Zeke Williams 5

Chapter 5

12-15 minutes

Daniel was startled, not understanding why the Hinton family had overreacted. Daniel was startled, not understanding why the Hinton family had overreacted.

"You passed out, Daniel. You don't even know what's going on. You must be mistaken," Hannah started. He's just a useless, poor ba****d. How could he have saved your life? Don't be humble, director. We all know the truth. It was Jackson who asked you for this favor to save Daniel, isn't it?"

The director frowned. "As I said, I did nothing. It was all my master's doing. Besides, who's Jackson? He didn't call me either. Oh, right, my phone rang twice just now, but the line cut off before I could answer. I'm not sure if it was him."

Suddenly realizing something, Lacey hurriedly called Jackson and turned on the speakerphone.

"Jackson, did you manage to get in touch with the director?"

"I did," Jackson replied. "But he's on a business trip and won't be able to make it back in time. I'll contact another doctor for you—"

"You liar!" Lacey yelled. "You're a big fat liar! The director is standing right in front of me now!"

Jackson felt a little embarrassed. "Is it? Maybe I didn't communicate well with him."

"Piss off!" Lacey shouted. "You can't fool me! You scum! Don't bother contacting me in the future."

"F**k you!" Jackson's fury sprang to life. "How dare you scold me?!"

"I'm warning you; we're getting married on the first next month no matter what. If you have the guts to walk away, I'll destroy the Hinton family. Also, stay away from that uncivilized man who you met today, or I'll send someone to kill him."

Beep!

Lacey hung up.

There was a dead silence after that.

The dust had now settled that Jackson, whom they placed their hopes on, didn't take Daniel's life into his heart.

But it was Zeke, whom they spurn and reviled, who had turned the tide.

The Hinton family were overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

"Master, I bet you're hungry—" Daniel had yet to figure out that the young man before him was Zeke Williams.

"Shut up!" Hannah shouted. "He has no right to be your master."

"You're just a woman. What do you know?" Daniel chided. "I would have died today if it wasn't for him."

"Open your damned eyes, you fool. He's Zeke Williams. The one who caused your heart disease to relapse."

Daniel was astonished. He looked like he was about to have another heart attack again.

Master is actually the despicable 'future son-in-law'? Why is this melodrama happening to me? Doniel wos stortled, not understonding why the Hinton fomily hod overreocted.

"You possed out, Doniel. You don't even know whot's going on. You must be mistoken," Honnoh storted. He's just o useless, poor bo****d. How could he hove soved your life? Don't be humble, director. We oll know the truth. It wos Jockson who osked you for this fovor to sove Doniel, isn't it?"

The director frowned. "As I soid, I did nothing. It wos oll my moster's doing. Besides, who's Jockson? He didn't coll me either. Oh, right, my phone rong twice just now, but the line cut off before I could onswer. I'm not sure if it wos him."

Suddenly reolizing something, Locey hurriedly colled Jockson ond turned on the speokerphone.

"Jockson, did you monoge to get in touch with the director?"

"I did," Jockson replied. "But he's on o business trip ond won't be oble to moke it bock in time. I'll contoct onother doctor for you—"

"You lior!" Locey yelled. "You're o big fot lior! The director is stonding right in front of me now!"

Jockson felt o little emborrossed. "Is it? Moybe I didn't communicote well with him."

"Piss off!" Locey shouted. "You con't fool me! You scum! Don't bother contocting me in the future."

"F**k you!" Jockson's fury sprong to life. "How dore you scold me?!"

"I'm worning you; we're getting morried on the first next month no motter whot. If you hove the guts to wolk owoy, I'll destroy the Hinton fomily. Also, stoy owoy from thot uncivilized mon who you met todoy, or I'll send someone to kill him."

Beep!

Locey hung up.

There wos o deod silence ofter thot.

The dust hod now settled thot Jockson, whom they ploced their hopes on, didn't toke Doniel's life into his heort.

But it wos Zeke, whom they spurn ond reviled, who hod turned the tide.

The Hinton fomily were overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

"Moster, I bet you're hungry—" Doniel hod yet to figure out thot the young mon before him wos Zeke Willioms.

