## Chapter 41

Susan nodded.

"The medical expenses, surgery fee, and instrument fee are very expensive. I f I don't care for him, he'll die in three days because of his sickness."

Thomas felt warm inside. He really did not expect Susan to be so kind.

Unlike her outward appearance, this girl, who dressed up attractively and even seemed like a gangster, was gentle as well as kind.

"I got it." Thomas started the engine. " Which hospital?"

"Third Southland General Hospital."

"Buckle your seatbelt."

Half an hour later, the car was parked i

n the hospital's parking lot. Thomas and Susan then arrived at the ward.

Before they went inside, a middle-aged man who was dressed like a doctor called out to them.

"Susan."

"Please come to my office."

Victor Part attending physician. He had been responsible for Mr. Redfern's surgery, treatment, and medication.

After they entered the office, Victor invited Thomas and Susan to sit down.

He looked slightly dispirited. "Susan, I have something to tell you. We've used up all Mr. Redfern's medication. If you want to keep him alive, we have to purchase new medication as soon as possible."

"Please purchase it as soon as possible."

"It's not that easy." Victor sighed. "The price of the new drug is three times more expensive than the original drug. Mr. Redfern's condition has worsened now, so the prescription also has to be increased. With that, the medication fee has increased by eight times. Besides, the rental for the hospital bed is expiring, so you have to renew it. The medical instrument also needs to be changed. Everything requires money!"

Money! It was all about money again!

Susan gritted her teeth. "How much does it cost?"

Victor took a list and passed it to Susan. "I've calculated everything for you. I even calculated it with the lowest price and the least dosage. The treatment fee i s about fifteen thousand dollars per day, and it is four hundred and fifty thousand dollars a month."

Four hundred and fifty thousand dollars a month!

Susan's family was just in the middle class. They were not poor, but they were absolutely not so wealthy that they could take out four hundred and fifty thousand dollars every month.

Besides, she also dared not tell her family.

Due to her kindness, she had to pay such a huge amount of medical expenses for an old stranger. If Susan's parents knew about it, they would break her legs!

They definitely could not afford it.

Did she have to give up? Susan felt reluctant.

Right then, Victor sized Susan up with a wicked gaze.

He smirked while he touched his lips.

"Actually, if you really want to save Mr. Redfern, I have a solution that can drastically reduce the medical fee."

Susan's eyes immediately lit up. "Say it now."

Victor chuckled. "The hospital has a welfare policy for internal staff. If internal staff use the drug, we can buy the drug at the original market price."

"Internal staff? But I'm not a staff member."

"You aren't, but I can help you. As long as you're willing to marry me and be m y wife, won't you also be an internal staff once you're my woman?"

## Chapter 42

Susan immediately became alarmed. She was not a silly woman, so she naturally realized that Victor was trying to take advantage of the situation.

Victor had liked Susan from the first time he saw her.

As the University of Foreign Studies' beauty queen, the youthful and cheerful aura that Susan emitted made her very attractive. Added with her slender figure and extremely delicate features, many men fell for her.

Victor was not the first man who wanted Susan, and he would definitely not be the last man.

Susan's expression was cold, and she did not know how she should answer

for a time.

She was naturally not willing to accept his terms. However, if she dared to say "No", Mr. Redfern could die at any minute. She could not be impulsive. She had to remain calm.

"What do you think? Are you willing, Susan?

"I'm actually only ten years older than you, so there won't be a generation gap between us. Besides, my job and income are quite good. If you marry me, you won't suffer any loss.

"I promise you that I'll definitely treat you right my entire life."

Susan clenched her fists and suppressed her anger.

Tap! Tap!

Thomas tapped his finger on the desk and spoke indifferently. "There seem to be some problems in this list."

Victor frowned. "What do you mean?"

Thomas calmly said, "The list you've issued has many drugs, and they are extremely common drugs. They cost thirty-five dollars per box, but the price you've labeled here is about six hundred dollars per box. Also, this hospital bed costs one hundred and twenty thousand dollars a month? Are you joking? Is this a ward or a five-star presidential suite?

"Most important of all is the prescription. Have you seen it? If the patient consumes the medication according to the dosage you've prescribed, he'd be full from ingesting medication alone, right? Does the medication constitute his proper meals?

"Dr. Payne, the authenticity of your prescription is really doubtful."

His words made Victor knit his brows.

