

Chapter 21

“Hmph! I’m not bragging, even the director has to listen to me. He has to listen to whatever I say. Thomas, you’ve offended me, don’t even think of leaving alive.”

Thomas slightly shook his head, and said, “So, you’re the one who has the final say in the Urban Construction Bureau, huh?”

Suddenly, Thomas turned his head around to the huge cruise ship, and asked, “Director Morpheus, is this how it works in the Urban Construction Bureau?”

‘Director Morpheus?’

Holland shivered. He cast a glance at the cruise ship and saw no one there. H

e unwittingly heaved a sigh.

“Still bluffing around here, huh?! I’ll certainly...”

“Holland Jagger, come over!”

A raucous voice was heard from the cruise ship. When Holland heard the sound, he was scared out of his wits.

That voice was all too familiar to him.

It was the same voice that he tried to curry favor with daily so that he could flaunt himself outside.

The voice was from Noah Morpheus, the director of the Urban Construction Bureau.

A middle-aged man in his forties gradually descended from the cruise. There was killing intent in his eyes.

Noah had received a call from the chief officer in charge of the three districts early in the morning. The chief had

made an arrangement for him to watch a good show from the cruise ship. A show that would be fully directed and acted by the people from the Urban Construction Bureau.

Originally, Noah did not know what was going on. He was compelled to get on the cruise ship as instructed by the chief officer in charge.

It was not until he saw Holland's arrival, and the appalling words spoken by him that he came to understand the reason why the chief officer in charge had asked him to come on the cruise today.

“Holland Jagger, you could actually speak with such authority, huh!

“Even I also have to heed your words, and do according to what you say, right?!”

“If so, from now on, you might as well be the director!”

Holland was so scared that he instantly kneeled down before Noah. He was trembling with fear.

“That is not the case, Director Morpheus, I’m just spewing nonsense.”

He slapped himself with all his might.

“Serve me right! I ran my mouth off! I’m an idiot!

“Director Morpheus, please forgive me. I was wrong. Of course, you’re the one who has the final say in the Urban Construction Bureau.

“I’m just a follower of yours. I wouldn’t dare to repeat it in the future.”

Noah grinned, and scoffed, “Now only you think you’re wrong, huh?! It’s too late. I was wondering why you insisted on reconstructing this piece of land within two days and even advised me to speed up the progress. So, it turns out

that Darcy and you are in cahoots. The two of you planned to take advantage of the demolition and reconstruction plans to seek revenge. I almost fell for your lies and became one of you!

“Holland, you truly have the guts to commit such deeds! If I fail to deal with you today, how am I going to explain it to my superiors? How am I going to explain to the citizens? Come, arrest that rascal now!”

“Noted.”

In an instant, the uniformed police officers whom Noah had brought along rushed forward with handcuffs. They pressed Holland against the ground and handcuffed him.

The once conceited Holland Jagger collapsed in just a few minutes.

Noah rushed out and gestured an obeisance to Thomas, he said, “Thomas, I’m truly sorry for that to

happen. My leadership incompetence has led to the existence of trash like him in the Urban Construction Bureau. I'm really sorry to have caused you inconvenience for your memorial service.” ①

Thomas waved his hand, and said, “It's fine, Director Morpheus. Your impartiality in this case has already made up for it.”

Noah continued, “I'll make a move, then. Please help me to explain to the chief officer in charge should he raise any queries about this.”

“I will.”

“Thank you.”

Noah turned his body around and left with the handcuffed Holland escorted by his men. That wolf in sheep's clothing was all finished.

Thomas looked at Darcy, and said, “It's

your turn now.”

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 22

The moment Darcy saw Holland being arrested, his imposing manner totally disappeared.

He knelt down in front of Thomas with a thud, and his tears streamed down his face. He kept crying as he said, “Mr. Mayo, I truly realize that it’s my fault. I shouldn’t have gone against you. I deserve it, but Scott and I used to partner up as close colleagues. Could you please let me off the hook this time?”

Partnered up?

Close colleagues?

Thomas spoke in a low and angry tone. “Do you really think I have no idea how you worked together with Skyworld

Enterprise to set my brother up?”

