

The Mr. Morgan Declan was talking about was none other than the former biggest shareholder of the Seaston Hotel, Bill Morgan!

Declan looked at Bill, who was running towards them, and stood up. "Mr. Morgan, what brings you here?" he greeted kindly.

Then Declan pointed at Horace and said in a low voice, "The attitude of your hotel waiter is only getting worse, Mr. Morgan. He even dared to beat a distinguished guest of yours!"

Declan's net worth totaled only around ten million dollars, which was nothing compared to that of Bill. Therefore, he could only tell Bill the situation without questioning the man.

As soon as Declan finished speaking, Bill walked to the center and faced everyone. Only then did Declan's five lackeys stop attacking Horace. After all, they couldn't act rashly in front of Bill, the owner of the Seaston Hotel. No matter how strong they were, they didn't dare to make a scene in front of the boss!

Just then, Bill glanced at Declan indifferently, raised his right hand, and slapped Declan across the face.

The sound of the hard slap echoed across the hallway. Declan's cheek turned red and swelled up instantly.

Declan covered his swollen cheek and looked at Bill in disbelief. In a daze, he asked furtively, "Mr. Morgan, could you have made a mistake?"

"Mistake?" Bill looked at Declan as though he was an

idiot. With a cold snort, he raised his right hand once more. Then, another hard slap sounded, and Declan's already swollen cheek swelled up even more!

"What the hell, Bill?!" Declan was stunned. Indignant, he couldn't help but roar at Bill!

"'What the hell'? Do you know who this man is? How could a man as noble as him be a waiter in this hotel? How dare you slander Mr. Warren like that? You're only bringing trouble to my hotel! It's only right that I teach you a lesson. You should count yourself lucky that I didn't slap you to death!"

Bill raised his voice, unable to stand Declan's stupidity.

Just now, Declan had dared to call Horace a waiter. But Bill was perfectly aware of Horace's identity. He was Dario's superior, which made Horace

undoubtedly a man of high status. So how on earth could he be a waiter in a hotel?

"Why? Who is he?" Declan was stunned. "Horace is the poorest loser in Stone Village. How could he be 'noble'?"

"'The poorest loser'? Declan, are you a fucking idiot? Don't you know that Mr. Warren is now the superior of Dario Russell, the richest man in the city?"

Bill glared at Declan with murderous eyes and added, "Declan, Mr. Warren is the most powerful man here. How dare you slander him? Are you fucking out of your mind?"

"Oh, I see what's going on here, Bill. Are you fucking jealous of me? Is that why you're trying to play tricks on me?"

It was obvious that Declan didn't believe a word Bill said.

"Bill, if you had come up with any other reason, I might've believed you. But did you seriously think I would believe that Horace is Mr. Russell's boss? How many glasses of wine did you have? You must be drunk. If Mr. Russell heard what you said, he would skin you alive!"

"Jealous?! How ridiculous!" Bill sneered in disgust.

"Declan, whether you believe me or not, you'd better apologize to Mr. Warren! Better yet, get down on your knees and say sorry to Mr. Warren right now! Maybe Mr. Warren will spare you because you're also from Stone Village. Otherwise, you'll be the one who's skinned alive."

"Haha! Oh, Bill, do you seriously think I'd fall for something so stupid?" Declan looked at Bill

condescendingly. "Just give up. You might have more money than me, but you're no smarter. It won't be that easy for you to defeat me, especially since I have a backer in Rinas!"

Bill raised his voice, unable to stand Declan's stupidity.

"Declan, I don't give a fuck who your backer is. He's nothing compared to Mr. Warren. If I were you, I'd apologize to him right now."

Bill chuckled. Declan's so-called backer was no match for Horace's subordinates, let alone Horace!

After all, Mr. Russell himself was one of Horace's followers.

"Fuck! Bill, did running this damned hotel drive you insane? It's fine if you refuse to take me seriously, but

to doubt my backer is downright insulting. Who do you think you are?"

Declan bared his teeth at Bill, his voice dripping with disdain. Then he added, "Bill, Stone Village is my territory. How dare you disrespect my backer? You're digging your own grave!"

"Stone Village might be your territory, but Mr. Warren is the most powerful man in the entire Rinas. Even the big shots there can't compare to Mr. Warren, let alone the ones in Zence!" Bill knew Horace's real identity, so Declan's intimidation methods didn't work on him at all.

Just then, Horace looked at Bill and asked calmly, "Mr. Morgan, do you know who his backer is? I didn't think that Declan would be so arrogant just because he has a backer. I guess I'm not only going to have to punish him, but also his backer! What he said today

really pissed me off!"

What Declan said to Vienna just now was what made Horace so angry. In that moment, he vowed to give Declan a hard time!

Bill bowed to Horace deeply. "Mr. Warren, Declan's backer is Elton Prescott, a big shot in Zence— actually, let me rephrase that. Elton is no big shot. He's nothing but an ant compared to you!"

"Elton Prescott... Why haven't I heard of him? Is he powerful?" Hearing Bill's answer, Horace frowned in confusion.

"Mr. Warren, do you know Milo Russell from Rinas? Elton works for Milo—he's the most powerful henchman under his command!"

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 172 Disbelief



"Milo Russell?" Horace was stunned by what Bill said. Horace realized that almost every time he encountered a problem, Milo's name was mentioned. Horace began to think that they were actually different people who shared the same name.

Thinking of this, Horace asked in a low voice, "Mr. Morgan, do you mean Milo Russell the nephew of Mr. Dario Russell?"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. That's the man!" Bill nodded quickly.

Then he continued, "Mr. Warren, since you are Mr.

Russell's superior, I think you should know Milo, right?"

