

Great Marshal: Marrying the Bridesmaid

Oakheart International Airport, which had always been hustling and bustling, had no signs of tourists at all today. The entire place was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Only thousands of men dressed in camouflage uniforms were present with loaded weapons, waiting in anticipation.

“Zone one, clear!”

“Zone two, clear!”

“...”

The colonel, Lone Wolf, who carried two stripes and three stars on his shoulders, let out a long sigh of relief after hearing the report.

“The coast is clear. You may alight now, Great Marshal.”

Zeke extinguished the cigar in his hand before he slowly walked out of the private jet.

He was decked out in a fur coat that rustled in the cold wind. His expression was bland but instilled fear in others, nonetheless.

He exuded an aura like that of a monarch overlooking the world, which made people hold their breaths.

Thousands of soldiers shifted their gaze to him

uniformly, their eyes brimming with admiration.

He was a living legend and their faith.

“Welcome back, Great Marshal!” Lone Wolf hurriedly greeted.

Zeke nodded indifferently.

“Great Marshal,” Lone Wolf continued gingerly, “Your family has sent some people to meet you. They are waiting in the lounge.”

“They seem desperate for you to return to the family.”

Zeke stood rooted to the ground as he looked toward the lounge.

There was indeed a row of people in suits, anxiously awaiting his return.

As their eyes met, the people inside shuddered and couldn't help but kneel on the ground with pleading eyes.

It would be a major shock to anyone who saw this scene.

Did the dignified and influential Williams family of Atheville just get down on their knees?

Zeke snorted, his mind wandering.

He, the original young master of the Williams family in Atheville, had been forced by the head of the Williams family to take his twin brother's place in jail fifteen years ago.

No one had spoken up for him in the family, including his parents.

He was released from prison five years later.

And in just a few years, he became a marshal with unparalleled power and the world's number one God of War.

In the past, when he had experienced the cruelty of life, the Williams family had shown him no concern at all.

But now that he was rich and powerful, they finally remembered him.

How ridiculous!

A sense of self-deprecation flashed across Zeke's face as he responded coldly, "Tell them the moment the Williams family made me go to jail on behalf of my brother fifteen years ago, Zeke Williams died. The Zeke Williams right now has nothing to do with the Williams family of Atheville. Don't disturb me again or they'll see torrents of blood before their eyes! Take care of it, Lone Wolf. Don't interfere with my wedding reception."

Lone Wolf nodded hastily. "Yes, sir!"

Zeke walked up to the wedding car on the side.

He stroked the jade pendant hanging on his chest. His anger then vanished, tamped down by an obvious act of will.

He couldn't help but think about the origin of that jade pendant.

Ten years ago, when he had finished serving his time in prison, no one from the Williams family had come to pick him up; no one even sent their regards.

They had completely forgotten about him.

He was penniless and living on the streets. Starving and dying from the cold, he wanted to end his life there and then.

But at that critical moment, a little girl passing by had given him a cotton-padded coat and a jade pendant.

“This cotton-padded coat will keep you warm from the cold, and this jade pendant will bring you good luck. As long as you're alive, there is hope.”

She rekindled that spark of hope in Zeke who, in turn, affirmed his determination to make a name for himself.

So he dusted himself down and embarked on the journey of becoming a soldier.

There were countless times when he was on the brink of death with no hope of survival whatsoever. Whenever he was in jeopardy, that beautiful and kind silhouette would flash across his mind.

She was Zeke's conviction to live and motivation to keep striving.

After serving in the military for only five years, he had become the marshal of the armed forces.

In the midst of a national crisis, Zeke had been entrusted with a mission to lead thousands of troops and make a clean sweep across the borders of nine countries. He also had to force them into signing the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance.

For five years, Zeke had not been allowed to make a comeback. He was prohibited from using his wealth and power in exchange for fair competition for Eurasia enterprises in those nine countries.

Since then, the Great Marshal had disappeared.

Only the ordinary man, Zeke Williams, returned to Oakheart City. Thereafter, he found the girl, Emily Clemons, who gave him the jade pendant back then and courted her madly.

After five years of dedication, it finally came to fruition.

Today was the day he was going to marry Emily.

And the day when the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance expired.

Yesterday, for the first time in five years, he left Oakheart City to go to the United Nations to terminate the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance, and today he rushed back to attend the wedding.

After tonight, his power and wealth would be automatically reinstated.

“Great Marshal,” Lone Wolf called, handing him a list. “Your Grand Comeback Ceremony is scheduled in three days. Here's the invitation list. Please have a look.”

Zeke glanced at the list and said, “Send three invitation cards to my fiancée, Emily. I want her to know that in three days, her husband will be the powerful Great Marshal who overturns the world. Not just some man on the street!”

...

One hour later, the wedding hall was bustling with noise and excitement.

The guests were discussing what had just happened.

A moment ago, a team of fully armed troops had sent three invitation cards to the Clemons family.

It was not an ordinary invitation card, but an invitation from the Great Marshal, the legendary God of War, to his Grand Comeback Ceremony.

The entire world knew who the Great Marshal was. He was rich and powerful; the idol of many boys and girls.

Those eligible to attend his Grand Comeback Ceremony were either the officialdom tycoons or the consortium tycoons.

However, there was only one slot for ordinary people!

And it went to the Clemons family!

It was the ultimate honour one could ever receive!

The Clemons family was destined to have their own Cinderella story, going from rags to riches!

The crowd was overwhelmed with envy and jealousy.

Of course, they were even more envious of the bridegroom today, Zeke Williams.

How lucky was he to be able to marry Emily at this time!

In the boudoir, Emily's mother, Madeleine Clemons, was weeping with joy as she held onto the three invitation cards.

“Our family has finally succeeded, Emily.”

“After we attend the ceremony in three days, our status in Oakheart City will definitely rise.”

“By then, there will be countless rich and powerful people who will suck up to us. Our family will likely become part of the upper-class society!”

Emily was full of pride. “Yeah, mom. This is really beyond my expectations.”

“Emily,” Madeleine suddenly said, her voice stern. “Our family is about to climb up the social ladders, and it's a bit too easy for that poor boy, Zeke, to marry you with just a dowry of three hundred thousand. Don't you think? How about this? We'll ask for another three hundred thousand, and if he can't give us that, he doesn't deserve to marry you!”

Emily nodded, “Whatever you say, Mom. I'll listen to you.”

In no time, Zeke arrived.

With hopes and fears written on his face, he walked into the boudoir with flowers in his hand.

“Emily, I'm here to marry you.”

However, the atmosphere in the boudoir was relatively cold.

Zeke felt a little embarrassed when Emily didn't accept the flowers he had brought.

“Zeke,” Emily's mother, Madeleine, started. “If you want to marry my daughter today, you have to give us a dowry of another three hundred thousand.”

Zeke frowned. “Haven't I already given you a dowry of three hundred thousand? Why do you want another three hundred thousand?”

Truth be told, a few hundred thousand meant nothing to him.

As long as she wanted it, he could grant her the greatest wealth she could ever imagine.

However, his wealth wouldn't be reinstated until after midnight. He really couldn't get three hundred thousand at that moment.

“I'm sure you've heard that our family has received an invitation from the Great Marshal,” Madeleine began.

“Our family is about to climb up the social ladders and become a noble family. Wouldn't it be disgraceful to my family if word gets out that you became my son-in-law with just a dowry of three hundred thousand?”

Zeke was speechless.

You think I'm disgraceful just because you received

an invitation from the Great Marshal?

But I'm that Great Marshal!

He looked at Emily. "Emily, what's your take on this?"

"I think my mom is right," Emily replied.

"Once we attend the Grand Comeback Ceremony, there will definitely be a myriad of rich people proposing to me. Forget about three hundred thousand. I'm sure they can even afford three million. We're already going easy on you by only asking for three hundred thousand."

Zeke sighed. "How about this? Let's just get married first and not keep the guests waiting. After that, I can give you thirty million, let alone three hundred thousand."

Emily rolled her eyes peevishly.

"Who are you trying to fool? Isn't that just an empty promise? Get the money quickly and borrow it if you have no money. Otherwise, we are not getting married today."

