

Zeke Williams 13

Chapter 13

“Well, it's just a position at the bureau anyway,” Preston snorted. “I haven't introduced myself, have I? I'm from one of the four big families, Preston Douglas. If I want to, I can wipe the Hinton family off the earth with a snap of my fingers.”

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The Hintons could only tremble in fear as they didn't even have the right to beg for forgiveness from the Douglas family.

Just as the Hinton family was pondering what to do, Jeremy acted.

The eldest brother quickly offered a cigarette to Daniel.

“Daniel, I'm still your brother... You won't leave me to rot, right? I know I was a d**k to you. Please forgive me for that.”

The others began to follow Jeremy's lead and started pleading towards Daniel and Hannah.

“He's right, Daniel. You've surely found yourself a wonderful future son-in-law! He's the pride of the Hinton family! The things we spoke of just now... Yeah, that was so disgusting...”

“Skye Hans is no match for your future son-in-law.”

“They're right. Zeke is still young and has quite the temper, but that's a good thing. Just help us get on his good side.”

Both Daniel and Hannah were taken aback.

The couple had been looked down on by their relatives for years.

They had no idea to which of their relatives pleads they should listen to first.

When they replied to any one of them, the other party would smile warmly back at them.

The person with the worst fate amongst them was Skye Hans.

A man that used to stand at the highest point in the group.

Skye begged for Lily's forgiveness, but the lady kicked him aside.

At first, Lily was hoping to use Skye to taunt Lacey.

And yet, not only did Zeke outshine Skye, but the latter had also tried to use Jeremy as a shield.

After the party ended, Daniel refused Jeremy's invitation to drive them back. Instead, he decided to walk back home with Hannah.

On their way back, Hannah started to cry.

"Honey, what's wrong?" Daniel panicked.

"We've been married for 30 years, and your relatives have bullied me for that long. Zeke had just joined our family a few days ago, and he has already helped me so much... Even an ex-prisoner is better than you!"

"I'm sorry, honey. These past few years must've been hard for you..." Daniel apologized.

"Say, do you really think Zeke is a normal person? How can someone scare Liam George that much? Could he be hiding his identity?"

"Honey, I think you should stop reading those novels," Daniel laughed wryly. "Things like that could only appear in fiction. If he really is noble, why did he suffer in the Clemons family for five years? Plus, he couldn't even pay a dowry of three hundred thousand for the wedding last time."

"Well, it's just a position at the bureau anyway," Preston snorted. "I haven't introduced myself, have I? I'm from one of the four big families, Preston Douglas. If I want to, I can wipe the Hinton family off the earth with a snap of my fingers."

The Hinton family could only tremble in fear as they didn't even have the right to beg for forgiveness from the Douglas family.

Just as the Hinton family was pondering what to do, Jeremy acted.

The eldest brother quickly offered a cigarette to Daniel.

"Daniel, I'm still your brother... You won't leave me to rot, right? I know I was a d**k to you. Please forgive me for that."

The others began to follow Jeremy's lead and started pleading towards Daniel and Honnora.

"He's right, Daniel. You've surely found yourself a wonderful future son-in-law! He's the pride of the Hinton family! The things we spoke of just now... Yeah, that was so disgusting..."

"Skye Hons is no match for your future son-in-law."

"They're right. Zeke is still young and has quite the temper, but that's a good thing. Just help us get on his good side."

Both Daniel and Honnora were taken aback.

The couple had been looked down on by their relatives for years.

They had no idea to which of their relatives' pleas they should listen to first.

When they replied to any one of them, the other party would smile warmly back at them.

The person with the worst fate amongst them was Skye Hons.

A man that used to stand at the highest point in the group.

Skye begged for Lily's forgiveness, but the lady kicked him aside.

At first, Lily was hoping to use Skye to taint Locey.

And yet, not only did Zeke outshine Skye, but the latter had also tried to use Jeremy as a shield.

After the party ended, Daniel refused Jeremy's invitation to drive them back. Instead, he decided to walk back home with Hannah.

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"Honey, what's wrong?" Daniel panicked.

"We've been married for 30 years, and your relatives have bullied me for that long. Zeke had just joined our family a few days ago, and he has already helped me so much... Even an ex-prisoner is better than you!"

"I'm sorry, honey. These past few years must've been hard for you..." Daniel apologized.

"So, do you really think Zeke is a normal person? How can someone score Liam George that much? Could he be hiding his identity?"

"Honey, I think you should stop reading those novels," Daniel laughed wryly. "Things like that could only appear in fiction. If he really is noble, why did he suffer in the Clemons family for five years? Plus, he couldn't even pay a dowry of three hundred thousand for the wedding lost time."

