

Lacey got a phone call from her parents on her way to the party.

“I think we shouldn't invite Zeke to the party,” Daniel said.

“What? Why?” Lacey asked in confusion.

“I mean, look at Jeremy's son-in-law. He's a section chief in the Industrial and Commercial Bureau,” Daniel sighed. “Zeke is just a small office worker. Frankly, he's a leech in our family. Our relatives are going to make fun of him.”

“But Uncle Jeremy has insisted on Zeke joining us. Won't he get angry if Zeke doesn't show up?” Lacey asked.

Daniel paused for a few seconds. “Fine. Let him join us then. We have to listen to Jeremy's request.”

After hanging up on the call, Lacey turned to look at Zeke.

Lacey suddenly didn't want Zeke to join the party anymore.

If she compared herself to Jeremy's daughter, Lily Hinton, they were worlds apart.

Lily would definitely show her section chief husband off at the party.

The only reason Jeremy had invited Zeke was to make fun of Lacey.

The thought of it hurt Lacey's head.

She turned to look at Zeke who was soundly sleeping in the passenger's seat and sighed, "You sure are useless..."

The two of them arrived at the Royal Hotel not long after that.

One of the luxurious dining rooms was already filled with people.

Not only has Jeremy invited Lacey and her family, but all the other relatives as well.

The party was as huge as a wedding party.

Both Lily and her husband, Skye Hans, were the focus of the party.

All the relatives were busy congratulating Jeremy. Not one of them noticed when Lacey and Zeke came in.

"Skye, you're amazing. I can't believe you're already a section chief at such a young age."

"Lily has surely found herself a great husband. They are such a perfect match!"

"Hans, please take care of my son once he

graduates, okay?"

Lily Hinton was proud when her relatives praised her husband, while Skye pretended to be humble.

Lacey let out a breath of relief when she realised that none of her relatives had noticed her.

However, she was relieved too soon, as Lily noticed them. "Lacey! Welcome. So, what does your husband do?"

The moment Lily opened her mouth, everyone shifted their attention towards Lacey and Zeke.

"H-he works at my factory..." Lacey stuttered.

"He works for you? So, he's basically living off of you?" Lily half joked.

The crowd exploded into laughter, embarrassing Lacey.

"Hey, I'm just joking. Don't get angry at me, alright?" Lily finally said when the laughter died down. "But, his future is doomed if he continues to work in a factory. Skye, why don't you give him a job?"

"That's going to be hard," Skye laughed wryly. "I heard he was an ex-convict?"

"That's right! How could I forget Zeke has been locked up for five years!" Lily exclaimed.

That statement garnered everyone's attention.

They could not believe Lacey's boyfriend used to be a prisoner.

If they compared Lily and Lacey's partners, they were like heaven and earth.

Even though the relatives said nothing, their stares were enough to kill a person's soul.

Both Daniel and Hannah drooped their heads to hide their embarrassment.

They wondered what sins they'd committed in their past life for their daughter to find such trash.

Daniel would've chased Zeke out if not for the crowd still staring at them.

As for the fact that Zeke had helped him secure his position, Daniel completely forgot about it.

Jeremy, who remained silent the whole time, suddenly spoke. "Talent is not the only reason Hans got his position. He had help as well."

"Help? Doesn't it take someone high up in the hierarchy to appoint a position such as Hans'?" one of the relatives asked.

"It was Jackson from the Hamilton family," Jeremy said proudly. "From what I know, Skye and Jackson go way back."

The revelation shocked the crowd.

“You mean one of the four big families in the Oakheart City, the Hamilton? Holy cow! Hans sure knows a lot of people!”

“He won't have to worry about his future if he knows someone like that!”

“I also heard that the Hamilton family has gotten an invitation from the Great Marshal! Hans! Can you ask the Hamiltons if they can secure a guard position at the Grand Ceremony? Heck, even a cleaner position will do!”

The relatives were all satisfied with Skye Hans.

“Also, Jackson Hamilton is interested in Lacey, but she chose that ex-convict instead,” Jeremy continued. “Seriously, did her parents not teach you anything? She's just embarrassing the whole Hinton family!”

The crowd could not believe their ears. *Lacey has chosen an ex-prisoner instead of a billionaire.*

“This is my private matter! You don't have the right to tell me what to do!” Lacey cried out.

“Of course I do! I'm your uncle!” Jeremy scolded. “How can you compare that useless piece of shit with Jackson? Does he know anyone in the Industrial and Commercial Bureau? Can he secure a section chief position like Skye? Heck, can he

get an invitation to the Grand Ceremony? How do you think others would look at Hans if they learned he has an ex-convict as a relative?”

