that's what you want, I can only fulfill your wish."

"Hmph! Don't change the topic by spouting nonsense," Emily sniggered.

"Why? You can't get the money? Okey, I'll give you another chance. Kneel and apologize to me, both you and Lecey. Then admit that you're a simp who isn't worthy of me, and that Lecey is just a loose woman who picks up my scrap!" Emily continued.

Lecey's eyes were red as her heart trembled.

This demand is too much!

However, at the thought of her father not making it...

She had no choice but to compromise to the cruel reality as she bent her legs, about to get on her knees.

But Zeke quickly stopped her.

"Lecey, don't beg her. I'll treat your father's illness."

Emily cackled arrogantly, "Lecey Hinton, I bet you didn't know his true colors. Forget that he's poor and can't afford the medical bills. For your father's life, he refuses to suffer any injustice. All he does is talk big! He's my jilted lover, and you're only worthy of picking up what I've jilted."

Her every word pierced Lecey's heart, which was long riddled in holes, like a knife on a chopping board.

Slap!

Abruptly, Zeke hit Emily in the face, sending her to the ground and knocking off one of her teeth.

"As I said, Lecey is my wife. No one can insult her. Since you didn't remember it the last time, let me remind you again!"

Zeke's tone was forceful and lofty.

Thereafter, there was silence, dead silence.

The Hinton family was about to explode with rage.

Son of a b*tch. How could you hit her when we're still begging for help?

She's not going to help us at this rate.

Locey stumbled backwards, moving away from Zeke.

Is he the devil?

He's going to get my dad killed!

She was disappointed, regretting her previous choice.

"Why... Why did you do that?" Locey's voice quavered.

"Not even the gods can insult my wife," Zeke said solemnly.

Locey wanted to scold him but held back her words because of that statement.

Her mood right now was beyond words.

After a long time, Emily came back to her senses.

Her smile was terrifyingly hideous.

"Hehe, nice one, Williams. The Hinton family has found themselves a wonderful son-in-law. Remember, it wasn't our family who killed Daniel, but Zeke."

A fresh swell of rage rose in her at once.

"Locey, are... are you trying to drive me crazy? Why did you bring this piece of trash with you? You're blind to take offense to him... Don't you know he isn't only a good-for-nothing who lives off a woman but also someone who has served five years in prison?"

"I'm warning you, Williams. Don't think you can step into my house. My house has no room for a piece of trash like you."

"Don't worry, Emily. I'll be sure to teach Locey a lesson when we go back. It's all Locey's fault today."

Emily felt much better upon hearing those words. "Okay. If you want my mom to save him, Zeke has to give us three hundred thousand for the medical bills. Only Zeke can pay for it."

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"Hoho. I believed we could end this happily, but now it seems that you're determined to dig your own grave. If that's what you want, I can only fulfill your wish."

"Hmph! Don't change the topic by spouting nonsense," Emily sniggered.

“Why? You can't get the money? Okay, I'll give you another chance. Kneel and apologize to me, both you and Locey. Then admit that you're a simp who isn't worthy of me, and that Locey is just a loose woman who picks up my scraps!” Emily continued.

Locey's eyes were red as her heart trembled.

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However, at the thought of her father not making it...

She had no choice but to compromise to the cruel reality as she bent her legs, about to get on her knees.

But Zeke quickly stopped her.

“Locey, don't beg her. I'll treat your father's illness.”

Emily cockled arrogantly, “Locey Hinton, I bet you didn't know his true colors. Forget that he's poor and can't afford the medical bills. For your father's life, he refuses to suffer any injustice. All he does is talk big! He's my jilted lover, and you're only worthy of picking up what I've jilted.”

Her every word pierced Locey's heart, which was long riddled in holes, like a knife on a chopping board.

Slop!

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Slap!

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"As I said, Lacey is my wife. No one can insult her. Since you didn't remember it the last time, let me remind you again!"

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