However, Susan had finally wrapped her head around it. She had been pampered since she was little, so she had never read the prescription and bought any medication before. She did not know anything about it, so she would believe whatever Victor said.

Susan then glared at Victor. 'Are you purposely scamming me?"

Victor chuckled. "Susan, what are you saying? I'm a professional doctor.

Would I simply prescribe you anything?

Do you believe in a professional doctor like me who has at least ten years of experience or your friend who's only lying?"

Susan hesitated.

Indeed, Thomas was just a soldier. How much did he understand about medication? But, she also could not completely trust a wicked person such a s Victor.

Victor shrugged. "You can't decide? All right, I'll give the Food and Drug Administration a call and let them send someone to look into this. You believe the people from the FDA, right?"

Susan nodded. "Yeah."

Victor immediately called the FDA in front of them and asked the FDA to send a few staff members over for verification. During this time, his expression was calm, and he did not look nervous at all.

His demeanor attracted Thomas' attention.

Thomas was very sure that there was a problem with the prices of the medication on the list. Yet, Victor had the guts to call the FDA, and he did not seem scared in the slightest. Something had to be wrong.

Thomas narrowed his eyes before he

took his phone out and sent Samson a text message. [Send a notice to the deputy director of the FDA under my name. Ask him to bring his people to Third Southland General Hospital and carry out an investigation.]

.....

The fifth floor of the FDA office.

A junior staff member ran to Mr. Reid, smiled, and said, "Mr. Reid, someone tried to create a fuss in front of the young master. Could you make some arrangements?"

Mr. Reid nodded. "Just let Hansen and Klein go over. Make it a quick trip."

"Okay!"

When they were ready to leave, the door of the office was opened. Timothy Payne, the deputy director of FDA walked out.

## Chapter 43

Everyone immediately stood up.

"Hi, Mr. Payne."

Timothy nodded. "Assemble a few staff members to follow me to Third Southland General Hospital now."

Mr. Reid was stunned. Why did the deputy director want to go as well?

He spoke to test Timothy out. "Mr.

Payne, it will be enough if we go and handle it ourselves. Why are you personally going? Don't worry, I guarantee that nothing will happen to the young master."

"The young master?" Timothy frowned. "Are you talking about Victor? What's wrong with him again?"

Mr. Reid was taken aback. "Don't you know about it, Mr. Payne? The young master just called me to send a few staff over. He said that someone there is creating a fuss by questioning him about the price of the drugs."

"Huh?" Timothy secretly muttered?

It could not be so coincidental, right?

The head office of three districts had called over and said that the chief officer in charge had asked him to go to Third Southland General Hospital. He was also required to investigate the price of medication.

Were these two matters connected or was this a stand-alone issue?

Timothy said, "I'll bring our people there for the investigation. You don't have to go."

"Oh, okay."

Timothy brought his people along and left the office. Mr. Reid touched his own head. "What happened today? The young master actually asked the deputy director to go over. Is the person who's looking for trouble very strong?"

•••••

Over in the hospital, Victor poured a cup of coffee in his office. He crossed his legs while he drank it, and he did not seem afraid at all.

Meanwhile, Susan got up. "I'll go to the restroom for a moment."

After Susan left, Thomas stared at Victor coldly and gently tapped on the list on the table.

"There's nobody here now. Dr. Payne, can you be honest? There is clearly a problem with this list. Even those who just understand pharmacology slightly can see it. When the FDA staff get here

later, they will easily see the problem. Why aren't you scared at all?"

Victor laughed out loud.

"You're right. There is a problem with the list. So? Do you realize that the last name of the FDA's deputy director is also Payne?"

In an instant, Thomas understood what was happening.

No wonder Victor was so fearless. It turned out that he had support from the FDA.

Victor then took a sip of coffee. "I'm telling you now, other than me, nobody dares to treat my patients. They will not be able to cure them. If Susan doesn't agree to marry me today, I'm sorry, Mr. Redfern will never recover. I can guarantee that he will die in three days!"

"Are you really that strong? Do you

really think the law can't stop you?"

Victor smiled. "The law? Haha! In Southland City, I am the emperor of the pharmaceutical industry. My words are the law!"

Thomas smiled bitterly as he shook his head.

If he did not understand it in depth as a normal person, he would never know that such dirty tricks existed in his management area.

How many people like Victor Payne still existed in the Southland district?

Susan walked back and sat beside Thomas. "Are the FDA staff here yet?"

