## Chapter 31

"How dare he?! How dare he do this?!"

"Thomas is just a son-in-law who relies on his wife. Who is he to act arrogantly in front of me? He is ridiculous! Darn it!"

Harvard slowly walked inside and said, "Grandpa, don't get angry. Actually, this matter can still be solved."

"Can it be solved? How can we solve this?"

Harvard then said, "Grandpa, although you let Emma enter the bid with her subsidiary company, you just agreed to i t verbally. You didn't even put it down i n black and white. If you don't want to honor it, what else can she do?

"Also, didn't you also establish her

subsidiary company? It is also a part of the Hill family! Even if Emma wants to take over the huge project alone, our family wouldn't allow her!

"In other words, is Emma even capable of handling the project on her own? Without our family's help, will she have any money, manpower, and technique? She has nothing! How can she carry out the project?"

When Richard listened to Harvard's words, they made sense to him.

"Go on."

Harvard smirked. "So, Grandpa, I think you can totally take the contract from her. We'll kick Emma out, and our family can complete this big project on our own. I've read the contract clearly. I t was signed by Hill Manufacturing Company, which belongs to the Hill family, but it didn't go into detail and mention that it's Emma's subsidiary

company. You're the chairman in the Hill family, and you make the decisions."

Richard frowned. "Emma signed the contract. If we grab it and kick her out, it'll be a little unfair to her."

"What's so unfair? When Emma humiliated you in public. Did she think about protecting your dignity earlier?"

Richard nodded. Today's humiliation made him feel really uncomfortable.

The contract had truly been signed by Hill Manufacturing. If Richard wanted t o, there was no problem for him to forcefully take it.

"Besides, it's a big project that is worth a few hundred million dollars. Are you really willing to give it away?"

Harvard smirked and said, "Emma is becoming more independent now, and we won't be able to control her sooner o r later. Also, Thomas is very cunning. H e constantly covets our assets. If we don't take the initiative to attack them, it'll be troublesome once they take advantage of us."

When Richard thought of Thomas, he became furious.

"You're right. I can't let Emma take over!"
But...

"Will the Urban Construction Bureau agree to it?

"They signed the contract with Emma. I f they find out that the person-incharge is changed halfway through, will they...?"

Harvard patted his chest. "Don't worry, Grandpa. As long as it's still the Hill family in charge of this project, I believe the Urban Construction Bureau won't say anything else."

"Um... Who should replace Emma as the person in charge of this project?" Richard glanced at Harvard. "You? No way. The deputy director kicked you out when he saw you, so it can't be you."

Harvard smiled awkwardly. "I surely can't, but Jade can. Not only are Jade and Emma both women, but Jade also has better qualifications. Plus, Donald i s the deputy commander in the Eastland warzone, so I believe the Urban Construction Bureau will show her some respect."

"Yeap, that makes sense. It's decided, then."

"Our family will execute the construction project, and Jade will replace Emma as the person in charge of the project. When we discuss the details of the project with the Urban Construction Bureau tomorrow morning, don't let Emma tag along.

Give her a two-day leave," Harvard suggested.

"Okay, I'll go and handle it now!"

The door was then closed.

Richard sat in his chair and breathed a long sigh. He muttered to himself, "
Emma, don't blame me for being cruel t o you. You're really too arrogant.

"The Hill family will never let a woman make the decisions.

"I, Richard Hill, will also not allow an outsider to walk all over me!"

## Chapter 32

At night, after dinner, Johnson called Thomas over to sit next to him on the couch.

"Thomas, do you know why Lasked you to come over?"

Thomas shook his head.

Johnson scoffed and felt disappointed. "
I called you here to remind you to find something to do when you're free.
Don't keep wandering around and doing nothing. You can also see that Emma is a beautiful woman who has signed a big contract. She is becoming capable.

"But what about you? You do nothing all day long, and you're just relying on a woman. Does that make sense?

"You're totally not good enough for our Emma now!"

Emma walked over, and she looked unhappy.

"Dad, how could you criticize Thomas like that?"

