

## THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 13 The Unforgettable Lesson

"Yes?" Horace turned to look at the door. When he saw who it was, he asked in confusion, "Uncle Farris, why are you here?"

It was Farris, the most dangerous man in Rinas.

"Mr. Warren, good morning. I heard that Madam Potter was receiving treatment in this hospital, so I came to visit her. I saw you from a distance while I was on the way to the oncology department, so I followed you here." After Farris replied Horace with a smile, he sharply shifted his gaze to Cara and then said fiercely, "Mr. Warren, I just heard this girl insulting you. Do you want me to..."

Farris moved his thumb across his neck. He had just made the cutthroat gesture instead of finishing his words.

Farris was a brutal man. He grew up in the ghetto and controlled many gangsters in his youth. Even though he was a distinguished man now, his gangster trait was still in his blood. He was loyal to the Warren family. Thus, when he saw that someone was insulting Horace, he instantly became angry. He would have pounced on Cara if Horace hadn't been there.

Every offender was equal in Farris's eyes. He didn't have a soft spot for female offenders. From his experience, he knew that women could be more brutal than men. A wicked woman had framed him once. So, he never underestimated them or cut them some slack.

"Hello, are you Farris Rivera, the boss of Coptis Security Company?" Cathy asked with a hint of suspicion in her tone. She had moved closer and felt

that this man was familiar.

"Wow, you are so smart. I didn't expect that a nurse would recognize me. Anyway, did you also insult Mr. Warren before I arrived?" Farris was a little surprised that someone recognized him in such a place. He was very famous in Rinas, but he didn't really like popularity. He loved to do things low-key. This was because his job used to control gangsters that did people's dirty jobs. He was known by his customers behind the scenes. Ordinary people only knew his name, and not what he looked like.

Cara instantly felt weak in the knees when she heard Farris's confirmation. She trembled and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead even though the air conditioner was on. An ordinary civilian like her knew a little about Farris. His murderous stare a few moments ago made her more scared. She quickly knelt at Horace's feet.

"Horace, I'm sorry. Please forgive me. I promise not to do that again!"

This heartfelt apology didn't soften Farris's hardened heart at all. He didn't intend to let her go scot-free. He gave her a hard kick and roared fiercely, "Who do you think you are? How dare you call Mr. Warren by his first name?"

"Uncle Farris!" As soon as Farris heard Horace call him, he stood at attention and asked respectfully, "Mr. Warren, what can I do for you?"

"The other nurse has no hand in this," Horace instructed, as he pointed at Cathy. He then added, "Just leave this to me. Don't get involved."

The kick Farris gave Cara just now had surprised Horace. He didn't expect that Farris would deal with

her so violently. Cara had stepped out of line by insulting him and his mother relentlessly, but Horace didn't intend to give her capital punishment. He only wanted to teach her a lesson.

"Mr. Rivera, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have addressed him like that!" Holding the spot that the kick had landed, Cara got up from the floor and bowed to Farris. Then she turned to Horace.

She kowtowed and begged pitifully, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please have mercy on me."

There were many patients and guardians in the hospital, but only a few came to pay their bills this early. When Farris entered the room, he had locked the door from inside. The noise inside barely got out. Some of the people present were afraid of him, so they kept quiet, not daring to make a sound or record the scene. Also, the cashiers could only watch in fear.

Horace looked at Cara, who was still on her knees. He sighed, 'Is this how power feels like? My mother would have been kicked out of the hospital today if I hadn't had money to pay the bills. This nurse would have also continued to insult us!' A swirl of sadness and happiness filled Horace's heart as he thought of how he escaped humiliation by a whisker. He then looked at Cathy, who had just recovered from the shock.

Farris's appearance here wasn't the main reason why Cathy was surprised. The hospital was a public place, so it wasn't a big deal. What really shocked her was Horace's possession of a nine-star unlimited bank card.

Cathy came from a wealthy family in Isido. However, her father was the only one that had an unlimited bank card. Since Horace's card had nine stars, it

meant that he was no less powerful than her father.

Horace was just a young man, but it seemed like he could rub shoulders with her father, who was the head of the Turner family. On second thought, Cathy reasoned that Horace was even more influential than her father. The nine stars on his unlimited bank card shone like the stars of the sky. They looked as if they were inscribed with real gold. In summary, the card was more valuable than her father's own.

She pondered, 'Who the hell is this young man? Is he from a wealthy family in Antawood? How did he get that card?'

Cathy took a deep breath. When she tore her eyes off the card in Horace's hand, she met his eyes. She also heard Cara's howl. She pleaded with Horace, "Mr. Warren, I know that Cara has offended you greatly. But I want to besiege you on her behalf. Please

accept my apologies. Can you spare her this time?"



"Cathy, you are a good woman. Since you have interceded on her behalf, I will let this slide!" Even before Cathy's apology, Horace didn't want to drag the matter. Thus, he didn't hesitate to forgive Cara when her colleague weighed in.

"Thank you, thank you, Mr. Warren!" Horace's forgiveness made Cara cry out in appreciation. She wiped the tears that had already streamed down her cheeks. She also patted her chest to stop her heart from beating too hard.

"There's no need to thank me. I didn't forgive you because you showed remorse, I did it because Cathy interceded for you. Your punishment would have been torturous if she didn't weigh in. So, you should be

thanking her instead."

A smug smile appeared at the corners of Horace's mouth. Although he had wanted to forgive Cara, it didn't mean that he wouldn't frighten her. That was the least punishment she deserved. It would make her think twice before looking down on someone else in the future.

"Thank you!" Cara said to Cathy three times after she heard Horace's statement.

With a disapproving tone, Cathy warned, "Cara, you must change your ways and avoid speaking rudely to anyone in the future. You may not be lucky next time!"

"Cathy, don't worry. I won't do that again!" The fear in Cara's heart hadn't disappeared even though Horace had forgiven her. She still prayed that he wouldn't change his mind. She would never dare to look down

on anyone in the future.

Now that everything was settled, Horace didn't want to stay here anymore. He wanted to put this incident behind him.

He looked at Farris and said, "Uncle Farris, you came to see my mother, right? Let me take you to her ward."

"Okay, Mr. Warren. After you!" Farris replied and followed Horace.

Cathy followed suit. It was then Cara got up and went out.

The moment the door slammed shut, everyone in the billing department sighed in relief. They all had their hearts in their mouths during the fracas. The cashier that attended to Horace was more afraid than

everyone else.

Someone whispered, "Who is that young man? Even Farris showed him great respect."

"That young man must be someone very powerful. We can't afford to offend such a man. Let's all keep what happened here a secret! You know, Farris is not a man to be trifled with," another person murmured fearfully.

The others nodded in agreement. They valued their lives more than deriving pleasure from spreading such juicy gossip.

"Cathy, you are a good woman. Since you have interceded on her behalf, I will let this slide!" Even before Cathy's apology, Horace didn't want to drag the matter. Thus, he didn't hesitate to forgive Cara

when her colleague weighed in.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.