Zeke felt helpless. When he was about to tell them he was the Great Marshal, the bridesmaid, Lacey Hinton, couldn't stand it anymore.

"Emi, I think it's best if you get married first. The guests are waiting outside. If you're going to

haggle over the betrothal gifts and make a scene now, Zeke will only become a laughingstock. How can he raise his head in front of his relatives and friends in the future? They will make fun of him for a lifetime.”

Zeke glanced at Lacey gratefully.

Although she was just a bridesmaid and only wearing light makeup, she was superior to Emily, in terms of both look and figure.

Zeke was very fond of her because she had helped him pursue Emily before this.

But unexpectedly, Emily had a fallout with Lacey.

She was jealous of Lacey's good looks and had been using her. Their friendship was completely superficial.

“How could you stab me in the back, Lacey? Do you even treat me as a friend? It's fine that you're speaking up for Zeke, but you didn't even get me any gifts on my wedding day. Oh yeah, I forgot. You gifted me a jade pendant ten years ago. A poor sister like you isn't worthy of being my friend now. Take your stupid jade pendant and leave.”

Emily removed the pendant and threw it to Lacey.

Bang!

Zeke stared at that jade pendant, his brain

rumbling.

What?

Lacey is the owner of that jade pendant?

It wasn't Emily who had helped me back then, but Lacey?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

I've fallen in love with the wrong woman for five years!

And for the past five years, I've even witnessed Emily bully my lifesaver!

God is playing games with me!

When Zeke regained his composure, Lacey was battered out of her senses and heading out the door.

After being humiliated and chased out by Emily in public, her mood wasn't any better than Zeke's.

"Lacey, wait," Zeke stopped her abruptly.

"Let her go, you asshole," Emily exploded. "If you dare stop her again, you get out too!"

"You're asking me to get out?" Zeke sneered. "Oh, you'll regret this."

"Regret? You will be the one who'll regret," Emily retorted.

"Once I attend the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony, there will be countless rich men pursuing me. By then, you will not even be qualified to kneel and lick my boots!"

She had thought Zeke would butter her up when she took out the Grand Comeback Ceremony invitation card.

Little did she expect Zeke to get down on one knee, proposing to Lacey, “Lacey, will you marry me?”

What?

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

Zeke Williams has just discarded his bride on the day of their wedding and proposed to the bridesmaid instead!

And it's under the circumstance that the bride received an invitation card from the Great Marshal!

It was preposterous!

Lacey doubted for a moment, thinking she had heard him wrong.

“Lacey,” Zeke said sincerely again. “Marry me. I promise you with the dignity of a man that I will make you the happiest woman in the world, with a lifetime of glory and wealth.”

Emily was about to go bonkers. “Zeke, you bastard! I may forgive you if you kneel before me and apologize now. Don't forget, you've been in prison for five years. You should thank the gods that I'm willing to give you this chance.”

“Piss off!” Zeke roared.

That five years of captivity had scalded his heart. By bringing that up, Emily was obviously sprinkling salt on his wound with no qualms about hurting his pride.

“F**k!” Emily gritted her teeth. “We're over! Just you wait after I attend the Grand Comeback Ceremony!”

In her heart, Zeke was just a simp who was only worthy of submitting himself to her.

Who was he to scold her?

Lacey's eyelids hooded, looking thoughtful.

She thought of her marriage contract and her perverted fiancé.

A moment later, she looked up and took the flowers from his hand.

In a firm tone, she replied, “I do!”

Zeke heaved a sigh of relief, while the Clemons family blew up in a fit of anger.

“You b***h! You shameless whore! I'll kill you—”

Slap!

A slap sounded.

It was Zeke who had slapped Emily.

Lacey's heart was racing.

She was well aware of how good Zeke had treated Emily in the past.

And to see him slapping Emily because of her...

Suddenly, another idea came into her mind.

Emily crumpled to the floor in a dead faint.

This simp just hit me for another woman! Who is he to slap me?

“From now on, Lacey is my wife,” Zeke announced. “If anyone bullies her, I'll kill their entire family! And if that's not enough, I'll dig out their ancestral grave!”

After silently enduring the pain for five years, the God of War finally broke out.

His tone was murderous, keeping the Clemons family on their toes as they held their breaths.

Emily suddenly had an illusion.

This man was not the same man she had known for five years!

“Let's go, Lacey.” Zeke gently took her hand.

“Lacey Hinton,” Emily said through clenched teeth. “I dare you to walk out this door! Don't forget,

you're just a parasite who lives off my family. Believe it or not, I can make your family go bankrupt right now.”

In a quandary, Lacey stopped in her tracks.

She knew Emily had the power to do so.

Especially now that she had received the invitation card.

“Lacey, let's go,” Zeke consoled her. “Even if the sky falls, I will hold it for you.”

Lacey's heart pounded again as they exited the boudoir.

Emily let out a heartrending roar, “A whore and a simp. What a perfect match! I'll make you both kneel before me and beg me like a dog soon.”

Outside, the guests were looking forward to the appearance of the newlyweds.

However, as the door opened, it wasn't the bride and bridegroom who walked out, but the bridegroom and bridesmaid.

Everyone present was dumbfounded, their eyes and mouth agape with incredulity.

A plot that was usually seen on TV was happening in reality.

The mass couldn't accept it for a moment.

Coincidentally, there were also several media reporters at the wedding hall.

Thereupon, this breaking news took over the entire Oakheart City in just a few hours.

This wedding had become the talk of the city.

The bridegroom had discarded the bride on the wedding day and married the bridesmaid instead, even when the bride had received an invitation from the Great Marshal himself.

The bridegroom had made the stupidest move in the world!

Zeke drove away with Lacey.

Halfway down the road, Lacey suddenly said, "Stop, let me go down."

Zeke's forehead puckered. "What's wrong?"

"It's just an act to save your pride that you proposed to me, no?" Lacey replied. "Now that the show is over, I should go home."

"Lacey, I am sincerely asking you to marry me," Zeke said earnestly. "You think I'm the kind of person who fools around with feelings just because of piteous pride?"

Lacey kept silent.

She understood Zeke well and knew that he most likely wasn't acting.

“Won't you regret this?” Lacey's eyebrows drooped. “Emily's got the Great Marshal's invitation and her family is about to come to the fore. This is your chance to climb up the social ladder.”

“If I want the invitation card, I only need to say the words” Zeke laughed. “Since they are so proud of it, I'll make them servants at the Grand Ceremony.”

Lacey sighed. “This is not the time for you to brag.”

“I'm serious. Do you want to attend the Grand Comeback Ceremony? I can bring you there,” Zeke said.

Lacey didn't want to hear his nonsense anymore, so she changed the topic, “Also, I'm engaged to Jackson of the Hamilton family...”

“Everyone in Oakheart City knows that Jackson is a drug addict and a perv. The number of girls he has messed with can't be counted on one hand,” Zeke said.

“I know you don't want to marry him. You had no choice but to agree to this marriage because of your family. Just say the word and I'll save you

from the fire pit.”

Lacey smiled bitterly. “The Hamilton family has an extensive business empire. Aren't you worried Jackson will take vengeance on you?”

Zeke suddenly laughed. “I was ready to fight against the world from the moment you said 'I do.'”

Lacey's head jerked up, looking absentminded.

The man had made her heart flutter once again.

She purely wanted to use Zeke as a shield originally, but now, her principles were a little shaken.

The Hamilton family ruled both sides of the law. An ordinary man like Zeke was no rival to them, be it power or wealth.

How could he fight against them?

Could a fleeting moment of passion withstand the cruelty of reality?

The Hamilton family might eventually destroy him.

“Let's go home first.” Lacey looked melancholy. “We'll talk about it later when you get past my parents.”

For a while, she felt rather flustered.

...

Lacey's home was very crowded that day.

Early next month, she would marry into a rich family, the Hamilton family. Her uncles, Jeremy Hinton and Scott Hinton had come to her home to congratulate her and present her with gift money.

“Daniel, the Hinton family is really blessed to have Lacey marrying into the Hamilton family.”

“The Hamilton family is one of the four major families in Oakheart City. Whatever leaks out of their fingers is enough to feed and clothe the Hinton family.”