Lacey's eyes reddened. She couldn't believe she had to suffer such embarrassment from her relatives.

Zeke took out a cigarette and lit it up with a smile.

*If these people knew who I really am, they would've pissed their pants instantly.*

There was only one reason the Great Marshal would smoke. It meant that he was furious.

When the Great Marshal got angry, blood will be spilt.

At the same time, Liam George, director of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, entered the hotel with a party of people for dinner.

They were told that the largest private dining room had already been booked.

Just as Liam was about to head to another place, his assistant, a fat man, suggested, “Sir, why don't we go and take a look if they're about to finish? It's already quite late for us to head to another place.”

Liam thought about it and nodded. “Okay, go.”

The assistant nodded and ran towards the dining

room that Lacey and her relatives were in.

*Bang!*

The door swung open as the assistant barged into the room.

“Hey! You lot! Hurry up and leave! I'm taking this room!”

“Who the f\*\*k are you?” Jeremy got out of his chair and scolded.

“Don't you dare curse at me! I'm from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau! Get lost, or I'll have all of you arrested!” The assistant laughed.

“The bureau? Do you know who my son-in-law is? He's your new section chief!” Jeremy challenged.

But, instead of getting scared, the fat man smiled even more hysterically.

He scanned the crowd and finally laid his eyes on Skye.

“I see. So, Mr. Hans is here as well! Is this how you treat the person who promoted you?” The assistant scolded.

After realizing who the fat man was, Skye's face turned pale.



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“M-Mr. Douglas, please calm down,” Skye pleaded as he ran towards the assistant and offered a cigarette. “My father-in-law has no idea who you are.”

The fat man did not accept the cigarette and instead laughed, “Keep your cigarette. You're now fired. Get lost!”

In an instant, Skye felt as if his whole world had collapsed. He couldn't believe he had lost his job just hours after he got it.

“Mr. Douglas! Please spare me! I have nothing to do with this family anymore! We haven't even signed the papers yet! It's not official! Just forgive me this one time! I beg you!”

All of Jeremy's relatives looked as if they had just been punched in the face. They couldn't believe that Skye Hans, the person they were proud to have in their family, was nothing in front of the fat man.

Hans had to forfeit his relationship with the family to save his position.

“Y-you ungrateful bastard!” Jeremy yelled.

“How dare you turn your back on us?” Lily also scolded. “To hell with being the section chief! How dare you treat us like this?”

Skye turned around and pushed Lily away, so hard

that he made Lily fall to the floor.

“Do you really think you're in the position to talk? Give this room to Mr. Douglas this instant!” Skye roared.

They were a family just a moment ago, yet everything changed in a blink of an eye.

Lily couldn't hold in her tears any longer.

Jeremy had no choice but to draw his final card.

“Do you know who my niece is promised to? Jackson Hamilton!”

The fat man looked at Jeremy and laughed even louder. “Let me guess, you guys are the Hinton family, right?”

Jeremy nodded. “That's right! This is Jackson's fiancée, Lacey Hinton!”

“Indeed, I have to show some respect to the Hamilton family,” the fat man said. “But, do you really think Jackson is willing to get on my bad side because of you guys?”

His statement stunned the whole crowd.

Even the Hamilton family could not scare the fat man.

“Still, Lacey Hinton is quite the famous person

now,” the fat man stated, looking at Lacey. “The news of her rejecting Jackson is really something. So, which one of you is the trash she picked instead?”

Lacey was so embarrassed; she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Zeke stood up slowly, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Hannah Lawson quickly pulled Zeke on his shirt, terrified. “Sit back down! Just let him say what he wants.”

“Don't worry about it,” Zeke said nonchalantly. “I've had it with people making fun of Lacey. It's time I make an example out of them.”

Zeke then took a puff of his cigarette before shoving it down the fat man's throat. Before the fat man could even realize what was happening, Zeke grabbed him by his neck and lifted him off the floor.

*A 300-pound man was easily raised with just one arm of Zeke!*

The fat man struggled in pain as he gasped for air.

But no matter how much the fat man squirmed, Zeke's tight grip held him firmly in place.

The Hinton family could not believe their eyes as

Zeke punished the man who dared challenge the Hamilton family.

But they also felt relieved, as this will cause the fat man to shift his attention from the family to Zeke.

The Hinton family thought they might be able to live if they cut off their ties with Zeke.

Lacey was terrified and quickly stopped Zeke.  
“Hey! Let him go!”

Zeke swung his arm and threw the fat man to the floor.