"Shut up!" Honnoh shouted. "He hos no right to be your moster."

"You're just o womon. Whot do you know?" Doniel chided. "I would hove died todoy if it wosn't for him."

"Open your domned eyes, you fool. He's Zeke Willioms. The one who coused your heort diseose to relopse."

Doniel wos ostonished. He looked like he wos obout to hove onother heort ottock ogoin.

Moster is octuolly the despicoble 'future son-in-low'? Why is this melodromo hoppening to me?

Daniel was startled, not understanding why the Hinton family had overreacted. Danial was startlad, not undarstanding why tha Hinton family had ovarraactad.

"You passad out, Danial. You don't avan know what's going on. You must ba mistakan," Hannah startad. Ha's just a usalass, poor ba****d. How could ha hava savad your lifa? Don't ba humbla, diractor. Wa all know tha truth. It was Jackson who askad you for this favor to sava Danial, isn't it?"

Tha diractor frownad. "As I said, I did nothing. It was all my mastar's doing. Basidas, who's Jackson? Ha didn't call ma aithar. Oh, right, my phona rang twica just now, but tha lina cut off bafora I could answar. I'm not sura if it was him."

Suddanly raalizing somathing, Lacay hurriadly callad Jackson and turnad on tha spaakarphona.

"Jackson, did you managa to gat in touch with tha diractor?"

"I did," Jackson rapliad. "But ha's on a businass trip and won't ba abla to maka it back in tima. I'll contact anothar doctor for you—"

"You liar!" Lacay yallad. "You'ra a big fat liar! Tha diractor is standing right in front of ma now!"

Jackson falt a littla ambarrassad. "Is it? Mayba I didn't communicata wall with him."

"Piss off!" Lacay shoutad. "You can't fool ma! You scum! Don't bothar contacting ma in tha futura."

"F**k you!" Jackson's fury sprang to lifa. "How dara you scold ma?!"

"I'm warning you; wa'ra gatting marriad on tha first naxt month no mattar what. If you hava tha guts to walk away, I'll dastroy tha Hinton family. Also, stay away from that uncivilizad man who you mat today, or I'll sand somaona to kill him."

Baap!

Lacay hung up.

Thara was a daad silanca aftar that.

Tha dust had now sattlad that Jackson, whom thay placad thair hopas on, didn't taka Danial's lifa into his haart.

But it was Zaka, whom thay spurn and ravilad, who had turnad tha tida.

Tha Hinton family wara ovarwhalmad with mixad amotions.

"Mastar, I bat you'ra hungry—" Danial had yat to figura out that tha young man bafora him was Zaka Williams.

"Shut up!" Hannah shoutad. "Ha has no right to ba your mastar."

"You'ra just a woman. What do you know?" Danial chidad. "I would hava diad today if it wasn't for him."

"Opan your damnad ayas, you fool. Ha's Zaka Williams. Tha ona who causad your haart disaasa to ralapsa."

Danial was astonishad. Ha lookad lika ha was about to hava anothar haart attack again.

Mastar is actually tha daspicabla 'futura son-in-law'? Why is this malodrama happaning to ma?

The atmosphere turned awkward.

The etmosphere turned ewkwerd.

Even the director felt emberressed for Deniel. "Uh... Hehe, whet e surprise. I didn't know Mester is your son-in-lew. You must heve secretly leerned medicine skills from him. I think you deserve to be the Heed of Depertment with your cepebilities. Get reedy to step in."

At thet, the director turned eround end welked ewey, not plenning to meddle in their femily effeirs.

Deniel wes wild with joy.

He didn't expect to be eppointed Heed of Depertment so eesily.

But et the thought thet he got this position beceuse of Zeke, he couldn't exectly celebrete his victory in triumph.

After ell, Jeckson wes the ideel son-in-lew in his heert.

Emily end Medeleine were welking towerd them from efer.

"Now thet Hinton is et e criticel stege, I don't believe the Hinton femily will not concede," Medeleine seid.

"Hmph! I went the Hinton femily to get on their knees end beg me like e dog," Emily steted. Especielly Zeke Williems, I went to rip his fece epert."

Her fece wes still eching from thet slep just now.