"Oh, so that's the man making trouble for me everywhere!" Horace sighed. Then he turned to Bill and said again, "Mr. Morgan, Milo isn't living in this city any more. He had offended me before and I exiled him to a remote place."

"Ha-ha!" Declan suddenly burst into laughter after hearing what Horace said. Staring at Horace with contempt, Declan said, "Horace, you loser, you are getting more and more ridiculous. How dare you make up a story about my backer?"

Declan then turned to look at Bill and scolded, "And you, Bill, you had the guts to make up a story about Mr. Russell's uncle just because he isn't here now? You think he would never find out, don't you?"

Declan then waved his cellphone at Bill and added, "You're dead meat. I've recorded all what you just said. I'll send it to Elton and ask him to play it for Mr. Russell. When Mr. Russell hears this audio, he won't let you go. Even if Mr. Russell's uncle doesn't deal with you, Mr. Russell will kill you! Bill, you're just the boss of a simple hotel. You should know your place. Mr. Russell's uncle will have no trouble destroying you."

Once Declan was done intimidating Bill, he looked at Horace and said furiously, "As for you, bastard, Mr. Russell won't have to bother dealing with a loser like you personally. I will teach you a lesson and let you pay for disrespecting Mr. Russell!"

Declan then turned to Denver and the others and ordered, "You guys go together and cripple these two bastards. Show them no mercy! I have the record here. Mr. Russell will back me up!"

"Ha-ha, Declan, it's very smart of you to have recorded everything that jerk said! With Mr. Russell's help, I even dared to beat up the richest man in Zence. You can only imagine what I will do to Bill."

The lackey who talked with Denver was really excited at the idea of beating up Bill. Having said that, he slowly walked towards Horace and Bill.

Denver and the rest of the group followed closely behind.

Seeing that things were really getting out of hand, Vienna tried to persuade Denver. "Denver, Horace is really Mr. Dario Russell's superior. Mr. Dario Russell was having dinner with us just now, so I strongly advise you not to get involved, or you will regret it!"

"Ha-ha, Denver, tell your sister she should be better

at choosing her friends in the future. She's such a pure and innocent girl, but she hangs out with really bad people. To think she wants us believe that Mr. Dario Russell is dining with them? Just look at yourself in the mirror! How could Mr. Dario Russell lower himself to sit at the same table with you?"

Declan couldn't hold back his laughter. After laughing for a while, he looked at Vienna and added, "You're Vienna, right? I advise you to lie better next time. Otherwise, you would always make a big fool of yourself. How do you expect anyone to believe that a noble man like Mr. Dario Russell would come to Bill's shabby hotel? Even the richest man in the Zence wouldn't come to this rathole."

Declan then turned to the five lackeys and roared, "What are you all waiting for? Deal with these losers quickly! Elton is coming soon!"

In fact, Declan had come to the Seaston Hotel today to entertain his backer, Elton! So he didn't want anything to go wrong when Elton would come.

"Okay, we'll deal with them right away!" The five henchmen then rushed over to attack Bill and Horace!

"Are you guys so desperate to die?" A cold voice suddenly came from the end of the corridor!

It was Donn!

Horace and Vienna hadn't been back for a long time, which worried Donn. So he left the private room where he was waiting for them and went out to take a look outside. He was shocked to see these men attacking Horace.

The lackey who talked with Denver was really excited at the idea of beating up Bill. Having said that, he

slowly walked towards Horace and Bill.

"Who the hell is this man? Do you guys know him?"

Declan was stunned by Donn's words, so he looked at Mara and his men and inquired.

"We don't have the faintest idea who the hell he is," the henchmen and Mara answered at once.

It was understandable that they didn't know who was. After all, Donn had just been here for only two days.

"Since you don't know him, then I guess he is a friend of Horace or Bill. In that case, you guys should cripple him too!"

As Declan spoke, he gave Donn a cold glance.

Following Declan's order, two of the henchmen ran over to attack Donn!

"Are you kidding me?" Donn looked contemptuously at the two henchmen running towards him. He then ran forward too and soon, he was in the middle of the two men. The next second, he jumped in the air and kicked the two men hard.

"Fuck!" Declan was stunned upon seeing how fierce a fighter Donn was. Declan looked at his men lying on the floor and said angrily, "What a bunch of losers!"

He then said to the remaining three lackeys, "Go get him!"

The three men rushed forward to attack Donn. At this moment, Vienna suddenly shouted, "Denver, stop! You are no match for him!"

In fact, on their way here, Horace introduced Donn to Vienna and Selina. Horace had then praised Donn's

fighting skills.

Vienna trusted Horace.

So, since Horace said Donn was very powerful, Vienna believed him.

"Humph. Even if he is strong, he is outnumbered. I don't think he is powerful enough to beat all of us!" Having said that, Denver ran towards Donn with the other two people!

When they reached close to Donn, Donn threw two swift punches, directly knocking down the other men. Only Denver remained.

Donn glanced at Denver and said coldly, "Since you are Vienna's brother, I'll spare you this time! Now, get out of my way!"

After saying that, Donn walked over to Horace and took a bow. "Mr. Warren, are you okay?" he asked with concern.

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Chapter 173 Heavy Price



Horace looked at Donn and said in a low voice, "I'm fine. Donn, you really look dashing when you fight! Watching you hit people is always a thing of beauty."

"Mr. Warren, I'm flattered!" Horace's compliments made Donn chuckle.

Horace then looked at Declan and sneered, "Declan, Vienna and I have tried to warn you all this time, but

you wouldn't listen. We really didn't need to get to this. I initially didn't want to hurt you because we are both from the same village. But you really went too far just now and you have to pay for what you just said."

