

Chapter 11

Others could misunderstand him, but couldn't insult him. This was Ethan's bottom line.

He could bear anything, but the only thing that Ethan couldn't endure was that someone trampled on his dignity.

"What? I just said it out loud, what can you do?" Seeing Ethan's anger, Nina felt more excited in her heart. She continued, "Isn't that true? such a trash, you are a pimp, did I get you wrong? Now that you have done such sl*tty thing, but what now? don't dare to admit it? Haha, such a coward!"

Nina's words shocked all the people here. Everyone stared at Ethan, tongue-tied. Some even began to whisper.

"F*ck, are you serious? Was Ethan a pimp? Really... so disgusting."

"Look, the pair of sneakers in his hand, It's the latest style. I've seen it before. It's thousands of dollars. If he didn't do that, how can he afford it?"

"Yes, yes! I went back to campus late last night. I just wanted to see that Ethan was sent back by a Mercedes-Benz. It seems that he is being kept as a lover... "

"Haha, don't know how skillful Ethan is in bed. To serve a 60-year-old rich woman, holy sh*t..."

There was a burst of laughter in the crowd. The sneer in everyone's eyes toward Ethan gradually became contempt and ridicule.

At this time, Charles also looked at Ethan with a stunning face. He remembered that when people couldn't buy the bill in Nine Dragon restaurant, it was Ethan who transferred the money to him.

How could Ethan have so much money? Now that he thought about it, it seemed to be true.

No, no, no... Charles was so angry that he even wanted to slap himself. He stared at all the people in front of him and thought, "What am I thinking now?! I even doubt my best friend. Although Ethan is poor, he has a backbone. How could he do such a thing?"

Thinking of this, looking at the faces of these people in front of him, Charles became more furious. Before Ethan could speak, he stood up first and shouted at Nina, "Nina, you'd better be polite with your words. You're slandering him. I know Ethan the most. Even if he starves to death, he will never do this kind of thing. Hum, unlike some of you guys."

Ethan looked at Charles with a little surprise, and his heart was full of gratitude. At the critical moment, it was indeed his friend who stood up for him.

Although Charles's words were very clear and loud, few people would listen to him. More people still looked at Ethan with a sneer.

Nina said, "Humph, whether I'm being polite or not is none of your business. Am I just telling the truth? As a classmate of this kind of person, I feel shameful. Such a beggar should behave himself. Listen to his words! He really thinks he is a somewhat big shot. Geez! hahaha."

Charles was stimulated by Nina's aggressive manner. He couldn't help but want to slap her.

Charles finally knew what kind of person Nina was. It was no wonder that Ethan didn't want to come here. It seemed to make sense.

Thinking of this, Charles couldn't help feeling a little ashamed, because he forced Ethan to come over. If he hadn't insisted at that time, Ethan wouldn't have been humiliated like this.

Charles cursed in anger and then turned his head stubbornly. "Ethan, ignore these people. Let's go. They are insane!"

After finishing his words, Charles was about to pull Ethan away, but Ethan shook his head at this time and pushed away Charles's hand.

"I won't go." Ethan looked very calm, but the calmness made people feel a little uncomfortable. He said, "Since today's event has already come to this, I think it's necessary to clear my name here. Originally I wouldn't like to say, but it seems that I have to say it today."

Charles was stunned for a moment and asked in confusion, "Ethan, what are you going to say?"

"Actually, I am a rich second generation!" Ethan gritted his teeth. He remembered that his father had once told him not to let outsiders say that he was Eric Shen's son. If that was the case, then he would only say that he was a rich second generation. If he didn't mention his father's identity, then there shouldn't be any problems.

Ethan paused, looked at Nina mockingly, and said, "Do you know why you were beaten by others? Haha, because you humiliated me yesterday. And do you remember that woman? She is my subordinate, and everything that happened today was done by her. And I call her to let you go because we are classmates. Hehe, do you really think it's Mr. Justin saved you? Isn't it too ridiculous?"

As soon as Ethan finished his words, it was simply heaven-battering. This place suddenly quieted down. Everyone looked at Ethan with an incredible look.

A dead silence, five seconds... ten seconds...

Everyone looked at each other, and Nina was quiet. After a while, she slowly turned her head to Justin. She frowned at first and then burst into a burst of laughter.

"Haha... It's so funny. What is this idiot talking about? Does he say that he is a rich second generation? Haha..." Nina laughed so hard that she covered her stomach and burst into tears as if this was the best joke she had ever heard in her life.

Almost at the same time when she laughed, the twenty or thirty people here burst into laughter and sarcasm like the tide.

"Am I hallucinating? It's funny. He's a rich second generation? A rich second generation wearing broken pants? Haha... I remember he didn't even order a piece of meat in the canteen, right? Such a crap."

"Is he out of his mind? Since you are a rich second generation, you'd better spend two billion dollars to check your brain. Crazy!"

Charles also looked at Ethan and obviously felt a little embarrassed. He really wanted to help his friend to smooth things over. But how could he help him if he made such a boast?

Charles frowned and suddenly found that Ethan seemed to be a little different from the past. In any case, Ethan had always been honest with his words and deeds. But what had happened recently? What was the point of lying about like this? Others could easily expose the truth, and at that time he would be even more embarrassed.

Charles looked at Ethan helplessly and shook his head.

Listening to sarcasm, Ethan felt a little uncomfortable. His face was a little red, but he kept calm

because he already knew that some people would not believe what he said. And as long as he called Maggie, the truth would be revealed.

As for how Maggie would deal with these people this time, he certainly would not intervene again. Ethan determined in his mind.

Ethan took out his mobile phone and said loudly to all the people, "I know you don't believe me at all, but as soon as I make this phone call, whether I am telling the truth or not, the truth will be revealed."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ethan dialed Maggie's number...

"Hem," Nina said and looked at Justin with a smile and said with some ambiguity, "Mr. Justin, how ridiculous is this person?"

Hearing this, Justin forced out an unnatural smile and secretly wiped the sweat from his forehead.

After all, he felt a little guilty, especially the words that Ethan just said. Although it was just a big joke in the ears of others, Justin still faintly felt that something was wrong.

After all, it was really not him who saved Nina just now, but she was actually released. Heard Ethan's words just now, Justin couldn't help but make some speculations.

Although he tried hard to deny this speculation, there was still a small possibility. If what Ethan said was true, and he really takes it seriously later...

Justin shivered and suddenly felt that it was too horrible. Thinking about it, how dare he, a son of a small clothing factory director, to provoke a rich second generation who could even mobilize a person like Mr. Paker?

Justin looked at Ethan, and the tension in his eyes became more and more obvious.

However, at this time, Ethan directly turned on the speaker...

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"Beep... I'm sorry. The number you dialed has been turned off..."

"Be turned off?" Ethan was stunned in an instant. "How could it be turned off?"

"Haha... it's so funny. He screwed it up. It's really funny..."

The crowd burst into another burst of laughter, so people almost looked at Ethan as if they were watching a joke.

You said you were a rich second generation in public and said that you could confirm it by making a phone call, but what was the result? The phone was turned off!

"Haha, Ethan, do you think it's interesting?" Nina sneered and said, "You did it on purpose, didn't you? If you can't get through the phone, it's hard to prove whether you're telling the truth or not. Do you think you can use it as an excuse? You're really smart."

"You're too childish!" Nina glared at Ethan and continued, "Do you think anyone will believe you just because of this? It's ridiculous. You just can play with children in kindergarten with your IQ."

Looking at those malicious smiles, Ethan couldn't say his feelings. He called her again in a hurry, but the phone was still turned off.

"What the hell you are doing?" Ethan gnashed his teeth in annoyance. After a series of calls, finally, the phone was still turned off and he was on the verge of a complete breakdown. That ridicule was as painful as being stabbed in the heart. Ethan smashed his phone into pieces and shouted at the crowd, "I'm not lying. I'm really..."

"Oh, what are you?" Nina sneered, "You are trash who always be laughed at. What else do you have to say?"

After saying that, Nina took Justin's arm and walked away.

At the sight of this, Justin, who was still nervous just now, also breathed a sigh of relief.

Just now he really thought that after Ethan's call and there would be an unexpected ending. But now it seemed that everything was over- worried and just a coincidence. Ethan was just performing.

The corners of Justin's mouth showed a calm smile again. He glanced at Ethan lightly and got into the car with Nina.

As the Audi roared away, the onlookers on the scene also gradually dispersed at this time.

Now Ethan didn't have a chance to explain.

It was indeed ridiculous. This time, he had truly become a laughing stock.

Ethan sat on the ground lonely and His mind was in a mess. He even hated his identity. If it was still the same past, although he would be looked down on, he had never been ridiculed like today.

"Ethan..." Charles held out his hand to Ethan. At this time, there were only Charles and Dylan. "I... I don't know how to comfort you, but... alas, I know you are frustrated. Don't think so much. Let's go, let's go drink and forget it all!"

Ethan was so depressed that he was trying to find a way to relieve himself. He simply nodded dully, got up, left with Charles and Dylan.

On the way, Ethan had obviously not recovered from the sense of shame. He had been silently looking out of the window, very lonely.

In this regard, Charles could only helplessly sigh and did not say anything.

In fact, Charles also felt that Ethan's performance just now was too fake. How could it be so unlucky?