"Why can't I say that?" Johnson seemed serious. "I'm stating facts. You are now the person in charge of the big project, and you'll be earning a few hundred million dollars. You're getting wealthy. Would a lousy man be suitable for you?"

"Dad!"

"Anyway, Thomas is not good for you a t this point." Johnson then pointed at Thomas. "I will keep my promise to give you some time, but I'm also telling you that I will similarly look for a better man for my daughter during this period. If you can't be successful, please

don't waste my daughter's time. Do you understand?"

Thomas's face darkened, and he did not answer.

"Hmph! Think about it properly."

Johnson got up and went back to his bedroom.

Emma sat beside Thomas, and not understanding him, she asked, "Why didn't you let me tell the truth? If my father knew that you got the contract for me, he would've changed his perspective of you."

Thomas smiled faintly and said, "
There's no need. Besides, I only
managed to get the contract after my
friend helped me. Your father won't
acknowledge that."

"But-"

Thomas interrupted her as he spoke first. "Emma, don't worry. I have my

own plan. One day, I will prove my ability to you."

Emma sighed. "I hope that day will come soon. You've heard that my father will probably arrange some ridiculous blind dates for me."

While they talked, Emma's phone It was a call from Harvard.

Emma f

Emma frowned. She basically never kept in touch with Harvard, but why did he suddenly call her?

"Hello, Harvard, what's up?"

"Nothing important. I just want to inform you that you don't have to attend the construction project meeting with the Urban Construction Bureau tomorrow morning."

Emma was stunned.

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you understand? Hill
Manufacturing signed the contract, so
our family has the rights to it and also
the ability to be in charge of it
completely. We don't need your
participation. You're out!"

"That's impossible."

"Nothing is impossible. Grandpa has decided. The person in charge will be Jade. Oh yeah, Grandpa even purposely approved a two-day leave for you. You can get some good rest at home. Haha!"

Beep!

Harvard hung up, leaving behind a furious Emma.

"Argh!" Emma was so angry that she shouted.

Thomas shook his head slightly. "I told you. Kind people will always be bullied. You repaid their hatred with kindness,

and you even thought of letting your family work on the project. In the end, they've become more tactless. They didn't discuss it with you before they directly grabbed the project, to make matters worse, they've kicked you out. Your family and the main company don't respect you at all."

Emma was extremely disappointed.

That was the first time she had ever hated her grandfather.

She was not a saint. Although Emma was kind, she could not take it either when she was backed into a corner.

# Chapter 33

"How could they do this to me?

"No way! I need to talk to them!"

Thomas immediately pulled her. "You don't have to."

"Why? Do we just abruptly give away the contract, which we've signed, to the family? Grandpa would rather give Jade the advantage to Jade than give me any benefits even though I was the one who secured the contract. He's gone too far." 2

Thomas said, "Calm down first. You don't have to feel anxious about this."

"Why?"

"Because other than you, nobody from the Hill family can take this project."

Emma was stunned. "But, we've signed

the contract. It's too late for even the Urban Construction Bureau to regret it."

"Contract and real work are two different things.

"Emma, don't worry, you'll carry out this project. Nobody can take it away from you.

"Didn't Grandpa grant you a two-day leave? That's great. We can leave the city now. What about we take a flight and travel?"

Emma was confused. "Um..."

"Listen to me. Nothing will go wrong. Let's go."

Thomas brought Emma with him and left Southland City that night.

•••••

The next morning, all the important members of the Hill family arrived.

Richard, Harvard, Jade, and Donald had come to the company. They purposely laid out a red carpet and set up flower baskets to welcome the staff from the Urban Construction Bureau.

At 9.00 am, the deputy director, Cillian Wall arrived at Hill Manufacturing with his subordinates. They were surrounded by people while they entered the meeting room.

After they took their seats, Jade got up and spoke. "Mr. Wall, I'm Jade Hill, the eldest daughter in the Hill family. As the person in charge of this construction project, I would like to explain our plan and implementation to you as well as discuss the details with you."

Cillian frowned. "Stop."

He glanced around and said, "I remember that Ms. Emma Hill's the person in charge of the project. It isn't

you, right?"

Jade felt a little awkward.