The fat man quickly tried to cough the cigarette out, but only blood came out.

“You f\*\*ker! Men! Take him down!” the fat man yelled.

Lacey quickly grabbed Zeke's hand and pulled him towards the window. “You have to run, now! Go as far away from the city as possible until things die down!”

Before they could reach the window, however, Jeremy and a group of their relatives blocked their way.

“Oh, you're not leaving,” Jeremy smiled cruelly.  
“You have to take responsibility for what you've done.”

Lacey could only look at the crowd with a pale expression.

“Don't worry, Lacey. They won't be able to do anything to me,” Zeke insisted.

“You... you...” Lacey didn't know how to reply him.

Liam George heard the commotion and rushed into the dining room along with everyone else.

The sight of his assistant lying on the floor angered Liam. “Who did this?”

Jeremy quickly pointed at Zeke. “He did this! We don't know him!”

Realizing things were about to go sideways, Daniel quickly pulled Hannah away from Zeke.

The moment Liam laid his eyes on Zeke, he wished he'd never come to this place. The director of the bureau would rather meet with Satan than the man in front of him.

“Liam George. Is this how you educate your men?” Zeke smiled at Liam. “Kicking people out of their room and insulting them?”

Liam quickly collapsed to the floor and begged, “My apologies, Mr. Williams. I will take all the responsibilities for my subordinate's action.”

The director then turned to the fat man and

scolded, "Preston Douglas! You're f\*\*king fired!"

The fat man could only look at Liam in despair.

*Who the f\*\*k is that man? Did he just make Liam George plead for his life?*

"Get lost," Zeke ordered Liam. "If I see this happen again, I'll hang your head for everyone to see."

Liam quickly thanked Zeke before running away with the crowd he came with.

The director was already covered in sweat because he knew Zeke was serious about having his head hanged.

The room was in complete silence as the Hinton family stared at Zeke with their jaws dropped.

The event that had just happened in the last few minutes were unbelievable.

Skye, the pride of the family, was first humiliated by the fat man.

Then, the master of the fat man kneeled to Zeke, the person they looked down on.

Everyone couldn't help but begin to wonder who Lacey's boyfriend really was.

Zeke turned to look at Lacey affectionately and asked, "Have you had enough to eat?"

“What? Oh, yeah,” Lacey paused before responding.

“Let's go for a walk then,” Zeke suggested.

“Okay.” Lacey nodded.

Once they were at the door, Zeke lowered his head to look at Preston, who was still in shock. “These people said they don't know me. You heard that, right?”

What Zeke meant was that since the family and he weren't acquainted, Preston was free to do anything he wanted with them.

A smile appeared on the fat man's face. “I understand. Thank you, Mr. Williams.”

The Hinton family was dumbfounded as they watched Zeke and Lacey leave.

As soon as they were out of the dining room, Lacey asked Zeke worriedly. “Zeke, are you really going to leave Jeremy and the others like that?”

“I'll do whatever you want,” Zeke smiled.

Lacey took a deep breath. “Since they are family... Please let them go.”

“Okay,” Zeke nodded. “But, let them first beg your mom and dad for forgiveness. It's time they repent for their sins.”

“You're right,” Lacey beamed.

And as Zeke has expected, Preston began to threaten Jeremy and his family.



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“Well, it's just a position at the bureau anyway,” Preston snorted. “I haven't introduced myself, right? 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, the latter had even 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 have 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.”

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 and walked back into his room, sighing.

A bowl of noodles and a pack of cigarettes. Those

things were used to repay Zeke for what he had done for the older couple.

Despite the insignificance of those two things, Zeke was happy with what he got as he chowed down on the noodles.

Lacey tapped away on her phone, shaking her leg. She waited until Zeke finished his food and said, "You don't mind sleeping on the couch, right?"

Zeke was about to respond but Lacey continued before he could object, "It's decided then."

Zeke stared at Lacey in silence, wondering if her parents knew just how mischievous their daughter was.

"Lacey, wait up," Zeke called out, stopping the woman in her tracks.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm going to propose to you at the ceremony tomorrow. You better be prepared."

"And the tickets?"

"I don't have them."

"I see," Lacey laughed.

Zeke couldn't help but frown. *What's with that laugh?*

The man then took out his phone and messaged Lone Wolf. "I'm going to propose to a normal lady at the ceremony tomorrow. Spread the word."

Lone Wolf replied shortly after. *Noted. I'll send someone to pick you tomorrow.*

The whole night passed by quietly.

As soon as the sun rose the next day, Lacey was woken up by a commotion outside of their house.