He was also one of the people who knew Ethan best. From the first day they met, he knew that Ethan's hometown was a small town near Buckeye. And his tuition was earned by his single mother.

But today Ethan even said that he was a rich second-generation...

Although Charles didn't know why Ethan said these words, he still made up his mind. Anyway, he was his friend, so no matter what Ethan would do, he would always stand on his side.

Half an hour later, in the capital city.

As soon as Maggie got off the plane, she quickly turned on her cell phone.

Due to an emergency situation in the capital, she left Buckeye hurriedly and didn't have time to inform Ethan.

Therefore, the first thing Maggie needed to do after she got off the plane was to turn the phone on, but just when she turned it on, she saw that there were eight missed calls from Ethan. Maggie was shocked at that time.

"What happened? He called me so many times in half an hour?" Maggie was uneasy, so she called back Ethan in a hurry and tried to ask what had happened.

His phone was turned off!

Maggie's heart was suddenly in suspense. At that moment, she felt as if her heart was grabbed by a hand. She didn't feel right. Did something wrong happen to this master just half an hour after she left Buckeye?

If something happens to Ethan, even if she dies in front of Eric Norman, he probably won't be able to appease his anger.

Maggie made a call several times, but Ethan's phone was still turned off. Maggie gasped and quickly booked a ticket back to Buckeye. Then she dialed a number again. As soon as she answered, she urgently ordered, "Start the emergency plan immediately. I order you to find Young Master Ethan as soon as possible, now! Right now!!!"

The person on the other end of the line was stunned. After learning that the matter was urgent, he quickly ordered the deployment. Maggie paused and then continued, "I always have the feeling that something has happened. You have to know that if something happens to Young Master Ethan, Mr. Norman will never let us go."

"Yes, yes, yes... I know..." The man on the other end of the line said in a slightly trembling voice. He seemed to be extremely nervous.

Maggie was also very nervous at this time. Her mind was full of images of Ethan's accident. After she hung up the phone, the whole Shen Family in Buckeye City began to move.

But at this time, Ethan still didn't know that a big disturbance was caused because he crashed his phone.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a hot pot restaurant. Three people got off the car. Charles took the lead and led the two people to the second floor. He smiled and said, "Ethan, don't mind. How

about we get drunk today?"

Dylan also patted Ethan on the shoulder. "Yes, Charles is right. Ethan, be optimistic. No matter how annoyed you are, things have already happened. Let's just fight for it. I don't believe that we would be poor for a lifetime. In the future, let's show Nina and the others who can laugh at the end."

Ethan nodded silently. Looking at his two good friends, he couldn't help but feel touched, because of no matter when, they always stood on his side.

"Yes, I don't want to think about it anymore!" Ethan sighed heavily, and a smile finally appeared on his face. "Someday, I will let everyone know whether what I said is true or not."


After Ethan finished speaking, Dylan and Charles looked at each other silently and sighed.

On the second floor, the three ordered a table of dishes and two bottles of Erguotou.


As he was drinking, Dylan, who was sitting opposite Ethan, suddenly focused his eyes and exclaimed, "Charles, Ethan, look over there!"

Charles and Ethan were a little confused. Following Dylan's sight, they saw two extremely beautiful girls sitting at a table not far from them. One of them was wearing light makeup, long hair fluttering, and wearing a thin silk long dress. Just sitting there, she was a goddess.


"Wow! The campus belle of the Arts Department, Yura Rorberts?" Charles almost said in surprise, "And Jennifer Campbell, how could they also have dinner here?"

"What a coincidence." Dylan smiled from ear to ear when he saw the beauty, especially Yura, the goddess whom everyone admired. He couldn't control himself anymore and his saliva was about to flow out. 

In fact, Yura was not the most beautiful one in terms of appearance, but she seemed to be born with a kind of elegance, and her every movement revealed the elegant temperament of nobility. She was so attractive that no one could look away. 

The other girl had her hair tied in a ponytail and she wore a denim jacket with heavy makeup. She looked extremely coquettish, which was a sharp contrast to Yura's elegant and noble style. 

Although the beauty was eye-catching, Ethan was not in the mood to enjoy at this time. He turned his head and took a sip of wine.

But just at this moment, Dylan shouted again and directly pushed Ethan, "Ethan, you see, they seem to be in trouble!" 

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Ethan turned his head and took a look, there are two people beside Yura when no one noticed.

The two young men were all in fashionable clothes. The leader was 1.8 meters, at this time, he was holding a wine glass in his hand and staring at Yura with a lecherous look.

Yura seemed to not in the mood to joke. With a gloomy expression, she turned her face to the other side and was completely unwilling to pay any attention to the young man.

"We don't know you. Please leave!" Jennifer suddenly got up, glared at the young man with disgust, and said, "If you dare to harass my friend again, I'll call the police!"

Hearing this, the young man smiled disdainfully and deliberately put his face on Jennifer's face. He said provocatively, "Did I talked to you? It's a public place. I'm willing to stand here. If you like to call the police, then call it. Ha-ha, I just let her drink with me. What's the big deal?"

"Hehe, is it because I didn't flirt with you that I feel a little jealous?" The young man grinned and said with a lewd smile, "How about I get a room and we talk about it? I promised that I will make you satisfied at that time."

After he finished speaking, the young man and his companions behind him burst into laughter, and their eyes kept lingering on Yura and Jennifer.

"You..." Jennifer was a hot-tempered person. When she heard his dirty words, she became furious immediately. Without thinking, she raised her hand and slapped the young man, "How dare you! Do you dare to say it again?"

The young man was stunned by her slap, and then his face turned red. He pointed at Jennifer and roared, "Damn, you b*tch, how dare you hit me? Believe it or not, I'll f*cking kill you!"

The restaurant was in an uproar, and many customers stood aside. At the moment, Ethan didn't have the mood to eat, so he stood up and looked over there.

"F*ck, Jennifer is so hot-tempered?" Dylan curled his lip and said, "That man is obviously hard to deal with. Are they going to be bullied?"

As soon as Dylan finished speaking, he heard a sneer coming from the side. It was a customer of onlookers. He went up to Dylan and whispered, "That guy is a famous rogue in the neighborhood. Usually, when everyone has to walk around when they see him on the street. How dare that little girl hit him? It's going to be terrible."

Hearing this, Dylan curled his lips and looked at Ethan and Charles, and the three people looked at each other.

"Ethan, what should we do?" Charles frowned. "We are all in the same university. Can't we just leave them to this?"

Ethan looked at the two guys, then looked at himself, Charles and Dylan, and said with some concern, "Do you think... we can do it?"

"B*tch, I gave you face but you don't take it!"

As the three were talking, the cursing voice of a young man suddenly came.

Ethan turned his head quickly and was shocked because the young man was clasp Jennifer's neck tightly at this time. While swearing, he forced the wine into Jennifer's mouth. "I fu*king asked her to drink, but how dare you to reject me? the you gotta drink it all for her, you sl*t..."

Yura was so scared her face turned pale when she saw that her best friend was bullied. She quickly tried to push away the young man, but she was no match for him. He just gave her a casual push and she was heavily pushed onto the sofa.

"Hehe, you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit. Now I'll give you a chance to let her go after drinking this glass of wine. What do you think?" The young man said with a wretched look.

Yura was in a dilemma. When she was about to speak, Jennifer grabbed a glass on the table and threw it on the young man's head.

The cup shattered, and blood immediately flowed from the young man's head.

"F*ck!" The young man cursed in anger, raised his hand and slapped Jennifer hard.

"Stop!" At this moment, a voice came, and the young man's hand suddenly suspended in the air. He turned his head to look at Ethan with a face full of anger.

When the young man saw Ethan and the other two, he snorted, "What's the matter? None of your business. Get the f*cking out of my way. Or I'll beat you up too!"

Of course, the young man could tell that Ethan and the other two came to help these girls, but when he saw they're dressed as students, he didn't take it to heart at all.

"They're my classmates. Please let them go." Ethan said in a deep voice, "After all, they're girls. If you need anything, just come to us."

After Ethan's words, Yura quickly looked at Ethan. She just felt that this person was somewhat familiar, but she couldn't think of where she had seen him before.

But this was normal. In Buckeye University, Yura was a goddess, but Ethan was a nobody. It would be strange if she knew him.

"Haha, a hero saves a beauty?" The young man looked Ethan up and down and his eyes also became contemptuous. "It's OK if you want to save them, but why don't you look at yourself? Such a loser! I'll tell you one last time, get out of here!"

The young man felt that as long as these three weren't stupid, they would leave. But these three stood still as if they didn't hear anything.

Ethan added, "We'll leave immediately only if you let them go now."

The young man was completely irritated. He shrugged Jennifer away, looked at Ethan with angry eyes, and asked, "What the f*ck are you talking about? Are you threatening me? Are you negotiating with me? Who do you think you are? Are you looking for death?"

As he spoke, the young man walked toward Ethan aggressively.

Ethan's hands were sweaty. He had never seen such a scene before nor this kind of person. He just thought that it would be great to drive him away.

However, it was obvious that he didn't succeed. This person did not leave, and Ethan even got himself in trouble instead.

Ethan knew clearly what would happen if he provoked these b*stards. After thinking for a while in a panic, he quickly said, "Well, you let them go. I'll give you money and you can make a price."

As he spoke, Ethan took out his debit card. His phone had been broken, and now he could only swipe this card.