So, Richard spoke to help. "Emma hasn't been feeling well recently, so I gave her a few days of leave to let her rest. Jade will replace her to execute the project.

"Don't worry, Mr. Wall. Jade's professional capabilities are stronger than Emma's, and Jade's husband, Donald Brick is the deputy commander in the Eastland warzone. He is much more influential than Emma's husband. With Donald's help, I believe that the project will progress faster."

Cillian's expression instantly changed.

"Donald Brick? I don't know this person. Besides, he is a soldier. What does he have to do with the Urban Construction Bureau? Does he know about construction?" Cillian stood up. "Since Ms. Hill is not feeling well, there is no need to continue the meeting today. We'll hold the meeting when Ms. Hill recovers."

It looked like they were about to be ignored!

Richard became so frightened that he immediately said, "Don't say that, Mr. Wall. Actually, it's still our family in charge of this project, isn't it? Are all of us not comparable to Emma?"

Cillian scoffed. "What do you think? If i t weren't because of Ms. Emma Hill, would I give you the construction project? You wish! So many first-class families are interested in this project. Would it ever be your turn?"

Every word from him hit a nerve in them.

It turned out that the Hill family did not have anything to do with signing the

contract. All the bureau wanted was Emma.

Richard was speechless.

It was then that he realized how strong this granddaughter whom he despised was.

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# Chapter 34

"I understand." Richard appeared to be quite upset. He reached out to point at Harvard. "Give Emma a call. Ask her to come over immediately."

"I got it, Grandpa."

Beep!

Beep!

The call was finally picked up after it rang for almost one minute.

Harvard was angry, and he fiercely said, "Emma, why did you take so long to answer the call? Hurry up and come to the company now."

In the end, a male voice was heard on the other end of the line. "Is that you, Harvard? Excuse me, Emma can't go." Everyone could hear that it was Thomas 'voice.

"What do you mean?" Harvard asked.

"Didn't Grandpa give Emma two days of leave? So, I brought Emma to Santa Bay. We're sunbathing on the beach now, therefore, we can't go back immediately."

"How dare you!"

Harvard was furious. They were still in the mood for sunbathing in Santa Bay a t such a critical time?

"Pass me the phone," Richard yelled.

He took the phone and intentionally suppressed his anger. "Stop playing, Thomas. We're discussing the construction plan with Mr. Wall, so it's very important. Quickly, ask Emma to get here right now. Don't be capricious."

"I'm not being capricious. We're really i n Santa Bay at the moment. Do you want me to take a photo for you?"

Richard was livid. "Then, quickly buy a flight ticket and rush back this instant!"

"Why should we go back? I remember that Jade is now the person in charge of the project, and the main company is also managing it. Emma has nothing to do with it, right? Grandpa, didn't you purposely approve a two-day leave for her?"

Richard gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. His eyes turned red, and he wanted to smash the table so badly.

However, since the people from the Urban Construction Bureau were in the room, it was not convenient for him to lose his temper. He forced himself to say, "It's my fault. There are some things that Emma has to handle here in person. The two of you need to buy

flight tickets and come back. I'll let Emma continue being the person-incharge of the project."

Richard had lived for many years, and that was the first time he had to lower his head and apologize to a young member!

Everyone in the room was terrified.
In contrast...

Thomas lazily said, "All right, let me see what time the earliest flight is... Oh, it's 6.00 pm. It will take at least two hours to fly back. I guess we'll arrive by 8.30 pm. Grandpa, please wait for us."

Please wait?

It was just freaking 10.00 am now!

Richard had never suffered such a huge humiliation before. He gritted his teeth tightly.

"All right, see you tonight."

Beep! After Richard hung up, he forced a smile. "Mr. Wall, Emma will arrive at 8.30 pm. Do you think—"

"Oh, we'll talk about it tonight then."

Cillian got up and left without any hesitation. He did not glance at anyone else in the room at all.

After Cillian left, the whole office fell silent.

Suddenly, Richard lifted his chair and smashed it heavily into the office desk in the meeting room. "Darn it, Thomas Mayo!"