She walked out of her room with her eyes still half-closed and saw her parents standing by the window glaring outside.

It sounded as if something had gathered in their area.

"Mom, what's happening?" Lacey asked out of curiosity.

"Lacey! Come! Look! Something huge is going down!" Hannah exclaimed.

Lacey joined her parents at the window. The moment she looked out of it, her jaw dropped.

Outside their apartment were countless expensive cars. There were so many of them; they blocked the entire street.

The most important thing was that these cars all had black plates, meaning they belonged to the

army.

Everyone peeked out their windows to catch a glimpse of what was happening.

“Oh my God! Is there anyone alive who can move such a huge army?” Hannah exclaimed.

“I heard that the Great Marshal is going to propose to a normal girl at the ceremony today,” Hannah said. “Could it be that these cars are here for that girl? To think that she's living in the same district as us!”

*What?* Lacey felt as if she was struck by a lightning and turned to look at Zeke.

*I'll propose to you at the ceremony.*

Zeke's words sounded in Lacey's head.



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*The Great Marshal is going to propose to a lady living in the district.*

A daring thought appeared in Lacey's head.

“Zeke, don't tell me... This is all you?”

“Do you like it?” Zeke smiled.

“I-I don't know...” Lacey stuttered.

“What are you talking about?” both Hannah and Daniel asked.

“Dad, mom, Zeke told me he's going to propose to me at the ceremony yesterday...” Lacey explained.

“What?” Daniel and Hannah exclaimed. “Are you saying... that Zeke's the one who arranged all of these? Doesn't that mean he's...”

“Let's go. We shouldn't keep them waiting,” Zeke smiled as he took them down.

The family went down with Zeke, feeling as if they were dreaming.

None of them could believe that Zeke was the Great Marshal.

When they walked out of the building, they noticed that the crowd had gathered around the Clemons family.

“Oh my God! Emily, since when did you become the marshal's woman? I can't believe I'm staying in the same district as the Great Marshal's fiancé! What an honour!”

“So, the army is here to drive you to the ceremony?”

Emily was the centre of attention; she couldn't hide her smile.

“At first, I was wondering why the Great Marshal would invite a nobody like me to the Grand Ceremony,” Emily said. “I've never expected that he'd actually want to propose to me at the ceremony.”

“Of course the marshal would fall for you! You're gorgeous!” one of the neighbours complimented.

“He's right! How did you and the Great Marshal meet?” another neighbour asked.

“You guys know my brother is in the army, don't you?” Emily said. “I went to visit him a few days ago and bumped into a young soldier there. Now that I think about it, that must have been the marshal. It must have been love at first sight.”

The neighbours cheered even harder after that as they showered Emily with compliments.

Lacey and her family were in awe.

*What's happening? Are these cars here for Emily instead of Lacey?*

The way Emily described how she came to meet the Great Marshal made sense as well.

It woke the entire Hinton family up.

What followed was disappointment.

They couldn't believe how naive they were for thinking that Zeke was the Great Marshal.

There was no way the Great Marshal was an ex-prisoner.

In the end, the Hinton family concluded that Zeke must've heard about the Great Marshal preparing to propose in the district they were living in and had used the scenario to trick them.

Hannah turned to stare at Zeke and scolded, "Is it fun to play with our feelings like that? Come on, Lacey, let's go back in."

Zeke was completely speechless. *When did I play with your feelings?*

It was then Emily noticed the Hinton family. She smiled coldly.

Emily walked towards Lacey and pulled her back. "Now that I think about it, I have to thank you, Lacey. If you did not take Zeke away from me, I

would have never met the Great Marshal.”

Lacey's face reddened and she dropped her head in shame.

Even Emily's mom, Madeleine, made fun of Hannah as well. “Weren't you boasting that you found a good future son-in-law? I remember he helped Daniel become the Head of the Department. So what? I'm going to become the director of the hospital when my daughter marries the Great Marshal! The first thing I'm going to do is kick Daniel out of the hospital!”



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Hannah was terrified and began to beg Madeleine. "Wait, Madeleine... It was all a misunderstanding."

Zeke, who had remained silent the whole time, suddenly spoke. "You guys are just there as mere servants. What's there to be proud of?"

Upon hearing that, the neighbours scolded Zeke to gain the Clemons' favour.

"Zeke, are you jealous that we got an invitation and you didn't?" Emily snorted. "Well, whatever. I still have to thank you for dumping me. Oh, don't worry about missing out. I'll make sure to take some pictures for you to see."

"No, we will take pictures of you working as servants," Zeke smiled.