Victor answered first, "Actually, it is the same whether they come or not. Even if the FDA checks my list, they will find no problem as well. Susan, I think it's better that you don't waste your time. Just say yes to marrying me."

## Chapter 44

Along with hurried footsteps, the staff of FDA arrived in Third Southland General Hospital.

Victor put his cup down and said with a n unserious attitude, "Look, there is absolutely no problem with my list."

Before he finished his words, the door was opened, and a middle-aged man brought some people to walk into the room.

"You guys are finally here."

"Why did you come so slowly this time? You've made me wait for a long time.

"Do you believe that I'll fire all of you later?"

Facing the staff of FDA, Victor was

similarly bad-tempered. He did not care about them at all.

The middle-aged man took off his tophat, and he coldly asked, "Who do you want to fire?"

When Victor heard the voice, he was immediately so shocked that he got up from the chair. He widened his eyes and carefully looked at the person before he instantly became stunned.

"Dad?

"Dad, why are you here?

"You can just let Mr. Reid come to handle this kind of small matter."

When Victor saw that Timothy personally came, he was so terrified that he could not talk smoothly. He immediately walked to Timothy.

Timothy spoke, "I received an order to come to your place and investigate the

price of medication."

"Order?" Victor smiled. "Dad, stop kidding me. How do I dare to order you?"

At this time, Thomas took the list over and handed it to Timothy. "Mr. Payne, this is the medication list that your son prescribed to us. We're ordinary people, so we can't understand it. Please help us take a look at it."

"Okay."

Timothy casually took the list over, and he did not care about it.

Who would have known that Thomas added, "You need to see it carefully.

The chief officer in charge has seen it."

When Timothy heard the term 'chief officer in charge', his expression immediately changed, and his hand holding the prescription was also clenched.

He seriously looked at the medication o n the list.

There was only one word that could describe it. Terrible!

The price of the medication was terribly high, and the dosage was too exaggerating. If the patient took the medication according to it, he would have died. Besides, the usage price of the hospital bed and instruments were ridiculously expensive as it was a few tens times higher than the market price.

The list was obviously a scamming list.

Timothy felt heartbroken. He finally understood why the chief officer in charge wanted him to come over. He was giving him a chance to punish his son in the cause of justice!

Unfortunately, Victor did not realize it.

He moved closer to Timothy's ear and

whispered, "Dad, I know there's a problem with the list, but the problem i s not very serious. You can spare me, can't you? With this list, I can get you a daughter-in-law. Aren't you going to b e happy too?"

Timothy's eyes became red.

His son simply stated prices for the medication, and he even used this to threaten the patient's family. How serious the crime was!

Thomas added, "Mr. Payne, just now Doctor Payne said he is the emperor and the law in the pharmaceutical industry in Southland City. Nobody can do anything to him. I really don't know where he got such a huge power. I wonder if the chief officer in charge knows about this, what would he think?"

Victor smiled. "Are you silly? Why can't you see it now? Mr. Payne is my father.

What can you do to me in this pharmaceutical industry? Chief officer in charge? I never heard of it. Even if he comes, I'll also let him kneel down!"

"Ridiculous!"

Timothy slapped Victor's face so ruthlessly that he nearly flew out. He turned around twice before he hit the table.

He covered his face.

"Dad, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? I have to kill you shameless rubbish today!"

Timothy casually took the broom behind the door before he kept beating Victor up. It made Victor keep screaming.

# Chapter 45

Other people initially wanted to come forward and stop Timothy, but he angrily yelled, "Everyone, step back! I'll beat whoever dares to come forward and stop me!"

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Again and again, he beat Victor very hard, and painful screams were heard in the room.

Susan was totally dumbfounded.

She pulled Thomas by the arm. "Wha-what's happening?"

Thomas smiled. "It's simple. There is a problem with the list. Mr. Payne can't bear it, so he punishes his son for justice."

"Is it so simple?"

"Otherwise?"

Susan pouted. "Why do I feel that you're the one who secretly plays tricks?"

Thomas smiled without saying anything.

Timothy ruthlessly beat his son for twenty minutes. It made Victor faint because of the pain all over his body.

"This is the hospital. Don't need to be s o troublesome. Just ask the nurses over t o carry him out."

His subordinates looked at each other before they immediately called the nurses over to help out.

Timothy threw the broom away. He gasped while walking toward Thomas. "
This unfilial son is really a shame to our family. I'm sorry for making you laugh,

lad."