• • • • •

Meanwhile, Thomas and Emma were laying on the beach in Santa Bay, sunbathing. They enjoyed it very much.

"Thomas, the earliest flight is at 11.00 a m, and we can get back home at around 1.00 pm. Why did you lie to Grandpa?"

Thomas shrugged. "Really? Maybe I saw it wrongly."

He saw it wrongly?

Emma rolled her eyes at him. She did not believe his ridiculous words.

However, she needed to admit that Thomas' naughty trick had really allowed her to release her anger. She felt so pleasant, happy, and joyful!

She had been oppressed in the Hill family, and her grandfather had always despised her.

## Chapter 35

She had finally forced her grandfather t o surrender today.

Two of them had fun for the whole day before they leisurely took a flight back t o Southland City. By the time they returned, the sky had turned totally dark.

Richard had purposely sent someone to the airport to pick them up and bring them back to the company. He was afraid that Thomas might cause a problem on the way again.

When the two of them arrived in the meeting room, it was nearly 9.00 pm.

The meeting room was full of people, and Cillian calmly made his way to the Hill family's office building again.

Richard sighed in relief. "So, can we officially start the meeting now?"

Emma stood up and organized the proposal again before she talked about every detail. The meeting went on until 7.00 am the next day.

The meeting was held for the whole night.

After all the discussions were finished, Cillian kept complimenting Emma.

"Well done! You're impressive! I've indeed made the right decision to choose you.

"Ms. Hill, I feel rest assured with you as the person in charge of this construction project."

Cillian smiled as he left.

Following that, Emma walked toward Richard. "Grandpa, there's something I want to discuss with you." "Oh? Do you still want to discuss something with an old man like me, M s. Hill?"

"Grandpa..."

"Say it."

"I think it's better to let the main company be in charge of this project."

Richard scoffed. "Hmph! You're pretty sensible. You can't take this project on alone. Don't worry, the main company will help out, but you're still the person in charge of the project."

After he spoke, he waved his hand, turned around, and left.

Others in the family also left. Everyone stared at Emma with a wicked gaze too.

She was completely cast aside.

Emma felt very distressed and looked depressed.

Thomas walked over and hugged her. "Your kindness has been taken badly again. You've let the main company be responsible for the project, which means that you've also given them the profit. In the end, Grandpa didn't thank you but even said that you were sensible. People like him are terrible."

Emma sighed. "No matter what happens, he is still my grandfather."

Out of nowhere, Thomas casually asked, "If the Hill family goes against you one day, what will you do?"

"Um..."

Emma could not answer.

Suddenly, Emma remembered something. "Oh yeah, my cousin is starting her semester break today, and I promised to pick her up from campus."

When she wanted to leave, Thomas

stopped her.

"Forget it. You've worked for the whole night. You shouldn't go."

"No way. My cousin's in a fight with her mother. If I don't go and pick her u p, I don't know where she'll go."

"I'll go and pick her up. You can go home and rest."

"You?"

"Why? Are you worried even if I just go and pick her up?

Emma shook her head. "It's not that I'm worried, but didn't you also work with me last night?"

Thomas patted his body. "I'm a soldier. This is just a piece of cake for me. Give me the car key and tell me the university's address, as well as your cousin's name and contact number."

"This is the car key. My cousin is Susan

Musk. She studies at the Southland University of Foreign Studies. We've agreed to meet up at the university's north gate at 9.00 am. You can't be late."

"I won't mess it up. You can go home and sleep. I'll bring your cousin back home safely."

Thomas took the car key, turned around, and left the meeting room.

# Chapter 36

Around 8.00 am in the morning, the Southland University of Foreign Studies 'north gate.

Many supercars were parked by the road, and they were there to pick up young and beautiful girls.

"Susan, I heard that your cousin's coming to pick you up?"

"Yeah,"

"Your cousin's a famous and beautiful woman in Southland. We finally have the honor of meeting her today."

Susan shook her head and turned around.

Right then, a silver Lexus stopped at the roadside, and Susan immediately recognized it as her cousin's car.

"Emma!"

She jogged over, but after the car door was opened, an unfamiliar man walked out of the car.

