

Mia ran over to Lacey after she was done filming her part. “What do you think of my shots, Ms. Lacey?”

Lacey snapped out of her daze and smiled sheepishly. “Sorry, Ms. Young. I wasn’t paying attention.”

“Oh? What were you looking at?” asked Mia curiously.

She turned to where Lacey was looking.

Then, the woman unwittingly sat down next to Lacey and stared at the two men standing before the gravestone.

One lone grave and two men standing amidst the autumn breeze. It was a rather cold and melancholy sight.

There was a profound story to this scene.

“I suddenly thought of an idea, Ms. Lacey,” exclaimed Mia. “This concept doesn’t really fit our current theme, but if we were to include this scene in our commercial, I’m sure it’ll resonate with our audience. It’ll be a big hit!”

“But they probably won’t agree to it. Who would willingly allow the dead to be part of a commercial? It might seem disrespectful anyway.”

“We won’t know if we don’t try. Besides, judging from how shabby the grave looks, he probably came from a poor family. If we were to give his family a large of money, the deceased would surely feel proud and be able to rest in peace.”

“Well, you have a point,” Lacey replied with a nod. “Let’s go ask them.”

The two women walked toward the lone grave.

The nearer they were, the more Lacey began to feel that the man was Zeke.

Unfortunately, the two men ended up getting into their car and leaving before Lacey could find out who they were.

No!

Mia and Lacey became downcast.

“What a shame,” Mia lamented. “It was such a good opportunity. Let’s head back then, Ms. Lacey.”

Yet, Lacey responded, “Go ahead without me, Ms. Young. I’m going to pay some respects to this grave. We’re filming nearby, so we might be bothering the grave owner’s spirit.”

“Okay.” Mia nodded and turned back.

Lacey continued to walk toward the grave.

Two men in black hid in the field of grass nearby.

“Which one of them do you think is Mia Young?”

“The prettier one, of course. Duh.”

“Let’s go after her.”

The two men began to quietly follow Lacey, having mistaken her for Mia.

Just as Lacey arrived at the gravestone, the men suddenly emerged from the grass.

Before Lacey could scream for help, one of the men gave her a strike in the neck.

She instantly blacked out.

The men in black swiftly put Lacey inside a huge sack, lifted her up and ran off.

They quickly arrived at the Moore family home.

Xander opened the sack and flew into a fit of rage upon looking at the person inside it.

“That’s not Mia Young, you f*****g idiots!”

Huh?

The two men paled in shock.

“She’s not Mia Young? That’s impossible.”

“How could a normal woman be prettier than a huge celebrity like Mia Young?”

Xander carefully gazed at Lacey’s beautiful face only after hearing the two men cast their doubts.

A smile crept across his face.

They’re right. This chick looks way better than Mia Young.

Most importantly, her presence is unlike other women’s.

“That’s fine. She can join my father in Mia’s place. I’ll be able to keep Mia by my side.”

Mia didn’t look as gorgeous as Lacey did, but the man was just so devoted to her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xander's father's death anniversary celebration carried on as planned.

It was a lively scene full of guests.

Many prominent figures of Atheville were here.

No one wanted to pass up on this golden opportunity to connect with the Moore family.

Xander's mother was the first of the clan to emerge.

The heavy makeup she had used did nothing to conceal her swollen face.

Despite the seriousness of the event, the sounds of jeering and snickering could be heard coming from the crowd.

This made Mrs. Xander fume in anger. It was clear they were laughing at her.

At this very moment, her hatred toward Zeke and the Walters family ran even deeper. I'm going to kill them all!

Xander made his appearance soon after.

Behind him was a team of pallbearers, which sent everyone into puzzlement.

His father's already been dead for a few years.

Why are they carrying another coffin?

Is he getting his father's coffin replaced?

Xander quickly explained to the crowd, "My father's been appearing in my dreams, telling me that he feels lonely in the netherworld. Therefore, I've sourced my father a bride to serve him and keep him company."

Everyone gazed at the coffin solemnly.

"So Xander's arranging a posthumous marriage for his dad."

"Hey, is the woman inside the coffin dead or alive?"

"Shhh! What the hell do you mean by that? There's no way the Moore family would ever do that to a living person, right?"

"I'm not surprised if they do. Xander's grandfather's done it once."

"Holy sh*t. The Moore family really is heartless. I feel so sorry for the lady inside there."

Xander placed the coffin next to his father's grave and instructed the workers, "Let's begin the ceremony."

With that, the person-in-charge yelled, "The time

has come! Please receive your bride, Mr. Moore.”

As a funeral march began to play, the gravediggers immediately got to work and began to dig up Mr. Moore’s grave.

The crowd lowered their heads in respect.

Xander also proceeded to mourn sorrowfully.

Everything was going as planned when suddenly, a commotion began to stir from among the crowd.

“Hmm? Look! Those two guys over there are so weird.”

“You’re right. It’s Mr. Moore’s death anniversary, but those guys are dressed in red!”

“What are those huge blokes carrying? Don’t tell me it’s a coffin!”

“What else could it be?”

“Mr. Xander’s already prepared a coffin. Why are these guys bringing another one over?”

“This doesn’t look good.”

“Wait. I know him. He’s Zeke Williams—the one who caused a scene during Mr. Xander’s

wedding.”

“What? So instead of running away from Mr. Xander, he’s here looking for him again?”

The two men were Zeke and Sole Wolf.

Their bright red outfits certainly stood out among the crowd dressed in black or white.

Sole Wolf looked especially unusual carrying a coffin.

Xander and Mrs. Moore were livid to see the two men.

He brought himself to us before we even decided to get back at him.

It looks like he’s here to cause trouble.

Such insolence!

That’s fine. We’ll offer them to Dad too.

Xander got up and glared at Zeke coldly. “Looks like I’ve underestimated your guts, Williams. You sure have lots of guts to come here and meet your death. You’ve even prepared your own coffin!”

The crowd came to a realization. Oh! They could be here to apologize. Maybe he’s

prepared that coffin for himself.

Zeke gave Xander a mere glance before walking straight toward the altar.

By now, the grave had already been dug up and the coffin inside it was now visible.

Zeke took out three candles and proceeded to light them.

The crowd got worked up all of a sudden.

He's lighting candles?

So he really is here to give up his life as a sign of apology.

But judging from how hot-tempered the Moore family is, there's no way they'd forgive him that easily.

Yet, what Zeke did next shocked everyone.



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