Darcy's complexion instantly turned pale, so he kept touching his head to the floor.

“Actually, Skyworld Enterprise forced me to do those things. They gave the orders, and I was just an insignificant person who executed their orders. I really didn't plan the conspiracy to set Scott up.

“You can also see for yourself. Although I'm the chairman of Shalom Technology, I have to obey Skyworld Enterprise in everything. I'm just a lackey. The people behind me are the real culprits who framed Scott.”

Thomas stared at him coldly without saying anything.

Darcy did not understand what Thomas was thinking. He suddenly turned back and said to Brendon, “You brat, quickly give Shalom Technology a call and ask

all the staff to come over!”

“Huh?”

“Huh? Hurry up and give them a call. Ask everyone to rush over in funeral outfits. Be quick!”

Brendon immediately made the call and passed Darcy’s order over to them.

Soon, about eight cars traveled over.

All of Shalom Technology’s staff members were dressed in dark outfits while they walked over with confused expressions. They noticed that there were about four hundred soldiers, more than ten helicopters, and a huge cruise ship on the site.

These people became completely stunned.

Darcy yelled, “Why are you still standing there? Quickly come over, kneel down, and apologize!”

All the staff members were so frightened that they scampered to the grave. Everyone knelt down and kept apologizing.

Darcy stared at Thomas. “Mr. Mayo, you said that you’d let us go after we kneel down for five hours. Will you keep your promise?”

Thomas glanced at him in an unfriendly manner.

Darcy dared not say anything else. He then yelled at his staff, “From now on, everyone is not allowed to eat and drink. You must kneel down here until tomorrow morning!”

Everyone looked at each other at a loss, and their gazes were full of hatred, but nobody had the guts to say anything.

A big group of people knelt down in front of Scott’s grave while they repented of the crimes they had

committed.

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At this time, a white sedan came over from a nearby place. The old staff member, Ben was sitting inside the car.

Ben stared at the construction site on the riverbank and felt worried as he said, "The riverbank will be reconstructed today, and this place has been locked down. I think we can't get near the graveyard on the riverbank."

The driver smiled. "Mr. Caspian, don't worry. Our boss has handled everything."

"Really? Did the young master give his superior any gifts?"

The driver snickered. Did Thomas need to give any gifts?

As the chief officer in charge after the districts were merged, would his

subordinate dare to disobey his order?

Forget the riverbank in Shaol, even if it was the Southland district, it fell into Thomas' control after the merge.

“Mr. Caspian, just wait and see.”

The car drove into the lockdown zone and reached a nearby area that was two hundred meters away from the graveyard.

When the car door was opened, Ben got out.

He was met with one hundred supercars, a few tens of helicopters, an enormous luxurious cruise ship, and soldiers who had lined up neatly.

It was the grandest memorial service in the Southland district.

Seeing the site, Ben was so excited that his eyes became teary.

“Very good, great, amazing!” ①

He kept complimenting it and naturally felt proud. He had suffered his whole life and lived at the bottom tier of society. Now, he was finally able to feel proud.

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 23

His beloved Second Young Master finally had an honorable end.

Ben walked to the grave, only to find those people who kneeled on the ground were employees from the Shalom Technology and led by none other than the chairman, Darcy Davis.

Ben was so excited that he simply wanted to do a dance.

“Serves you right, Darcy!”

“God has done justice for the second young master!”

Thomas walked over to him. He reached out to hold Ben and said “Uncle Ben, don’t get too excited. Be careful of catching a cold.”

Ben wiped his tears, and said, “Young Master, you’ve done it splendidly! Not only does the second young master have an honorable end, but you also have these culprits who have contributed to his death kneeling down before his grave. Well done!

“Young Master, I’m truly happy to see how successful you are!

“The Mayo family is filled with hope!”

Looking at Ben who was getting increasingly excited, Thomas hurriedly asked his man to come over to look after him. Thomas was afraid that anything might happen to him.

After all, Ben was just like a grandfather to Thomas.

“Help Uncle Ben over to rest.”

“Noted.”

