

## THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 10 Awesome Benefits

This declaration was a heavy blow for Pollard. He fainted on the floor immediately. When his father had earlier threatened to denounce him as the heir to the Sky Group, he had thought he was just fibbing.

Looking at Pollard's limp body, Horace said lightly, "Forget it." He then looked at Averi and warned coldly, "Averi, watch your mouth next time. Don't ever talk condescendingly to Laila or any other staff in the future. If you think I wouldn't dare to do something to you because you are from a rich family, you are in for a big surprise."

Horace's tone was so confident that all the diners that had gathered to watch the scene were surprised.

There were traces of astonishment on their faces as they looked at him. They thought, 'You arrogant boy, thank your lucky stars. If Mr. Lyons hadn't come here

tonight, you would have been dead meat.'

Some of them really wanted to spew bile at Horace, but they didn't dare to say anything because so many big shots were present.

Meanwhile, Raul and the other elites sneered in their hearts, 'Pollard, you and your family got lucky tonight. If it wasn't for Mr. Warren's mercy, the Sky Group would become non-existent.'

At this moment, Horace turned to look at Laila. He smiled and said appreciatively, "Thank you, Laila. I will always remember your kindness."

Now, he really wanted to invite her to a meal. But he bit his tongue and just smiled. He was afraid that she would either have a bad impression of him or become uncomfortable around him.

In Laila's eyes, he was still her friend who was poor and needed money to sort out his mother's medical bills. She had no idea that he was actually the heir to a business empire. If he asked her to dine with him all of a sudden, she would scold him for wasting money.

"Horace, you don't need to be so thankful. We are friends. Anyway, are welcome," Laila said with a chuckle.

"Okay, Laila. There's something I want you to do for me. If I get rich in the future, don't be polite and formal to me either. I want us to still be as friendly as we are now, okay?" Horace requested solemnly after she finished speaking.

"Okay!"

"Good. I will leave first!" Horace waved at her. Afterward, he waved at Raul and the others.

"Okay, Horace. I have to return to my duties now. Bye!"

Horace nodded, turned around, and walked towards the elevator. He decided to leave the Sea Pavilion immediately. If he didn't leave, the crowd that gathered on the second floor wouldn't disperse. Since Pollard had been punished and he had warned Averil, there was no need for him to stay back.

After Horace left, Laila said to Riley, "Thank you, Miss Hilton!"

"Laila, it's all right. It's my job to oversee and care for all the employees here. Anyone that oppresses you is stepping on the management's toes. No customer has the right to bully you. Even if I don't take action against them, Mr. Warren won't let them go scot-free."

She flashed a smile at her and then turned to Raul. She asked softly, "Mr. Warren, isn't that right?"

Averi had just woken up when he heard Riley speaking. He was so shocked that he almost fainted again. He felt so wronged. Although he had wanted to flirt with Laila, he knew that it was against the rules. He had decided to postpone it until he saw her somewhere else. He had only wanted to humiliate Horace, but he was attacked before he could say all that he had in mind. He thought the management would take sides with him because he was a regular customer. But what they did was the exact opposite of his expectation. He just couldn't accept this humiliation.

With hatred flickering in his eyes, he looked at Horace's receding figure. He swore in his heart, 'Horace and Laila, you both haven't seen the last of me. I will make you suffer and kneel at my feet while

begging for mercy!'

Unbeknown to Averi, the consequences of his actions were dire. All the big shots had already blacklisted his family's company.

At this moment, Raul nodded at Riley and said, "Yes, no customer has the right to have an opinion about the staff, let alone oppress or insult them. If such a thing happens, the management would take it up immediately!"

He then looked at his counterparts and said, "You all can go back and have dinner. I need to use the bathroom."

The other big shots nodded when they heard his words. All of them knew that he wasn't going to use the bathroom, but to meet Horace.

Not long after Horace walked out of the main entrance of Sea Pavilion, Raul ran up to him with a takeout bag in his hand.

"Mr. Warren, let me drive you to the hospital!" Horace touched his penniless pocket and said, "Okay!"

Raul led him to the parking lot and opened the back door of his Mercedes Benz S450. He made a gesture of welcome with his hands.

Horace then entered the car comfortably.

Raul gently closed the door, turned around the car, and got behind the wheel.

He carefully put the takeout bag on the front passenger seat, and then took out a phone and bank card from his pocket. He showed them to Horace.

"Mr. Warren, these are a cellphone and a bank card.

They were air-freighted from the Warren family in Antawood this afternoon. They belong to you now."

Pointing at the bank card, Raul added, "This bank card is not an ordinary one. It's specially made for the Warren family by the main banks in the world. This one is a nine-star unlimited card. Only about ten people have it. Your father asked me to give it to you. Here you go, sir. It's linked to a ten billion-dollar account."

"Ten billion dollars?" When Horace heard Raul's last sentence, he was shocked. He had access to ten billion dollars. This was different from the fixed assets that were transferred to him. He had been informed this evening that he had assets worth thirty billion dollars. Now he couldn't believe his ears.

"Yes, that's right. Ten billion dollars. But you don't have to do any calculations while you are spending.

The money in the account is just a number. The card is unlimited, and thus you can withdraw any amount even if it surpasses ten billion. Feel free to spend the money. The overdrawn will be placed on your father's tab. This card is a symbol of your noble identity!"

"Awesome!" After the detailed explanation, Horace sighed and took the bank card.

Raul then pointed at the phone in his hand and continued, "Mr. Warren, this cellphone was made by our company. It is nothing like the common phones. It's the brainchild of the best advanced technology by top inventors in the world. Although it also has normal phone functions, it can activate a protection system. It can create a bulletproof shield that resists gunshots, as long as the gun is less violent than a sniper rifle. In addition, if the phone is hit violently, it would automatically trigger an emergency alarm in the Warren family's security system. Your current location

would also be sent immediately. So, remember to hit the phone hard if you are ever in danger. Please take it, sir. The phone has already been set up with all your information. It's ready to use!"

"Awesome!" Horace was short for words after he listened to all that Raul said.

He collected the phone with a slight nod.

Now that he had accepted his identity as the heir of the Warren family, he tried his best to get used to everything that came his way. The things he just received were for his own good. His father had sent them, so he accepted them.

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