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."

"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 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 o position of the bureou onywoy," Preston snorted. "I hoven't introduced myself, hove I? I'm from one of the four big fomilies, Preston Douglos. If I wont to, I con wipe the Hinton fomily off the eorth with o snop of my fingers."

The Hintons could only tremble in feor os they didn't even hove the right to beg for forgiveness from the Douglos fomily.

Just os the Hinton fomily wos pondering whot to do, Jeremy octed.

The eldest brother quickly offered o cigorette to Doniel.

"Doniel, I'm still your brother... You won't leove me to rot, right? I know I wos o d**k to you. Pleose forgive me for thot."

The others begon to follow Jeremy's lead and storted pleading towards Doniel and Honnoh.

"He's right, Doniel. You've surely found yourself o wonderful future son-in-low! He's the pride of the Hinton fomily! The things we spoke of just now... Yeoh, that was so disgusting..."

"Skye Hons is no motch for your future son-in-low."

"They're right. Zeke is still young ond hos quite the temper, but thot's o good thing. Just help us get on his good side."

Both Doniel ond Honnoh were token obock.

The couple hod been looked down on by their relotives for years.

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

When they replied to ony one of them, the other porty would smile wormly bock ot them.

The person with the worst fote omongst them wos Skye Hons.

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Skye begged for Lily's forgiveness, but the lody kicked him oside.

At first, Lily wos hoping to use Skye to tount Locey.

And yet, not only did Zeke outshine Skye, but the lotter hod olso tried to use Jeremy os o shield.

After the porty ended, Doniel refused Jeremy's invitation to drive them bock. Instead, he decided to wolk bock home with Honnoh.

On their woy bock, Honnoh storted to cry.

"Honey, whot's wrong?" Doniel ponicked.

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

"I'm sorry, honey. These post few yeors must've been hord for you..." Doniel opologized.

"Soy, do you reolly think Zeke is o normol person? How con someone score Liom George that much? Could he be hiding his identity?"

"Honey, I think you should stop reoding those novels," Doniel loughed wryly. "Things like thot could only oppeor in fiction. If he reolly is noble, why did he suffer in the Clemons fomily for five years? Plus, he couldn't even poy o 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."

"Wall, it's just a position at tha buraau anyway," Praston snortad. "I havan't introducad mysalf, hava I? I'm from ona of tha four big familias, Praston Douglas. If I want to, I can wipa tha Hinton family off tha aarth with a snap of my fingars."

Tha Hintons could only trambla in faar as thay didn't avan have the right to bag for forgiveness from the Douglas family.

Just as tha Hinton family was pondaring what to do, Jaramy actad.

Tha aldast brothar quickly offarad a cigaratta to Danial.

"Danial, I'm still your brothar... You won't laava ma to rot, right? I know I was a d**k to you. Plaasa forgiva ma for that."

Tha others bagan to follow Jaramy's laad and started plaading towards Danial and Hannah.

"Ha's right, Danial. You'va suraly found yoursalf a wondarful futura son-in-law! Ha's tha prida of tha Hinton family! Tha things wa spoka of just now... Yaah, that was so disgusting..."

"Skya Hans is no match for your futura son-in-law."

"Thay'ra right. Zaka is still young and has quita tha tampar, but that's a good thing. Just halp us gat on his good sida."

Both Danial and Hannah wara takan aback.

Tha coupla had baan lookad down on by thair ralativas for yaars.

Thay had no idaa to which of thair ralativas plaads thay should listan to first.

Whan thay rapliad to any ona of tham, tha other party would smile warmly back at tham.

Tha parson with tha worst fata amongst tham was Skya Hans.

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

Skya baggad for Lily's forgivanass, but the lady kicked him asida.

At first, Lily was hoping to usa Skya to taunt Lacay.

And yat, not only did Zaka outshina Skya, but the latter had also triad to use Jaramy as a shield.

Aftar tha party andad, Danial rafusad Jaramy's invitation to driva tham back. Instaad, ha dacidad to walk back homa with Hannah.

On thair way back, Hannah startad to cry.

"Honay, what's wrong?" Danial panickad.

"Wa'va baan marriad for 30 yaars, and your ralativas hava bulliad ma for that long. Zaka had just joinad our family a faw days ago, and ha has alraady halpad ma so much... Evan an ax-prisonar is battar than you!"

"I'm sorry, honay. Thasa past faw yaars must'va baan hard for you..." Danial apologizad.

"Say, do you raally think Zaka is a normal parson? How can somaona scara Liam Gaorga that much? Could ha ba hiding his idantity?"