"Who are you?"

"I'm Thomas Mayo, your brother-in-law."

All of Susan's friends came over, and they had a sardonic look on their faces.

"Hey, Susan, why didn't your cousin personally come? I think she doesn't really care about you."

"I heard that your brother-in-law is a son-in-law who relies on his wife.

She's really showing you the greatest 'respect' by asking him to pick you up."

"Tsk! The beauty queen in our school has become the same kind of person as this son-in-law. She's so pathetic and

pitiful."

Her friends laughed out loud before they left and got into the supercars.

Susan stomped her foot in hatred.

"Thomas, who asked you to come? Where's Emma?"

Thomas scratched his head. "Your sister attended a meeting last night, and she's so exhausted that she can't do anything now. I can't help it. Isn't it just the same if I come and pick you up?"

"It's different!"

Thomas shrugged. "Let's get into the car first."

Susan then got into the car unhappily. On the way, Susan did not even look at Thomas, much less communicate.

Susan found it embarrassing to be with him.

When the car was driven onto an asphalt road, an SUV suddenly pulled up next to it.

The car's windows were rolled down, and about five bald men could be seen sitting in the car.

One of them yelled toward Thomas' car, "Hey, Susan, we waited for you at the east gate for half an hour, but you left with someone else at the north gate. Does that make any sense?"

Thomas frowned. "Who are these people?"

Susan looked very nervous, and she stammered. "T-They're bad people! Don't-Don't pay attention to them.

Hurry up and leave!"

Thomas stepped on the accelerator and drove faster.

However, those people had seemingly

anticipated that they would run away. Another car immediately drove over from the opposite direction, and it blocked Thomas' path.

At the same time, two more cars closed in.

The front and back paths were blocked, so Thomas had to step on the brake and park the car by the road.

Several cars stopped simultaneously.

Then, a big group of bald men got out of the cars and surrounded Thomas' car.

"Get out of the car!"

"Quickly! Get out now!"

Those men kept shouting angrily and creating loud thuds as they knocked on the car windows using hammers and spanners. It terrified Susan so much that she locked the car and curled up in the backseat.

"Stay in the car."

Thomas unbuckled his seatbelt, opened the door, and got out of the car.

"Who are you?" Thomas calmly asked.

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# Chapter 37

At that moment, a muscular and bald man with a tattoo of two dragons on his body and a height of 1.9 meters walked out from the crowd.

He smirked and said, "Why? Is there anyone who doesn't know me, Ballard, in Southland City?"

"What conflict do you have with Susan?" Thomas asked.

"Conflict?" Ballard took out an account book. "This girl borrowed twenty thousand dollars from me last month. She said that she would pay me back today, but she asked us to wait for her a t the university's east gate and ran away from the north gate. What do you think about that?"

Thomas turned around, cast a glance at Susan in the car, and shook his head slightly.

"I'll help her return the twenty thousand dollars."

"Huh? What did you say?"

Ballard laughed out loud, and about twenty other bald men also laughed. They stared at Thomas like he was stupid.

"Are you a freaking idiot? She borrowed twenty thousand dollars, but you just want to return twenty thousand dollars? Do you think our group is a charity organization? Even when you borrow money from the bank, it would be impossible for them to not ask for any interest, right?"

Thomas nodded. "You're right."

Susan covered her face with her hands,

and she was quite speechless. Could this brother-in-law be more timid?

Thomas asked, "How much, including interest, does she need to pay back?"

Ballard stretched out five fingers.

"Fifty thousand dollars?" Thomas smiled bitterly. "Isn't the interest a little high?"

"Bah!" Ballard scolded him. "Fifty thousand dollars? It's five hundred thousand dollars!"

Thomas was not angry. Instead, he chuckled in amusement. "Five hundred thousand dollars? Why are your interests so high? Is that any different from robbing us?"

"Hey, don't say that. Robbing is illegal, but we are good citizens. We don't commit any crime."

Thomas found it totally hilarious. This

group of people was really interesting.

That aside, he understood why Susan wanted to sneak out.