When Thomas turned his head around,

he noticed that Emma was watching him eccentrically.

He smiled gently and walked over to her.

“You must be wondering how I managed to do all this, right?”

Emma nodded.

Thomas explained to her, “In fact, it’s fairly simple. I’ve been involved in many hard-fought battles on the west coast throughout these years. There was once when we suffered a crushing defeat, and I put my life at stake to rescue a general. Now, that general is a prestigious big shot. He purposely lent his hand to hold a memorial service in order to express his gratitude for me. Therefore, he borrowed his men, cars, helicopters and the cruise ship to me. Everything was very well taken care of, that’s why the plan went smoothly. 2

“So, that’s how it is.”

Only then did it dawn on Emma that all this was because Thomas had saved a general when he was a soldier back then.

She was a little disappointed.

If only Thomas was that general, if only all these were not borrowed from others, how good would it be, right?

Thomas knew what Emma was thinking about when he noticed her slight disappointment.

Now was still not the right time yet.

Thomas held Emma's hand, and said, "Don't be disappointed. I promise you that sooner or later, everything that you see now would be mine. They would truly be mine instead of others."

"Okay."

Thomas held Emma's hand and walked over to the other side.

“Where are we going now?” Emma asked curiously.

Thomas pointed at a place not far away, and said, “Basically, the memorial service is over. We’re going to greet our family members now.”

“Family members?”

“Yes. Harvard and Richard have long arrived.”

“Grandpa and my brother?” Emma was puzzled, “Didn’t they reject your invitation, and were not going to attend the memorial service? Why are they here, then?”

Thomas explained to her, “They are not here for the memorial service. They are here to attend the live bidding.”

“Live bidding? What is that?”

“A tender for construction plans after the demolition of the West River Coast.

Emma, if you could earn the contract for this job, your status in the Hill family would be improved significantly.”

“Me? That’s impossible.”

“With me around, it’s possible.”

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 24

Emma was dumbfounded as she was led by Thomas to a car.

The car door was opened, and two men stepped out of the car. They were Richard and Harvard. They had been waiting there for a very long time and had seen Thomas' actions earlier.

In the beginning, Richard had felt surprised and even regretted his impulsive decision to cut off ties with Thomas. However, after he had sent someone to do some digging on Thomas, he found out this was possible because Thomas had saved a powerful general officer, not because he had a lot of power.

When people owed you a favor, they would help you once, but they would

not keep helping you. In the end, Thomas was just a trash person who relied on others.

“Grandpa, Harvard, you really came.” Emma felt a little surprised as she spoke.

Richard nodded slightly and shifted his attention to Thomas.

“Thomas, you look so distinguished today.

“Not too shabby.

“Haha, but, do you know that your excellence today might make you lose miserably in the future?”

“Oh? Please enlighten me, Grandpa.”

Richard pointed at the people who were kneeling down and said, “Darcy and the others will realize that you were able to do all this because of someone’s help. You’re just pretentious without real

ability.

“You offended them so badly today. Yes, you’ve relieved your anger now, but what about the future? Once Darcy and those people wrap their heads around it and the general officer no longer helps you, it’ll be the end of the world for you.

“Don’t blame me for not reminding you. When that happens, you can die, but please don’t involve the Hill family.”

Emma’s expression changed. She felt that what her grandpa said was out of line.

Thomas smiled faintly. He did not mind it.

“Don’t worry, I’m not related to the Hill family. Even if anyone wants to exact revenge on me, it won’t involve the Hill family.”

“That would be for the best!”

Harvard walked over and reminded in a low voice, “Grandpa, the bidding for the reconstruction project has begun. Let’s go over there.”

“Okay.”

Before they left, Richard said to Thomas, “Young lad, you have to know where to draw the line. You should also understand your own abilities. If you’re not capable but insist on boasting, you’ll lose terribly.”

After Richard finished speaking, he walked toward the bidding site.

Emma held Thomas’ hand. “You seem to have some conflict with Grandpa, but both of you are my family. I don’t want to see both of you fighting each other.”

“I promise you that I won’t take the initiative to provoke Grandpa,”

Thomas said indifferently.