“Who knows if the Hinton family can take this opportunity to become a second-tier family.”

Lacey's parents, Daniel Hinton and Hannah Lawson sat in the host's seats, their faces glowing.

The flatteries of the crowd made the old couple feel proud.

“It looks like you two didn't know. The Hamilton family actually got an invitation from the Great Marshal,” Daniel said. “By then, the Hamilton family's strength will surely rise. It will highly possible for them to become a first-tier family, let alone a second-tier family!”

What? An invitation card from the Great Marshal?

Sounds of exclamation filled the room, the atmosphere reaching a climax.

“Daniel,” Jeremy said. “I heard you recently ran for the position of Head of Department at the hospital. How's it going now?”

“Based on my qualifications, it's basically hopeless to run for the position of Head of Department,” Daniel replied. “But my son-in-law, Jackson, said he'll help me. This position will be an ironclad guarantee once the Hamilton family intercedes.”

His words were full of admiration and satisfaction for his future son-in-law, Jackson Hamilton.

And the crowd followed, praising the said man.

“Shit, Lacey's in trouble!” Scott suddenly jumped to his feet, exclaiming with his phone in his hand.

Daniel's heart twitched violently. “What is it? Show me quickly.”

He snatched the phone over to see a piece of breaking news displayed on the screen.

“On the day of the wedding, Zeke Williams discarded his bride and proposed to the bridesmaid, Lacey Hinton instead...”

At once, Daniel had a heart attack and he spat out a mouthful of blood, collapsing on the sofa.

“That rascal... Damn... Damn it!”

The Hinton family panicked. “Quick, send him to the hospital. He's having a heart attack.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Before Lacey and Zeke arrived at home, she received a call from her mother, Hannah.

“Lacey, are you trying to piss us off? Look what you've done today! You've brought so much disgrace upon our family. Your dad had a heart attack, and he's at Heartland Hospital now. Hurry over.”

Smack!

Thunderstruck, Lacey dropped her phone to the ground, her face paled.

She didn't think the incident today would be such a big blow to her father.

“Quick, to the hospital!” Lacey screamed her lungs out. “My dad had a heart attack.”

“Hmm? Okay.” Zeke made a sharp U-turn and drove toward the hospital.

Along the way, he made a call to Lone Wolf, who had picked him up at the airport. “Send me the Ammo Needle.”

Zeke was ready to save his future father-in-law and give him a good impression.

Besides Great Marshal, he had another identity—Needle God!

He created the Ammo Needle that had saved

many lives, from generals to civilians.

A puny heart attack was a piece of cake to him.

On the other end of the line, Lone Wolf's eyes blazed. "After five years, the Needle God is finally making his move again! I wonder who's the man worthy of the Great Marshal to take action personally."

"Don't be such a snoop," Zeke continued. "Also, for the Grand Comeback Ceremony three days later, arrange for the Clemons family to be servants."

"Roger that," Lone Wolf replied.

After hanging up the phone, Zeke realized Lacey was looking at him strangely.

"What are you doing?" Lacey asked.

"I'll save your father myself," Zeke replied.

"Also, I've arranged for Emily's family to be servants at the Grand Ceremony."

Lacey laid dispiritedly against the seat, sighing in disappointment.

Why didn't I find this man so boastful before?

Is the Great Marshal's Grand Ceremony something he can meddle with?

How ridiculous.

Not long after, both of them arrived at the hospital.

The scene at the hospital made Lacey feel as if a knife was stabbing her heart.

Her mother, Hannah, was kneeling to Emily, begging her for forgiveness while Jeremy and Scott's families stood by the side, saying nothing.

Emily looked proud and aloof, acting indifferent to Hannah's pleading.

Zeke frowned. "Why is Emily here?"

Lacey got out of the car and darted toward Hannah. "Mom, get up. Why are you on your knees?"

Hannah wiped her tears and said, "You came just in time, Lacey. Quick, beg Emily to save your dad. He is in the emergency room, but Emily's mother is the attending physician and refuses to save him."

Both Madeleine and Daniel worked in this hospital. They appeared united outwardly but were divided at heart. They had recently been competing for the position of the Head of Department with each other.

Coupled with what happened at the wedding today, the two families were practically archenemies.

It would be strange if Madeleine saved Daniel after what had transpired.

Now that it was too late to transfer to another hospital, Hannah could only beg Emily on her knees.

Lacey's head throbbed.

She didn't have time to think too much now. The most pressing matter of the moment was to save her father.

She had no choice but to let go of her dignity and plead, "Emily, my dad is critically ill. Please do me a favour and let your mom save my dad."

Emily sneered. "Isn't it a little too late to beg me now? Didn't you bring your husband with you? Ask Zeke to help you then. What are you begging me for?"

Only then did Hannah know that the person who came with Lacey was Zeke.

A fresh swell of rage rose in her at once.

"Lacey, are... are you trying to drive me crazy? Why did you bring this piece of trash with you? You're blind to take a fancy to him... Don't you know he is not only a good-for-nothing who lives off a woman but also someone who has served five years in prison?"

“I'm warning you, Williams. Don't think you can step into my house. My house has no room for a piece of trash like you.”

“Don't worry, Emily. I'll be sure to teach Lacey a lesson when we go back. It's all Lacey's fault today.”

Emily felt much better upon hearing those words. “Okay. If you want my mom to save him, give us three hundred thousand for the medical bills, but it has to be paid by Zeke.”

The Hinton family was in a dilemma.

It was because Zeke couldn't fork out three hundred thousand that the marriage engagement had been annulled.

Emily was deliberately picking holes by insisting Zeke to pay the medical bills.

Zeke sighed. He didn't expect Emily to be so crude and mean.

Just how did I spend five years with her?

“Haha. I believed we could end this happily, but now it seems that you're determined to dig your own grave. If that's what you want, I can only fulfill your wish.”

“Hmph! Don't change the topic by spouting nonsense,” Emily sniggered.

“Why? You can't get the money? Okay, I'll give you another chance. Kneel and apologize to me, both you and Lacey. Then admit that you're a simp who isn't worthy of me.”

“And that Lacey is just a loose woman who picks up my scrap!” Emily continued.

Lacey's eyes were red as her heart trembled.

This demand is too much!

However, at the thought of her father not making it...

She had no choice but to compromise to the cruel reality as she bent her legs, about to get on her knees.

But Zeke quickly stopped her.

“Lacey, don't beg her. I'll treat your father's illness.”

Emily cackled arrogantly, “Lacey Hinton, I bet you didn't know his true colours.”

“Forget that he's poor and can't afford the medical bills. Just look at him, not willing to bow to anything, not even for saving your father's life. All he does is talk big! He's my jilted lover, and you're only worthy of picking up what I've jilted.”

Her every word pierced Lacey's heart, which was long riddled in holes, like a knife on a chopping

board.

Slap!

Abruptly, Zeke hit Emily in the face, sending her to the ground and knocking off one of her teeth.

“As I said, Lacey is my wife. No one can insult her. Since you didn't remember it the last time, let me remind you again!”

Zeke's tone was forceful and lofty.

Thereafter, there was silence; dead silence.

The Hinton family was about to explode with rage.

Son of a bitch. How could you hit her when we're still begging for help?

She's not going to help us at this rate.

Lacey stumbled backwards, moving away from Zeke.

Is he a devil?

He's going to get my dad killed!

She was disappointed, regretting her previous choice.

“Why... Why did you do that?” Lacey's voice quavered.

“Not even the gods can insult my wife,” Zeke said solemnly.

Lacey wanted to scold him but held back her words because of that statement.

Her mood right now was beyond words.

After a long time, Emily came back to her senses.

Her smile was terrifyingly hideous.

“Haha, nice one, Williams. The Hinton family has found themselves a wonderful son-in-law. Remember, it wasn't our family who killed Daniel, but Zeke.”

She walked into the office and slammed the door.

Hannah collapsed to the ground with a loud thud, her face white as a sheet.

“You... You get away... Get lost!”

At this moment, Zeke's phone rang.

He fished for his phone and turned away after taking a glance at the screen.