Ethan's action made the young man laugh again. He walked to Ethan, raised his hand and took Ethan's card with a rush, and said with a proud smile, "Haha, well, if you give me 500,000 dollars,

I will let them go. What do you think?"

Ethan was shocked when his card was taken away. It was a card with two billion dollars in it.

But the young man had a look and directly stuffed the card into his pocket. He said with an embarrassed smile, "D*mn, I don't think you have it. Look at your ragged clothes. Do you like these two little girls? Hehe, go out and pee and take a look at yourself. You are so poor. Do you think that they will be interested in you just because you saved her? Hehe, so f*cking funny..."

Ethan didn't listen to what the man said at all but just think about the card at this time. He quickly said, "Give my card back, give it back to me quickly.."

When Ethan was about to grab it, the young man gave him a hard slap, which made Ethan stagger, and his head was buzzing.

"Why you hit him?" As soon as they saw the other side's attack, Charles and Dylan immediately became angry and rushed up.

But that b*strad was stronger than them. They were knocked to the ground by the young man with a few punches and kicks.

The young man cursed and then threw punches and kicks at Ethan who was lying on the ground.


"What is the password?" The young man was tired. He took out the card, slapped hard on Ethan's face twice, and asked, "How much is in this card? I'm so tired of slapping you. You have to pay me some service fee, don't you?"

Ethan was beaten black and blue all over. He looked up at the man and said, "Give the card back to me. Don't you want the money? How much do you want? I'll transfer it to you, but you have to give the card back to me."

Ethan knew that no matter how much money he gave this young man, it wouldn't take long for this guy to send him back. Now the main purpose was to kick the young man away.

The young man smiled contemptuously and said, "Oh, you're f*cking good at showing off. What's wrong with this card? What's the difference? Haha, since it's so important to you, it seems that I have to take it. Tell me, how much is in it? What's the password?"

"This guy is really unrepentant." Ethan couldn't help sighing.

"Well, are you sure you don't want to give it back to me?" Ethan sneered. "Then let me tell you, there are two billion dollars in this card, and the password is 175233. I'll give it to you now, but you'd better not regret taking it!" 

Chapter 14

Hearing Ethan's words, the young man burst into laughter. He pointed at Ethan and mocked, "Pooh! Look at you! idiot! You have two billion dollars in your bank account? You're not the f*cking son of Eric Norman, are you? Hey, I wouldn't dare mess with you then...."

After the young man finished talking, he suddenly kicked Ethan in the stomach and cursed fiercely, "If you f*cking have two billion dollars, then I'll be your father, Eric Norman. How come I don't remember that I gave you two billion dollars?"

In fact, it wasn't just the young man. Almost everyone present cast a sarcastic look at Ethan after he said he had two billion dollars in his bank account.

Although they had seen braggarts before, no one had ever seen someone who could brag so much.

Look at his tattered suit and holes in his pants, how dare he had that audacity to brag like that?

In the opinion of the onlookers, Ethan was either insane, or indeed needed to be taught a lesson. Even though he had been beaten like this, he still didn't forget to brag.

The crowd of onlookers started gossiping, some of them even pointed at Ethan unabashedly while laughing.

Not only these people, but even Jennifer Campbell, who had just been rescued by Ethan, instantly became gloomy after hearing this.

"This guy is just a poor loser," She thought, "and a shameless bragger."

At that moment, Jennifer simply felt that it was a shame for her to be rescued by Ethan.

She had imagined countless times that she was in danger, and then a wealthy Prince Charming stepped forward to save her....

But there was no doubt that Ethan had ruined her years of fantasy.

The person who broke her dream was even more abominable than the one who bullied her!

From this moment on, the way Jennifer looked at Ethan had never been better.

However, Ethan didn't seem to care about it at all. He had already suffered enough humiliation today, so he was willing to take any kind of risk.

He simply decided to give this young man the card today and see what he could do.

Ethan knew very well that even if this guy was now too arrogant, he could make this arrogant *sshole realize what the hell would be like.

At this moment, someone in the crowd shouted, "The police are here!"

It turned out that after bullying Ethan, the young man was ready to go back and attack Yura and Jennifer.

But as soon as he heard the shout, the young man and his buddy rushed out of the crowd and ran away.

The two of them ran far away and did not stop until they were near a bank.

The young man took out his bank card and couldn't help but smile at his buddy, "F*ck, that boy is really good at bragging. He said that there are two billion dollars in this bank card. Bullsh*t, he

better wish it is true, or next time I meet him, I will definitely break his legs!"

The young man's buddy also grinned and said, "Two billion... Haha, it's ridiculous! Alas, it's really disappointing that I failed to get the two beautiful girls today. It's all because of that poor guy, f*ck..."

They got into the bank's ATM, inserted the card, and entered the password directly.

The young man clicked into the balance and wanted to see what was going on.

And his buddy actually put his hands together and prayed.

The young man laughed and kicked him. "What the f*ck are you doing? Do you really think it's gonna be 2 billion?"

That buddy also laughed and said, "Haha, what if there are two billion dollars inside? At that time, I will definitely go buy a house..."

Before that buddy finished speaking, his eyes swept over the ATM screen, and he was stunned on the spot.

"This...one, two, three, four, five..." The more the young man's buddy counted, the wider his spectacles became. He muttered in astonishment, "Ten million, ten million, ten million...two billion?"

When the young man's buddy saw the balance in the bank account, he was so shocked that even his whole body jumped up. He shouted like a madman, "F*ck, there are really two billion. It's two billion!"

At this time, it was not clear whether he was crying or laughing.

On the contrary, the young man was somehow frightened. When he heard two billion dollars, he didn't believe it at all. He turned his head in a hurry and was dumbfounded instantly.

At that moment, the young man felt his mind go blank!

At that moment, he felt as if he had lost consciousness from head to toe!

At that moment, he didn't know whether he was sad or happy!

The two men seemed to be crazy. They had scared away three groups of people who came to withdraw money, finally they gradually calmed down a little bit!

"F*ck, that guy really has two billion dollars?" The young buddy said excitedly, then grinned and laughed. "Haha, this time we f*cking made a fortune..."

It was true that there were two billion dollars in the bank account! So much money! It was good enough that they didn't go crazy.

At first, the young man's heart also surged with excitement, thinking that with so much money, who the hell would come out to work? It would be enough for them to spend for a lifetime, even if they squandered it.

But soon, he realized something was wrong. The more he thought about it, the more scared he became.

The young man suddenly patted his buddy's head and shouted, "We're done! If this guy really has two billion dollars, his background must not be simple. We are probably in big trouble!"

After thinking for a while, the young man quickly said, "Mike, don't laugh too early! Withdraw some money now! Take the money as much as you can. Let's run overnight..."

Of course, the young man knew whoever had two billion dollars in a random card must be a big

shot.

He had just hit him. Even if he went back to admit his mistake now, he would be dead for sure.

Rather than this, it was better to take the opportunity to take the money and run away...

On the other side, in the hot pot restaurant, it was a mess.

In fact, the police were actually called, but they were blocked on the road at this time.

As soon as Charles saw the young man run away, he hurried to help Ethan up.

At this time, Ethan was beaten a little badly, half of his face turned blue, and blood was flowing from the corner of his mouth.

At the same time, Yura also ran over and took out a tissue to wipe Ethan's face.

"I'm... I'm really sorry." Yura was full of apologies, but this expression on her beautiful face was so lovely, so touching.

"It's all my fault. I got you into trouble." Yura looked at Ethan carefully again and asked in a weak voice, "Are you also studying in Buckeye University?"

"Yes, we are studying civil engineering." Dylan quickly took one step ahead and said, "Campus belle Yura, what a coincidence!"

After being beaten up like this, Dylan was still looking at Yura like an idiot. Ethan and Charles were both speechless.

"Are you ok?" Ethan glanced at Yura. When their eyes met, Ethan's face turned red unconsciously.

"I'm fine." Yura shook her head and said, "I'm really sorry that I got you into trouble. Let's go, I'll take you to the hospital..."

Ethan quickly shook his head and said shyly "It's okay. I'm fine. It's just a scratch on the skin. As long as you guys are fine."

Hearing this, Yura's face slightly blushed. She was about to say something, but was interrupted by a voice behind her.

"Are you guys men or not? Three can't beat one?"

It was Jennifer who said that. She walked over angrily and pulled Yura apart.

"Yura, let's go!" Jennifer glanced at Ethan coldly. There was no gratitude in her eyes, but only disdain. "Why do you thank them for? God knows why they came here. I don't think they are good people!"

When Ethan and the other two heard this, they were all shocked.

"Excuse me? I saved you, didn't I? And in order to save you, I even got beat. You don't even have a word of thanks, and say something like this?"

It was true that Ethan had good temper, but he also couldn't stand it at this time.

Charles, on the other hand, blew up directly.

"What are you talking about? Do you have any conscience?" Charles said angrily, "In order to save you, you see how badly my brothers have been beaten? All the bank cards have been taken away."

Jennifer didn't take Charles seriously at all. She snorted and said lightly, "It's none of my business. You deserve to be beat since you are the loser! Haha, but it's a pity that your bank card, with a deposit of two billion dollars, has been robbed."

Jennifer's tone was full of irony, which was obviously making fun of Ethan.

She continued, "Huh, you're not, like, making me pay you two billion back, are you? Well, people like you are likely to do these things. Two billion dollars... Oh, sure enough, only such a shameless loser dare to brag around!"