Donn had been glaring quietly at Declan all this while. Hearing what Horace said, he turned to him and apologized. "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I forgot to beat this man!"

Donn then walked over to Declan with a cold face. He hadn't beaten the culprit yet!

Seeing Donn move towards him, Declan got scared and tried to save his own skin. He said in a low voice, "Buddy, I don't know your relationship with Horace, but I can tell you he is a fake. He is just a poor man!"

Declan then pointed at himself and said confidently to Donn, "How about you work for me? If you agree, I

will give you fifty thousand dollars a month. Moreover, I will recommend you to Elton! Elton Prescott. Do you know him? He is a big shot in Zence!"

However, Donn was unmoved by Declan promises and continued to walk slowly towards him. Declan was running out of arguments. He said anxiously, "Someone as strong as you would definitely have a promising future under Elton's command. If you just accept to work for me, you can have whatever you want! It's the wisest choice you can make. Work for me!"

Declan's long speech only succeeded in annoying Donn further. Donn snorted and said, "You're not apologizing for offending Mr. Warren, but you have the guts to try to poach me! Do you have any idea how noble Mr. Warren is?"

In a quick movement, Donn kicked Declan, knocking

him to the floor.

Donn then crouched down in front of Declan and grabbed his arms. He pinched specific areas of Declan's arms, causing him to scream in pain like a pig being slaughtered!

"What did you do to me?" Declan roared at Donn, feeling an excruciating pain in his arms. He also was unable to move a single muscle on either of his arms.

"Oh, well, you just threatened to disable Mr. Warren and me, didn't you? Then it's only fair that I give you a taste of your own medicine!"

Donn snorted and continued, "You know what, there's no one in Rinas who can heal your arms!"

"D-did you just paralyze my arms? How dare you?"
Declan was terrified when he learned that he had just

lost the use of his arms. "I swear to you that when Elton arrives, I will make sure he breaks your limbs!" Declan threatened Donn again!

He then roared at Horace and Bill, "Your limbs will be broken as well. You can mark my words."

Declan couldn't imagine what his life would be like without his arms. He looked a little crazy right now!

"You still dare to be so arrogant?" Donn was pissed. It seemed that this fellow hadn't learned his lesson yet! Donn snorted and said again, "You still won't apologize for offending Mr. Warren and you even dare to threaten him again! It seems that you don't want your legs anymore!"

Donn's words filled Declan with dread and he looked at Donn in horror. It was only now that Declan realized that his backer had yet to come and that he

was completely at Donn's mercy. His heart began to tremble and he was overwhelmed with fear.

Seeing the fear on Declan's face, Donn sneered, "I thought you were powerful. Turns out you're just a coward. I haven't broken your legs yet, but you're already trembling with fear."

At this moment, Donn looked at Horace and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, what is the word for such a coward on Tik Tok?"

Tik Tok was the most popular live streaming and short video app in the whole country. Donn would go on Tik Tok when he was bored!

However, although Tik Tok was very popular, Horace had no idea what it was. After all, before returning to the Warren family, Horace only had a broken phone and he couldn't keep up with the latest trends. Also,

he had to work part-time every day to earn money, so he didn't have time to fiddle with his phone. Horace asked, confused, "Donn, what is Tik Tok? I haven't heard of it before!"

"What did you do to me?" Declan roared at Donn, feeling an excruciating pain in his arms. He also was unable to move a single muscle on either of his arms.

"Horace, you seriously don't know Tik Tok? It is the most popular live streaming and short video app in the country. There are some funny videos in it. You should check out the app when you have time!"

Vienna whispered to Horace.

"Oh, okay! I'll download it when I'm free!" Horace was a little surprised by Vienna's words, but he agreed.

"Okay. I'm sure you'll like it!"

After saying that, Vienna turned to Donn and said, "Donn, you don't have to waste your time on him. His arrogance got him into big trouble and he will pay for it."

"You are right, Vienna." Donn nodded. He then looked at Declan and said at last, "Scum, do you have any issue with it?"

"No, no, you are right, sir!" Declan looked really pathetic right now. He was really afraid that Donn would break his legs. If that happened, he would be completely doomed. Therefore, Declan quickly agreed to whatever Donn said.

He knew his only hope right now was to show respect to Donn.

Seeing how humble Declan had become, Donn

couldn't help but sneer. "Weren't you very arrogant just now?" Donn said, looking contemptuously at Declan.

"No... no..." Declan was on the verge of tears. He kept praying that Elton would show up soon. Otherwise, who knew what this man would do to him?

'Why did I have to offend Horace?' Declan thought inwardly.

He bitterly regretted his recklessness earlier.

Declan was about to cry, when suddenly, a voice came from the corridor. "Declan, where the hell are you? I'm coming and you don't have the courtesy to come and greet me?"

Upon hearing this shout, Declan's eyes lit up. He felt relieved and thought, 'Thank goodness. My backer is

finally here. I'm saved!

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Chapter 174 Horace's Suspicion



Declan glared at Horace and the others and said with conviction, "You're doomed. Elton is here. He's definitely going to cripple you!"

Declan then looked in the direction of the corridor and shouted hysterically, "Elton, I'm here. Come and save me. I'm surrounded!"

"Who has the audacity to take it out on my man?" the male voice roared. The next second, the man appeared at the end of the corridor. Declan's backer

was in fact the strongest hatchet man under Milo's command.

Elton walked up to Horace and the others confidently when suddenly, he saw Horace's face clearly. Elton stopped dead and trembled with fear!

"Mr...Mr. Warren!" he stuttered.

Elton's words utterly shocked Declan. Declan looked at Horace in utter disbelief and he thought to himself, 'Was Horace saying the truth just now? Did he really become Mr. Russell's superior? It's the only explanation why Elton gives him so much respect. If all what Horace said is true, then I'm doomed!'