Of course, he didn't leave. He went to the emergency room instead.

Lone Wolf had just sent a message telling him that he had delivered the Ammo Needle to the

door of the emergency room.

Looking at Zeke's retreating figure, Lacey was devastated.

There was no grief greater than when the heart died, and that was exactly her feelings for Zeke right now.

On the other side, after Zeke took the silver needle, he went to the emergency room to treat Daniel, who had gone into shock.

“Many notable families are willing to give up their family property to ask the Great Marshal for help, but he will always ignore them,” Lone Wolf mumbled to himself.

“But today, he made an exception for ordinary people! What is love? Why do people live for it? And die for it?”

On the side, Hannah was leaning against the wall, looking lonely and despondent.

“It's over. It's all over. Zeke Williams has ruined our family.”

“Lacey, Jackson is a hundred times, a thousand times better than Zeke. Why did you insist on choosing Zeke?”

Jeremy and Scott's families started hurling criticisms at Lacey, condemning Zeke.

They were also infuriated about this.

Of course, they weren't angry that Zeke might kill Daniel, but rather about the fact that Lacey didn't choose the Hamilton family.

How are we supposed to steal the Hamilton family's glory if she doesn't marry Jackson?

Jeremy had a brainwave. "Hey, stop crying. I've got an idea."

"Lacey, call Jackson right now. Apologize to him and beg for his forgiveness, then ask him to help us."

"The Hamilton family has an extensive network of connections. They even obtained the invitation card from the Great Marshal through connections. So they must know the leaders of the hospital!"

Scott chimed in, "Jackson said before that he can make your dad become the Head of Department through his connections, so he definitely knows the leaders of the hospital."

Hannah's eyes lit up. "Sweetie, give Jackson a call, quick."

Lacey instinctively wanted to refuse.

She couldn't imagine her life after marrying Jackson.

However, when she saw her mother's lonely and desperate eyes and thought about her father's current situation, she gritted her teeth and made the call.

She decided to sacrifice herself to save her father.

The call connected.

“Hello, Jackson? I have a favor to ask.” Lacey's voice was a little choked.

On the other end of the line, Jackson was surprised.

Lacey would usually give him the cold shoulders, but why did she look for him first today?

Why is she asking me for a favor all of a sudden?

“What favor?” Jackson asked.

“Do you know the leaders of Heartland Hospital? My dad had a heart attack and needs a cardiologist to rescue him...”

Jackson was rejoicing inwardly.

It was the perfect chance for him to possess Lacey, and the thought of her perfectly sculpted body made him thirsty.

“I know the director of Heartland Hospital. He happens to be a cardiologist,” he said.

“Really?” Lacey was delighted. “Please save my father!”

“I can save him, but,” Jackson paused. “You must promise me something.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What is it?” Lacey asked cautiously.

“Come to my place tonight.” Jackson put on a nasty grin. “Let's put on a little show.”

Lacey felt disgusted by his words.

But at the thought that her father might...

It seemed she had no other options.

Biting her lips, she resigned to him in the end.

“Okay.”

“Haha, see you tonight!” Jackson said.

*Tonight, your long hair will be the reins to my horse.
It's going to be good!*

After hanging up Lacey's call, he immediately called the director.

However, no one answered.

He simply tossed his phone aside and stopped trying.

“Baby, I'm coming,” he started, throwing himself on a woman on the bed.

“Time is precious. Hinton's life is not worth my time. I'll just say that the director was on a business trip later and then find a random doctor to go over and fob it off.”

Upon hearing that Jackson got hold of the director, the Hinton family burst with joy.

“As expected from the child of a prominent family. He has a wide range of contacts.”

“That trash, Williams, only knows how to mess things up.”

“You must take good care of Jackson during this time, Lacey. After all, whether your father can become the Head of Department depends on him.”

“Who knows? If he's happy, he might even take you to the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony.”

Lacey's eyes were slightly red as she remained silent.

She had clearly heard a woman's voice on the phone just now.

“Zeke, I'm sorry...” Lacey sighed. “I guess this is life.”

Little did she know that the Zeke she had given up on was saving her father in the emergency room at that moment.

Zeke looked solemn as his hands adeptly maneuvered the silver needles, puncturing each of Daniel's acupoint with unerring precision.

Right then, an old man dressed in white came out from the operating room next door.

He was the director of the hospital who had just finished an operation on a patient.

When he passed by the operating room where Zeke was in, he suddenly stopped, frowning.

“Damn it. He's not our doctor. How did he come in?”

He subconsciously wanted to walk up and chase him away.

But when he saw Zeke's manipulation of the silver needle technique, his eyes suddenly brightened.

“Could... Could this be the Ammo Needle technique? The finest acupuncture technique created by the Great Marshal? God, I didn't expect to see the Ammo Needle technique in my lifetime!”

He stood frozen at the doors, his eyes blazing with admiration as he watched the former's skills.

Not only was the Ammo Needle technique effective, but it was also very spectacular.

Daniel, who was lying on the hospital bed, slowly regained his consciousness.

Seeing a strange man in casual clothes standing

in front of him, Daniel was stunned.

He didn't recognize who Zeke was and didn't know that he was the 'future son-in-law' who gave him the heart attack.

“Who... Who are you?”

“Don't move,” Zeke said in a deep voice. “I'm giving you acupuncture.”

“Acupuncture?” Daniel froze for a moment, then looked down as Zeke performed acupuncture on him.

A moment later, he trembled with excitement.

“Ammo Needle... The legendary Ammo Needle! Oh, my God! I can't believe I'm seeing this with my own eyes, and it's being performed on me! God, it's my honor!”

Soon, Zeke finished with the acupuncture.

“Man, I'm really impressed,” the director said, running up to him. “I can't believe you know how to perform the Ammo Needle technique! You have my deepest respect.”

Daniel hurriedly got off the hospital bed.

He felt comfortable and a little stronger than before.

“You're amazing, my friend. Could you please teach me one thing or two? I'd like to learn from you.”

“Yes, yes,” the director also responded. “Please teach us.”

“Please accept my respect, master.”

Zeke was putting away the silver needles carefully. “I don't accept apprentices.”

It's not that I don't accept apprentices. It's just that you're my future father-in-law.

It's nonsensical for you to call me master if I'm going to call you dad.

Zeke turned around and left.

“Master.” Daniel and the director followed closely behind. “Please accept us as your apprentices.”

At the door of the emergency room, the Hinton family was burning with anxiety. The director of the hospital had yet to arrive.

They began to wonder if Jackson had stood them up.

Lacey reached for her phone and was about to remind Jackson when Jeremy suddenly shouted, “Look, he's out.”

Everyone shifted their gaze to the door of the emergency room and saw three men walking out.

The one leading the group was Zeke, with Daniel and the director following behind.

“That trash is still here?” Hannah squawked.

“Damn it! He didn't go into the operating room to mess anything up, did he? That incompetent bungler.”

“Why do you care so much about that trash?”

Jeremy guffawed.

“The point is, Daniel has recovered. Look, he seems fine. And look who's beside him; it's the director of the hospital.”

Hannah cried tears of joy. “It must be Jackie. He has long invited the director to rescue Daniel. We were wrong to blame Jackson. My son-in-law is reliable.”

The entire family went up, surrounding Daniel and the director while ignoring Zeke.

Lacey looked at Zeke with a complicated expression in her eyes. Sighing, she walked up to thank the director.

“You're surely gifted with a magic hand, director.”

“Thank you for saving his life.”

“Director, to express my gratitude, please allow me to buy you a meal.”

The director looked completely nonplussed. “I'm sorry, but I'm not the one who saved Daniel. It's all thanks to my master. I didn't take part in any of this.”

The Hinton family was bewildered.

The director has a master? Where is he?

“That's right. My master saved me,” Daniel said.

“Come, let me introduce you. This is the master who the director and I just met.”

Daniel walked toward Zeke, bowing. “Master, no words can express my gratitude for you.”

*What the f**k?*

The Hinton family glared so hard at Zeke that their eyeballs almost popped out.

Zeke Williams, lifesaver, master...

How do all these connect?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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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 bastard. 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?

The atmosphere turned awkward.