"Yeah, right. A mere peasant like you at the ceremony? Dream on!" Emily scolded.

"Lacey, come on." Zeke ignored Emily's remark and turned to Lacey.

The Hinton family quickly ran from the scene.

"Zeke, can't you just keep your mouth shut?" Hannah scolded once they were far away from the crowd. "We can't provoke the Clemons any further. Do you want to see my whole family perish?"

"Don't worry. We shouldn't be afraid of those mere servants," Zeke asserted before he walked

towards the line of black cars. "Come on. We shouldn't keep them waiting too long."

"Enough with your jokes! They will shoot us on sight if we get close to them!" Hannah snapped at Zeke.

"Honey, why don't we head to the plaza outside the hall? We should be able to get a good spot if we leave now," Daniel suggested.

"Right. Let's go," Hannah nodded.

With that, the Hinton family quickly got into their own car.

Zeke stood still, with no idea on what to do.

Without having much of a choice left, Zeke called Lone Wolf. "I'll head there on my own. You guys head back first."

"Yes, sir!" Lone Wolf replied.

On the other hand, Emily was walking towards one of the most luxurious cars with the neighbours following behind as if they were escorting royalty.

Yet, before Emily could even get close to the car, the line of vehicles left.

Emily's face reddened as she waved at the cars to signal them to stop.

Not one of the cars stopped.

It was an awkward scene.

“S\*\*t! That useless Zeke wasted our time!”  
Madeleine cursed. “They told us to get ready by 9, and it's already 9:10. Come on, Emily, we have to head there on our own now.”

“Right. Let's go,” Emily nodded.

Madeleine's explanation made the neighbours believe that there was indeed a time limit.

“Right! You guys should hurry up!” one of the neighbours cried out. “Remember to take some photos to shut the Hinton's up!”

...

Lacey and her family sped through the traffic and arrived at their destination in an hour.

They stopped in front of the hall where the ceremony was being held.

As soon as they got out of the car, four men in suits surrounded them.

One of the men that looked like their leader walked up to the Hinton's and offered them three tickets.

“It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Hinton. Here are your tickets,” the man said.

*What?*

The Hinton family could not believe their ears.

*This person is giving us tickets to the ceremony.*

They turned their eyes to Zeke and asked, “You were serious about the whole thing?”



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Zeke frowned as he did not arrange for the tickets. "No, we don't need tickets to enter the ceremony."

"Of course it's not him," a man suddenly laughed.

Everyone turned their heads and wondered who said that.

A young man walked out of a Benz parked not far from them.

The man wore a branded suit, a pair of Giuseppe Zanotti dress shoes, and a swiss watch.

The person was none other than Jackson Hamilton.

Ever since his men failed to separate Zeke and Lacey twice, he decided to do it on his own.

Lacey's face darkened as soon as she saw Jackson.

"You got us the tickets?" Hannah quickly asked.

"I heard that your family wanted to join the Grand Ceremony. So, I decided to get you some in the name of the Hamilton family," Jackson nodded.

"Oh my! Thank you so much! This is a dream come true!" Hannah exclaimed.

Daniel was also smiling widely, liking Jackson even more.

Yet, Lacey wasn't happy with it. "Mom, there's no way we can accept such an expensive gift."

Because the moment her parents took the ticket, it meant that they were accepting Jackson as their son-in-law.

Lacey did not want to marry such a playboy.

"Are you dumb? Jackson is showing us his gratitude. How can we reject something like this?" Hannah scolded. "Plus, the Clemons are out to get us. As long as we can get into the ceremony, our standings will definitely be higher. By then, the Clemons will have to think twice before they mess with us."

"You don't have to worry about a thing," Jackson quickly assured. "Emily Clemons is just a mere employee under the Hamilton family. She'll have to get through me first if she wants to mess with you."

Lacey tried to argue, but Jackson stopped her. "Come on, we should head in. The ceremony is about to start. But... I only have three extra tickets, which means this young man here can't join us."

Jackson pointed at Zeke as he spoke.

"He's just an outsider. Let's just leave him here," Hannah quickly said. "Lacey! Come on! The clock's ticking!"

“You know what, I think I'm going to stay here. I don't feel so good,” Lacey sighed.

“Are you sure? How about I take you to the hospital?” Jackson offered.

“It's fine. She can rest here. Come on, let's go,” Hannah quickly stopped Jackson. She knew that there was no way they could change her daughter's mind.

“I see... I'll get the best doctor to check up on you once the ceremony is over,” Jackson nodded. He knew he would win her hand in marriage as long as he got Lacey's parents to side with him.