Thinking about that, Declan's whole body shook. He still managed to get up despite the growing fear in him.

He walked over to Horace and knelt down. "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. Please let me go!" Declan cried out.

Seeing Declan beg him so pathetically, Horace sighed. "Declan, do you remember what I told you earlier? I warned you not to provoke me; otherwise you would definitely kneel at my feet and beg me for mercy. Now not only are you on your knees begging for mercy, but your arms are broken. Why did you do this to yourself? Do you regret now?"

'Of course I regret my stupidity! Alas, I know it's useless now. My arms are broken and I offended the most powerful big shot in Rinas. What got into me?'

Declan glanced at Horace and sighed in his heart. Then he continued to think inwardly, 'Damn it! Who could have thought that the poorest man in the village was actually such a powerful bigwig? If I had known

your identity, I would have showed you great respect. I would never have had the audacity to provoke you!

Feeling he had really gotten himself into trouble, Declan bowed down to Horace and respectfully shouted, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I now know I was wrong and what I did was really heinous. Please forgive me! I really regret everything!"

"Well, since both of your arms have already been broken, I will just let you go for today!"

After saying that, Horace turned his attention to Elton. "Elton, right?" Horace asked softly. "Tell me how did you know my identity?"

"Mr. Warren, I had the chance to see how powerful you are in the Sea Square, so I could recognize you anywhere!" Elton answered respectfully. He was actually shocked to his bones when he saw that

Declan had offended Horace. Elton wanted to ask Horace's forgiveness.

"You say you saw me in the Sea Square? Declan just told me you were Milo's best fighter. However, I remember that day, you were not among the four people around Milo. Now tell me, how did you recognize me? You were clearly not among the people who were arrested," Horace asked again with a serious look.

He remembered clearly that Elton wasn't amongst the people around Milo that day. So, Horace was rather suspicious.

"Indeed, Mr. Warren, I was not near Milo that day, but I was at the Sea Square. Being Milo's best fighter, I often protected him secretly from afar. Also, since Milo already had four powerful bodyguards fighting that day, I didn't need to show up. And when later Mr.

Russell and the special guard team came, I no longer dared to show up!" Elton answered respectfully.

"Elton, if even Declan knows that you are Milo's best fighter, then his relatives must know that too, right? Does Mr. Russell know your identity? You should know which Mr. Russell I'm talking about, right?" Horace asked in a low voice.

Elton quickly answered, "Yes, Mr. Warren. Mr. Russell knows that I'm the best fighter of Milo!"

"Oh, he knows?" Hearing what Elton said, Horace had a strange look on his face.

Of course, Donn immediately noticed the look on Horace's face and he asked in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, what's wrong? Is there any problem?"

"Well, since both of your arms have already been

broken, I will just let you go for today!"

"Donn, you and Vienna should go back first. If someone asks where I am... Well, just say I'm still in the bathroom!"

Just as he was speaking, Horace took out his phone and sent three messages to Donn.

The first message read, "Donn, there are too many people present, so I will explain everything to you by messages!"

The second message read, "Donn, I believe I told Mr. Hudson to have everyone around Milo imprisoned in Thunder Prison. However, Milo's best fighter was spared. That means someone has withheld information about Milo's entourage. So I'm a bit wary of his relatives now. Of course, that doesn't mean I suspect Mr. Russell. But for security reasons, I have

to keep him in the dark for now. So, Donn, go back first to assure Mr. Russell in case he thinks too much!"

The third and final message read, "Donn, of course, this could be a trick from my father's enemies. But I have to be well prepared for the worst case scenario. You know I don't want to lose this competition. I can't afford to lose. Although my dad always said I could be the successor to the Warren family without competition, I know from people I've approached that elders aren't that easy to deal with. So I must earn the position of heir by myself. If I cooperate with my father, whom I have never met before, we may be able to deal a fatal blow to the elders!"

Beep! Beep! Beep! Donn's phone rang in his pocket!

Donn had set up a special ringtone for Horace. So, when he heard the ringtone, he immediately turned on

his phone. After reading through the new messages Horace sent him, a serious look appeared on his face.

He looked at Horace and said seriously, "Mr. Warren, you don't need anything to explain to me. Whatever order you give, I'll obey it unconditionally! Besides, Mr. Warren, what if I had a hidden agenda? So, it's best you keep these things to yourself. You don't have to tell anyone about it!"

Donn then looked at Vienna and said in a low voice, "Vienna, let's go back now!"

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Chapter 175 Deep Regre



Just as Donn was about to turn around and walk away, Horace said, "Donn, the reason why I chose to confide in you is because I'm afraid of loneliness. I can't just go on without trusting anyone, or else I might have a breakdown."

Upon hearing what Horace said, Donn smiled and replied, "Thank you for trusting me, Mr. Warren!"

Afterwards, Donn, together with Vienna, walked to the private room.

Vienna was a sensible girl. She knew Horace had his reasons for keeping her in the dark, so she didn't ask and obediently followed Donn.

Once Vienna and Donn had left, Horace turned to look at Elton and said, "Since you have been spared back then, you should receive your punishment now."

Horace then called the leader of the Blue Hawk, asking him to come to the Seaston Hotel to arrest Elton. Horace wanted all of Milo's men to be locked up with their leader in the Thunder Prison.

After hanging up the phone, Horace turned to look at Bill. "Mr. Morgan, how many security guards are there in your hotel?" Horace asked in a low voice.

"Mr. Warren, there are eight security guards in our hotel. May I ask what you need them for?" Bill replied respectfully.