Chapter 15

Ethan didn't want to explain it too much. Anyway, besides letting the young gangster know, he didn't want anyone else to know that he had two billion dollars.

Ethan tidied up his clothes and patted Charles, consoling him, "Forget it, let's go."

Since this person was unreasonable from the beginning, it probably would still be useless even if you tried to explain everything to her.

Ethan turned his head and looked at Yura with a hint of bashfulness. "Let's go back early."

Yura's cheeks were slightly red. She nodded and asked with concern, "Is there really no need to go to the hospital?"

Before Ethan could reply, Jennifer quickly interrupted him.

"Come on, I've seen a lot of people like you. Don't think we'll take you seriously just because you've beaten!" Jennifer rolled her eyes at Ethan and said gruffly, "You're just like a toad wanting to swallow a swan. I know such losers like you well. Who knows if that b*stard was with you just now. Who can guarantee that they didn't set me up together?"

Hearing this, Ethan was a little angry.

Anyway, he save her. However, she just satirized and slandered him like this instead of being grateful.

As expected, this kind of person had no conscience. Ethan felt half of his heart went cold.

Charles didn't want to talk to her anymore, but Jennifer's words irritated him again.

"What the f*ck are you talking about? Are you insane?" Charles said angrily, "What's wrong with you? Even though you are beautiful, you are not superior to others. If I know you're that kind of trash, I wouldn't never f*cking give you a hand! Such a crap!!"

If she was a man, Charles might have already rushed to beat her.

However, Jennifer didn't retreat at all, shouting back, "You'd better watch your mouth. You low-level people indeed like to talk profanities all the time. Dirty loser indeed got a dirty mouth, make sense!"

"You poor b*stards. Don't think we'll appreciate anything you do. You a piece of sh*t, don't you ever think of lay a finger on me!" Jennifer said angrily, "You ruined my all day!"

"How you dare! What the f*cking low-level you're talking about?" Charles was so angry that he wanted to rush up and give Jennifer a hard slap.

"Oh, I mean you definitely, isn't it? What are you guys if not lowlifes? Look at what you're wearing. You can't even afford one of my jackets if you sold yourself out! I'm warning you, you trash, stop being delusional. No matter what you do, we won't even spare a glance at you losers.."

After finishing her words, Jennifer dragged Yura to the outside.

"What the hell is this?" Charles was simply going to explode with anger. "Why is this kind of person alive? Why don't they just go die? What a f*cking waste of air!"

Although Ethan was also angry, at this time he had to suppress his anger and went to pat Charles' shoulder.

"Forget it. You'll only make yourself angry to argue with such unreasonable people!" Ethan shook

his head and couldn't help but look back at Yura.

At this time, Jennifer was also arguing with Yura. Yura also looked back, and suddenly the two of them looked at each other.

Ethan was stunned for a moment. At that moment, he felt as if his whole body had been hollowed out, and his face turned completely red.

Yura nodded at him embarrassedly. She might want to say something, but she was taken away by Jennifer.

"Ouch, what are you doing, Jennifer!" As soon as she went out, Yura was very unhappy. She said anxiously and angrily, "Why did you say that just now? He saved you!"

Jennifer took out the car key and pressed it heavily. In the parking space, a Volkswagen car light suddenly flashed.

Jennifer rolled her eyes at Yura and said, "Huh, interesting! What's wrong with you, Yura? Don't you know those stinky losers set you up just now? And you even believe it!"

"That is so ridiculous! That poor guy, with a hole in his pants, still said that he has two billion dollars in his card. This man is sick. And even more, you still feel grateful to him?!" Jennifer sneered, "To tell you the truth, even if it was not a trap, they have to stay away from me. I really think they are dirty!"

Jennifer gritted her teeth and muttered in a bad mood, "D*mn, I thought one day there would be Prince Charming who would save me, but he turned out to be a poor man. What bad luck, so disgusting, why didn't that punk beat him to death..."

Yura looked at Jennifer in disbelief. She shook her head helplessly and turned around to leave.

"Hey, where are you going? Get in the car!"

Yura shook her head and said, "Forget it, I'll take a taxi."

Jennifer quickly followed up and stopped Yura, saying, "Yura, don't be so stupid, okay? People like them are not the same kind of people as us! Come on, don't be angry. I heard that there will be a celebrity party in the Empire Hotel the day after tomorrow. At that time, there will be a lot of graceful rich men present. I've asked someone to get two tickets. How about going to that party? What if we meet and finally marry someone rich..."

At this point, Jennifer was no longer as arrogant as she had been just now. She was smiling and seemed to be looking forward to it.

However, Yura just smiled at this point and thought in her heart.

"I am stupid? Ridiculous, don't you know who is the truly stupid one?"

Yura shook her head helplessly and said indifferently, "Go by yourself. I'm not interested. I'm going back..."

Looking at Yura's back, Jennifer stamped her feet in anger and muttered, "Hum, I really don't know what you are thinking. Why would you do this to me just for a few low-level people? Fine, I'll go by myself! Maybe I'll meet a rich man..."

Thinking of this, Jennifer once again showed a hopeful smile on the corner of her mouth, turned around and got into the car.

After Yura left, Ethan and the other two also left the hot pot restaurant in silence.

"Ethan, let's go and take a look at the clinic. You're badly injured!" Charles pointed at the bruises

on Ethan's body and sighed. "D*mn it. When I'm rich, and if I meet that b*stard again, I'll f*cking kill him!"

Ethan shook his head. "It's okay. I'll be fine when I go back and rest for a couple of days. They're all skin injuries."

Charles frowned, thinking that Ethan's bank card had just been taken away and his cell phone had also been broken by him. Maybe it was because he had no more money that he didn't want to go.

"No, let's go and have a look." Charles thought for a moment. Suddenly, he seemed to think of something and said quickly, "I have an idea, let's go. Follow me!"

After finishing his words, Charles stopped a taxi, helped Ethan to get on the taxi, and left.

After a while, the taxi stopped in front of a clinic.

Ethan frowned. "Oh, it's okay. There's no need to go to the clinic. Let's go back."

Charles smiled and said, "Don't worry. This clinic won't charge you."

Ethan smiled in his heart. "It's not about money at all. I will just get some ointment and put it on my skin. I just wanted to go back and stay for a rest. What's more, if I want to go, I'll go straight to the hospital."

Hearing this, Charles shook his head. He said nothing, but sighed in his heart, "Do you really take me as your friend? At this time, you are still boasting with me. You don't have any money in your pocket, and you can't even enter the hospital door."

Charles didn't know that although Ethan gave the bank card to the young punk, there was still 100,000 dollars in his bag in the dormitory.

But since he was already here, Ethan decided not to be so verbose and stubborn. He didn't want to disappoint Charles for his kindness.

The clinic was not large. As soon as they entered the door, a strong smell of disinfection water drifted over.

At this time, there were no customers in the clinic. There were only two girls in front of the counter not far away.

Ethan didn't pay much attention to it at first, but when he suddenly heard the conversation of the two girls, he was stunned.

"You can't blame me for this, can you? Why do you choose to protect that stupid man? Joanna, I'm your friend, okay?"

Yes, the person who spoke was Elle Clark. She didn't notice Ethan at this time, and she was still chattering beside Joanna.

"The main reason I came here today is that I think it's a pity that we split up our six-or-seven-year friendship for such a fool!" Elle said, "Joanna, I think you don't want us to break up just like this, do you? As long as you promise me and stay away from that fool from now on, we're still good friends!"

Joanna was a little impatient. She looked up at Elle and was about to say something, then she suddenly saw Ethan, who was not far away.

Chapter 16

"Ethan Humphrey?"

Joanna frowned and soon saw the wounds all over Ethan's body. "What happened to you?"

Joanna ignored Elle and walked towards Ethan in a hurry.

This clinic was ran by Joanna's family. Usually, Joanna's father was not in the clinic, and it was Joanna who took care of it.

Joanna pulled out a chair and let Ethan sit down. She asked, "Did you fight with someone? Why are you injured?"

Ethan glanced at Charles and smiled without saying anything.

It was very embarrassed to stand up for others, and end up not only being beaten, but also being complained about by others. Ethan still chose not to say it.

"Haha, a fight? I think he got beaten up!" Elle walked over and said in a satiric tone, "Looks like it is true that you are long-premeditated. You even know found this place!"

"Hey, Elle, watch your mouth!" Charles squeezed in between Ethan and Elle in a huff and said, "I took Ethan here. Do you have any problem with that?"

Although they were brother and sister, they were now making things difficult for each other.

This made Elle's resentment towards Ethan deepen. She snorted and murmured, "Traitor, you forgot the time that you called your sister so intimately when you didn't have money!"

Charles glanced at her and ignored her. He turned to Joanna and said, "Joanna, please help Ethan deal with him. He... has been beaten."

Joanna nodded. Looking at the wounds on Ethan's body, she let out a long sigh.

As is seen from the bruises on his body, it was clear that the opponent was very vicious and had hit him hard enough.

Joanna had a good impression of Ethan. Although he was not well off, he was honest and upright.

So when she saw the wounds on Ethan's body, Joanna unexpectedly felt a little distressed for no reason.