Thomas spoke, "Mr. Payne is not biased. You're impressive!"

Timothy waved his hands. "You don't have to say that. I'm too ashamed to receive your compliment. Lad, please help me to explain to the chief officer in charge. I will not spare Victor easily. I thank the chief officer in charge for giving me a chance to solve this."

Thomas nodded. "I understood. The medication fee..."

"I'll cover it all."

Timothy said, "I'll cover all the medication fees. Also, I'll get a professional doctor to give another prescription list and do his best to treat the patient."

"Thank you, Mr. Payne."

Then, under Timothy's arrangement,

the hospital got the most excellent doctor to prescribe again, and all the expenses were grouped under Timothy's name.

Most critically, Timothy described it so exaggerating that Mr. Redfern could not be saved, but his condition was actually not that terrible. As long as the right medication was used, and he rested well, he would recover and discharge within a month.

After settling everything, Susan and Thomas left Third Southland General Hospital.

They went back to the car.

Susan raised her arms high and shouted loudly, "Hooray!"

Thomas smiled. "Are you really so happy?"

"Of course. First, we could fiercely teach Victor the jerk a lesson; secondly, all expenses are covered by Mr. Payne, and I don't have to feel troubled for money anymore; thirdly, Mr. Redfern can finally be saved.

"We can kill three birds with one stone. There is so much happiness. Since I've grown up, I have never felt so happy like today before."

Thomas activated the engine. "It's good that you feel happy. Buckle your seatbelt, I'm sending you home now."

#### Click!

Susan pointed at Thomas with her phone and took a photo.

"What are you doing?"

"To take a photo."

"I know you're taking a photo. I'm asking why you want to take my photo."

"It's a secret."

Thomas felt speechless as he shook his head. He stepped on the accelerator and drove the car away.

In the car, Susan secretly set Thomas' photo as the background on her phone's home screen. She stared at it for a long time and broke into a faint, happy smile.

## Chapter 46

After Thomas sent Susan back home, he hurriedly had his dinner and slept.

The next morning, Thomas woke up early and left the house. Then, he rushed to Swan Restaurant at 166 Jewel Road.

As soon as he pushed open the door, he heard the boss asking, "May I take your order?"

"Uncle Ben, it's me."

"Young Master?"

This restaurant was opened by Ben.
Since he left Shalom Technology, Ben did not have any skills. He was quite good at cooking, so he used his savings t o open a small restaurant.

The restaurant was just opened three days ago.

Ben immediately arranged Thomas' seat. Then, he prepared a few side dishes and a dozen beers.

He poured a cup for Thomas.

"Young Master, why are you so free to come to my place today?"

Thomas glanced around. "Uncle Ben, your restaurant seems pretty decent."

"It's just so-so. I just earn a living."

Thomas took a sip of the beer, put the cup down, and spoke seriously, "Uncle Ben, based on your ability, you're wasting your talent to run a restaurant here."

Ben smiled. "I'm already old. I don't want to get involved in the business circle anymore. It's tiring."

"But, Shalom Technology can't leave you."

Ben sighed. "Shalom Technology belongs to Darcy Davis now. I also got fired. What else can't I put down?"

Thomas seriously spoke, "Today, I came to find you because I want to talk about this. I plan to take Shalom Technology back and operate it again. But, I'm still a layman in management and development. I need someone to help me. Uncle Ben, you're the top talent in this aspect. You're also the person I trust the most. I hope you can come back and help me."

Ben swung his hand. "I'm old, and I don't want to do it anymore. Besides, how is it possible for you to take
Shalom Technology back? It's used to pay back the huge debt that costs 1.2 billion dollars. In other words, even if Darcy and Skyworld Enterprise don't

want it and plan to sell it, they will not sell it to you as well. After all, you have a grudge with Darcy."

Thomas ate a peanut and chewed it.

"Don't worry. I have my own method."

"Shalom Technology was established by my father. It's his effort. My brother also put all his effort and affection into the company. It belongs to our Mayo family. I will not let other people keep occupying Shalom Technology.

"Mark my words! In a month, I will definitely take Shalom Technology back!"

Ben looked at Thomas' gaze and knew that he was not kidding.

"Young Master, you've changed. You've become more charming and bold."

"This is great."

Ben took a sip of beer. "I also promise

you. As long as you can take Shalom Technology back, I will go and help you out any time!"

"Uncle Ben, I rest assured with your words."