Bill knew very well the Mr. Russell they were referring to. Although he didn't know exactly what was going on, he felt that it was something serious from their conversation. Even Dario, the richest man in Rinas, was just a mere pawn in this matter.

Bill couldn't help but wonder what kind of person

Horace was. It was clear he was not someone to be trifled with.

Even though he didn't know Horace's true identity yet, Bill didn't dare to provoke him and just followed his orders obediently.

"Okay!" Horace nodded at Bill's response and added, "Call them to watch Elton closely. A man named Axel Warren will come later. You don't need to ask him anything. Just hand him Elton."

"Alright, Mr. Warren. I got it!" Although Bill had no clue who Axel was, he could tell from Horace's tone that Axel was not an ordinary person. Axel was probably a big shot in Horace's family!

"Thank you, Mr. Morgan. If you encounter any trouble in the future, let me know!"

Bill nodded excitedly. Horace had just promised to back him up whenever he would need it.

"Mr. Warren, I would do exactly as you said!" After saying that, Bill called over the security guards!

Meanwhile, Horace looked at Declan and said, "Declan, I've forgiven you. Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and go!"

"W-What? Mr. Warren, y-you mean I can leave now?" Declan didn't expect that Horace would just let him go. He was ready to let Horace continue to beat him!

Despite him not knowing Horace's real identity, he was now sure that he couldn't afford to offend him.

"Do you want me to keep you for dinner?" Horace glanced at Declan and asked with disdain.

Afterwards, Horace looked at Denver who was lying on the floor and asked gently, "Denver, do you regret now?"

"Yes, I regret everything!" Denver replied in earnest. He hoped Horace would forgive him too.

Horace looked at the poor fellow and sighed. "Alas, it's useless to regret. I'm only close to Vienna in your family!"

After saying that, Horace waved his hand and added impatiently, "Now you both get out of my sight. Just seeing you pisses me off!"

"Thank you, Mr. Warren. We're leaving right away!" Denver was grateful that Horace didn't want to make things difficult for him. Who would have thought that his cousin was actually such a powerful person?

If he had known that his cousin was this powerful, he would have fawned on him instead. But it was too late now. Denver then thought about what Horace just said about him being only close to Vienna. Denver then reasoned that he should get along well with his sister in the future.

With a sigh, Denver struggled to his feet. Then he walked over to Declan and helped him up.

After Declan stood up, he bowed to Horace three times and shouted, "Mr. Warren, thank you. Thank you for your magnanimity!"

The other three henchmen who were also from Stone Village glanced at Horace and sighed in their hearts. They had never thought Horace would be so powerful. Even a bigwig in Zence was scared of Horace to the point where he knelt down before Horace and dared not make a sound in Horace's

presence.

"Thank you, Mr. Morgan. If you encounter any trouble in the future, let me know!"

'Alas! If only I had helped Mr. Warren instead!' these men all sighed in their hearts.

However, no matter how sorry they were now, it was useless. They all left with Declan, ashamed and embarrassed.

Coming here, they were very confident since they were backed by Elton, who was a big shot in Zence.

But now they were going away ashamed. Their boss, Declan, had his arms broken and their revered hero, Elton, would be taken away.

What happened in the Seaston Hotel was a nightmare

to them!

As Declan and his men left, they sighed in their hearts.

Just when those men had left, the security guards of the Seaston Hotel came to Horace's side.

Horace crouched down and glanced at Elton. "Elton, you could run away when Donn left just now. Why did you stay here?" Horace asked in a low voice.

"Mr. Warren, how could I dare to run away when you are here?" Elton said in a trembling voice!

"Really?" Horace glanced at Elton and chuckled. Then he asked, "You're afraid of death, aren't you?"

Hearing that, Elton trembled all over.

Horace continued, "The only thing I will do to you is to send you to Thunder Prison. At least you still have a chance to live. However, if your mysterious boss knows that you inadvertently told me something you shouldn't have said, I'm afraid he would skin you alive. But I'm curious who your boss is."

At this moment, Elton looked up at Horace and frowned. 'It seems that he is smart!' Elton thought.

Finally, Elton said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, my boss is Mr. Russell. He is our head!"

"Mr. Russell?" Horace chuckled and then said to Bill, "Ask your security guards to take him to an empty room and wait for Axel. I'll go back first!"

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Chapter 176 The Journey Ahead



"Okay, Mr. Warren. Leave it to me!" Bill did a small bow as he spoke to Horace respectfully. After watching Horace's back for a while, he turned to the security guards beside him and ordered, "Arrest this troublemaker and lock him up in the Thunderclap Room."

"The Thunderclap Room?" The security guards were shocked to hear this command. They looked at Elton and pondered, 'This man is in hot water. What could he have done to deserve imprisonment in the Thunderclap Room?'

The Thunderclap Room was like a special prison

prepared for any drunk rioter who caused a scene in the Seaston Hotel. It was in a secluded area of the hotel, so the occupants couldn't disturb the guests and ruin the hotel's reputation.

Elton didn't know what the Thunderclap Room was, but he had seen enough to know that it wasn't a good place. Regret weighed him down at this moment. He looked at Horace's back and thought, 'I'm doomed! My wrong choice has made me lose everything. Gosh! I'm so stupid!'

Just as Elton gave himself a slap, the security guards lifted him with ease and sent him to the Thunderclap Room to wait for Axel.

Meanwhile, Horace returned to the private dining room. Holding his stomach, he smiled and said, "Sorry for keeping you waiting. I spent a long time in the washroom because I have a stomach upset."

"Are you fine now, Mr. Warren?" Dario asked worriedly.

The others echoed, "Are you fine now?"

Shrugging indifferently, Horace responded to Dario in a low voice, "It's not a big deal. I'm a little relieved after using the loo. The upset will be gone very soon. Don't worry about me."