Even the director felt embarrassed for Daniel. “Uh... Haha, what a surprise. I didn't know that 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 Head of Department so easily.

But at the thought that he got this position

because of Zeke, he really couldn't 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 replied.

“Especially Zeke Williams, I want to rip his face apart.”

Her face was still aching from that slap just now.

But when they approached the Hinton family, they were instantly stunned.

Daniel had actually recovered, and his face was ruddy, not like he had just come back from the land of the dead.

“What... What just happened?” The pair of mother and daughter felt extremely lost as their plan for revenge went down the drain.

They sighed, readying themselves to leave.

“Stand there,” Zeke said coldly. “Who gave you permission to leave?”

Emily shot daggers at him. “Shut up. You don't get to talk here.”

“Oh really?” Zeke sneered. “Then I supposed the new Head, Dr. Hinton, has the right to speak.”

“Dr. Hinton, your subordinate is really unprofessional to refuse saving 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 harm society?”

Daniel was momentarily confused.

He didn't know what the pair of mother and daughter had previously done.

Hannah was the first to react. *This is a good time for us to take revenge!*

“Daniel,” she shouted. “Fire her now!”

“I knelt and bowed to her before this, but she refused to save you. She even asked us for three hundred thousand. I'm so pissed!”

Daniel's anger flared up. “What?! Get the hell out of this hospital, Madeleine. You don't deserve to be a doctor.”

“Haha, I think you have not only a heart disease but also a brain disease,” Madeleine said contemptuously.

“Everyone knows that I have the best hope of becoming the Head of Department. As for you, don't even think about it. You want to fire me? In your dreams! Just you wait. When I become the Head, you'll be the first—”

Before she could finish, her phone and Daniel's phone rang at the same time.

Madeleine instinctively took out her phone and glanced at it. Her face paled while her hands and feet shivered.

The director had personally sent a notice in their group chat. *Daniel Hinton holds the position of Head of Department.*

“No way. How is this possible?!” Madeleine roared hysterically. “I clearly deserve to be Head of Department the most!”

“Hinton, you must have bribed the director! Did you? You scumbag! Just you wait. Your reputation will soon fall apart.”

“Oh please,” Daniel snorted. “I disdain to do that kind of thing. On the contrary, some people were dishonest. I bet you bribed the leaders, huh?”

“Bullshit!” Madeleine retorted. “If you didn't bribe

the director, why would he appoint you as the Head?”

“Well, all thanks to you,” Hannah chimed in before Daniel could speak.

“Thank you for giving Zeke away. His outstanding medical skills saved Daniel. He has even accepted the director as his apprentice. Let alone the Head of Department. If Daniel wants to be the assistant director, the director has to grant him that position out of respect for Zeke. Who said my daughter picked up a jilted trash? My daughter has found a treasure! It's a pity someone didn't recognize this treasure!”

W-What?!

Emily and Madeleine looked at Zeke.

This trash who can't even fork out three hundred thousand has accepted the director as his apprentice?

Why didn't I realize his capability before?

Hold up. If I didn't ask for another three hundred thousand at the wedding, the Head of Department position would have been mine!

Did I give away this opportunity myself?

Madeleine instantly regretted her actions.

She shouldn't have asked for another dowry of three hundred thousand. What she had lost now was a far cry from three hundred thousand.

Emily, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“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.”

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.”

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 that 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 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.

“That moment when 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?

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

Zeke gladly agreed.

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

This steel mill was founded by Lacey. 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 Lacey.

If Emily wanted to sabotage her, the steel mill might really lose this business.

Just as expected, they received a notice as soon as they returned to the steel mill: *Hamilton Construction is officially canceling all business dealings with the steel mill.*

Despite mentally preparing herself, Lacey's face was drained of color and hope after hearing that the cancellation was confirmed.

“Lacey,” Zeke said. “Do you care a lot about this steel mill?”

“She's my heart and soul, my child. How can I not care?” Lacey sighed sorrowfully.

“I was going to let you take over all the properties of the richest man in Oakheart City,” Zeke said.

“But since you care about this steel mill so much, then let's make it bigger and stronger. We'll use this steel mill as a springboard to reach the peak step by step.”

“Does it hurt you to stop bluffing for just a second?” Lacey said angrily.

Zeke felt emotionally exhausted.

I'm as rich as my country. The richest Schneider family in Oakheart City is just a random small set-up that I staged five years ago.

Letting you take over all the property of the richest man in Oakheart City is just a matter of my words.

I'm not bluffing!

“You're unemployed, right?” Lacey asked, then suggested, “Why don't you work as a salesperson with me temporarily? I'll pay you at the highest rate.”

“Although... the steel mill might not survive for long after losing Hamilton Construction's orders.”

Zeke nodded. “Okay. Don't worry, Lacey. I'll get you a big order tomorrow.”

If outsiders knew that the marshal of the armed forces was working as a small salesperson in this small factory, their jaws would definitely drop.

Lacey regarded Zeke with mixed emotions in her eyes.

He's bluffing again.

...

Just after midnight, Zeke's phone rang right on

time.

Countless text messages were pouring in. His phone was ringing nonstop.

Zeke picked up his phone and let out a wee smile.

He received many congratulatory messages from the head of various consortiums, including rich people who were willing to give up their wealth, hoping that he would save their lives.

Zeke ignored them but found one of the most insignificant messages.

It was a message from the richest man of Oakheart City, Evan Schneider. *Sir, when will you take over the Schneider family's property?*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When will I take over the Schneider family's property?

Zeke replied, *Acquire all steel mills in Oakheart City, except for Lacey Hinton's.*

Since Hamilton Construction no longer allows Lacey to supply steel to them, I'll cut off all the supplies from every steel mill in Oakheart City.

Going out of town to find supplies? Then I'll acquire every steel mill across the country!

...

The next day, Zeke simply washed up and exited his room.

The sun hit just right and a gentle breeze brushed against his face.

A coquettish figure was standing under a peach tree, surrounded by an air of melancholy.

Zeke's heart palpitated at that breathtaking sight, and he couldn't bear to disturb her.

Lacey was frowning as she was making a call, her tone filled with supplication.

“Mr. Lewis, please reconsider the collaboration. We can discuss the price again.”

“What? What do you mean there's nothing to

discuss?”

Hanging up the phone, she dialed another number as she couldn't resign to the outcome.

“Mr. Gray, after much consideration, I agree with your acquisition of the steel mill. But could you raise the price a little?”

“What? You want to lower the price... Don't you think that's too much?”

Hanging up the phone again, she looked more depressed.

Only then did she notice Zeke standing at the side.

She smiled bitterly. “The last few business partners called just now to inform us that they are cutting ties with the steel mill.”

“I suspect Emily and Jackson are behind this. The steel mill may have to shut down today.”

Zeke smiled. “Although you look pretty when you're depressed, it breaks my heart. Don't worry. Emily will come and beg you to cooperate with her.”

“Also, I'll reel in a big business for you today.”

At that, he turned around and left.

Looking at his leaving figure, Lacey was amused.

This guy is good at everything, but his boasting is not to be complimented.

Not long after Zeke left, a BMW suddenly stopped in front of the factory.

Emily got down from the car, mocking, "Basking in the sun now, are we? How laid back."

"My company no longer needs supplies from you, so pay us back now. If you can't pay us today, haha, I can only trouble you to mortgage the factory to us. You can then enjoy your life in prison."

Lacey could feel a chill wafting across her body.

I'm doomed. The factory has always been operating in debt. How am I supposed to pay them back?

Not only is the factory going to close down, but even jail time can't be spared!

...

Schneider Group, Evan Schneider's office.

Despite being the richest man in Oakheart City, Evan was like a servant before Zeke. He dared not breathe or even look him in the eye.

If Zeke could easily make him the richest man in Oakheart City, he could likewise destroy him with just a snap of his fingers.

The power of this man was beyond his imagination.

“Mr. Williams,” Evan said gingerly. “I've acquired every steel mill in Oakheart City as per your instruction. I wonder what's your plan for acquiring these steel mills. Please let me know so that I can make the arrangements.”

Zeke drew in a deep breath. “Don't supply anything to the Hamilton family through these steel mills.”