The two of them filled up the cups with beer, toasted to each other, and drank.

At this time, a woman who was dolled up walked over pridefully. Uncle Ben, come over."

When Ben saw the woman, he quickly got up and walked over.

"Ms. Floral, is there anything that I can help you with?"

This Ms. Floral was in her thirties.

Based on her age, it was impossible for Ben to greet her respectfully. But, everyone in this area called her this way, so Ben also respectfully called her Ms. Floral.

Ms. Floral was not youthful, but her figure was perfect. Her figure was so curvy, and her figure was extremely perfect that attracted all men.

Although she was in her thirties, she looked as young as a young lady in her twenties.

## Chapter 47

Ms. Floral casually moved a chair over and sat down. She took out an account book, and she flipped it through while saying, "You haven't paid for this month, right?"

Ben showed a bright smile. "I just opened this restaurant not long ago. We also agreed that I will start to pay next month."

Ms. Floral frowned slightly. "Next month? Haha! You can open the restaurant next month. Close it now."

"Don't! Ms. Floral, we can talk about it. Please don't close my restaurant. Don't you just want the protection fee? I'll give you. How much do you want?"

Ms. Floral flipped through the account

book. "The protection fee is 6000 dollars per month. Your restaurant is newly opened this month, so I'll give you a 20% discount. You can just give m e 4,800 dollars."

"Ms. Flora, there are less than five days remaining this month. Isn't this too much?"

"Why? Are you bargaining with me?"

"No, I dare not."

Ben immediately went to the counter, took the money, and passed it to Ms. Floral. He dared not say anything else. This situation was seen by Thomas.

Thomas did not say anything. He just indifferently drank the beer and ate the dishes.

Ms. Floral kept the money back before she flipped the account book and said, "
I have something else to tell you.

Recently, the area is not so safe, so it's

quite troublesome to manage. The cost of human resources has increased, so w e have to increase the management fee."

"There are two parts to the management fee. The first part is the fixed cost of 3200 dollars every month, and the second part is 20% of the sales of every shop every month.

"You should know that the bigger the shop is, the more troublesome we manage. The more places we have to take care of, so we can't avoid taking in more.

"This is also an encouragement for you. The more you pay, the more you earn."

Ben's expression turned pale.

Was she kidding? Every month, he had to pay 6000 dollars of protection fee, 3,200 dollars of manpower fee, and even had to pay 20% of his sales. Could his restaurant still earn money?

"Ms. Floral, I just opened my restaurant, so my business isn't very good now. You're asking for too much money, can you please reduce it a little?"

Ms. Floral coldly stared at him. "Uncle Ben, don't be so ungrateful. Do you know how much management fee we have to bear for you when you're running a restaurant here? We have so many staff. Don't they need to eat?"

"I know. But it's really too much."

"How dare you refute me? Do you still want to run your restaurant here?"

"Yes, of course."

"If you want to run it, be honest here! Pay 3200 cost first today. About the 20 % sales, I'll come and get it on time next month."

Ben lowered his head, and he got so

angry that he shuddered. But, he dared not say anything.

"Why don't you go now?"

Ben sighed, turned around, and walked to the counter.

When Ben walked halfway, Thomas reached out to drag him over and sit beside him. "Uncle Ben, we're drinking so happily now. Why do you suddenly leave? Come here, drink with me."

Ben looked depressed. "No, I still have things to do."

"No way. You have to drink with me."

Thomas dragged Ben, and he did not let him go. Ben naturally knew what
Thomas wanted to do, so he whispered,
"Young Master, don't interfere in this.
It's not easy to deal with this woman.
We'll get over it if we bear it. We must not get into trouble."

Thomas sneered. 2

"If I don't see it, I can not bother it.

"But since I know it, I have to worry about it.

"Uncle Ben, listen to me. Please sit down and enjoy the meal. She will not be able to take away any cent today!"

## Chapter 48

Ben looked depressed. He was very clear about Ms. Floral's character. How could he just sit here and enjoy the meal?

But, he also could tell that Thomas was angry.

"Young Master, don't make trouble. You don't know who Ms. Floral is, but you can't offend her."

Thomas looked aloof, and he asked, "Is she the owner?"

Ben shook his head.

Thomas asked again, "Is she the official management staff?"

Ben continued shaking his head.

Thomas smiled. "Why do you give her money without any reason?"