"Haha, just lie what I said!" Elle still refused to stop teasing. "I thought you were here to pay back the money. It seems that I have overestimated you. Are you going to rely on Joanna? You didn't pay the money for your shoes back, but you still want her to treat you? Shame on you..."

Ethan's face turned red. He glanced at Joanna and said, "Thank you, Joanna. Well... I'd better go."

After finishing his words, Ethan called Charles and was about to leave.

"Oh, where are you going to with all your injuries?" Joanna quickly grabbed Ethan and said, "Just ignore her, I'll take care of you and give you some medicine to take back."

Joanna smiled gently at Ethan and went to get the medicine.

These words warmed Ethan's heart, and he couldn't help but sit back.

Joanna was so kind to him. If he leaved, he would have wasted her enthusiasm.

But this pissed Elle off. She didn't understand. One was her cousin, and the other was her best

friend for seven or eight years. Why were they all together with Ethan?

Just what was the appeal of this poor man?

Especially for Joanna, Elle really couldn't understand why she treated Ethan so well.

And Elle seemed to see a hint of something else in Joanna's eyes when she looked at Ethan.

But how about Ethan? He had no good family background or any money. How could Joanna be interested in him?

The more she thought about it, the more Elle felt disgusted and jealous. Their relationship was just like water and fire, rat and cat.

Joanna treated Ethan's wound and then prescribed some medicine for him. After giving him some advice, she thought for a while and asked, "It's so late. Have you eaten yet? How about letting my mom bring some food over here? Let's eat together."

Joanna was indeed a nice and thoughtful girl.

However, Ethan shook his head repeatedly and said, "No, no, no, we've had it. Thank you, Joanna. But there's one thing..."

Ethan was embarrassed because he had no money left in his pocket, and he planned he'd better ask first, then return it to Joanna on Monday.

"What do you want to say?" Joanna looked at Ethan and said.

Ethan's face turned slightly red. "Well... I didn't bring any money today, so I'll pay you the medical expenses next time, okay?"

Ethan was afraid that Joanna would not agree, so he said in a hurry, "How about I leave this pair of shoes here? I'll pay you the medical expenses and the money of the sneakers on Monday."

Ethan looked at Joanna with a serious face. He really didn't want to owe anyone anything. He didn't owe anyone when he was poor, and now he had money, so he naturally would not.

However, when he finished speaking, Joanna just smiled sweetly. When she smiled, the dimples on her cheeks were very beautiful.

"Hey, Ethan, what are you talking about? We are friends. Why would I want your money? Don't worry, I won't take your medicine money. Even if my dad is here, he won't do that. As for the shoes..." Joanna paused. "I told you, that was for you. If you pay me back, are we still friends?"

"What? Did Joanna buy you these shoes?" In fact, Charles was curious about why Ethan has such a good pair of shoes.

At that time, he also thought that this was the evidence that Ethan was kept as a "mistress". He didn't expect that it was Joanna who bought it to Ethan.

Originally, Charles wanted to ask what was going on. After all, this was a pair of shoes worth a couple thousand dollars. Was there anything happened between the two of them?

But just then, Elle interrupted, "Ethan, aren't you ashamed of yourself? How can you say that?"

Ethan was stunned by the scolding, and then he heard Elle continue saying, "You really impressed me. Haha, you even wanted to mortgage the shoes here. Don't forget it was Joanna who paid for these shoes. You are so smart to use what people paid for and then mortgage it back to them. What was wrong with you, poor b*stards?"

After hearing Elle's words, Ethan was suddenly enlightened. In fact, he didn't think about these things at all. He just felt that it was not good without paying for the treatment. And the shoes

were the only thing that could be mortgaged.

Besides, he had to give the money of the shoes back to Joanna after all.

Ethan blushed as he looked at Joanna. He was actually a little afraid that Joanna would also be angry with him because of this.

"How about... waiting for me for a while. I'll go back to school to get the money." Ethan suggested.

"Haha, you will go get the money? I bet that is an excuse to run away. What money do you have? Do you really think that we don't know you at all? Are you just fooling us around?"

Elle despised Ethan even more. She kept scorning and talking about his poorness.

Ethan was a little disgruntled. It seemed that Elle really tied him up with the word poor from beginning to end.

What's more, her harsh words made Ethan a little angry. After thinking for a while, Ethan suddenly saw the watch that Maggie gave him yesterday.

Without thinking, Ethan took off his watch and slapped it on the table. "Joanna, I'll put my watch here. Please wait for me for half an hour. I'll definitely come back and give you the money."

If Ethan didn't do this, almost no one would notice his watch.

The moment he saw the watch, Dylan, who had been silent all the time, suddenly stared at it: "D*mn Brother Hao, you... where did you get this golden watch? Seriously?"

Elle was also stunned and even a little surprised when she saw the golden watch.

It's a gold watch worth at least tens of thousands of dollars. It's a pure luxury item. How could Ethan have it?

"Hum, it must be fake. He's too poor to have it!" Elle curled her lips and said, "Even if it's real, it must be stolen or picked up! Joanna, you can't take it. What if it's really stolen? The police will trouble you later."

Hearing this, Joanna glared at Elle. She was so angry that she shouted, "Shut up! Elle, what's wrong with you? Can't you stop thinking the worst of everyone else!"

Joanna looked at his watch and said, "Ethan, don't worry. I believe you no matter how others think. I believe it was not stolen or picked up. I'll take this watch first. I just want to see if the police will find me or not!"

Seeing Joanna put her watch into her bag, Ethan nodded and left the pharmacy.

Charles pointed at Elle angrily. He wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words and turned to chase after Ethan with Dylan in a hurry.

Ethan went out and was about to take a taxi back to school. After all, he promised Joanna that he would come back in half an hour.

But when his eyes swept across the road, he was surprised to find Maggie's Mercedes-Benz.

As the Mercedes-Benz window slowly rolled down, Maggie breathed a sigh of relief at the moment she saw Ethan.

Chapter 17

Ethan was stunned for a moment, then he quickly ran over to Maggie.

After seeing Ethan, Maggie also got out of the car in a hurry.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault" Maggie stood on the side of the road trembling with fear. Seeing Ethan's injuries, she bowed slightly and said, "Please..."

But this time, before Maggie could finish her words, she was interrupted by Ethan.

"Do you have any money in your pocket? Five thousand would be fine." Ethan said.

Maggie frowned and said, "Is there anything urgent? If it's not so urgent, please come with me. I want to take you somewhere."

Ethan saw the serious look on Maggie's face and couldn't help wondering where she was going to take him.

Ethan turned his head and looked at Joanna's family clinic across the street. He didn't want to break his promise any more and be laughed again.

But when Ethan saw the sense of urgency showing on Maggie's face, he suddenly felt that something had happened.

Ethan pondered for a moment, then said, "Let's go."

"Maggie is in such a hurry to find me. Maybe it's something serious." Ethan thought. "Anyway, since there is still half an hour left. I will go and see what's going on first and come back to give the money. I think I have enough time."

"Let's go." Ethan said lightly. Then Maggie started the car and left slowly.

As soon as the car left, Charles and Dylan rushed out of the clinic.

However, the two of them looked at the empty street and suddenly looked at each other.

"Oh my god. Ethan will be really angry this time!" Dylan sighed.

Charles glared at the clinic and said angrily, "What's wrong with Elle now? She's insane!"

The more Charles thought about it, the angrier he became. He really wanted to tell Elle that it was Ethan who helped pay the meal in time when they had not enough money.

But he calmed down and thought, "Even if I say so, Elle still won't believe it."

What a silly woman! As long as it was about Ethan, she didn't believe it at all.

"Let's go!" Charles sighed and turned his head and left.

However, he was thinking that Elle had a very deep misunderstanding of Ethan. After all, one was his good friend and the other was his cousin. It was really a dilemma for him to see them against each other.

"Then what should I do to clear up the misunderstanding between these two?"

Charles couldn't come up with a solution even if he racked his brains.

In the clinic, Joanna packed up the equipment she just used to apply medicine to Ethan, but her face was always gloomy.

She was a little disdainful of Elle now. She couldn't even understand why Elle would treat Ethan

like this.

Elle didn't take it seriously. She hated Ethan so badly.

In her opinion, since Joanna was her best friend, she couldn't be so kind to Ethan even if she didn't hate him.

She didn't want to lose her friend, Joanna, since she did not have many friends.

Elle thought for a while. In this case, if she could create some misunderstandings between Joanna and Ethan, Joanna would definitely come back to her side at that time.

While Elle was thinking, she suddenly looked at Ethan's watch.

Although Joanna put the watch into her bag just now, it was just a show. Half of the watch was still exposed.

Elle took a look inside and Joanna didn't come back.

She was a little hesitant, but in the end, she still put the watch into her pocket.

Almost at the same time, Joanna also walked inside. She glanced at Elle but did not say anything.

Elle was on tenterhooks at this time. She looked at Joanna and asked, "Joanna, I... I heard on Wednesday, there is a celebrity party in Empire Hotel. Do you want to go? If you want, I can help you get one..."

Before Elle could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Joanna. "I'm not going. I'm busy. I have something to do on Wednesday night."

Joanna's tone was harsh and she refused her so thoroughly, which made Elle felt like she was showing excessive passion to a cold person.

Elle knew that celebrity party is high-class and the people who could participate in it were famous in Buckeye.