This group of people was asking for such a huge amount of money. It seemed that they would be beaten if they did not provide any money.

Besides, Susan would not be able to pay the men back if she had borrowed money from them. She was in a rut.

For a weak girl like her, there was no other way aside from running.

Thomas shook his head. "You're asking for such a big amount of money. We might not be able to afford it."

Ballard did not get angry, but he chuckled and said, "It's all right if you can't afford it. Actually, you can choose to not pay it back."

He looked at Susan with a lascivious gaze.

"Susie's the beauty queen of the University of Foreign Studies, and she looks gorgeous. If she's willing to be my girlfriend and play with me, I'll nullify the five-hundred-thousand-dollar debt."

Thomas nodded. "Yeah, that suggestion isn't so bad."

He leaned on the window and said to Susan, "You heard him. If you become Ballard's girlfriend, you don't have to return the five hundred thousand dollars."

Susan became so worked up that she nearly cried. "Thomas Mayo, are you still a man? People say that my cousin married a lousy man, and it seems like it's really true. It's fine if you don't help me! But, you're even joining them in bullying me! You're such a jerk!

"Girlfriend? If you want, you can be your own girlfriend. I'm not

interested!"

Ballard was not pleased. "You don't want to be my girlfriend? Pay me back now!"

"Pay you back? I borrowed twenty thousand from you, but you want me to return five hundred thousand to you in a month. How can that be?"

Ballard smiled. "Today, you only have two choices. One, pay me back. Two, be my girlfriend. I'll give you ten seconds t o think. If you still don't come out, I'll smash the car, take all of your clothes off, and bring you back. Don't blame me for not warning you first."

Susan felt distressed as well as angry, and her eyes became teary.

However, nobody could step up to protect and defend her at this time. Why was she so pitiful?

Thomas smiled as he shook his head.

He yawned while he extended his hand to Ballard and said, "Um, before that, can you please pay me back the money that you owe me?"

Ballard appeared to be stunned. "What kind of silly thing are you saying? When did I borrow money from you?"

Thomas pointed at Ballard's pocket. Ballard touched it and really found that there were one hundred dollars in cash. He had no idea when Thomas had put the money in his pocket.

Thomas chuckled and said, "I lent you one hundred dollars just now.

According to my interest rate, it's one million per second. You borrowed it from me for one minute and thirty-two seconds, so you have to return ninety-two million dollars. Do you want to pay by credit card or cash?"

# Chapter 38

Ballard could not wrap his head around i t at that moment. He was taken aback for a few seconds before he suddenly "Hey, did you hear that?

"This stupid guy just asked me for money. He wants me to pay him back one million per second.

"Hey! I'm really scared."

Ballard poked Thomas' head with his finger. "Hey lad, do you know how to spell the word 'death'?"

Thomas smiled faintly while he answered, "I don't know how to spell. Why don't you spell it for me?"

"Let me teach you then!"

Ballard raised his hand to slap Thomas, but before his hand landed, Thomas had held his finger.

"Did you poke me with this finger just now?"

### Crack!

His finger was bent back, and the bone was fractured.

"Argh!" Ballard yelled, and he was in so much pain that his tears fell.

## Dush!

Thomas then gave Ballard a kick in the belly and threw him onto the car opposite him.

Ballard soon lay on the floor as he groaned in pain. "Kill him! Kill him now!"

Susan was stunned. Was Thomas insane? He had directly beaten Ballard u

p. Did he not know how great Ballard was?

He had made Ballard angry now. What should she do?

Thomas turned around and said to her in the car, "Did you bring any handkerchiefs?"

Susan subconsciously nodded.

"Cover your eyes with a handkerchief and count to thirty."

"Why?"

"Just do it."

Thomas' tone left no room for doubt. Susan reached out to take her handkerchief and cover her eyes.

After that, she silently counted.

She counted from one to thirty. During this time, she kept hearing all kinds of groaning and thudding sounds made by people who got thrown onto the car.

Susan freaked out. She curled up to the side and dared not move at all.

"Twenty-eight...

"Twenty-nine...

"Thirty.

"Can I take off my handkerchief?" Susan asked tearfully.
"Sure."