Ben sighed. "You don't know that this region is under her management. For whoever doesn't give money, the shop will be immediately demolished. It's also useless to call the police. Police chase them away today, but more people will come and make a fuss two days later. So, I can only spend some money for protection. I can't just get away from this kind of person."

This meant that Ms. Floral was actually a person who collected protection fees.

Meanwhile, Ms. Floral saw that Ben did not go to take money. Instead, he sat down, and he even seemed to be eating and drinking there. She instantly became furious.

"Uncle Ben, I asked you to take money. What are you doing?"

As Ben was ready to get up, he was pressed down by Thomas. He could not be bothered with Ms. Floral at all.

Ms. Floral was a famous fierce woman in this region. Everyone would show their respect to her when they saw her. It was her first time being treated like this.

She slammed the account book on the table, and she fiercely walked over.

She also did not ask about anything before she raised her hand and wanted to slap Ben.

"Darn it, you terrible old man! How dare you ignore me! I'm going to kill you!"

When her hand was just lifted in the air, Thomas directly poured the beer to her face.

When Ben saw this situation, he was very depressed. He quickly said, "Oh m y! Oh my! This time I'll die!"

Ms. Floral was stunned.

She was always arrogant in this region. Nobody dared to treat her like this before this.

"How... how dare you pour beer to me?"

Before she finished speaking, Thomas slapped her face hard with a loud slapping sound.

Ms. Floral covered her face that turned red due to being slapped. She moved a few steps backward.

"How dare you slap me?"

Thomas coldly spoke, "A rubbish like you deserves a slap on the face."

Nice! Very great! Amazing! Lad, do you know who I am? Do you know who manages this region? How dare you slap me! You must die! Don't you wish t o leave here today!"

Thomas smiled as he asked, "I really want to know why a wicked woman like

you has the courage to come and collect money."

Ms. Floral giggled. "Don't get freaked out when I say it. I'm Ballard's woman!"

## Ballard?

It was a very familiar name. Thomas remembered that this man collected money from Susan yesterday, and he ended up being taught by him.

Thomas did not expect that Ms. Floral was Ballard's woman.

When Ms. Floral saw Thomas' stunned expression, she misunderstood it as he was scared.

"Why? Are you scared now? It's too late!

"This area is Ballard's territory. Who dares not to listen to him!

"I'm Ballard's beloved woman. You dare to slap me? Do you think you can leave here without getting injured?" Thomas awkwardly shook his head. "Is that so? Are you really Ballard's woman? Why can't I trust you?"

"Just wait and see. I'm calling Ballard now."

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## Chapter 49

Ms. Floral took her phone out and made a call. The call was answered in a few seconds. Then, she kept crying while shouting that she was bullied, and she wanted Ballard to find justice for her. She even wanted to demolish the restaurant.

After Ms. Floral hung up, she ruthlessly said, "Just wait. Within three minutes, my man will come and kill you!"

However, Thomas just continued drinking and eating. He did not feel terrified at all.

Ben felt so worked up.

He had been in Southland City for many years. He was very clear about who Ballard was. His restaurant would definitely be demolished today.

Whether he could live safely or not was still a problem.

"Young Master, you've caused big trouble.

"How could you still have the appetite?

"Please run now. You're the only member of the Mayo family. Don't lose your life here."

Thomas smiled faintly without answering.

Indeed, within three minutes, a big group of bald men walked over pridefully. Everyone was wearing a singlet and holding a weapon, and all of them looked very fierce.

The person who walked at the front was Ballard.

He was taught a lesson yesterday, and his heart was still full of anger now. Who was so ignorant to offend his woman at this time?

Haha! This time, he was going to kill this ignorant man.

When Ballard came to the restaurant, M s. Floral immediately rushed to his arms. "Ballard, you have to find justice for me. I haven't suffered such a huge humiliation like this before. Look, he even poured beer on my face. Woo..."

Ballard was angry. "Which jerk is so ignorant? How dare you bully my woman! Today, I have to tear you apart!"

Ms. Floral pointed at the restaurant. "They are Uncle Ben and the young man."

Ballard swung his hand. "Demolish the restaurant. Drag them out and tie them up!"

"Yes!"

A group of his subordinates swung their weapons while walking toward the restaurant. Ben's heart pounded very quickly, and he was so terrified that his limbs became cold.

However, Thomas calmly stood up, and he reached out to pat Ben's shoulder.

"Uncle Ben, you can continue drinking and eating. I'm here to handle everything."