Although Elle's family background was so so, her father was on pretty good relationship with a manager of the Empire Hotel. It just so happened that the manager was in charge of distributing the invitations, so having a few extra tickets was actually just a matter of a few words.

Elle pouted angrily and mumbled, "Humph, you know nothing. Do you know how high-class this party is? Those who can go are either wealthy or respectful. You really don't know how to cherish opportunities!"

From Elle's point of view, Joanna was so pretty. She should go to more parties like this. Who knew if she could catch and marry a millionaire?

But obviously, Joanna didn't think about it at all. She didn't even look at Elle and said in a cold voice, "I don't want to go with you and I don't want to hook up with that kind of rich guys. I like a peaceful life."

Hearing Joanna's words, Elle gnashed her teeth in anger. She pointed at Joanna and said, "Joanna, that's enough! You and Ethan, the poor loser, are a perfect match!. Humph, you're into him, aren't you? You're really ridiculous and stupid!"

After she finished speaking, Elle left in a huff.

She couldn't believe that Joanna didn't know what was good for her.

She was just kind-hearted. With Joanna's beautiful face and in-good-shape body, it was not difficult for her to find a rich young man who came from a noble family.

But she didn't fight for herself, and that made Elle heartbreaking.

Joanna also didn't show any weakness. She looked at Elle's back and shouted angrily, "You're right. I have a crush on Ethan. What can you do? Ha-ha, although Ethan is poor, he is kind. That's enough for me."

When Joanna finished her words, Elle had already walked out of the clinic.

After realizing what she had said, Joanna's face turned red.

At the thought of Ethan, she couldn't help feeling a little excited.

Joanna pounded her chest and her heart pitapat jumped. She criticized herself in her heart, but the corners of her mouth showed a sincere smile...

The National Building was one of Buckeye's tallest buildings, a landmark-like building.

After parking the car in the underground garage, Maggie took Ethan onto the special elevator and went straight up to the top of the 72nd floor.

It was Ethan's first time to come to such a place. He was a little excited and nervous when he took the elevator for so long for the first time.

Along the way, he was thinking about what exactly had happened.

On the top floor, the elevator door opened. What came into view was a corridor of tens of meters long.

On both sides of the corridor, there were solid wooden doors every few meters. At this time, there was a strong man wearing sunglasses and a black suit standing at the entrance of each door.

Maggie led the way, followed by Ethan nervously. Whenever he passed by a strong man, they all bowed slightly and lowered their heads to pay tribute.

At the end of the corridor was a double-open heather gate. The carvings on the gate were very complicated, and very few people knew that just these two gates alone would cost a million.

This was the wealth of the Norman Family!

As soon as Ethan arrived at the gate, the two attendants slowly pulled it open.

There was a hall inside, which was magnificent, dazzling and luxurious beyond imagination.

He almost forgot how he entered the door and how he sat on the only sofa in the hall.

At this time, there were no less than 30 people standing in the hall. These people were different in age and dress.

But they stood in a neat manner, and even Ethan could tell their different status.

At this time, Maggie stood in front of these people. She looked at Ethan and suddenly bowed. Dozens of people behind her bent their waists at the same time.

Ethan was stunned and asked Maggie in surprise, "What... what are you doing?"

Maggie did not look up, but said in a low voice, "Please punish us, Young Master Ethan!"

"Punishment?" Ethan didn't understand for a moment. Then he saw two strong men in black, dragging two beaten and bloodied men into the room.

As soon as he saw the man clearly, Ethan immediately understood.

Those two were none other than the youth and his buddy who had robbed Ethan's bank card at the hotpot restaurant earlier.

But at this time, the two men lost their previous arrogance. They were almost beaten half to death. One of their arms and legs were obviously broken. They looked at Ethan with a glimmer of pleading eyes.

Chapter 18

"Young Master Ethan, do you want us to handle them now?" Maggie asked, pointing at that two men.

Ethan hesitated for a moment. Just when Maggie thought he had acquiesced, Ethan suddenly said, "Forget it, let them go."

Not only was Maggie stunned by his words, but everyone present was also stunned.

Of course, these people had seen a lot of Young Masters of the Norman Family. None of them did not want to kill all their enemies when they were bullied.

Ethan still said he would let them go even though he was beaten.

In fact, Ethan did hate them. He was very clear that as long as he said yes, two human lives would disappear.

That seemed to have nothing to do with him, and these people deserved it. They offended him at the first place.

However, he would have to bear this psychological burden after all.

Ethan didn't want to do that, because he would be carrying this burden for the rest of his life.

Now that Ethan had spoken, Maggie had nothing to say.

She waved her hand and let two sturdy men drag the two ugly guys out.

Then Maggie pointed to a group of people behind her and said, "Young Master Ethan, these are Mr. Norman's confidants. It just so happens that they want to see you. In addition, on Wednesday, they specially prepared a party for you in Empire Hotel. I was wondering if you have time?"

Ethan glanced at those people. They seemed to be the elites of society, and since they all knew his identity, they were obviously all worthy of being called his father's henchmen.

If he didn't go, he would definitely make these people feel disappointed.

Ethan nodded, and Maggie quickly smiled and said, "Well, on Wednesday afternoon, I will pick you up!"

Hearing this, Ethan hurriedly shook his head. "No, I'll go by myself then."

Ethan didn't want to be so tawdry anymore. Now everyone said that he was a kept man. It would be more difficult for him to explain it even more when Maggie came again.

Maggie hesitated for a moment. Seeing that Ethan really insisted on going, she took out a golden invitation card and respectfully handed it to Ethan.

"Ok then, Young Master Ethan. Just take this invitation card. I'll meet you downstairs when you get there."

Ethan nodded and took a look at the exquisitely crafted invitation card. He was surprised to find that the invitation card was covered with gold foil.

Ethan couldn't help but marvel at how extravagant this little invitation was.

Ethan put away the invitation card, looked at Maggie and asked, "Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, I'll go back first."

At this time, Ethan was still thinking about sending money to Joanna.

Seeing that Ethan was in such a hurry, Maggie nodded and took him down the stairs.

As soon as they got in the car, Maggie took out a bank card and a brand-new mobile phone and handed it to Ethan.

"Young Master Ethan, this is your card and mobile phone."

Ethan put away his bank card, but when he saw the phone, he was stunned. Although it was an iPhone, two of them had never seen this type before.

The most important thing was that there was no longer any original logo as a bite of an apple. Instead, it was the dragon-shaped badge of the Norman Family.

But there was no denying that the phone was only prettier and the phone had a much smoother and silkier feel than any other phone of the same brand on the market.

Maggie smiled slightly, "This is a private custom model from the Norman Family in collaboration with the brand company, not a normal one on the market, and it has much better performance and secrecy than the phones on the market."

Ethan was a little surprised. "This is expensive, isn't it?"

"It's okay. It's only a little more than one hundred thousand dollars."

Ethan was so surprised and really learned something new. It was really good to be rich, because you could do whatever you wanted with money.

Ethan had heard of the company of this cell phone before. It had given up a project worth billions of dollars because of a cooperation proposal of no logo of a bit of an apple on the widget.

After all, the logo was the face of a brand. If one didn't care about the face at all, there was no dignity as well.

As for the customized design of the Norman Family, its logo could be changed to the emblem of the Norman Family. This showed how powerful the Norman Family was.

Around ten minutes later, when Maggie parked the car in front of Joanna's clinic, the curtains of the clinic had fallen.

Ethan frowned, thinking that this time he broke his promise to Joanna again.

"Forget it. Then I'll find an opportunity to return it to her tomorrow morning."

Ethan asked Maggie to take him back to school. As soon as he appeared in the dormitory, Charles and Dylan immediately surrounded him.

"Ethan, where have you been? We followed you as soon as you came out, but we haven't seen you for a long time!" Charles was obviously a little anxious. He was afraid that Ethan would do something stupid because he felt ashamed.

"Yes, Brother Ethan." Dylan also said with a worried face, "Brother Charles and I can't find you. We went back to school and found that you were not in the dormitory. Where have you been? We are so worried about you."

Ethan smiled and said that he was fine. Then he asked why Joanna's clinic closed. Charles said that it was Joanna's father who called to ask her to go home. It seemed that the matter was very urgent.

Ethan answered "Hmm" and didn't take it seriously. He went to wash up and went to bed.

However, just as Ethan closed his eyes, Dylan suddenly shouted, "D*mn, look!"

Dylan's voice was loud, which directly spoiled Ethan's sleepy feeling that had just spread up. Ethan lazily got up and asked, "What's wrong? Is the sky falling?"

Dylan shook his head and said with some anger, "Check the campus live broadcast! Jennifer is doing live broadcast!"

Ethan shook his head and smiled. From the incident at the hot pot restaurant today, he already hated this Jennifer very much. He didn't even have the mood to watch her live show.

However, as soon as Ethan lay down, he heard Charles shouting, "D*mn it, this b*tch is scolding us in her broadcast!"

Ethan was then forcibly pulled up and brought up in front of Dylan's mobile phone.

In the broadcast room, Jennifer was dressed in a trendy and sexy fashion. She only wore a snow-white tight shirt and unlock three buttons on the neckline. Her snow-white skin breast, with the filter on, seemed to be on the verge of bursting out.

At this time, Jennifer chattered again and again, her words were full of sarcasm.

"Ha-ha, I've never seen such a loser in my life. Three boys were beaten to kneel down and beg for mercy by the other side!" Jennifer sneered. "I have never seen such a spineless person. Such loser dare to fancy us? Don't you think these people are funny?"