“Okay.”

“So, let’s attend the bidding too.”

“Are we really going?”

“Of course.”

Thomas held Emma’s hand while they walked toward the bidding site. At the same time, his phone vibrated.

He took his phone out and swiped it open before he tapped on the latest message. [Boss, the bidding has been handled according to your instructions.]

Thomas smiled faintly and kept his phone away.

A while later, two of them arrived at the bidding site.

Since the bidding was held on-site, the event was organized in a hurry, and there was no special grand location.

They had just built a small stadium to act as a temporary bidding site.

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 25

Apart from Thomas and Emma, many others had also come for the bidding this time.

Representatives from the nationwide well-known super large manufacturing companies, as well as local, lesser-known small factories were also present.

In fact, the Hill family was considered a secondary family only in Shaol. Now, the three districts had merged into a Southland district. The Hill family's rank had fallen even more. Basically, they were ranked at the bottom of the secondary level.

The attendees for the bidding this time round included prestigious great families from Southland City.

The Hill family did not have the upper hand.

However, everyone could perceive that the reconstruction project after the demolition would certainly be a lucrative sinecure. This was because in addition to the original Shaol, certain parts from the two districts, Oceania Hail and Desert Cele along the river as a result of the merging, would also be part of the construction plan. ¹

Therefore, this was a huge project encompassing three old districts.

The moment one had his hand on it, he could provide for his family for about ten years.

It was also because of this that Richard Hill, the head of the family, had personally come to the site to participate in the bidding proposal.

He initially planned to seek help from

Donald. However, Donald had nothing to do with the Urban Construction Bureau and hardly communicated with them. So, Donald politely excused himself.

It would be entirely up to Richard if he could win the bidding.

The crowd sat down in batches.

Richard kept drawing in deep breaths. Harvard said confidently, “Grandpa, you don’t have to be that nervous.

We’ve spent a lot to hire a domestic first-class design team to create a proposal for this bidding. No matter how it is, we would still be the best. Others are certainly not as good as ours. We would definitely be winning this time!

“Moreover, the Hill family is a veteran with more than a decade of experience in the construction field. Are there other families who have such advantages as we do?”

Richard shook his head, and said, “Harvard, you’re overconfident in this matter. You should know that the Hill family is considered secondary level only in the construction field, not to mention we have nothing to do with the Urban Construction Bureau. We don’t even have one contact from them. Therefore, it’s truly difficult to get our hands on this tender.”

“Grandpa, you don’t have to laud the spirit of others and belittle that of our own. Just watch my performance later.”

Soon, the organizer of the bidding took the stage.

Cillian Wall, the deputy director of the Urban Construction Bureau cleared his throat, held up his gold-rimmed glasses, and smiled as he spoke, “Greetings, ladies and gentleman. A very good evening to everyone. It’s a pleasure to gather together with all of

you...”

After he finished delivering the irrelevant lines, here came the main point.

“I believe all of you are looking forward to this bidding program. So, I would get right to the point and tell you all.

“Later, I would be in the office on the left-hand side. Any of you who are interested in participating in the bidding will enter one by one, and tell me your proposals in detail. I would make the wisest choice according to your proposals.

“So, I’ll wait for the good news in the office. All of you have to work hard to give me your most satisfactory performance!”

After Cillian finished speaking, he strode toward the office.

Everyone geared themselves up. Each of

them double-checked their proposals until they felt there were no further problems. Only then did they walk toward the office.

The first person entered and came out within a minute. He shook his head and looked disappointed.

The second person entered, followed by the third, and so on and so forth.

More than ten people entered consecutively. Yet, all of them came out within a minute and looked dejected.

Emma grew increasingly fearful when she saw this.

“Thomas, I think we better go home. The bidding this time around is very strict. Moreover, we don’t even have a proposal. If we enter, how are we going to present by then?”

Thomas said calmly, “Trust in yourself. You would certainly win the tender with

your own ability.”

Emma was puzzled, and asked, “Why are you so confident with me? I don’t even have it myself.”

Thomas remained silent. He just looked at the small office quietly, as if everything was under his control.

