



13 Chapter THIRTEEN

Theme: Golden Hotels 1

(FLASHBACK TO TEN YEARS AGO)

WINSLOW ARIZONA

GOLDEN HOTELS

Ace Clark reluctantly dragged his box behind him as he followed Mr Mark into the hotel. Every workers around greeted Mr Mark while the female attendants stared and drooled at Ace Clark who had a hard expression on his face.

A slender woman in her early forties, she is attractive, dressed in a pant trouser and shirt. She wore a beautiful smile on her face as she walked up to Mr Mark and Ace Clark.

"Good afternoon Tonia, it is really good to see you again." Mr Mark greeted the woman cheerfully.

"It is good to see you too, Mark." Tonia smiled.

"Please meet Ace Clark, and Ace meet Mrs Tonia the manager of this hotel." Mr Mark introduced.

Ace Clark couldn't stop himself from staring at the woman from head to toe. He wouldn't



deny that she was beautiful and he began to imagine how good she would look naked and be in bed with her beauty.

Mrs Tonia stretched out her hand towards Ace Clark but he was lost in thought about her.

"Ace..." Mr Mark jammed his fist at Ace back.

Ace Clark jolted out of thought.

"Oh..oh..sorry what did you call her name again?" He asked.

"Mrs Tonia..." She smiled flaunting the ring on her finger just to let Ace know she was married because she had caught him ogling over her.

Ace Clark's eyes did a slow crawl on her again before it landed on her face. "You look beautiful, but it is just sad news that you are a married." Ace Clark took her hand and kissed the back of it.

Mr Mark cleared his throat. "Be careful Ace and remember that you are here to work here and not -" Ace interrupted him sharply.

Ace rolled his eyes. "Fine..Fine enough of the lectures and stop sounding like my dad but..at least can I have my car key and credit cards?" Ace Clark requested.

"Your cars and credit cards are back at



home, Mr Clark didn't give the items back to me." Mr Mark replied.

"Well it is time to get to work." Mrs Tonia said in the sternest voice she could muster.

"Work? Right now?" Ace Clark asked with a wide eye.

"Yes." Mrs Tonia smiled.

"Be careful not to get on her nerves, this beauty in front of you can become a beast when it comes to work. And remember not to spill your identity to anyone around here, in this town you are just a regular boy who need to earn a living." Mr Mark whispered to Ace.

Mrs Tonia eyes surveyed the area until it landed on one of the workers. "James?" She called out to a boy.

A young boy of about twenty years old walked up to her. "Yes Ma'am."

"Please take Ace to the locker room and change his wears since he is now a worker." Mrs Tonia instructed the boy.

Ace Clark eyebrows drew together. as he turned away from Mrs Tonia and James. "Hold up..Mr Mark, do I have to dress like him?" Ace asked with a disgusting look on his face but he couldn't find Mr Mark anywhere.



"Aish!!! that sly fox!" Ace uttered profanities at Mr Mark who wasn't present.

"Yes Ace, you have to dress like him as a worker of this hotel. James when he is done take him to kitchen and teach him how to serve drinks at events. We have an event coming up in three hours times." Mrs Tonia said glazing down at her wrist watch.

"Are you saying I have to serve drinks at parties just like a bar tender?" Ace asked with a raised eyebrow.

Mrs Tonia shook her head in agreement. "Yes so please go with James to show you around the hotel." Mrs Tonia said before walking away.

Ace Clark jaw tightened his jaw and clenched his fist. "This is a fucking hell hole!" He gritted.

"Pardon?" James said.

Ace Clark shot him glare that would have harmed James if only eyes could kill.

TWO WEEKS LATER

????RIVERA HOME????

WINSLOW, ARIZONA.

Emily was all dressed for a family occasion. "How do I look?" Emily asked Ivy who laying on



her bunk bed reading a novel.

Ivy looked at her sister as she envied her beauty in the dress she was putting on. "You look beautiful..almost blinding my vision." Ivy commented.