Although Ethan didn't start from the beginning, he knew the she was talking about himself.

However, what Ethan didn't expect was that Jennifer not only mocked him at that time, but also treated him as a joke in the live broadcast. She was such a bully.

"F*ck, this b*tch, I'll post the comments to scold her!" Charles angrily picked up his mobile phone and was about to log into the broadcast room to scold her.

But he was stopped by Ethan. Ethan shook his head and said, "Are you stupid? This live broadcast belongs to our school. If you curse at her, they will know it is you. Look at this woman's live show. All of the audiences are rich. If you do so, they will treat you badly."

As soon as Ethan finished speaking, he saw a striking comment in the show. "Jennifer, don't be angry. If you really hate those poor guys, I'll find someone to kick them off!"

As soon as the comment was sent out, the man sent a digital gift online-- a yacht.

As soon as the yacht was sent out, Jennifer laughed out loud and thanked him in a row. Although Jennifer's family was also very wealthy, she would not refuse such a treat as well.

"What's more, a yacht costs 1,000 dollars!"

It was obvious that the man was a rich man. Sure enough, in order to please girls, these people could do anything.

Now Charles understood what Ethan meant. If he really cursed someone, which would make him release, he would be definitely bullied afterwards.

"Then you just tolerate it? D*mn it, I'm so angry!" Charles glared at Jennifer on the screen with anger, feeling like he wanted to bite her to death.

Ethan smiled. Of course, he wouldn't put up with it just like this, but he didn't say anything.

Ethan climbed into bed and downloaded a live broadcast software on his new mobile phone. Then he quietly registered an account and charged it with 100,000 dollars directly.

Chapter 19

In fact, the live broadcast platform where Jennifer was on was actually developed by several juniors of Buckeye University, but they never had the money to promote it, so they only authorized it to the alumni club of Buckeye University.

But today is a special day, and the startup team has reportedly received an investment, so they were planning a PK event at Buckeye University to attract people.

The event began at 8 o'clock, and it would last an hour. If anyone could get the most gifts in this hour, he or she would become the champion of today's victory.

And the reward for the champion was a total of 50,000 dollars.

Notifications for the event had been pushed out to various alumni online groups at Buckeye University since a week ago, so starting today, a lot of people had been jumping on the bandwagon.

Of course, Jennifer also came here for this reason.

Although she came from a well-off family, she was still in her early twenties. It was hard for her to resist the temptation of the 50,000 dollars reward.

Moreover, Jennifer was a beautiful girl with a good shape. She was popular in Buckeye University, and she was the typical dream girlfriend of many rich second generations.

That was why she felt that as soon as the event started and she made a strong effort to flirt and interact with the audience, there would be a lot of people rewarding her.

In this way, even if she couldn't win the championship, the gift would be enough for her to make a fortune and increase her popularity at the same time.

Ethan understood Jennifer's intention, so he came up with his own idea.

"I know you just want to win the championship. But do you think it's possible as long as I'm here?" he sneered in his heart.

At the beginning of the live broadcast at eight o'clock, sure enough, Jennifer's broadcast room was very lively. Only within a few minutes, someone had already rewarded over 2,000 dollars.

Suddenly, a comment flashed through Jennifer's broadcast room. It was sent by a man named Buckeye Master. He just casually greeted her.

But soon, Buckeye Master directly rewarded three yachts in a row.

Three thousand dollars! The whole broadcast room was excited and cheering at that moment.

"What the f*ck, who is this? Such a rich man. How come he's able to take three thousand at once?"

"Buckeye Master. Such a king-like name, and his moves also prove his king-like aura. Who is it?"

"The Buckeye Master? This seems to be the Joshua, the young master of the Owen Family. D*mn, as expected, he is a real top rich second generation, throwing thousands of dollars at a time."

At this time, Jennifer was also stunned. She looked at the comment for a long time. When she heard someone say that this Buckeye Master was Joshua Owen, she immediately smiled.

"Buckeye Master, are you really Joshua Owen?" Jennifer pretended to be shy and said, "Thank

you so much."

Jennifer was very happy at this time, because she knew very well that if this Buckeye Master was really Joshua, she really could really make a fortune.

Because Joshua's family was very prestigious in the whole Buckeye city. What's more, the Owen Family still ran one of Buckeye's biggest five-star hotels—the Empire Hotel.

He's worth about hundreds of millions of dollars. Her family was only worth ten or twenty million dollars. If she could hook up with a rich second generation like Joshua, she would not have to worry about the rest of her life, and her family would be able to rise up too.

"Yes, I'm Joshua Owen," Buckeye replied indifferently.

But just this sentence just like dropped a huge bomb at the live broadcast.

Because Joshua's family was one of the best in Buckeye, and he was also tall and handsome. As soon as he appeared in Buckeye, he was always surrounded by cheers and flattery.

"You're very beautiful today!" Buckeye Master sent another comment.

Jennifer pretended to be a little shy and said, "Joshua, you are also very handsome. Thank you very much for your reward. Do you want me to dance for you?"

Buckeye Master said "yes" and then rewarded three yachts again. The broadcast room was suddenly in a mess again.

After all, it had only begun for a short period of time, but Buckeye Master had already spent 5,000 dollars. As expected, rich people were really different.

Seeing this, Jennifer's heart beat faster. She thanked him several times and quickly praised him, "Joshua is just a real man. He is hundreds of times better than those poor guys."

Of course, Jennifer was still referring to Ethan and his buddies. At this point, she couldn't help but repeat what she had just said.

"Master Joshua, you still don't know, do you? I went to dinner today and met several terrible poor losers. Humph, these people not only pretended to be rich but also deliberately flirted my friend and me. If someone hadn't saved me at that time, we really didn't know what to do! Those people were from our Buckeye University. At that time, they dared to get close to us. So disgusting!"

Jennifer smiled and continued to say, "In my opinion, sometimes people have to be rich, because sometimes money not only represents their status, but also their self-cultivation. Those losers are scums and there is no way that they can compare with you, Joshua!"

Jennifer completely refuted the fact, but there was no guilt in her heart. In her opinion, even if Ethan and the others were dead, it had nothing to do with her.

Hearing this, Charles and Dylan in Ethan's dormitory were so furious that they almost jumped up. They hated this b*tch so much and cursed her so bad.

Only Ethan looked calm at this moment. It didn't mean that he wasn't angry. Ethan just knew that no matter how angry he was, it was useless because Jennifer couldn't hear him at all.

He wanted to fight back to her, so he had to give her a hard kick.

In the broadcast room, when Buckeye Master heard Jennifer's words, he replied, "Haha, can you not compare me to a piece of trash? If you say that again, I won't give you any reward. Originally, I wanted to help you get today's championship!"

Hearing this, Jennifer's face suddenly turned pale. "No, no, no, no. I'm sorry. How can I compare you with those losers! Those garbage are simply nothing... Hey hey, I hope you will support me. If I win the championship, may I invite you to dinner later. What do you think?"

As soon as Jennifer finished speaking, a striking comment came out of the broadcast room.

"Do you really want to win the championship so much? In fact, I can also help you!"

This was an unfamiliar number, and its name was Wind Seeker.

The comments on the screen attracted Jennifer's attention at once. Who wouldn't like money?

Jennifer quickly smiled and said, "Brother Wind Seeker, can you really help me? That's great. Will you reward me as soon as possible?"

Wind Seeker simply sent a word, "Okay."

At this moment, Jennifer was even looking forward to seeing how many gifts the Wind Seeker would give her.

"After all, if he directly said that he could help me win the first prize, he must have a strong background."

Jennifer was even thinking that because Joshua had just sent too many gifts, this Wind Seeker was a little jealous and wanted to compete with him.

However, as soon as Jennifer thought of this, she suddenly saw a scarf digital gift jump out of the screen.

It was done by Wind Seeker! A scarf cost only five dollars.

Jennifer was stunned for a moment, and then her face turned cold. She said, "Wind Seeker, this joke is not funny. Are you kidding me?"

Originally, she was enthusiastic like fire, but now this fire was extinguished by a basin of cold water. Jennifer was very angry.

"Why, you think it's too little? How about this? If you claimed you're a poor loser, then I promise to let you win today's championship. What do you think?"

Looking at the comment, Jennifer's face turned red immediately. She shouted angrily, "Who the hell are you? You did it on purpose, didn't you? You, idiot! You think I'm stupid? Would fall for such a trick?"

Jennifer had the feeling of being fooled, and she has now figured out that this Wind Seeker was deliberately making fun of her.

Her face changed pale immediately, and she continued to curse angrily, "Mother F*cker, I think you're the poor b*stard, right? Humph, who do you think you are? Master Joshua is the one who's really rich. Who will believe you such trash have such money. Get the hell out of my broadcast room!"

Jennifer scolded him for a while before she felt relieved. She thought, "If I figure out who this Wind Seeker is, I promise I'll make you pay for it. How dare you tease with me?"

In fact, at this time Jennifer had guessed that it was Ethan and his buddies who did it, but there was no evidence.

But at this moment, another comment was sent by the Wind Seeker.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that you're a poor loser just now!"

Following that, another comment was sent over. "You're a trash. It's impossible for a trash to

become the champion!"