The three of them walked towards the gate as Lacey stared at them with admiration and disappointment.

She had always dreamt of participating in the Grand Ceremony and see the Great Marshal in the flesh. Yet, the chance of her doing that slipped away just like that.

Lacey turned to look at Zeke and said, “Come on, let's head back.”

However, Zeke shook his head. “No. We can't leave yet. In a few seconds, your parents will be denied entry into the ceremony, and they will be in trouble. I have to protect them.”

“Seriously, how can you joke with such a serious

face?" Lacey laughed wryly. "Whatever. It's a waste to leave now since we are already here."

Lacey continued to stare at her parents.

On the other side, Jackson sighed at the Hintons. "I think Lacey doesn't like me that much."

"What? Of course, she likes you. She just doesn't know it yet," Hannah quickly comforted. "I'll talk to her once we get back."

"You don't have to worry about Zeke. That guy has nothing when compared to you," Daniel added. "Zeke is more like a short term fun for Lacey. She'll change her mind in a few days."

"Thank you." Jackson let out a sigh of relief.

Soon, they arrived at the gate. It was crowded with people who didn't have tickets but wanted to a part of the excitement nonetheless.

There were also news outlets live streaming the ceremony.

Every person who passed through the gate garnered the attention of everyone there because only VVIPs could get their hands on such tickets.

Hannah and Daniel followed closely behind Jackson as they were showered with stares of admiration.

The gate was tightly guarded with armed security.

After handing the tickets to the guards, Jackson led the old couple in. However, they were stopped.

“Hold it! These are fakes!”



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“Impossible! I got them through the official channel! There's no way they are fakes!” Jackson exclaimed.

“I'm not repeating myself. Leave!” the guard warned.

“Wait? What's happening?” Lacey, whose eyes never left her parents, panicked. “They can't get in? Zeke... Did you really guess it right?”

“I wasn't guessing,” Zeke said as he pulled Lacey towards the gate. “Come on, that Jackson brat is going to drag your parents down with him.”

Jackson continued to struggle at the gate. “There must be a mistake! Do you think you can shoulder the consequences of wasting my time?”

The guard smiled coldly as he threw the tickets into the trash and snapped his fingers.

A dozen guards surrounded the three people with guns pointing at their heads in an instant.

“Consequences? You'll have to explain the fake tickets first. Do you know that forging these tickets warrants you a death sentence?”

Reality struck the three of them instantly as they realized they were about to be killed.

“W-wait!” Jackson yelled as he pointed at Daniel and his wife. “I-it's them! They told me they got

their hands on the tickets and asked me to join them! I'm innocent!"

The Hinton couple couldn't believe their ears as they stared at Jackson angrily. *This young man is using us to shield himself.*

"Y-you bastard! You tricked us!" Hannah roared.

Lacey witnessed the whole incident and cursed Jackson. She quickly ran to her parents and said, "Wait! I can prove their innocence! The tickets belonged to that man over there!"

"This is their daughter! She's just covering for them!" Jackson laughed hysterically.

"Funny. It's their honour to have us here. We don't need no tickets," Zeke suddenly said.

"What? Are you humiliating the Great Marshal? Apprehend them!" Jackson yelled.

Lacey and her parents turned pale. They couldn't believe Zeke was still putting up with his act.

But the reaction from the guards shook the whole crowd.

The guard saluted towards Zeke and said, "Mr. Williams, Ms. Hinton. I apologize for the commotion! Please, proceed through the gate."

Zeke turned to look at Daniel and Hannah. "They're

with me as well.”

The guard then saluted towards the older couple. “Sir, ma'am, I apologize for the misunderstanding. Please, you may proceed.”

The crowd stared at Zeke and the Hintons so hard; their eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets.

Not only did the guard forgive Zeke for his remark, but Zeke and his partners were able to pass through without a single ticket.

All the crowd could think of was Zeke's identity.

“Come on, let's go,” Zeke smiled.

The Hinton family followed Zeke through the gate, feeling dumbfounded.

The guard then turned to look at Jackson and ordered, “Take him and wait for further instruction.”

Jackson could only stare at the guard blankly as he wet his pants.

“W-wait... I'm innocent... You can't...”

Yet, before Jackson could oppose further, the guard slapped him.

The guard stared at Jackson angrily and scolded the man internally.



*Heck! Even if you are innocent, there's nothing you could do when you have angered the Great Marshal. If he orders you to die, you will have to die.*



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The Hinton family walked into the luxurious hall. It was filled with people that they'd only seen on TVs and news. It felt as if they were in a dream.