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 26

Harvard was getting ready when he turned around and saw that Thomas, as well as Emma, were also there. He subconsciously laughed out loud.

“My vision isn't blurry, right? What are both of you doing here? Are you enjoying the scenery?”

Thomas looked over. “We’re doing the same thing as you.”

“Haha, are you also here to bid? This is hilarious. Who are you to be here?”

“Thomas, do you still want to rely on the general officer to help you out?”

“I’m telling you, this bidding isn’t a memorial service. You can’t fool anyone here!”

Richard waved his hand. “Stop talking. No matter what happens, Emma is still one of the Hill family members. There’s no disadvantage for us if she participates in the bidding. The more people, the stronger we are.”

“Grandpa, I’m just afraid that they’ll make things worse.”

Richard frowned. He contemplated for a while before he said to Emma, “Harvard’s right. Emma, you better go back. Harvard and I are enough to represent the Hill family here. If the deputy director sees a woman participating and thinks that we don’t care about this bid, it would be bad.”

Emma felt a little upset. If women participated in the bidding, it meant that they did not care about it?

What kind of nonsense was that?

Thomas smiled faintly as he said, “

Grandpa, if you think Emma's participation will be disadvantageous to the Hill family, Emma will just bid for her own subsidiary company. It won't be related to the main family."

"Huh?" Harvard laughed so hard that his body moved to the front and back. "Subsidiary company? Emma only has a small, old factory that consists of less than twenty staff. Only a fool would give you the reconstruction project! Forget it, idiot!"

Richard raised his hand to get Harvard to remain quiet.

"Since you insist on humiliating yourselves, I won't be bothered. But, you must remember what you've said. Emma's bidding is just for her subsidiary company in the Hill family, and it has nothing to do with the main company or our main family."

"It's a deal."

After that, both parties did not have further communications.

Emma became extremely anxious, and she scolded Thomas, “Are you mad? My subsidiary company is just a small company that Grandpa created when he wanted to give my father some shares. I don’t have enough workers, and I have no technical support. I have nothing but a broken company that’s going bankrupt. My father chose to work in the Bureau of Water Resources only because he thought the company did not have a promising future, and he simply passed the subsidiary company to me.

“Forget the Urban Construction Bureau, any other construction company would not be bothered with such a lousy company either. Honestly, that company is just a shell corporation. It hasn’t had any business deals whatsoever. It’s just used to

receive shares from the main company.

“You’re asking me to participate in the bidding with this kind of company... Are you kidding me?”

Thomas did not say anything. Instead, he stared at Emma firmly.

“Trust me.

“That company isn’t good, but I can tell that you’re very capable.”

“However, just because you’re a woman, the Hill family and main family don’t value you. Your grandpa just believes in Harvard, and you can’t show your talents at all.

“As long as you bid this time, you can fully utilize your talents and make the Hill family and Grandpa see your abilities!”

Emma felt delighted.

That had been a thorn in her heart. She

was very capable, but because she was a woman, her grandfather did not value her at all.

If she really won the bid on the project successfully, perhaps she could really use this plan to reverse her situation completely. She could expand her small company and make it even bigger than the main one.

However, the problem was, was it possible?

Unless the deputy director, Cillian Wall was mad, everything was just a dream.

Emma gratefully said, "Thomas, thank you. I feel content knowing that you think of me so much. I'll be very happy regardless of whether we successfully bid on the project today or not."

Thomas firmly said, "Trust me, and you must also believe in yourself that you'll succeed."

While they spoke, Harvard stood up on the other side. He held some information as he walked past them.

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 27

“You two should stop daydreaming.

“The bidding is certainly in my bag!
You guys should just get lost! Hahaha!”

Harvard laughed as he entered the office.

At that moment, Richard’s palm was full of sweat. He nervously stared at the entrance of the office. ‘Those who went in before couldn’t stay more than a minute. I wonder if Harvard could...’

Just as Richard was imagining various kinds of possibilities, Harvard had already walked out.

It only took ten seconds from the time he entered to the time he walked out.

The time spent was short.

It was the shortest time spent.