“Also, all the steel orders from the Schneider family shall be given to Lacey Hinton from now on.”

Evan nodded hastily. “Noted, sir.”

“Do you have any business dealings with Hamilton Construction?” Zeke asked abruptly.

“The Hamilton family handles one of our construction projects,” Evan replied.

“But the project has been overdue for two days and has yet to complete.”

In the construction industry, it was common to have a year and a half overdue, let alone two days.

“Send a lawyer's letter to the Hamilton family. If they can't finish the project today, they shall expect disaster in prison,” Zeke said.

Evan nodded incessantly. “Yes, sir.”

“By the way, Mr. Williams, do you have a problem with the Hamilton family? They have gotten an invitation to your Grand Comeback Ceremony through connections. Should I cancel this family's qualification now?”

Zeke nodded. “Yes, their admission tickets are null and void, but don't tell them just yet.”

Right then, Zeke received a call from Lacey.

“Zeke, hurry up and come back. Emily is making a scene at the factory.”

Zeke burned with anger. “She's got a death wish.”

He didn't stay at the building for long. He took the steel supply contract from the Schneider family and fled with an advance payment of five million.

When he returned to the steel mill, the factory was in a mess.

Ten bulky men who came with Emily were smashing the steel mill apart.

Over thirty employees of the steel mill were knocked to the ground, bruised and battered.

In a corner, Lacey and Hannah were trembling in fear.

Zeke clearly noticed that there was a palm print on Hannah's cheeks.

His eyes turned slightly red, and a gleam of murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

“You trash, why did you come back?” Hannah's temper sparked when she saw Zeke.

“Look at what you've done. It's all because of you that my family ended up like this. Please, I beg you. Stop hurting my family, will you? Get out of here. Why aren't you leaving?”

Zeke inhaled deeply, ignoring Hannah as he walked toward the ten bulky men in a murderous manner.

“From now on, this is the restricted area. Whoever crosses this line shall leave his life behind.”

Shocked, Lacey hurried up to stop him. “Zeke, stop it. You can't fight them.”

“It's only right to pay off your debts. Since you can't afford to repay my company, I can only demolish your factory,” Emily jeered.

“You want to stand up for them, Zeke? Fine, your wish is granted! Boys, get rid of this guy!”

Emily, Lacey, and Hannah were all well aware of Zeke's strength.

For the past five years, Zeke had never gotten into a fight. Even when he was ridiculed, he would control and suppress his indignation.

Faced with ten strong men, such a wimp would only be ravaged!

But little did they know, that for the past five years he didn't strike at will simply because he was bound by the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance.

Ten strong men immediately walked up to Zeke, glaring at him like ravening tigers.

Lacey was on pins and needles. "Zeke, run..."

"Lacey," Zeke called her softly. "Remember what I told you? If anyone bullies you, I'll kill their entire family. And if that's not enough, I'll dig their ancestral grave. That's a promise, not an oath."

As soon as he finished, he made his move.

He walked around Lacey and charged at the ten strong men.

Argh!

Lacey squeezed her eyes shut in despair, unable to bear witnessing the next scene.

Even if he didn't die this time, he would be crippled for life.

The sound of fists to flesh, accompanied by a gut-wrenching voice, resonated.

However, silence engulfed the scene in just five seconds.

Lacey fluttered her eyes open to see an unbelievable sight before her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Of course, it wasn't only Lacey who was astounded, but also Hannah and Emily.

The men, now curled up in a ball, were paralyzed on the ground, groaning.

But the weak and lanky wimp, Zeke, stood upright, unscathed.

At this moment, the three of them were sharing the same doubts.

This wimp can fight?

Why did he hold back for the past five years if he can fight so well?

Is he the same Zeke Williams I've known for five years?

Emily was trembling the most.

She had mistreated Zeke many times in the past, and he never once retaliated.

Emily had always believed that the reason he didn't was because he couldn't defeat her.

But now it seemed like that wasn't it. He was just reluctant to hit her because one slap from him would have been lethal.

A slight feeling of regret flitted by in her heart. *He endured five years of humiliation because of love. Just how deep was his love?*

Too bad I lost it with my bare hands.

Zeke drew out a dagger, hurling it in front of the men.

“Who hit my mother-in-law and which hand did it? Chop it off yourself. It won't be just a hand if you force me to do it.”

Hannah jerked her head up, tears glistening in her eyes.

She couldn't remember how long it had been since someone protected her like this.

Not even her closest family member, her husband Daniel, had ever shown her such dominance.

But now, the useless 'son-in-law' whom she looked down on the most was going to chop off the other party's hand just because they slapped her.

It would be a lie to say she wasn't touched.

At Zeke's murderous intent, the ten men cast a glance at Emily for help with terror coursing through their veins.

Emily drew in a deep breath, trying hard to quell her thumping heartbeat.

“So what if you can fight, Zeke Williams? Can you

fight against the law?”

“I'm warning you, this steel mill owes my company money. It's either you pay us every single penny, or expect a prison sentence.”

At the mention of the law, Lacey and Hannah once again fell into despair.

No matter how good his combat ability was, it was useless if he had no authority.

Not only would Lacey end up in jail, but Zeke also wouldn't be able to avoid that fate.

Only then did Zeke shift his focus from the men to Emily.

He casually threw a briefcase containing five million advance payment to her.

“I can pay you back the money. But I'm afraid you won't dare to take it. In fact, you will beg us to provide you with supplies.”

Emily couldn't help but laugh out loud.

“Pfft, what a joke. Me, begging you to supply us? Unless every steel mill in Oakheart City has shut down, you can keep on dreaming! Are you sure it's cash and not bricks in this briefcase? You couldn't even come up with a dowry of three hundred thousand. Like hell, you can pay us back a million.”

Lacey and Hannah regarded Zeke with a squirrely look.

What is this guy doing? Making a fool of himself on purpose?

Asking someone to beg us for supplies? Is this some kind of joke?

He can't even afford three hundred thousand. So how could he get a million for the goods?

Just then, Emily's phone rang.

It was a call from Hamilton Construction's project manager.

“Dawson, what's up?” Emily answered the call.

“I'm not sure what's going on with the Schneider family. They just sent us a lawyer's letter,” Dawson said in exasperation.

“The Schneider family wants us to finish the project today, or they'll meet us in court. I need a large amount of steel urgently, so hurry up and purchase a batch. Then send it to us.”

“No problem,” Emily promptly replied.

After hanging up the phone, Emily immediately called the steel supplier.

“Hunt, quickly send us a batch of steel... What?”

Your steel mill was acquired? Okay, I'm hanging up.”

Emily hung up and called another supplier.

“Floyd, I'm giving you a chance to be rich. I'm planning to purchase steels from you... What? Too late? Your steel mill has been acquired too? What the hell?”

Thereafter, she made another three to four calls to other steel mills.

However, she received the same answer. 'Our steel mill was acquired last night' was all she got in return.

This made Emily anxious. She quickly asked someone to investigate the person behind these acquisitions.

But the answer she received drove her to the brink of a mental breakdown.

“The other party sent an intermediary to discuss the acquisition. No one knows the buyer is!”

Where else can I buy steel if I can't contact the real owner of these steel mills?

Just then, the project manager called again.

“Clemons, where are the steels? I'm warning you, if we can't finish the Schneider family's project

today, our construction company will be finished. You're accountable for this if the Schneider family questions us!"

Emily blanched, her breathing stagnant.

"Calm down, Dawson. I'll think of something."

After hanging up the phone, Emily's gaze fell on Lacey.

"Was your steel mill acquired?"

Lacey shook her head. "Someone wanted to acquire it two days ago, but I didn't agree."

"Well, lucky for you," Emily snorted. "Let's continue our collaboration. Send me a batch of steel immediately."

Lacey felt a sudden flare of joy, not expecting to weather the storm like this.

"Did you forget what I said just now?" Zeke suddenly spoke when Lacey was about to agree. "Let me give you a hint. I said I'd make you beg us for the supplies."

As soon as he spoke, Lacey and Emily immediately realized that the situation wasn't right.

Zeke was speaking conceited nonsense about Emily begging them to continue with the

collaboration.