It was then that Lacey realized Zeke was not putting up an act.

“Zeke... S-seriously, what the heck is all this?” Lacey asked in a trembling voice.

Both Daniel and Hannah also laid their eyes on Zeke.

“You'll know soon,” Zeke smiled as he believed the Hinton family should be able to guess his identity once he proposed.

Seeing that Zeke wasn't going to come clean, Hannah and her husband chose not to question him any further.

All the older couple could feel at that moment was regret, as Zeke was much more reliable than Jackson Hamilton.

They couldn't believe how stupid they were to try and please Jackson and ignore Zeke instead.

The only question that remained was how Zeke managed to enter the ceremony without a ticket.

*Could he be the Great Marshal? But... There's just no way the Great Marshal was once a convict, right?*

“What? Zeke Williams! How the heck did you get in here?” a voice shouted.

The Hintons and Zeke turned. It was Emily and her mother.

“Is there a rule that says we can't?” Lacey asked.

“Your presence here is a humiliation to the ceremony,” Emily snorted.

“Oh, right! I remember that the ceremony was hiring servants! They must've got the job,” Madeleine recalled.

“I see!” Emily laughed. “It's normal for a whole family to work as servants.”

“I can't imagine how stupid you must be to not understand the position you're currently in,” Zeke frowned.

“Position my ass! It's simple. We're the masters and you're the servants,” Emily chuckled. “Hannah! Go get me some coffee. Milk, no sugar!”

“You know what, Lacey, take my phone,” Zeke laughed and gave his phone to Lacey. “Remember to take photos of them serving people and send them to the group chat. We shouldn't enjoy that view ourselves.”

Lacey quickly nodded. Even though she did not believe that the Clemons were at the ceremony as

servants, Zeke's words were a pleasure to hear.

“You! Just you wait! The Great Marshal is going to propose to me later!” Emily roared. “I'll have your family buried by then!”

Hannah and Daniel could not hide their worries when they heard what Emily had said. Both of them stared at Zeke, warning him not to anger Emily even more.

Suddenly, the light dimmed and the music grew louder in the hall.

“Quiet down!” someone ordered through the microphone.

The noise lessened and the crowd shifted their attention to the stage.

Emily moved her finger through her throat at Lacey and warned, “The Great Marshal is going to propose to me soon! That will be your end!”

Lacey's face turned pale, but Zeke grabbed her hand to give her comfort.

Lone Wolf appeared on the stage as the host. His tall figure and serious face were enough to scare any crowd.

Lone Wolf scanned the people before he started to address. “To tell you the truth, the Great Marshal never wanted to host the Grand

Comeback Ceremony, but your passion has moved him. He decided to honour that tonight. But, as you all know, the Great Marshal doesn't like to make public appearances... Well, unless you are his enemy. That is why he won't appear in front of everyone today. But, the Great Marshal still wants to thank all of you for attending this ceremony.

Even though the crowd could not meet the marshal, not a lot of them were disappointed as they had predicted it. Being able to join the ceremony was already more than they could ever ask for.

“The Great Marshal only has one agenda today,” Lone Wolf continued. “And that is to propose to his future wife.”



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“Let us offer our blessings to the Great Marshal and his fiancé!”

As soon as Lone Wolf finished his speech, the crowd exploded into cheers. Everyone was eager to see who the lucky lady was.

An army, armed with swords and dressed in uniforms, walked down the stage and into the crowd. All of them had gifts in their hands.

The gift boxes were all made from pure gold and decorated with pearls and diamonds.

The crowd couldn't help but wonder what kind of gifts were inside the boxes as the boxes could be considered as gifts themselves.

With Lone Wolf in the lead, the army walked towards Emily and Lacey who they stood together.

Emily's face was already covered in tears, while Lacey's face was in despair.

The moment the Great Marshal proposed was the moment the Hinton family perished.

Without giving much thought, Lacey tried to hide. Zeke stopped her immediately. “Don't move.”

Lacey turned and stared at Zeke furiously.

*What? Do you want me to suffer embarrassment?*

Lone Wolf stopped a metre away from both ladies and saluted.

“Please, accept these gifts from the Great Marshal himself.”

Emily looked at the gifts and thought of herself as the happiest woman ever.

“T-thank you...” Emily replied with her shaky voice.

Lone Wolf frowned and stared at Emily. “Who the hell are you? Get lost!”

“W-what?” Emily couldn't believe her ears.

“Everyone must remain a metre away from the Great Marshal fiancé, except for the Great Marshal himself!” Lone Wolf pushed Emily away.