"Really? But you can still see me anyways." Emily said and they both laughed

"So what is the occasion? A dinner date or hang out or reunion with old school friends?" Ivy asked.

"Thank you." Emily smiled but soon furrowed her eyebrows. "Wait..you don't know what is happening today?" Emily asked.

Ivy itched the bridge of her nose. "What am I missing out?" She asked laying back on the bed to continue reading her novel.

"Aren't you going to aunt Julia's wedding?" Emily asked.

"Oh! When is it?" Ivy asked without looking away from the novel.

Emily eyes widened in surprise. "Oh my God Ivy! What have you been thinking?! Today is Aunt Julia's wedding and that is why I am all dressed up!" Emily explained.

Ivy looked at her sister again. "Oh really? I didn't remember that it was today." She



answered.

"Well now that you know stand up and go and get dressed while I wait for you." Emily said.

"I would rather stay at home and spend those quality time on reading my novels." Ivy forced a small smile on her face.

"Come on Ivy, Aunt Julia won't be happy if you don't attend her wedding." Emily pouted.

"Hey miss Emily Rivera, your parents are in the living room waiting for you to get dressed. Don't worry about me because I think I can't make it even if I want to.." Ivy said.

"You can use my own invitation card..I will use mom's own and if you don't mind..you can borrow my clothes too. I have this beautiful blue gown that will fit you perfectly." Emily said with a happy smile on her face.

Ivy focused back on her novel. "Thank you for the offer but I am not going to attend an event whereby I won't be free to do whatever I want. Moreover half of the town will be there so I don't want to feel like an outcast." Ivy said.

"Okay I know half of the town will be at the wedding but come on Ivy I will be there with you. Listen Ivy, I am ready to fight anyone who talks bad about you. I am going to punch them right in the face and make sure to take off one or



two teeth." Emily clenched her fists.

"There is no point in defending me when everyone already knows who I am. Defending me won't change anything and in case you have forgotten uncle Tony's wedding? Remember the bride did not show up on time because she torn her gown." Ivy said.

Emily screwed up her face. "Yes I remember uncle Tony's wedding where his bride didn't show up on time because she tore her gown but what does that have to do with what we are discussing?" Emily asked.

"Everyone blamed me for that.. Just because I went to the wedding and it was even mom who slapped it to my face." Ivy replied with a shrug.

"But Ivy-" Emily was interrupted by a scream of her name from her mom.

"Emily, can you get down here we are late for the wedding!" Mrs Rivera said.

"Go ahead Emily." Ivy said.

"In case you change your mind..." Emily dropped the invitation card at the foot of the bed. "I strongly believe that you are not what they think you are but you just choose to accept how people see you." Emily said before leaving the room.



Tears shimmered in Ivy's eyes but she reached her fingers to her face and wiped the tears that threatened to spill. "Don't cry..don't cry Ivy...don't cry..." She chanted but failed and broke out in tears.

"Wow! You look beautiful...but your hair looks a bit off..oh my God I should have taken you to the salon..maybe we will do that on the way to the event. Your dad is waiting in the car." Mrs Rivera clapped her hands in excitement but it stopped when she noticed the sad look on Emily's face.

"What's wrong? Did Ivy hurt you because you look prettier than she is?" Mrs Rivera asked with a hard expression on her face.

Mrs Rivera waited for Emily to say something so she would go straight into the room and lash out on Ivy for hurting her sister.

"Ivy! Ivy! Ivy!" Mrs Rivers called out when Emily didn't answer her questions.

"No mom, please let her be..she didn't do anything wrong. I am just sad because Ivy is not coming with us to the wedding.. Emily said with a sad face.

Mrs Rivera hissed out loud. "That's her problem... She is not needed at the party anyways if she comes with us she will only cause



trouble." She said.

"I can't believe you just said this to Ivy."
Emily shook her head repeatedly before running
out of the house in order to get away from her
mother. She wasn't expecting such response
from her mom.

"Emily! Emily! Emily! I am sorry!" Mrs Rivera
followed her daughter immediately.

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