Thomas' warm and deep voice was heard, and it gave Susan comfort. She took off the handkerchief, and to her surprise, saw that the group of bald bad guys was suddenly lying down on the ground.

All of them were foaming at the mouth and curled up. A few of them had even fainted.

In just thirty seconds, all of the

muscular bad guys had been taken down. Thomas' ability was frightening!

"Were they... defeated by you?"

Thomas smiled and did not answer her directly. Instead, he turned around and walked to Ballard.

Then, he squatted down.

Ballard had been terrified a long time ago. He cried while he said, "Bro! Buddy! Boss! Please don't kill me! I'm sorry! I wouldn't dare do that anymore."

Thomas asked, "All right, when will you return the ninety-two million dollars to me?"

Ballard's tears rolled down. "Boss, stop making fun of me. I'm really sorry!"

"Really? How are you going to make up for your mistakes?"

Ballard immediately said, "I don't want

the five hundred thousand dollars anymore. I don't want a cent now!"

He bore the pain as he got to his feet and asked those who were lying on the floor to stand up. "Get up this instant! Don't block my way!"

"Tiger, Gunther, move the car away and get lost! The rest of you, line up at the sides and send the boss away."

Everyone did as he said.

Thomas smiled faintly as he got into the car and turned on the engine again.

The whole thing shocked Susan to the point that she widened her eyes and opened her mouth. She still did not understand what had happened and why these people had abruptly changed their attitude.

# Chapter 39

Thomas reached out to her. "Have you borrowed money from any other people besides Ballard?"

"Yeah, I have."

"Pass me your phone and tell me all the people whom you've borrowed money from."

"Okay."

Thomas took her phone, jotted down the names, and sent them to Samson. Then, he passed the phone back to Susan.

"From now on, you're no longer in debt."

"Huh? There are a few hundred thousand dollars in total. Have you paid

all of it back?" Susan asked in shock.

"Yeah."

Susan was completely stunned. This man was so astonishing to her.

She had looked down on Thomas and attacked him with the most wicked words earlier. Yet, he was not angry now, and he had even helped her to pay back all her debts.

He had repaid her outrage with goodwill.

Susan really did not know how she should repay his kindness.

"Why are you so good to me?"

"Because you're Emma's cousin."

Thomas stepped on the accelerator, started the car, and left. Behind them, Ballard and his gang respectfully took a bow.

"Goodbye, Boss!"

Susan looked over through the back window and burst out laughing.

"These people are usually very fierce and ruthless. They always bully kind people. Many students have been terribly tortured by them, but they were unexpectedly defeated by you. Hey, Thomas, why are you so good at fighting?"

"I was in the army for a few years. These people are just a piece of cake."

Thomas turned around a corner before he reminded her, "But, it'll be enough for just the both of us to know about what happened today. Please don't let others know about it."

"Why?"

"No reason. You also don't wish for people to know about your 'honorable'

incident of owing money everywhere and being chased by the gangsters, right?"

Susan stuck her tongue out at him. " Hmph! I know!"

•••••

When they went back home, Emma had already woken up. The moment she saw her cousin arrive, she happily went over and hugged her.

Both of them had been playmates when they were little, so they had an extremely close relationship.

As they talked, Susan suddenly gently pinched Emma. "Emma, it's so great for you to be married to such a good man."

When she said that, she felt a little jealous.

Emma was momentarily stunned. "

Umm, are you talking about Thomas?"

"Yes! He was amazing today! He..."
Thomas glared at Susan, so she quickly kept her mouth shut.

Right then, Johnson and Felicia walked over.

"Uncle! Auntie!"

"Hey, you're here, Susie! Come on, I prepared a lot of dishes today to welcome you."

"Thank you, Auntie."

While they were eating, Johnson said to Thomas, "You eat later. Go and mop the floor in the kitchen."

"Okay."

Thomas did not fight back and directly walked to the kitchen. Emma saw the situation unfold and felt sorry for him.

Susan felt more curious, and she asked,

"Uncle, why don't you let Thomas eat together with us?"