Thus far, it was the shortest time spent among the participants. The crowd cast teasing glances at him.

“Haha! What family did he come from? How embarrassing to be blown out the moment he just went in, right?”

“He seems to come from the Hill family’s melt manufacturing. Tsk! Tsk! The Hill family is at least considered to be a secondary family, how awkward it is to be kicked out just like that.”

“Could be due to the indecency of how he carried himself, right?”

Amidst the crowd's discussion, Harvard returned to Richard, looking dejected.

“What the hell happened?!” Richard questioned him loudly.

Harvard looked grief-stricken, and replied, “The moment I entered and

introduced myself as Harvard Hill, the deputy director asked if I'm from the Hill family's melt manufacturing. I answered "Yes". After that, he said to me, "You may go out now."

"T-This..."

Richard fell speechless when he heard this. Their conversation was somehow bizarre. 'The Hill family has nothing to do with the deputy director, naturally, there shouldn't be any possibilities of retaliation.

'But why...'

Richard looked at Harvard, 'He couldn't be telling lies at this moment.

Moreover, he went in for ten seconds only. Indeed, it's highly unlikely he could say much.'

"Then, what was it that made the deputy director blow us out as soon as he heard about the Hill family?"

Emma was puzzled too.

Thomas smiled, 'In fact, the reason is fairly simple. The bidding could only be contracted to a person from the Hill family. Apparently, Harvard is not the one.'

When Harvard noticed Thomas's smile, he felt his entire body boiled with rage, and cursed, "Why are you smiling?! Are you happy just because I've failed?! Do you really think you guys could succeed just because I've failed?! The Hill family is totally off for the bidding this time. As long as you guys registered under the Hill family, you would be kicked out!"

"Oh, really? That's not necessarily true," Thomas said calmly, "He may not have an opinion about the Hill family, but simply with you only."

"Darn you, Thomas! Do you really think I wouldn't dare to strike you?!"

Richard shouted, “Enough! Have we not had enough shame?!”

Richard heaved a long sigh. He said to Emma, “You’ve seen for yourself regarding Harvard’s situation just now. The deputy director has an opinion about the Hill family. So, it’s game over for us in the bidding. I think you also don’t have to go in as it would be a stroke of tough luck, as well as become a laughing stock to others. Come, let’s go home.”

Emma nodded. She was about to get up but was abruptly stopped by Thomas. “Grandpa, I think there’s something wrong with your words. ①

“How sure are you to say that the deputy director has an opinion about the Hill family? In my opinion, you’re the one who has an opinion about Emma. You must be thinking that a woman is unable to achieve what a man

fails to achieve, right?

“If so, open your eyes and see how Emma achieves what Harvard has failed to achieve!”

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 28

“How dare you!”

Richard slammed the chair and yelled. Nobody had ever dared to speak to him in such a tone. Even Donald, who held a high post also smiled when they met. Yet, a lousy grandson-in-law like Thomas dared to question him. It was ridiculous!

“Thomas Mayo, who do you think you are?”

“You don’t have the right to speak in the Hill family!”

Thomas was not angry. He just spoke nonchalantly to Emma. “You can go in for the bidding.”

Richard sneered, “Sure, you can go. You can show me how a woman does

something that a man can't. But, bear in mind that your bidding is your personal action, and it has nothing to do with us!"

Emma was in an awkward situation. She felt terrible for being caught in the middle of the men.

She sighed, stood up, and walked to the small office, which had been built temporarily.

Harvard spoke as if he was gloating. "Grandpa, I bet that she'll be chased out in ten seconds."

Richard coldly said, "She's asking for it. You become influenced by the people around you, after all. She's always with a lousy person, so how can she learn anything good?"

On the other side, Emma walked into the office.

The Urban Construction Bureau's

deputy director, Cillian Wall cast a glance at Emma, and his eyes flashed with excitement. The person he had waited for was finally here.

Before Emma spoke, Cillian was the first to ask, “May I know if you’re Emma Hill, the youngest daughter of the Hill family in the old zone of Shaol?” 1

Emma was a little cautious. “Yes, that’s me.”