"Are you sure about that, Mr. Warren?" Tobias questioned, unconvinced. He then offered zealously, "To be on the safer side, how about I feel your pulse and make a diagnosis?"

"You want to feel my pulse and make a diagnosis without your necessary medical equipment?"

Professor Bates, are you knowledgeable in traditional medicine?" Horace asked curiously, squinting his

eyes.

Since Tobias had performed a successful surgery on Caylee despite all the odds, Horace was sure that he was a top-level physician. But he didn't think he would be good at traditional medicine because most people no longer practiced it.

"As a matter of fact, I'm very proficient in it, Mr. Warren," Tobias seriously answered with a proud smile.

"Awesome, Professor Bates!" Horace gave him a thumbs up.

"Ha-ha, thanks for your praise. I'm flattered, Mr. Warren." Tobias cupped his hands respectfully as he blushed uncontrollably.

While Horace and the others chatted and continued to

dine happily, Axel also took Elton away.

It was already nightfall by the time Horace and the others made their way to the main exit of the hotel. Bill ran up to them and handed documents of the shares contracts to Vienna and the others, which they signed. The signing sealed the fact that they now owned part of the hotel.

"Thank you, Horace!" The joy of the beneficiaries knew no bounds at this moment. They all felt indebted to Horace. Never did it cross their minds that they would one day own the Seaston Hotel's shares.

'Luck has finally shone on us. Thank God, Horace is associated with us. He's really something! Who would have thought that he would one day become so rich that he could buy expensive shares on a whim? More so, it is shocking that he's friends with the legendary billionaire, Mr. Dario Russell!' the beneficiaries sighed

as they stared at Horace with admiration in their eyes.

They all walked out of the hotel. Gesturing in the direction of the parking lot, Horace said softly, "Let's go back the same way we came. It's late, so I will take you all back to the village in Mr. Russell's cars. Afterward, I will go back to the hospital."

"Oh, there will be no need for that. Sending us home will be stressful for you. We can find our way back ourselves. Just go to the hospital from here," Caden said calmly.

"Mr. Warren, I have cars. Let me take them home for you!" Bill suddenly chimed in, raising his index finger like a pupil.

He was bold enough to offer help because he now saw himself as Horace's subordinate.

With Horace's approval, he took Vienna and the others back home in his cars. While Dario took Horace, Donn, and Tobias to the hospital in his car.

Horace no longer had to move his belongings since he had bought the cottage back.

The ride back to the hospital was very quiet. Horace sat in the front passenger seat and occasionally stole glances at Dario. But Dario's eyes were glued to the road. He didn't look at Horace, nor did his expression change.

On the way, Horace stopped by a restaurant and ordered some takeout dishes for Cara. His mother couldn't eat any food now, so he didn't order anything for her.

"Ha-ha, thanks for your praise. I'm flattered, Mr. Warren." Tobias cupped his hands respectfully as he

blushed uncontrollably.

Donn, Tobias, and Horace all returned to the Rinas Infirmary's tarmac after Dario dropped them off.

Excited voices came from the plane once they got close to it.

When they entered, they met Cara, Susie, and Gladys chatting happily.

"Why do you all seem so happy? Tell me, what were you chatting about?" Horace asked softly.

"Well, we were talking about you." Susie coquettishly put her bang behind her ear and asked softly, "Is it okay if we flirt with you, Mr. Warren?"

"Sorry, I'm already taken," Horace replied without mincing words.

With a smile, he handed them the takeout bag and asked, "Do you want to eat?"

"Oh my God! Mr. Warren, is this food from Dragon Restaurant? It's so nice of you. All the meals you have brought for me are so delicious. Thank you!"

Cara's eyes lit up at the sight of the takeout bag. As a foodie, she only had to take one glance at a takeout bag to know where it was ordered from. She wasted no time in grabbing the bag from Horace.

"I love you so much, Mr. Warren. There are meat dishes here too!" Cara licked her lips greedily as she took out the takeout boxes and opened them.

"I love you too, Mr. Warren!" Susie and Gladys echoed between mouthfuls. They didn't have dinner yet, so they were eating the dishes with great relish.

The sight of the three feasting nurses gladdened Horace's heart, but something bothered him. 'I'm currently living in peace, but how long will it last? My enemies might strike soon. I still have no idea who has meddled with the Moran family's affairs. Judging by Mr. Russell's expression today, he doesn't have the slightest idea about it too. Concealing such a huge secret from the world is a big deal. Who in that family was so powerful to do that? I must find out who it is as soon as possible. When I'm free, I will go to the Russell family household. Perhaps I might get some clues as to who is working against me. Is it Marcus or Hancock? Or could it be the handiwork of another descendant of the Warren family I haven't heard of? Gosh! A great battle lies ahead of me. Competing for the position of successor is not easy.'

Horace's mind was filled with thoughts about the journey ahead as he lay down. In this way, he dozed off despite the chattering of those around him.

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Chapter 177 Expensive Presents



Horace woke up early the next day. Caylee was almost recovered now. Before Cara arrived, Horace told her what happened yesterday and Selina's oncoming engagement.

Selina had informed Horace that her engagement ceremony was on the next day and that the wedding ceremony would be held two weeks from now. Horace therefore decided to prepare a dowry for Selina.

Selina had always taken care of him since he was a child. Thus, Horace wanted to offer her something

special.

The wedding ceremony would be held by Selina's finance and her family would held the engagement ceremony. As Selina and her family had not yet decided on the place where the engagement ceremony would be held, Horace hastened to book the best hotel in town for them. It was the Sea Pavilion.