He smoothed his clothes before he walked to the entrance.

When the bunch of gangsters arrogantly came to the restaurant and prepared to demolish the restaurant, they immediately saw Thomas. All of them instantly got so frightened that their faces turned pale, and their aura immediately disappeared.

Some of them even did not have a good mentality, and they were terrified so

much that they sat on the floor.

They really witnessed how scary this man was yesterday. Fought with him? Haha! What kind of joke was it? They should pray to God if they were not killed by him.

When Ballard saw that they stopped walking, he yelled, "What are you doing? Why are all of you standing still there?"

A gangster turned around and said, "B-boss, I'm afraid that... we can't do this."

"Huh? What kind of nonsense are you saying? Is there anyone whom I can't handle?"

"Boss, maybe you really can't handle him."

"Get lost!"

Ballard spoke so rudely before he pushed his subordinate away. He

walked to the front, raised his head, and looked over. Then, he stared at Thomas in the eyes.

At an instant, Ballard's 'dignified aura' totally disappeared. His legs subconsciously trembled.

"It's... you?"

Ballard felt depressed. There were not many people whom he would feel afraid of in Southland City, but Thomas was one of them.

It was so coincidental that he met Thomas again today.

Thomas indifferently asked, "Are you going to demolish my restaurant? And do you even want to tie me up?"

Ballard quickly showed a bright smile. "What? Did I say so? I don't know. Boss, please don't joke with me."

## Chapter 50

Thomas glanced around before he asked, "Why did you bring so many people here?"

Ballard chuckled and said, "I saw that your restaurant has just opened recently, but the business is still not very good. So, I thought of showing you my loyalty by bringing my buddies here to eat and giving some business to your restaurant."

He was quite good at speaking good words.

Thomas clearly knew that Ballard was bluffing. But, since Ballard had said that, nobody could continue feeling angry at him.

However, Ms. Floral looked

dumbfounded. She made a call and asked so many people to come, but all o f them were as timid as tortoises. They dared not breathe loudly at all.

Ms. Floral had initially thought of releasing her anger, but she felt madder now.

She angrily walked over before she reached out to pinch Ballard's ear.

"How dare you, Ballard! I asked you to come here and find justice for me, but you came here and called him boss?

"Could you be more shameless?

"Is just a young jerk able to frighten you? Are you really so cowardly? If I knew it earlier, I wouldn't have been together with you. If I get involved with Ansel from West City, it's even better than you. You're trash!"

Ballard was angry. He released all his anger to Ms. Floral.

He stretched his arms before he slapped her face hard. "You flirtatious woman. How dare you shout in front of me! Do you think I really like you very much?

"How dare you disrespect my boss?

Come here, kneel down and apologize t
o Boss!"

Ballard dragged Ms. Floral over, pressed her down on the floor, and knocked her head on the floor to apologize to Thomas. Ms. Floral was totally stunned. It was only her who always bullied Ballard. She had never seen Ballard dared to fight back.

Today, she finally saw how strong Ballard was.

Thomas shook his head. "Stop making her head knock on the floor. Let her leave now. I'm irritated when I see her now."

"Okay. I'll do it according to your order,

Boss."

Ballard gave a kick to Ms. Floral, and he kicked her out to the street. "Get lost. Don't ever let me see you again."

"Great! Very good! Ballard, how impressive you are! I'll not let you off for this!"

Ms. Floral got up from the floor, and she gloomily ran away.

Thomas came back to the restaurant before he continued sitting down and drinking beer. This situation made Ben s o shocked when he saw it, and he could not come back to his senses for a long time.

The arrogant Ballard respected
Thomas, and he even kept calling him
Boss.

Ms. Floral was an overbearing woman, but she was slapped to roll on the floor. Ben had originally thought that he would die and not be able to keep his restaurant anymore. Who would have known that the situation would be reversed now.

He looked at Thomas again. He sighed with emotions and spoke, "Young Master, it's my fault for looking down on you. It seems like you've experienced a lot out there these years. You've become so impressively capable."

Thomas smiled. He did not say anything else.

Ballard and the gang were very awkward. They stood at the entrance. They dared not come inside, yet they dared not leave.

Thomas waved at him. "Come here."

"Yes."

Ballard trotted to come to Thomas.

Thomas patted the stool to acknowledge him to sit down.

Then, Thomas seemed to casually speak, "Ballard, you work as a loan shark and debt collector at the same time. You've earned a lot, huh?"

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