Seeing this, Jennifer's anger was about to explode. When she was about to curse, suddenly the screen flashed in front of her, and a notification popped out and all the audience in the live-broadcast room went crazy.


"Wind Seeker, sent the Raindrop Girl a rocket!"

The digital gift Rocket worthed ten thousand dollars!

But soon, the system's messages literally blew up the screen.

"Wind Seeker, sent Raindrop Girl a rocket!

Wind Seeker, sent Raindrop Girl a rocket!

Wind Seeker, sent Raindrop Girl a rocket! 

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Chapter 20

"What the f*ck... Who the hell is this?"

"Amazing, a total of four rockets. 40 thousand dollars is gone? That's enough for me to have so many massages."

"Ha-ha, I just remembered that someone cursed this rich man as a poor loser, now look! She really had eggs on her face...Tsk tsk"

Hearing that Wind Seeker sent four rockets at a time, the entire platform was so excited. Almost in every broadcast room, everyone was talking about this matter crazily.

After all, the live platform was used only within the scope of Buckeye University. They didn't expect it, because usually digital gifts they students sent were worth a few hundred or a few thousand dollars.

But this rich guy paid tens of thousands of dollars on digital gifts in a row, which was not only insane, but also sensational.

Especially in Jennifer's broadcast room, after the four rockets just sent, almost all the comments almost covered the whole screen.

Especially those who didn't dare to speak just now, at this time, were all saying something sarcastic to Jennifer.

And then Jennifer was so distraught and even had some gnawing hatred.

She was not only filled with hatred, but also jealousy. That was because that Raindrop Girl, who had just received rewards from the Wind Seeker, was unknown to the public two minutes ago. There were only a dozen people in her broadcast room.

However, after the rewarding, the popularity of that girl's live broadcast instantly soared. And this room even ran into the top of the popularity charts.

And this Raindrop Girl, with 40,000 dollars, directly made it to the top of the present list for the time being.

Although Jennifer ranked second, the gift she received now was less than ten thousand dollars.

"Sh*t, why are there so many b*tches in the world?" Jennifer was so angry that her chest heaved and her eyebrows were knitted tightly. She seemed to be furious.

After all, this person had come to her broadcast room first, and she had thought that this person was a liar and drove him away.

Unexpectedly, she not only indirectly helped that folksong singer Raindrop Girl win the prize, but also threw away her own championship position.

As her jealousy fulfilled her heart, Jennifer was so angry that her tears began to well up in her eyes.

"Joshua, are you just going to watch me being humiliated like this? That Wind Seeker is such a b*stard. You can't let him steal your spotlight, can you?"

Jennifer was wiping away tears as if she was so frustrated.

But everyone knew that she was clearly hinting that Joshua should send more gifts.

After all, the only one who could help Jennifer win the championship was this Joshua.

Not long after Jennifer finished her words, she heard her phone ring. Someone had added her as a friend.

When she clicked on the message, it turned out to be Joshua Owen. "This guy actually took the initiative to add me. It seems that I still have hope. Otherwise, Joshua may not pay attention to me anymore."

Jennifer quickly permitted. However, the first words Joshua sent to Jennifer were, "I will let you win the championship if you accompany me for one night. How about that?"

When Jennifer saw the message, she was stunned for a moment, and then her face turned red.

Was he publicly asking her to be a prostitute? Jennifer felt very ashamed. And the shame was even stronger than when Wind Seeker called her a "trash".

"Answer me? As long as you agree, I will make you the Queen of Buckeye University today!"

Joshua's words were extremely domineering. The other girls would probably jump up in excitement if they heard it.

After all, he was Joshua. He was handsome and rich. What's more, if she could win the championship, she would probably get tens of thousands of dollars.

Although Jennifer hated to win the championship by this dirty tricks, she was still a little hesitant in her heart.

She looked at those mockery comments on the screen, and she was still unwilling to submit.

She could not help but comfort herself. "Joshua is handsome and he's from a noble family. Didn't I want to hook up with him before? I can take advantage of this opportunity..."

Jennifer's hands trembled and she sent the words "I agree", but she felt extremely ashamed in her heart.

In fact, her thought was just self-consolation. She knew in her heart that there was no difference between herself and prostitute.

But there was no other way. At this point, if she didn't promise Joshua, she would a laughingstock of thousands of people in Buckeye University.

"Deal!" Joshua simply said two words.

After a while, the whole live platform burst into an uproar again.

Buckeye Master, sent Jennifer a rocket!

Buckeye Master, sent Jennifer a rocket!

Buckeye Master, sent Jennifer a rocket!

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6 rockets in a row, the 60,000 dollars gift instantly ignited the whole live broadcast platform.

"What the f*ck, Joshua and the Wind Seeker are competing? Haha, it's interesting!"

"Awesome. Sixty thousand dollars. As expected, he is the young master of a rich family. He just spent 60,000 dollars in a blink of eyes. Haha, how dare that Wind Seeker boy to compete with him?"

"Of course that Wind seeker will not continue! I guess that guy just wanted to show off. Facing Joshua, that guy must be so afraid and has already run away."

"Haha, you know what? In the end, Joshua is still stronger that nobody can compare. That Wind

Seeker is such a trash..."

After six rocket, everyone in Jennifer's live broadcast room was excited, and everyone started to flatter Joshua.

Jennifer, who had returned to the Top in the gift lists, was also very happy at this time. She flattered Joshua even more, "Thank you, Master Joshua. Joshua is the best. What Wind Seeker, get the hell out of here. Such a crap. Who do you think you are? You dare to try again? Haha, some losers just brag around!"

Jennifer felt much better. She continued to curse for a long time, but that Wind Seeker did not appear again, which made her even more complacent.

In addition to her, Joshua, who was far away in his own villa, feeling relieved as well.

Although Joshua was rich, he had only a few tens of thousands of dollars per month as pocket money. He had just spent sixty thousand dollars, and he was about to go bankrupt.

After knowing that Wind Seeker did not react for a long time, Joshua finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He thought to himself, "I'm finally relieved. If that guy continues to add more gifts, there'll be nothing I can do."

There were less than ten minutes left in an hour's time.

Looking at the ranking, the rewards of Jennifer was 20,000 dollars more than the Raindrop Girl's, Jennifer was very proud.

"Haha, where are those so-called rich man? Feeling embarrassed after being exposed? It's really ridiculous. This kind of people really should face the reality. Otherwise, they'll still regard themselves as some big shots! Ridiculous!"

Seeing the victory around the corner, Jennifer was excited in her heart and couldn't help starting to mock Wind Seeker again.

It had been more than ten minutes, and that Wind Seeker didn't respond at all. Jennifer was sure that she would win.

But at this time, another eye-catching notification popped up in Jennifer's broadcast room. It was from Wind Seeker.

"Do you think you're going to win just like that?"

Although it was only a few words, Jennifer just felt a little bit scared. She seemed to see her enemy and said scornfully, "Oh, you're still alive? I didn't 'think' I will win, but I've already done it, okay? What? I don't believe that craps like you, who doesn't even dare to reveal your real name, would dare to compare with Master Joshua?"

As soon as Jennifer finished her words, she pouted arrogantly. But the next second, the whole live broadcast platform suddenly burst into an uproar!

Wind Seeker, gave Raindrop Girl a rocket!

Wind Seeker, gave Raindrop Girl a rocket!

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For a full minute or so, the entire live platform seemed to be going down, and the entire window was filled with push notifications from the system.

Almost everyone was dumbfounded, because Wind Seeker just sent out no less than a dozen

rockets, a total of more than a hundred thousand dollars. How rich was this person?

"D*mn it. I had no word to say. What a rich man!"

"Sugar daddy, please keep me as your lover! That's how a real rich man should be like... Haha, I don't know if Joshua has gotten prepared yet!"

"Jennifer, you were still mocking him just now. I wonder what are you thinking about at this time?"

"Haha, just like a slap on her face. Better go take a look at your face in the mirror and see if it's swollen."

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This was like a tidal wave of pop-ups at this point in Jennifer's live room.

However, Jennifer had not paid attention to these things for a long time. She stared at the screen in a daze. She was so angry that she almost bit her teeth to a broken point.

"It's a great shame. I've been fooled again!"

At this time, Wind Seeker sent another comment in Jennifer's live broadcast room, "Buckeye Master, do you still want to play? I just topped up one million dollars. It should be enough!"

At the sight of this comment, Jennifer went completely crazy. She almost roared, "Stop pretending. Who do you really think you are? Huh? Such good for nothing? A coward who doesn't dare to show his real identity!"

Jennifer also threw caution to the wind. She quickly sent a message to Joshua and said, "Joshua, hurry up! Don't you see what the arrogant Wind Seeker has done?"

Joshua looked at his phone and had mixed feelings in his heart. He threw the phone aside and ignored it.

He could spend just another ten thousand dollars. But now, if he wanted to push Jennifer to the first place, he would have to pay at least 100,000 dollars. And the premise was that Wind Seeker would not be able to compete anymore.

Spending more than 100,000 dollars just to sleep with her for one night? Joshua really felt it wasn't worth it.

When Jennifer saw Joshua didn't answer, she urged him again, but Joshua still didn't reply a single word.

Seeing that the event was about to end, Jennifer was desperated.

At this moment, Wind Seeker sent out another comment, "Where is your Master Joshua? Haha, what did I say? Trash is trash. You doesn't deserve to be the champion!"