In general, one only had one engagement ceremony in one's life. So Horace wanted everything to be perfect for Selina's engagement ceremony.

Susie was off duty today, so she along with Cara, Donn and Tobias came on the Warren family plane.

As he saw Cara, Horace said to her, "Cara, I have to ask you a favor today. I'm going to buy something and I need you to take care of my mother for me."

"No problem, Mr. Warren!" Horace had paid Cara a huge salary and because of that, she now regarded him as her boss. She would do anything for him.

Horace gave Cara a slight smile and then shifted his eyes to Susie. "Would you lend me your car, Susie?"

"Of course, Mr. Warren. You can drive it whenever you want! In fact, if you need anything, just ask me. I'm at your service," Susie said with a smile.

"Thanks, Susie. But you shouldn't act as if you were my servant. You know that I don't like asking people to do things for me for free," Horace said seriously.

"Mr. Warren, you're really funny," Susie said, giggling. It was clear that he didn't understand what she actually meant. After a short while, she added, "Well, Mr. Warren, let's not waste time here. It's time to go."

Susie then made a gesture to Horace.

Horace, Tobias, and Donn then left the plane and got on Susie's new car.

All of a sudden, Horace asked in a low voice, "Susie, what kind of cars do you girls like to drive?"

Susie didn't expect that Horace would ask her such a thing. She opened her eyes wide and asked excitedly, "Mr. Warren, why the question? Do you want to buy me a luxury car?"

Horace was stunned. But before he could say anything, Susie continued, "Or perhaps you want to keep me as your lover? Though I actually like luxury cars, I'm not ready to be your lover!"

"What? No! You...you misunderstood me!" Horace

was dumbfounded by what Susie just said. At the same time, he sighed in his heart, 'I just asked her for some advice, and she immediately thought I wanted to keep her as my lover. What a wild mind she has!'

After a while, Horace shook his head and said, "Susie, I can buy you a car if you want. But I really have no idea what kind of cars do you girls like. Please give me some advice. In fact, I want to buy a car for my cousin as her dowry. I need your help!"

Hearing what Horace said, Susie couldn't help but sigh in her heart. 'Mr. Warren is so generous! I was just kidding, but he would seriously buy me a car if I asked. A luxury car would cost millions of dollars! I could never imagine what it's like to be so rich.'

Susie ultimately looked at Horace with a smile and replied, "Mr. Warren, don't take what I said seriously. I was just joking. But, Mr. Warren, you are too kind!"

Well, I'll give you some advice on cars... A Lamborghini Aventador would cost at least seven million. I would recommend a sky blue one. Girls will like it. And... "

Horace suddenly interrupted, "Hold on, Susie. Tell me about the most expensive ones. Selina has always taken good care of me, so I want to give her the best!"

'My goodness!' Susie was amazed. She knew Horace a little, but still she was surprised by his words. She sighed in her heart, 'Just talking with Mr. Warren can deeply hurt one's ego. Most people buy second-hand luxury cars in order to show off. However, Mr. Warren is so rich that he doesn't care about the price at all! How I envy his cousin!'

Susie then nodded and remarked, "I see, Mr. Warren."

After thinking for a while, she continued, "The most high-end Lamborghini Aventador is about nine million dollars. You also have the Lexus LFA which costs about seven million. I also recommend Rolls Royce Wraith, which also cost about seven million."

Susie didn't expect that Horace would ask her such a thing. She opened her eyes wide and asked excitedly, "Mr. Warren, why the question? Do you want to buy me a luxury car?"

Horace was surprised by what Susie said. "Is that all? I thought the cars could cost somewhere around ten million. Anyways, then I'll buy a Lamborghini Aventador for Selina. At least it costs nine million. It's good enough to be her dowry!"

After hearing what Horace said, Susie didn't even want to drive her car anymore. She sighed again in her heart. She felt really bad at the casualness with

which Horace spoke of such a large sum. For him, a luxury car that cost nine million dollars was cheap. 'Mr. Warren, you should know that only a little bunch of people can afford such an expensive car. Your words really hurt my feelings!' Susie thought.

Horace's gentle voice suddenly pulled Susie from her sighs. "Susie, let's go and buy a Lamborghini! Don't worry, Susie, I won't have you help me for nothing. Once at the car dealership, if there is any car that you like, just tell me and I'll buy it for you!"

Susie was very excited after hearing what Horace said. She held the steering wheel tight and thought, 'Oh my! All I have to do is drive him to the dealership and he'll buy me a car? Even if it's a Lamborghini? I've made up my mind. From now on, I'll serve Mr. Warren as his chauffeur. He is just so rich! I love it!'

Susie then looked at Horace and nodded. "Mr.

Warren, we'll go to the Lamborghini dealership. But some of the models might not be available in stock! Anyways, we'll go there to have a look."

"It doesn't matter. If the Aventador model is not available now, I'll buy the most expensive one there!" Horace said casually.

'It's really baffling. Mr. Warren wears cheap clothes himself but he gives out the most expensive presents to others. How can someone be so generous?' Susie looked at Horace's clothes and sighed. Then she said, "All right, Mr. Warren. We'll go there right now!"

After saying that, Susie drove her new BMW to the Lamborghini dealership in Rinas.

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Chapter 178 An Outrageous Question



Ever since Susie had met Horace, Horace's vast fortune, and the way he spent it, constantly tested Susie's life values. However, she kept her head on her shoulders and still led the same lifestyle as before. This BMW X5 was a luxury car for her, so she drove carefully.

The trip to the Lamborghini shop should have taken only about 20 minutes, but Susie drove so slowly that it took them forty minutes to arrive.

Susie pulled up in front of the Lamborghini exclusive shop, and Horace got out of the car right away.