Richard scoffed. "Eat together? In his dreams! He wanders around every day, and he's so poor and uncultured. I feel angry whenever I see him. How audacious would it be for him to want to eat with me!"

"Wander around? Poor and uncultured?"

Susan found it unbelievable. This brother-in-law was able to handle Ballard and his people in thirty seconds. Plus, he could even use a few text messages to help her pay back all her debts. Was he poor and uncultured?

Johnson said, "The more I see him, the angrier I feel. I'll get Emma to divorce him sooner or later!"

Emma's expression immediately darkened.

However, Susan smiled. "That's great! I f Emma doesn't want him, just give Thomas to me. I want him!" she jokingly said.

## Pooh!

Thomas was drinking water in the kitchen. When he heard that, he immediately spat the water out.

# Chapter 40

Johnson's family stared at Susan strangely because they were puzzled as t o why she would suddenly say something like that.

However, Susan did not care, and she continued to eat her food.

Emma coughed awkwardly. "Susan, are you lacking a man? I heard that your mother's been introducing men to you in recent months. I guess there might be up to one hundred men, right?"

"Bah! It's not that exaggerated! But, there really are so many of them that I can't even remember."

"Why didn't you like any of them?"

Susan sighed. "Those men came to the blind dates because I look pretty. They

weren't sophisticated at all. I don't like them."

Johnson frowned. "Everyone doesn't know each other on blind dates, and it all depends on your first impression. I also heard from your parents that you didn't like any of them. You even got a big amount of money from the men each time you attended a blind date. It made the men say 'the vampire is coming' whenever they heard your name."

Susan stuck her tongue out. "Tsk, they were willing to do it. I didn't threaten them with a knife and force them to give me money."

Emma shook her head. It was a little ridiculous.

Her cousin used to be kind and lively. Why did she become a gangster now?

"Susan, you can't—"

"Stop. Emma, you don't have to advise me. I know what I'm doing."

The atmosphere felt a little awkward, s o they lowered their heads and continued eating. There was nothing that they could talk about.

Soon, Susan finished eating. She grinned and said, "I'm done. I need to g o out and play in the afternoon. Um, Emma, can you lend me Thomas for a while?"

"Huh?" Emma's face turned a little red. "What are you planning to do?"

"Let him be my driver."

"Oh, I see." Emma sighed in relief. She had been imagining things earlier.

"That's good. He has nothing to do, anyway. Just let him keep you company as you walk around," Johnson said.

"Thank you, Uncle!"

At the next second, Susan ran into the kitchen, dragged Thomas out, and got into the car.

Thomas instantly became serious. "You insisted that I bring you out and play, but you actually just want to borrow money from me, right?"

Susan showed him a thumbs-up. "Thomas, you're really brilliant. You easily caught on!"

Thomas chuckled. "I've seen your phone. In the past few months, you've taken quite a lot of money from your family, and you've also borrowed a few hundred thousand dollars from many loan sharks. Together with the money you obtained from the men during your blind dates, you should have over a million dollars, right? Are you buying a house? Why do you need so much money?"

Susan purposely turned to the side. "

It's none of your concern."

"Okay, I'll go back first then."

"Don't!" Susan immediately pulled
Thomas by the arm and pouted. "All
right, I can tell you, but you're not
allowed to tell anyone else."

"Okay."

"Actually, I'm collecting money to save someone."

Thomas' gaze instantly became more gentle. If Susan wanted that amount of money to have fun or the like, it would be every terrible. But, if she wanted to save someone...

"Who do you want to save?"

"Actually, I don't know his name either. I just know that everyone calls him Mr. Redfern. He initially had a stall and sold some toys in front of our university. Every time I passed by, I

would buy some. Mr. Redfern was very nice. He would always choose the best toy for me and would even give me a couple for free.

"However, a few months ago, he suddenly got diagnosed with a severe disease. He has no family members. If nobody cares for him, he'll definitely die. I don't want him to die. Every time I pass by the empty space in front of the university, I remember his friendly face. I really don't want him to die."

Thomas nodded. "So, you've hidden from your family the fact that you've been collecting money everywhere to treat Mr. Redfern?"