

Zeke Williams 6

Chapter 6

14-18 minutes

“Zeke Williams, I'm giving you a chance to get back together with me. Fire Daniel and make my mom Head of Department. This is your last chance. Think carefully before you answer.”

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Emily was full of confidence, her tone laced with arrogance.

She firmly believed Zeke would roll back to her like the simp he was if she relented.

After all, she would have a bright future now that she had the Great Marshal's invitation card in her hands. Zeke would be riding on her coattails if he got back together with her.

The Hinton family tensed up.

If Zeke could make Daniel Head of Department, he could naturally fire him as well.

Zeke couldn't help laughing, wondering who gave Emily the courage to say such words.

Why is she so convinced I will beg to get back together with her?

Gosh, it's my fault for spoiling her.

“That moment you left Daniel in the lurch and forced Lacey and me to kneel before you, our five-year relationship was over. Get lost now! Don't make a fool of yourself here!”

Emily flew into a howling rage.

“Zeke Williams, you heartless and ungrateful piece of shit! Just you wait. I'll make you beg me. Lacey Hinton, don't forget that I'm the only one now who can keep your business going. I can make you go bankrupt in minutes!”

“Also, once we attend the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony three days later, I'll wipe you and the Hinton family off the face of the earth,” Emily added.

Hannah was appalled. “You got an invitation from the Great Marshal?”

“Of course,” Emily sniggered.

Everyone was shocked.

“Emily,” Hannah sounded gentle. “This is all Zeke's fault. Get even with him if you want. Don't implicate the Hinton family...”

“Haha. It's too late to beg me now. Just get lost and anticipate your demise.”

At that, she walked off with Madeleine, leaving Hannah feeling dejected.

"Relax," Zeke comforted. "The Clemons family is just going to serve as servants at the Grand Ceremony. If you guys want to go, I can take you in and make you guys the VIPs."

"Scram!" Hannah exploded. "You really think you're a god or something? Are you trying to ruin my family? If you really want to be good to Lacey, stay away from her. You heard what Emily said just now. The Hamilton family and Emily want Lacey to go bankrupt because of you. Both their families got an invitation from the Great Marshal. Their status is very dignified, and it's only a matter of time before they destroy the Hinton family!"

Daniel uttered not a word.

Although he admired Zeke's medical skills, he couldn't watch the Hinton family be exterminated. "Zeke Williams, I'm giving you one chance to get back together with me. Fire Daniel and make my mom Head of Department. This is your last chance. Think carefully before you answer."

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"Zaka Williams, I'm giving you a chance to get back together with me. Fire Daniel and make my mom Head of Department. This is your last chance. Think carefully before you answer."

Emily was full of confidence, her tone laced with arrogance.

She firmly believed Zaka would roll back to her like the simp he was if she allowed.

After all, she would have a bright future now that she had the Great Marshal's invitation card in her hands. Zaka would be riding on her coattails if he got back together with her.

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If Zaka could make Daniel Head of Department, he could naturally fire him as well.

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"The moment Lacey agreed to marry me," Zeke said solemnly, "I had already decided to take on everything for her. I don't care about the Hamilton family. As for the invitation card... If Lacey wants it, I can make her the VIP of the Grand Comeback Ceremony."

"The moment Lecey egreed to merry me," Zeke seid solemnly, "I hed elreedy decided to teke on everything for her. I don't cere about the Hemilton femily. As for the invitetion cerd... If Lecey wants it, I cen meke her the VIP of the Grend Comebeck Ceremony."

"You reelly know how to telk big, don't you?" Henneh rebuked. "In e word, put thet in your pipe end smoke it unless you cen reelly teke us to the Greet Mershel's Grend Comebeck Ceremony."

Jeremy's end Scott's families hed elso butted in, giving Lecey edvice she never esked for.

"Money is king in society. No metter how good his medicel skills ere, cen he feed you?"

"Zeke isn't relieble. He's too embitious. He cen't even fork out e dowry of three hundred thousand. You think you cen be e VIP et the Grend Comebeck Ceremony? Still, Jeckson is the best for you. Listen to your Uncle Jeremy. It's not like we're hurting you."

"If I listened to the both of you end weited for Jeckson to seve my ded, my ded would heve died just now," Lecey refuted.