And the next moment, every steel mill in the city was acquired, and her company was deprived of supplies.

Did Zeke do this?

That's impossible. How could he acquire every steel mill in the city when he couldn't even come up with three hundred thousand?

Could it be a mere coincidence? But this coincidence is just... hard to explain.

Emily calmed her mind and gave a snort of disgust. "You want to control the court? Dream on! Don't forget that if you refuse to collaborate, you guys have to give us a refund. As far as I know, the steel mill has been operating in debt. So how are you going to pay us back? Just rot in jail if you can't."

Zeke glanced at the briefcase. "Open the briefcase."

Emily looked at the briefcase, then at Zeke, suddenly becoming a little disheartened.

This trash couldn't have possibly gotten a million, could he?

She opened the briefcase with trepidation.

Money!

The briefcase is filled with notes of every colour!

There should be at least five million inside!

What's going on?

Lacey was dumbfounded as Emily was trembling down to the soles of her shoes.

He actually got five million!

Emily was on the verge of a meltdown.

If this five million really belongs to Zeke, does that mean I've just lost a treasure with my own hands?

And this treasure was picked up by Lacey...

She had never regretted anything so much.

“Take the money and get out,” Zeke said coldly.

Hannah, who was shocked, came back to her senses as she rushed toward that briefcase. “No, you can't take it away. We only owe her one million, and there's like at least five million here.”

“Go away!” Emily clutched the briefcase tightly in her arms. “None of you are qualified to touch this money besides me.”

Zeke looked stunned.

This woman wouldn't be so brazen to try and get back together for five million, would she?



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Indeed, Emily had that thought in mind.

Of course, only if she managed to figure out if the money belonged to Zeke.

“Zeke Williams, it was I who stayed by your side when you were at your lowest!” Emily's voice quavered. “You're going to dump me now that you're rich? Not a chance!”

Zeke sighed. “Then do you want to get back together with me?”

“Yes, I do!” Emily was overjoyed. “With this five million, you're worthy of me!”

“Great, let's go register our marriage now,” Zeke said. “Right, did you bring any cash with you? I've got no money with me now. I think it cost about ten bucks to get the certificate.”

“What do you mean?” Emily was taken aback. “Isn't there five million here?”

“This money is not mine. In fact, I'm so poor I haven't eaten breakfast yet,” Zeke said.

“The money is not yours? You're too poor to afford breakfast?” Emily echoed in astonishment.

“F**k! You're still the same broke ass. Well, what did I say? How can you get five million when you can't even afford to pay us another three hundred thousand? You want to marry me, even if you're

broke? You wish!"

Zeke shook his head slightly.

Why didn't I realize Emily was such a snob before?

"The money is not yours? Then where did you get this five million?" Lacey asked curiously.

Zeke appeared mysterious. "Have you forgotten my identity?"

"Aren't you a salesperson at our mill? What has it got to do with five million?"

Pfft!

Emily laughed. "How shameless of you, a shitty salesperson at a small mill, to ask me to marry you. What a joke!"

Knowing that Zeke was inferior to her, Emily felt a little relieved.

"This is an order I reeled in for our mill today," Zeke said, handing Lacey a contract.

"This five million is an advance payment."

What?

Lacey accepted the contract in a fluster.

Just how big is this order to give us an advance

payment of five million?

After reading through the contract, Lacey cried tears of joy.

“The steel mill is saved, Mom. The steel mill is saved. We don't have to go bankrupt.”

“No way!” Emily ran up frantically, snatching the contract.

After reading it, her eyes turned red.

One hundred million. Zeke actually snatched a one hundred million deal from the Schneider family, the richest family in Oakheart City!

For a one hundred million deal, the net profit is at least ten million.

That's ten million!

Zeke is a multi-millionaire!

Emily was demoralized after being hit with multiple blows.

“Zeke Williams,” she shouted. “You... you just tricked me!”

Zeke shrugged. “I didn't trick you. I'm just a small salesperson. This order is Lacey's, and it has nothing to do with me.”

“I don't care,” Emily shrieked hysterically. “Let's get married, Zeke. Let's register our marriage now. Give me this order. I can even take you to attend the Great Marshal's Grand Comeback Ceremony.”

If this order was given to her, she could earn ten million in commission.

Although she had the Great Marshal's invitation card in her hands, it could only bring her insubstantial power and not a solid ten million.

Zeke ignored her and walked toward Lacey.

“Lacey, stop crying. The Schneider family's order is very urgent, so hurry up and get started.”

Lacey quickly wiped off her tears. “Yes, let's get started. Let's get to work.”

With that said, Lacey prompted her employees to start work, but Emily wouldn't let them go.

“Lacey, please. I beg you,” Emily pleaded, rushing up to them. “Return Zeke to me, will you?”

“Zeke, the invitation card will give us power and status, and in addition to your order as the start-up capital, we can establish a big company. We're a match made in heaven. Please give me a chance and give yourself a chance!”

Zeke looked at Lacey slyly. “You wouldn't possibly sell me out for this plastic sisterhood, would you?”

Lacey smiled through her tears. "Excuse you! I haven't even agreed to marry you."

"You don't have to beg me, Emily. If Zeke wants to go back to you, he can go back anytime."

Emily glanced at Zeke.

"I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. There's nothing I can do about it." Zeke shrugged, looking up at the sky.

Emily flushed a slow, beet red, recalling her mockeries just now.

Now that there was no hope for reconciliation, she could only settle for the next best thing.

"Lacey, you must provide my company with supplies this time, please," she cried, begging.

"Otherwise, the Hamilton family won't spare my life! You don't want to see me get killed by the Hamilton family, do you?"

Lacey's heart softened. She sighed and nodded.

"Thank you so much." Emily forced a smile and ran off. She was afraid Lacey would go back on her words.

"Will you blame me for helping her?" Lacey regarded Zeke cautiously.

Zeke shook his head. “Do you know what is it that I like about you?”

“What?” Lacey asked shyly.

“Your kindness,” Zeke replied.

Lacey stomped her feet in aggravation. “Are you insinuating that I'm ugly?”

Zeke was at a loss for words.

A woman's heart is as fickle as April's weather.

Lacey angrily ignored Zeke and turned to her workers.

“Boys, let's get to work. I will double your salary from today onward.”

The workers' spirits brightened as they hurriedly got into their positions.

“Thank you, Mr. Williams.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Williams.”

Zeke happily threw a pack of Yellow Crane Tower cigarettes to an employee just because he yelled 'Mrs. Williams.'

“Pfft!” Lacey blushed.

Zeke's face scrunched up as he looked at the ten

strong men whom Emily had brought.

“Are you guys done yet? No? It seems that you guys want me to do it myself, huh?”

Suddenly, one of them walked out from the crowd and knelt on the ground with a thump, slapping himself in tears and snots.

“I was wrong. I deserve to die. I shouldn't have done that. Please spare my life, sir.”

Zeke sneered, “Trying to gain sympathy, eh? No deal! Leave a pair of hands and feet behind.”

Hannah, who had been clinging to the briefcase, regained her composure, shouting, “No, no, no. Don't! Just let him slap himself a hundred times. Don't take his limbs.”

Hannah was just an ordinary homemaker. How could she bear to see that gory sight?

“Well, aren't you going to thank my mother-in-law?” Zeke said.

That bulky man prostrated himself to the ground, thanking her.

“Although I still don't agree to this marriage, thank you for saving Lacey's steel mill,” Hannah said to Zeke with mixed emotions.

“I just did what I had to do,” Zeke said.

After a moment of hesitation, Hannah spoke, “Emily's status will definitely rise after she attends the Grand Comeback Ceremony. In addition to the Hamilton family's threats, you guys will have a rough journey ahead, so be careful.”

Zeke nodded, a trace of bliss gleaming in his eyes.

The underlying meaning of Hannah's words was that she would stop interfering in this marriage and allow nature to take its course. Hence, she was reminding him to be careful.

“I'll deposit the money in the bank for you first, in case you need it,” Hannah said, tapping the briefcase.

Suddenly remembering something, Zeke hurriedly took out a purple bank card from his pocket.