"Well, it's just a position at the bureau anyway," Preston snorted. "I haven't introduced myself, have I? I'm from one of the four big families, Preston Douglas. If I want to, I can wipe the Hinton family off the earth with a snap of my fingers."

"Well, it's just a position at the bureau anyway," Preston snorted. "I haven't introduced myself, have I? I'm from one of the four big families, Preston Douglas. If I want to, I can wipe the Hinton family off the earth with a snap of my fingers."

The Hinton family could only tremble in fear as they didn't even have the right to beg for forgiveness from the Douglas family.

Just as the Hinton family was pondering what to do, Jeremy acted.

The eldest brother quickly offered a cigarette to Daniel.

"Daniel, I'm still your brother... You won't leave me to rot, right? I know I was a d**k to you. Please forgive me for that."

The others began to follow Jeremy's lead and started pleading towards Daniel and Hannah.

"He's right, Daniel. You've surely found yourself a wonderful future son-in-law! He's the pride of the Hinton family! The things we spoke of just now... Yeah, that was so disgusting..."

"Skye's son is no match for your future son-in-law."

"That's right. Zaka is still young and has quite the temper, but that's a good thing. Just help us get on his good side."

Both Daniel and Hannah were taken aback.

The couple had been looking down on by their relatives for years.

They had no idea to which of their relatives places they should listen to first.

When they replied to any one of them, the other party would smile warmly back at them.

The person with the worst fate amongst them was Skya Hans.

A man that used to stand at the highest point in the group.

Skya begged for Lily's forgiveness, but the lady kicked him aside.

At first, Lily was hoping to use Skya to taunt Lacey.

And yet, not only did Zaka outshine Skya, but the latter had also tried to use Jeremy as a shield.

After the party ended, Daniel refused Jeremy's invitation to drive them back. Instead, he decided to walk back home with Hannah.

On their way back, Hannah started to cry.

"Honay, what's wrong?" Daniel panicked.

"We've been married for 30 years, and your relatives have bullied me for that long. Zaka had just joined our family a few days ago, and he has already helped me so much... Even an ex-prisoner is better than you!"

"I'm sorry, honay. These past few years must've been hard for you..." Daniel apologized.

"Say, do you really think Zaka is a normal person? How can someone scare Liam Gargan that much? Could he be hiding his identity?"

"Honay, I think you should stop reading those novels," Daniel laughed wryly. "Things like that could only appear in fiction. If he really is noble, why did he suffer in the Clamons family for five years? Plus, he couldn't even pay a dowry of three hundred thousand for the wedding last time."

Hannah thought about it and said, "Then, how do you explain the Liam incident? I also remember something else. Didn't Zeke sign a billion-dollar deal with the Schneider family? There's no way the wealthiest family in the city would sign a deal with Lacey's factory. Could it be that Zeke knows someone in the Schneider family?"

Hannah thought about it and said, "Then, how do you explain the Liam incident? I also remember something else. Didn't Zeke sign a billion-dollar deal with the Schneider family? There's no way the wealthiest family in the city would sign a deal with Lacey's factory. Could it be that Zeke knows someone in the Schneider family?"

After hearing what Hannah had said, Daniel slipped his own hood. "Right! If I'm not wrong, the hood of the Schneider family went to prison once. It was around the same time Zeke was there. Maybe they met each other there?"

"That's most likely the case," Hannah nodded. "Isn't the Schneider family one of the hosts of the Grand Ceremony? Since Zeke knows the hood, can't he get us a ticket? I mean, if our family can participate in the ceremony, we'll be reborn! We can outshine the Clamons if we get in!"

"You're right! Let's ask Zeke once we get back!" Daniel exclaimed.

"Let's call Lecey and tell her to bring Zeke home," Henneh proposed.

Lecey and Zeke had been staying at the steel mill the past few days because Lecey's place was in the same district as the Clemons.

The two families had been close in the past, but ever since Zeke appeared, their relationship broke.

Lecey was preparing a bowl of noodles in the kitchen to repay Zeke for his intervention while he waited in the living room, watching the television.

"It's good to have him home." Zeke smiled.

The door suddenly opened and in came Daniel and Henneh.

Zeke quickly got up to welcome them.

Henneh nodded, "Please, have a seat."

Henneh's tone wasn't as forceful as before, but it wasn't entirely welcoming either.

It sounded more as if she was talking to a stranger.

As soon as Henneh set down, she asked, "Zeke, tell me, how do you know Liam?"

"I helped remove his kidney stone once," Zeke explained.

"I see..." Henneh couldn't hide her disappointment. "And here I thought you could get us some tickets to the Grand Ceremony."

"You guys went in? I can bring you there tomorrow if you want," Zeke said.

"Everyone knows the tickets have all been distributed," Henneh scolded as she rolled her eyes back.

"How the heck are you going to do that?"

"My presence will be the excitement point of the ceremony. I won't need a ticket."