Emily was completely stunned as she realized the woman the marshal was going to propose to wasn't her.

*A-a metre away?*

Emily looked around her. There was only one person standing a metre away from Lone Wolf.

The woman that was being proposed to was Lacey.

That realization turned Emily's world upside down.

Lacey was completely stunned. She turned to look at Emily and then at Lone Wolf.

*Her surprised expression is so cute.* Zeke chuckled.

Lacey thought she was dreaming, or to be more precise, she couldn't accept the truth.

Lone Wolf saluted her again. "Mrs. Marshal, please accept the gifts. One Rolls Royce, one manor, 888 million in cash, and 50 kilos worth of jewels."

Lacey stared at him, speechless.

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim as each of the gifts was worth millions.

Lacey shivered as she pointed at herself. "You... you mean me?"

"Yes," Lone Wolf nodded.

Lacey could not believe her ears, while Daniel fell to the floor, grasping his chest. The older man was having a heart attack, which wasn't a huge surprise...

Zeke quickly fed Daniel a miracle pill to help with the heart attack.

Instead of worrying about her husband, Hannah just stared at Lacey with tears in her eyes. In just an instant, her family had risen from the ashes to



the highest point.

“Lacey! Say yes!” Hannah cried.

Yet, Lacey did not give her reply.

The Great Marshal who could face thousands of armies without changing his expression grew worried.

Lone Wolf and the army were more anxious than Zeke himself.

“Why did the Great Marshal suddenly propose to a stranger like me?” Lacey suddenly asked.



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“10 years ago, the Great Marshal was penniless and homeless. It was you who gave him a coat and a jade pendant as a comfort,” Lone Wolf explained. “That was how the Great Marshal came to be.”

“I see! That was him? I've never thought that he would become the Great Marshal!” Lacey exclaimed. “But, please tell the Great Marshal that we aren't suited to be together...”

Everyone could not believe their ears.

*Lacey has just rejected the Great Marshal's marriage proposal.*

“May I know the reason?” Lone Wolf asked.

“The Great Marshal is proposing to me because he feels like he owes me. I'm not looking forward to a marriage without love,” Lacey explained. “To be frank, we aren't living in the same world either. Plus, I already have a husband.”

Lacey turned to look at Zeke.

Lone Wolf wanted to say something, but Zeke stopped him with a glare.

“I-I see... Then, we shall respect Ms. Hinton's decision,” Lone Wolf said and signalled the army to retreat. “Honored guests, please, enjoy your meal.”

The crowd finally quieted down and sat down respectively.

As Madeleine and Emily quietly sat down, Lone Wolf stared at them and scolded, "What the hell are you two doing? Join the servants! How dare you try to sit with these VIPs?"

Emily and Madeleine could not hide their embarrassment. Zeke was right again.

They stumbled into the corner and joined the other servants.

"Lacey, why did you reject the marshal?" Zeke asked after they were seated.

"I'm just a normal citizen. There's no way I'm a match for someone as special as the Great Marshal," Lacey explained. "Plus, I don't think I can get used to such an extravagant life."

Zeke couldn't help but smile warmly.

*Special? Fine. I'll make you into a special woman first. Not used to an extravagant life? Then I'll make your business successful first!*

The servants began to serve the food. Perhaps it was God's doing, but both Emily and Madeleine were assigned to the table where the Hinton's were seated.

Emily took a huge hit due to the sudden changes

in their status.

And now, she still had to serve the Hinton family. It was so embarrassing; Emily even thought of dying.

Hannah wasn't going to let the chance slip by. She quickly took her phone out and took pictures of the Clemons.

Emily and her mother were furious, but they couldn't do anything about it.

The ceremony ended in a few hours.

As soon as the Hintons were out of the hall, Hannah scolded Lacey. "Seriously... How can you be so dumb? Are you trying to kill me?"

"It's not too late to accept the marshal's proposal," Daniel added. "This is the only chance for our family to shine."

Lacey only nodded silently.

"Don't worry, I can make you guys successful even without the name of the Great Marshal," Zeke said.

"You? You dare compare yourself to the marshal?" Daniel scolded. "Did you forget you're working for Lacey? You don't even have the position to say that."

"I see! The reason we get to enter the Grand

Ceremony was all because of Lacey. You dare to take all the credit?" Hannah scolded Zeke. "I'm warning you. You'll have to go back to whichever ditch you came from if Lacey decides to marry the marshal! Let's go!"

The older couple walked to their car as Lacey looked at Zeke with mixed feelings.

The woman could tell that things weren't as simple as they seemed.



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