Cillian grinned. “Hi, Ms. Hill. This is the relevant contract for the bidding of the reconstruction. Please take a look at it. If there are no issues, you can just sign on the last page.”

Emma looked dumbfounded.

Everything was going so smoothly?

She had not spoken at all and had not even mentioned the construction plan that she had come up with at the last minute. Yet, Cillian had already placed

the contract for the construction plan on the table. She just needed to nod and put down her signature.

Everything was like a dream.

So, Emma flipped through the contract. When she saw no problems, she took the pen and signed her name on it.

She signed two copies of the contract.

“I’ll keep one copy of the contract, and I’ll leave the other copy with you.”

Cillian passed the other contract to Emma.

Emma was dumbfounded as she asked, “Mr. Wall, aren’t you going to ask me about my construction plan and company size?”

“No, somebody has shown me the proposal. It’s perfect. I feel relieved about passing the construction project to you this time.”

Somebody had submitted the plan?

Who was it?

The first name that entered Emma's mind was Thomas Mayo.

"In that case, thank you."

She took the contract and left the office. She was still stunned as everything had fallen into place so easily, and she found it quite surreal.

Harvard looked at his watch. "Oh, my! I've calculated the time wrongly. It took her thirty seconds to come out. But, you still got kicked out, right? Haha."

Richard stared at Emma's stunned expression, and he thought she looked like that because she could not accept being chased out.

"Hmph! Women will always be women. They can't accept a little failure."

He looked at Thomas. “Is this the outcome that you wanted me to see? May I know what Emma has achieved?”

Thomas had a little smirk but said nothing.

A while later, Emma walked back.

Harvard sarcastically said, “Emma, why do you look so dumb? Did the deputy director insult you? Haha. It’s fine. You can learn from your mistakes. Just don’t ever make the same silly mistake again.”

Telegram @GoodNotesApp

Chapter 29

Richard snapped in, “I’ve mentioned to you before that the lousy company of yours contributes nothing in the bidding. So, it’s only natural to fail. Come, go back with me. Stop listening to that rascal’s nonsense. He would only put you to shame.”

The two of them were about to leave.

It was only then Emma said softly, “Grandpa, Harvard, I’ve signed the contract.”

“Okay, I knew it.

“Huh?!”

“What?!”

Originally, Richard had not been able to react to her words. After taking two

steps out, he turned his head around and stared at Emma. He confirmed with her once again, “Say it clearly, what contract is that?”

Emma handed over the contract to him, and said, “I’ve signed the bidding contract for the construction project.”

A loud bang rang in Richard’s head like a thunderstorm. Never in his wildest dream would he expect Emma had truly done it.

“That’s impossible!”

Harvard was also caught by surprise, and said, “Emma, don’t try to lie your way out of it!”

“The contract is here. You could see for yourself.”

Richard immediately grabbed the contract. He flipped the pages and read them. Indeed. It was the contract for the construction project. The contract

had even been sealed under the Urban Construction Bureau so there was no doubt about it.

Harvard reminded him, “Grandpa, did you see clearly? Could the contract be forged?”

Thomas puffed happily and said, “Emma went in empty-handed. She came out in thirty seconds. How on earth could she fake a contract within such a short period of time?”

Richard studied the contract seriously, and said, “It’s not a forgery. It’s a real contract.”

He raised his head and looked at Emma, he said, “Be frank to me, how did you manage to get this? Why would Cillian blow Harvard away as soon as he heard about the Hill family, yet he would sign a contract with you?”

Emma shook her head, and said, “I don’t know.”

She was telling the truth. However, Richard thought otherwise. He was so stubborn that he actually thought Emma was deliberately holding back, and not wanting to reveal everything to him.

Regardless, all this no longer mattered to him. Most importantly, they had signed the contract.

Richard laughed out loud, and said, “That’s great. It’s truly awesome! With this contract, we could turn the situation in the Hill family around. We may even be able to rank as one of the prestigious great families!”

Immediately after, Thomas poured cold water on him, and said, “Old man, are you mistaken? This contract was tendered under Emma’s subordinate company, and it doesn’t seem to have anything to do with the Hill family nor the parent company.”