They were rendered speechless by thet sentence.

"Demn girl, is this how you show respect to your elders?" Jeremy scolded, his fece red.

Henneh quickly medieted the dispute, "Don't worry. I'll heve e good telk with her when we get home."

"We'll meke e move first." Deniel sighed, turning to leeve.

But Lecey seid, "Mom, you end Ded heed beck first. I heve to go to the fectory leter."

Henneh nodded end left with the Hinton family.

"You heerd them just now," Lecey seid, eyeing Zeke with e compliceted look. "Jeckson is reedy to meke e move on you. Are you scered? It's not too lete to regret now."

"Scered? Regret?" Zeke echoed. "Those two words don't exist in my dictionary."

"Why didn't I find you so good et bluffing before?" Lecey mused out loud.

Zeke wes speechless.

How em I bluffing? Did I sey something wrong?

"Alright. You cen stey end teke shelter et my house in the meentime to evoid Jeckson from troubling you," Lecey offered.

Zeke gledly egreed.

It didn't teke long for the two to errive et Lecey's steel mill.

This steel mill wes founded by Lecey. It wes the breinchild of her meny yeers of herd work.

The steel mill's lergest end most dependeble business ceme from Hemilton Construction, where Emily worked.

Coincidentally, this construction compeny wes the property of the Hemilton family.

Emily hed elweys been responsible for the business deelings between the construction compeny end the steel mill, end surprisingly, she wes also the metchmaker who peired off Jackson end Lecey.

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Honnoh nodded and left with the Hinton family.

"You heard them just now," Locey said, eyeing Zeke with a complicated look. "Jackson is ready to make a move on you. Are you scored? It's not too late to regret now."

"Scored? Regret?" Zeke echoed. "Those two words don't exist in my dictionary."

"Why didn't I find you so good at bluffing before?" Locey mused out loud.

Zeke was speechless.

How am I bluffing? Did I say something wrong?

"Alright. You can stay and take shelter at my house in the meantime to avoid Jackson from troubling you," Locey offered.

Zeke gladly agreed.

It didn't take long for the two to arrive at Locey's steel mill.

This steel mill was founded by Locey. It was the brainchild of her many years of hard work.

The steel mill's largest and most dependable business came from Hamilton Construction, where Emily worked.

Coincidentally, this construction company was the property of the Hamilton family.

Emily had always been responsible for the business dealings between the construction company and the steel mill, and surprisingly, she was also the matchmaker who paired off Jackson and Locey.

"The moment Lacey agreed to marry me," Zeke said solemnly, "I had already decided to take on everything for her. I don't care about the Hamilton family. As for the invitation card... If Lacey wants it, I can make her the VIP of the Grand Comeback Ceremony."

"You really know how to talk big, don't you?" Hannah rebuked. "In a word, put that in your pipe and smoke it unless you can really take us to the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony."

Jeremy's and Scott's families had also butted in, giving Lacey advice she never asked for.

"Money is king in society. No matter how good his medical skills are, can he feed you?"

"Zeke isn't reliable. He's too ambitious. He can't even fork out a dowry of three hundred thousand. You think you can be a VIP at the Grand Comeback Ceremony? Still, Jackson is the best for you. Listen to your Uncle Jeremy. It's not like we're hurting you."

"If I listened to the both of you and waited for Jackson to save my dad, my dad would have died just now," Lacey refuted.

They were rendered speechless by that sentence.

"Damn girl, is this how you show respect to your elders?" Jeremy scolded, his face red.

Hannah quickly mediated the dispute, "Don't worry. I'll have a good talk with her when we get home."

"We'll make a move first." Daniel sighed, turning to leave.

But Lacey said, "Mom, you and Dad head back first. I have to go to the factory later."

Hannah nodded and left with the Hinton family.

"You heard them just now," Lacey said, eyeing Zeke with a complicated look. "Jackson is ready to make a move on you. Are you scared? It's not too late to regret now."

"Scared? Regret?" Zeke echoed. "Those two words don't exist in my dictionary."

"Why didn't I find you so good at bluffing before?" Lacey mused out loud.

Zeke was speechless.

How am I bluffing? Did I say something wrong?