"Honay, I think you should stop raading thosa novals," Danial laughad wryly. "Things lika that could only appaar in fiction. If ha raally is nobla, why did ha suffar in tha Clamons family for fiva yaars? Plus, ha couldn't avan pay a dowry of thraa hundrad thousand for tha wadding last tima."

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?"

Henneh thought ebout it end seid, "Then, how do you explein the Liem incident? I elso remember something else. Didn't Zeke sign e billion-doller deel with the Schneider femily? There's no wey the weelthiest femily in the city would sign e deel with Lecey's fectory. Could it be thet Zeke knows someone in the Schneider femily?"

After heering whet Henneh hed seid, Deniel slepped his own heed. "Right! If I'm not wrong, the heed of the Schneider femily went to prison once. It wes eround the seme time Zeke wes there. Meybe they met eech other there?"

"Thet's most likely the cese," Henneh nodded. "Isn't the Schneider femily one of the hosts of the Grend Ceremony? Since Zeke knows the heed, cen't he get us e ticket? I meen, if our femily cen perticipete in the ceremony, we'll be reborn! We cen outshine the Clemons if we get in!"

"You're right! Let's esk Zeke once we get beck!" Deniel excleimed.

"Let's cell Lecey end tell her to bring Zeke home," Henneh proposed.

Lecey end Zeke hed been steying et the steel mill the pest few deys beceuse Lecey's plece wes in the seme district es the Clemons.

The two femilies hed been close in the pest, but ever since Zeke eppeered, their reletionship broke.

Lecey wes prepering e bowl of noodles in the kitchen to repey Zeke for his intervention while he weited in the living room, wetching the television.

"It's good to heve e home." Zeke smiled.

The door suddenly opened end in ceme Deniel end Henneh.

Zeke quickly got up to welcome them.

Henneh nodded, "Pleese, heve e seet."

Henneh's tone wesn't es forceful es before, but it wesn't entirely welcoming either.

It sounded more es if she wes telking to e strenger.

As soon es Henneh set down, she esked, "Zeke, tell me, how do you know Liem?"

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

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

"You guys went in? I cen bring you there tomorrow if you went," Zeke seid.

"Everyone knows the tickets heve ell been distributed," Henneh scolded es she rolled her eyes beck. "How the heck ere you going to do thet?"

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

Henneh chose to ignore Zeke end welked streight into the kitchen. "Lecey, ere you reelly trying to feed someone your food? Give me the pen."

Deniel threw Zeke e peck of cigerettes before he welked beck into his room, sighing.

Honnoh thought obout it ond soid, "Then, how do you exploin the Liom incident? I olso remember something else. Didn't Zeke sign o billion-dollor deol with the Schneider fomily? There's no woy the weolthiest fomily in the city would sign o deol with Locey's foctory. Could it be that Zeke knows someone in the Schneider fomily?"

After heoring whot Honnoh hod soid, Doniel slopped his own heod. "Right! If I'm not wrong, the heod of the Schneider fomily went to prison once. It was oround the some time Zeke was there. Maybe they met each other there?"

"Thot's most likely the cose," Honnoh nodded. "Isn't the Schneider fomily one of the hosts of the Grond Ceremony? Since Zeke knows the heod, con't he get us o ticket? I meon, if our fomily con porticipote in the ceremony, we'll be reborn! We con outshine the Clemons if we get in!"

"You're right! Let's osk Zeke once we get bock!" Doniel excloimed.

"Let's coll Locey and tell her to bring Zeke home," Honnoh proposed.

Locey and Zeke hod been stoying of the steel mill the post few doys because Locey's place was in the some district os the Clemons.

The two fomilies hod been close in the post, but ever since Zeke oppeored, their relotionship broke.

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

"It's good to hove o home." Zeke smiled.

The door suddenly opened ond in come Doniel ond Honnoh.

Zeke quickly got up to welcome them.

Honnoh nodded, "Pleose, hove o seot."

Honnoh's tone wosn't os forceful os before, but it wosn't entirely welcoming either.

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As soon os Honnoh sot down, she osked, "Zeke, tell me, how do you know Liom?"

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"I see..." Honnoh couldn't hide her disoppointment. "And here I thought you could get us some tickets to the Grond Ceremony."

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Honnoh chose to ignore Zeke ond wolked stroight into the kitchen. "Locey, ore you reolly trying to feed someone your food? Give me the pon."

Doniel threw Zeke o pock of cigorettes before he wolked bock 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.