Henneh chose to ignore Zeke and walked straight into the kitchen. "Lecey, are you really trying to feed someone your food? Give me the pen."

Daniel threw Zeke a pack of cigarettes before he walked back into his room, sighing.

Hannah thought about it and said, "Then, how do you explain the Liam incident? I also remember something else. Didn't Zeke sign a billion-dollar deal with the Schneider family? There's no way the wealthiest family in the city would sign a deal with Lecey's factory. Could it be that Zeke knows someone in the Schneider family?"

After hearing what Hannah had said, Daniel shook his own head. "Right! If I'm not wrong, the head of the Schneider family went to prison once. It was around the same time Zeke was there. Maybe they met each other there?"

"That's most likely the case," Honniah nodded. "Isn't the Schneider family one of the hosts of the Grand Ceremony? Since Zeke knows the head, can't he get us a ticket? I mean, if our family can participate in the ceremony, we'll be reborn! We can outshine the Clemons if we get in!"

"You're right! Let's ask Zeke once we get back!" Doniel exclaimed.

"Let's call Locey and tell her to bring Zeke home," Honniah proposed.

Locey and Zeke had been staying at the steel mill the past few days because Locey's place was in the same district as the Clemons.

The two families had been close in the past, but ever since Zeke appeared, their relationship broke.

Locey was preparing a bowl of noodles in the kitchen to repay Zeke for his intervention while he waited in the living room, watching the television.

"It's good to have a home." Zeke smiled.

The door suddenly opened and in came Doniel and Honniah.

Zeke quickly got up to welcome them.

Honniah nodded, "Please, have a seat."

Honniah's tone wasn't as forceful as before, but it wasn't entirely welcoming either.

It sounded more as if she was talking to a stranger.

As soon as Honniah sat down, she asked, "Zeke, tell me, how do you know Liam?"

"I helped remove his kidney stone once," Zeke explained.

"I see..." Honniah couldn't hide her disappointment. "And here I thought you could get us some tickets to the Grand Ceremony."

"You guys want in? I can bring you there tomorrow if you want," Zeke said.

"Everyone knows the tickets have all been distributed," Honniah scolded as she rolled her eyes back.

"How the heck are you going to do that?"

"My presence will be the excitement point of the ceremony. I won't need a ticket."

Honniah chose to ignore Zeke and walked straight into the kitchen. "Locey, are you really trying to feed someone your food? Give me the pot."

Doniel threw Zeke a pack of cigarettes before he walked back into his room, sighing.

Hannah thought about it and said, "Then, how do you explain the Liam incident? I also remember something else. Didn't Zeke sign a billion-dollar deal with the Schneider family? There's no way the wealthiest family in the city would sign a deal with Lacey's factory. Could it be that Zeke knows someone in the Schneider family?"

After hearing what Hannah had said, Daniel slapped his own head. "Right! If I'm not wrong, the head of the Schneider family went to prison once. It was around the same time Zeke was there. Maybe they met each other there?"

"That's most likely the case," Hannah nodded. "Isn't the Schneider family one of the hosts of the Grand Ceremony? Since Zeke knows the head, can't he get us a ticket? I mean, if our family can participate in the ceremony, we'll be reborn! We can outshine the Clemons if we get in!"

"You're right! Let's ask Zeke once we get back!" Daniel exclaimed.

"Let's call Lacey and tell her to bring Zeke home," Hannah proposed.

Lacey and Zeke had been staying at the steel mill the past few days because Lacey's place was in the same district as the Clemons.

The two families had been close in the past, but ever since Zeke appeared, their relationship broke.

Lacey was preparing a bowl of noodles in the kitchen to repay Zeke for his intervention while he waited in the living room, watching the television.

"It's good to have a home." Zeke smiled.

The door suddenly opened and in came Daniel and Hannah.

Zeke quickly got up to welcome them.

Hannah nodded, "Please, have a seat."

Hannah's tone wasn't as forceful as before, but it wasn't entirely welcoming either.

It sounded more as if she was talking to a stranger.

As soon as Hannah sat down, she asked, "Zeke, tell me, how do you know Liam?"

"I helped remove his kidney stone once," Zeke explained.

"I see..." Hannah couldn't hide her disappointment. "And here I thought you could get us some tickets to the Grand Ceremony."

"You guys want in? I can bring you there tomorrow if you want," Zeke said.

"Everyone knows the tickets have all been distributed," Hannah scolded as she rolled her eyes back.

"How the heck are you going to do that?"

"My presence will be the exclamation point of the ceremony. I won't need a ticket."

Hannah chose to ignore Zeke and walked straight into the kitchen. "Lacey, are you really trying to feed someone your food? Give me the pan."

Daniel threw Zeke a pack of cigarettes before he walked back into his room, sighing.