“This is a gift from me. Kindly accept it. Take this card to deposit and withdraw money. You can enjoy VVIP treatment without having to queue up. The password is Lacey's birthday.”

This purple bank card, called the Bauhinia Royal Card, was limited to ninety-nine copies worldwide.

Only royalty and elite families were worthy of its possession, and they could spend one hundred million overdraft.

Lacey gave that card a once-over, her eyes sparkling.

The card seemed familiar, as if she had seen it on TV before.

But she couldn't remember the details.

Hannah didn't think too much of it, and treated it as an ordinary VIP card. She picked up the card and left.

As soon as she left, a row of black private cars stopped in front of the steel mill with a group of men in suits walking over.

“Oh no,” Lacey gulped.



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Zeke furrowed his brows. “What is it? Who are they?”

“They're from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau,” Lacey said.

“Today is the day for a weekly routine spot check. I didn't expect them to inspect the steel mill. There has just been a fight here. This place is a mess. I don't know if it can pass the review.”

“

“Don't worry, I'm here. It'll be fine,” Zeke comforted.

If he wanted to, he could easily make the capital of Oakheart City his own. A few rotten fish and shrimps from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau did not bother him at all.

With no comment, Lacey pouted as she personally welcomed the other party.

As Zeke had nothing to do, he went into the bathroom and smoked.

Halfway through his cigarette, he bumped into a man in a suit.

Zeke recognized him as the leader of the Industrial and Commercial team.

The other party was trying hard at the urinal for a long time but couldn't seem to squeeze out a drop

of urine.

His face flushed from suffocation. He was sweating profusely and groaning in discomfort.

Zeke couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

You're suffering from kidney stones, Zeke thought to himself. At this rate, he'll die from a burst bladder.

Not wanting any casualties in the steel mill, he chose a few long silver needles from the Ammo Needle and walked toward the man.

“Don't move,” Zeke said. “I'll help you crush the stones.”

“Hey, hey, hey.” The man in a suit panicked. “What are you doing? Stop it...”

Even famous doctors from around the world couldn't get rid of his kidney stones. It would be an international joke if this man could cure it with just a few silver needles.

However, Zeke had already taken action before he could finish his sentence.

The silver needles were inserted from his lower back into his bladder.

The man cursed, “What the f**k,” but suddenly stopped.

Almost immediately, the sound of rushing water and a comfortable hush sound were heard.

The man clearly noticed countless small fractured stones being excreted along with the urine.

He was so exhilarated that his eyes brimmed with tears.

The problem that had been troubling and causing him pain for five years had finally been solved.

What a miracle!

I've met a living god!

The man was so thrilled that he wanted to shake Zeke's hand, not realizing that he had peed on his hands.

Zeke berated, "Go wash your hands."

The man shot him an awkward smile, taking out a name card. "Nice to meet you, Divine Doctor. Please accept my name card."

"I'm Liam George, the director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau. If you have something to say, please go ahead."

Zeke didn't reply but noticed the wolf's head logo on his wrist.

"You were Blackie's underling?"

Liam's eyes constricted, his hands shaking.

Who on earth is this man to have the nerve to call him Blackie?

“Yes, I... I was Black Wolf's subordinate,” Liam said.

“And you are...”

Zeke turned around and left without accepting his name card. “The name's Zeke, Zeke Williams.”

What?

Thud!

Liam couldn't help but fall on his knees.

Zeke Williams, the legend from the armed forces, the God of War, who led thousands of troops to make a clean sweep of the borders of nine countries...

He's a living god!

I can't believe I've met a patron saint while I was peeing.

Zeke returned to Lacey's side, who was looking sad and despondent.

“It's over. They've discovered many problems just now. The steel mill will definitely have to close for

reorganization. We'll be in serious trouble if it affects the Schneider family's order."

Zeke patted her shoulder gently. "Relax. We won't."

"You don't have to console me." Lacey sighed. "I've been dealing with them for over five years. I'm well aware of their style of doing things."

At this moment, Liam came out of the washroom.

He gestured to his subordinates, who then hurriedly gathered around him.

He briefly said a few words to them, then led them into the car and departed.

Lacey gaped in surprise. "Why did they leave? That's unusual."

Then, suddenly remembering something, she scrutinized Zeke from top to bottom. "Aren't you going to explain anything to me?"

"Explain what?" Zeke asked.

"For example, how did you know that someone had acquired every steel mill in the city, cutting Emily off supplies and that she would beg us for supplies?" Lacey questioned.

"And, how could the dignified Schneider family be interested in our small mill and give us such a large order?"

“Also, you said that the people from the Industrial and Commerce Bureau will not trouble us. And look, they have really left.”

“Easy,” Zeke said casually.

“I was the one who acquired every steel mill in the city and prevented them from supplying to Emily. As for the Schneider family, it's just a little something that I've set up at Oakheart City. The Schneider family's property is all mine. And the people from the Industrial and Commerce Bureau? They're not even a speck of dust in my eyes.”

Lacey was mentally exhausted. “Can you do something about your bravado?”

Zeke was dumbstruck.

What happened to trust between people?

...

Meanwhile, Emily had arrived at Jackson's office with a stomach full of anger.

After explaining the ins and outs of what exactly happened, Jackson went ballistic.

“You're a piece of trash, Emily. Do you know that? How could you mess up this simple matter?”

In fact, what happened today had all been planned by Jackson.

He had sent Emily to Lacey's steel mill to threaten her with her bankruptcy.

That way, Lacey would beg him in return, and then he could threaten her with the marriage contract.

However, he had not expected Emily to play this good card so badly.

Emily felt aggrieved. After all, it wasn't her fault that the plan fell through. She could only blame the person who had secretly acquired every steel mill in the city and stopped supplying to the Hamilton family.

However, she didn't dare to express her inner thoughts. "Jackson, I think it's more appropriate that you take care of this and separate them yourself. Zeke Williams has no right to claim your woman. He's just a simp."

"Hmph! Williams, that piece of shit," Jackson snorted. "It's not my turn to strike yet."

"Phoebe, have you done everything you were told to do?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Hamilton," said his secretary at the side in a coquettish manner.

"I've followed your instructions and made Jeremy's son-in-law the section chief of the Industry and Commerce Bureau."

Jackson smiled in satisfaction.

To his knowledge, Lacey's family was afraid of Jeremy; they obeyed him.

If Jeremy spoke up and forced Lacey to marry him, Lacey would most likely comply.

As such, he had made a deal with Jeremy.

In return of making Jeremy's son-in-law the section chief of the Industry and Commerce Bureau, Jeremy would force Lacey to get engaged with him tonight.

And if Lacey didn't agree to it, Jeremy would let his son-in-law seize Lacey's steel mill.

The plan for tonight was foolproof.

...

It was the evening when Lacey got a call from Jeremy.

Jeremy's son-in-law had become the section chief of the Industry and Commerce Bureau, and they had invited her and Zeke to a celebration feast.

Upon hearing that, Lacey's eyes lit up. She quickly accepted the invitation.

Hanging up the phone, she said to Zeke mysteriously, "I finally know why the steel mill

wasn't held accountable by the Industry and Commerce team today.”

“Why?” Zeke asked.

“Uncle Jeremy's son-in-law became the section chief of the Industry and Commerce Bureau. It must be because of him that they didn't probe deeper today.”

Zeke remained silent.

The director of the Industry and Commerce Bureau, Liam George, personally stepped forward today. Why would he do what he did today for a mere section chief?

It's because he was grateful for my kindness in curing his disease that he let you go today.

“Come on. Let's go to the celebration feast. I want to thank Uncle Jeremy and his family properly,” Lacey said.

Zeke creased his brows. “Your uncle invited me as well?”

Lacey nodded. “Yeah, he insisted for you to attend.”

Zeke contemplated.

Why would Jeremy take the initiative to invite me when he had disapproved of my marriage with

Lacey all this while?

It seems this celebration feast is a trap.

I hope they're not targeting me this time, Zeke thought to himself. Otherwise, I don't mind banishing them from this country.

Jeremy had been challenging him many times. Zeke had lost his patience.

As a precautionary measure, Zeke secretly sent a message to Lone Wolf.



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