At that instant, Richard was petrified.

Indeed. That was how it was.

This was because Richard had never believed that Emma could sign the contract. More so, he was afraid that she would put the Hill family to shame. Therefore, he kept telling Emma not to solicit the bidding under the Hill family.

Emma's own subordinate company would solely bear all the consequences.

The result is out now. Emma had actually signed the contract for the construction project. Yet, all this had nothing to do with him.

He felt a hard slap on his face.

Richard felt his heart was bleeding. A member of the Hill family had obviously signed such a lucrative contract, yet, he could not benefit from it. The feeling was the same as not being

able to savor a table full of sumptuous food because he could not move his fork and spoon.

It truly felt unpleasant.

Richard was so anxious that his face turned red. He almost vomited blood.

Thomas took the contract back, and said nonchalantly, “Old man, did you see it? Emma achieved what Harvard has failed to achieve. Likewise, a woman could achieve what a man fails to achieve. Are you satisfied with the end result?”

Richard could not find any words to refute him.

All sorts of emotions including depression, anger, sadness and impatience swelled in his heart. There was never a moment as hard for him as now.

Chapter 30

“If there’s nothing else, we’ll be leaving now.”

Thomas held Emma’s hand as he walked past Richard and Harvard pridefully. It made Richard so angry that he trembled.

He had lived his entire life proudly. When had he ever been humiliated?

Two of them then got into the car.

Emma carefully stored the contract before she drove the car and left.

On the way, she asked, “Cillian said someone submitted a proposal to him in advance. Was it you?”

Thomas nodded. “It was me.”

“I knew it. Otherwise, it would’ve been

impossible for things to go so smoothly. How did you do it?”

“It’s actually all a coincidence. An old comrade of mine is working in the Urban Construction Bureau now. When we chatted earlier, the reconstruction came up, so I asked someone to make a proposal and submit it to him. Then, I asked him to pass it to Mr. Wall. Who would have known that Mr. Wall was very satisfied as soon as he read it? Hence, he made the decision. At that time, I submitted it under your name, and that’s what led to the incident today.”

His explanation was ridiculous, but he could somehow justify it.

Emma did not look into it either.

After she remained silent for a while, she said, “You did it for my own good, but this has made Grandpa upset.

Thomas, if it’s okay, I feel like it would b

e better to hand this project over to the main company.

“After all, this is my grandfather we’re talking about. I don’t want my family to be in dispute. Besides, my subsidiary company is too lousy. I can’t handle such a big project. For both our company and family, it would be more suitable to let the main company handle it.”

Thomas smiled faintly as he looked at Emma. “You can decide. You don’t have to tell me this. I just helped you to fight for the benefits, but it’s your business how you want to distribute them.”

Emma felt warm inside. His words delighted and touched her.

“Thank you, Thomas.”

Thomas smiled. “Despite how your grandfather treats you, you still repay his ‘favor’ with goodwill. You’re so kind.”

“We’re a family. Also, isn’t it nice to be kind?”

“Kind people always get bullied.”

“I’m not afraid.” Emma glanced at Thomas. “You said that you would protect me from being bullied. So, I can be kind as much as possible, and you’ll be here to protect me.”

When Thomas heard this, he could not help but laugh.

It was the first time that he had laughed so happily.

A while later, both of them returned home. Felicia and Johnson had heard the news a long time ago. They knew that their daughter had signed the contract, and they were ecstatic.

As soon as they saw Emma and Thomas, they quickly pulled Emma over and kept questioning her

excitedly. They ignored Thomas, and their attitude toward him became even colder. They even despised him.

When Emma saw this, she felt a little sad.

It was all because of Thomas, but she was the one who got complimented instead of Thomas. It was not fair.

“Dad, Mom, actually this—”

Thomas coughed. “Actually, Emma planned this a long time ago. She just wanted to give you a surprise.”

He gestured at Emma, telling her not to expose the truth. Then, he silently walked into the kitchen and prepared dinner.

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On the other side, after Richard went back to the company, he walked into his office straight away. He was so angry

that he took a cup from the table and
threw it onto the floor.

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