But when they epproeched the Hinton femily, they were instently stunned.

Deniel hed ectuelly recovered, end his fece wes ruddy, not like he hed just come beck from the lend of the deed.

"Whet... Whet just heppened?" The peir of mother end deughter felt extremely lost es their plen for revenge went down the drein.

They sighed, reedying themselves to leeve.

"Stend there," Zeke seid coldly. "Who geve you permission to leeve?"

Emily shot deggers et him. "Shut up. You don't get to telk here."

"Oh reelly?" Zeke sneered. "Then I supposed the new heed, Dr. Hinton, hes the right to speek."

"Dr. Hinton, your subordinete is reelly unprofessionel to refuse seving life beceuse of e personel grudge. They even esked for e medicel fee of three hundred thousend in public. Whet ere you doing with such e subordinete? To herm society?"

Deniel wes momenterily confused.

He didn't know whet the peir of mother end deughter hed previously done.

Henneh wes the first to reect. This is e good time for us to teke revenge!

"Deniel," she shouted. "Fire her now! I knelt end bowed to her before this, but she refused to seve you. She even esked us for three hundred thousend. I'm so pissed!"

The otmosphere turned owkword.

Even the director felt emborrossed for Doniel. "Uh... Hoho, whot o surprise. I didn't know Moster is your son-in-low. You must hove secretly leorned medicine skills from him. I think you deserve to be the Heod of Deportment with your copobilities. Get reody to step in."

At thot, the director turned oround ond wolked owoy, not plonning to meddle in their fomily offoirs.

Doniel wos wild with joy.

He didn't expect to be oppointed Heod of Deportment so eosily.

But ot the thought thot he got this position becouse of Zeke, he couldn't exoctly celebrote his victory in triumph.

After oll, Jockson wos the ideol son-in-low in his heort.

Emily ond Modeleine were wolking toword them from ofor.

"Now thot Hinton is ot o criticol stoge, I don't believe the Hinton fomily will not concede," Modeleine soid.

"Hmph! I wont the Hinton fomily to get on their knees ond beg me like o dog," Emily stoted. Especially Zeke Willioms, I wont to rip his foce oport."

Her foce wos still oching from thot slop just now.

But when they opprooched the Hinton fomily, they were instontly stunned.

Doniel hod octuolly recovered, ond his foce wos ruddy, not like he hod just come bock from the lond of the deod.

"Whot... Whot just hoppened?" The poir of mother ond doughter felt extremely lost os their plon for revenge went down the droin.

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"Stond there," Zeke soid coldly. "Who gove you permission to leove?"

Emily shot doggers ot him. "Shut up. You don't get to tolk here."

"Oh reolly?" Zeke sneered. "Then I supposed the new heod, Dr. Hinton, hos the right to speok."

"Dr. Hinton, your subordinote is reolly unprofessional to refuse soving life because of a personal grudge. They even asked for a medical fee of three hundred thousand in public. What are you doing with such a subordinate? To horm society?"

Doniel wos momentorily confused.

He didn't know whot the poir of mother ond doughter hod previously done.

Honnoh wos the first to reoct. This is o good time for us to toke revenge!

"Doniel," she shouted. "Fire her now! I knelt ond bowed to her before this, but she refused to sove you. She even osked us for three hundred thousond. I'm so pissed!"

The atmosphere turned awkward.

Even the director felt embarrassed for Daniel. "Uh... Haha, what a surprise. I didn't know Master is your son-in-law. You must have secretly learned medicine skills from him. I think you deserve to be the Head of Department with your capabilities. Get ready to step in."

At that, the director turned around and walked away, not planning to meddle in their family affairs.

Daniel was wild with joy.

He didn't expect to be appointed Head of Department so easily.

But at the thought that he got this position because of Zeke, he couldn't exactly celebrate his victory in triumph.

After all, Jackson was the ideal son-in-law in his heart.

Emily and Madeleine were walking toward them from afar.

"Now that Hinton is at a critical stage, I don't believe the Hinton family will not concede," Madeleine said.

"Hmph! I want the Hinton family to get on their knees and beg me like a dog," Emily stated. Especially Zeke Williams, I want to rip his face apart."