Looking at the decoration of the shop, Horace

seemed satisfied. He sighed and said to himself, "It's indeed a luxury car exclusive shop!"

"Ha-ha, what do we have here? Another poor loser is here for window shopping. Just look at him. He really is a tramp! He couldn't even afford decent clothes, and yet he had the courage to come to this exclusive Lamborghini shop. Isn't he afraid of making a fool of himself? Ha-ha!"

A woman in her thirties pointed to Horace and mocked him dismissively. It seemed that she was annoyed to see Horace standing in front of the Lamborghini store.

"Janice, maybe he is here to apply for the job of bathroom cleaner! I can't figure out any other reason why someone so poor can dare to come here!"
Another woman joined the woman called Janice Murray to make fun of Horace.

"Come on, Margo! Even if he actually came to apply for the job of cleaner, I'm afraid that the boss will be too disgusted to even hire him. I rather think he came here to beg for food," Janice commented after hearing what her friend, Margo Robinson, said.

At this moment, Margo looked at Horace with contempt and echoed, "Oh, I think you are right. Seriously, how can he have the guts to come to this upscale place to beg for food?"

When they were done making fun of Horace, their eyes fell on Donn who was standing next to Horace. A gleam of desire then shone in the eyes of the two women. Janice said softly, "This young man is so handsome, and his clothes look fancy and expensive. I wonder if I caught his eye!"

"Seriously, Janice, you should stop dreaming. Such a

handsome young man can only like a young and lovely girl like me!" As Margo Robinson said that, she flicked her hair coquettishly!

"Are you serious? You are already in your thirties. Do you really think you are still young and pretty?" Janice cast a scornful glance at Margo and then slowly walked towards Donn.

Although Horace and Donn came together, no one dared to think they both knew each other. After all, Donn wore expensive clothes while Horace's clothes were rather shabby. Everyone who saw them felt they were from different worlds.

Before Janice and Margo could reach Donn, a Lamborghini security guard rushed over and stopped Horace and his friends.

In fact, the security guard at the entry of the

Lamborghini exclusive shop had clearly heard the conversation between Janice and Margo just now. The guard looked at Horace with disdain and said, "What does a wretched beggar like you come here for? Get lost!"

Meanwhile, Donn was staring coldly at Janice and Margo. The thing was he had also overheard their conversation and what they said seriously pissed him off. If they were not women, he would have already lost his temper.

"He's so handsome. Is he looking at me?" Margo and Janice were rather excited seeing that Donn was looking at them. They thought he was interested in them. When their eyes fell on Horace again, they sighed and said, "How can such a poor fellow stand near such an outstanding man?"

No sooner had they said that that Donn completely

lost it. "Who the hell are you? How dare you insult my superior?" he roared like an angry beast, his voice resounding like thunder. "You'd better come over and apologize to Mr. Warren right away. Otherwise, don't blame me for what I might do to you!"

Donn then shifted his gaze to the security guard and scolded harshly, "And you, how dare you disrespect Mr. Warren? Apologize right now if you want to live to see another day."

Donn couldn't bear to see anyone insult Horace, including women.

When Janice and Margo heard what Donn said, they were utterly stunned. Janice looked at Margo in disbelief and asked confusedly, "Margo, what did the handsome man say? Did I hear it wrong?"

"He said we disrespected his superior. How can such

an outstanding man have so much respect for such a loser? Who the hell is Mr. Warren? Anyway, I must do whatever it takes to win over this handsome guy's heart!" Margo said in a low voice.

"Are you serious? You are already in your thirties. Do you really think you are still young and pretty?" Janice cast a scornful glance at Margo and then slowly walked towards Donn.

Meanwhile, the security guard who was rude to Horace just also looked at Donn in a daze. He could tell from Donn's temperament that Donn wasn't someone to be trifled with. The guard then looked at Horace in confusion and wondered, 'Is he the Mr. Warren this gentleman is referring to? That can't be!'

As the guard stood there, staring at Horace in a daze, Donn shouted at him again, "Why haven't you apologized to Mr. Warren yet? Say sorry to Mr.

Warren right now!"

As he spoke, Donn pointed at Horace.

'What the hell! This gentleman is actually referring to this beggar! He doesn't look like a bigwig at all!'

Although the guard was confused and doubtful, he still did as Donn ordered. Looking at Horace, he shouted respectfully, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry for being rude just now. I didn't recognize you. I'm sorry!"

At the same time, he thought, 'What's wrong with the rich nowadays? Why does he wear such shabby clothes? How could I know that he is in fact a bigwig in disguise? Even his subordinates look nobler than him. Is it like in the movies where a rich man pretends to be poor to find his true love?'

This man had actually worked as a security guard at this luxurious Lamborghini store for several years. He

could tell whether a person was rich or not judging by the clothes they wore. Horace was poorly dressed while Donn wore expensive designer clothes. However, since Donn held Horace in such high regard, the security guard felt that Horace must be a big shot. So he obediently apologized to Horace.

After the security guard apologized, Donn looked at Janice and Margo. "Come here and apologize to Mr. Warren. Hurry up!"

Desire glinted in Janice's and Margo's eyes as they heard Donn's order. Janice said enthusiastically, "How not to succumb to so much manliness? I like such dominative men. I must get him today!"

Janice then looked at Horace and, pointing to Donn, asked Horace, "Young man, you look pretty poor to me, but you have a good subordinate. How about you sell your subordinate to me?"

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Chapter 179 The One Who Had Been Banished



"Are you out of your mind?" Horace glared at Janice and scolded. He wouldn't care if she only insulted him, but she had the audacity to humiliate Donn. Donn was a loyal man who would risk his own life for Horace. For this reason, Horace valued him as a good friend. Therefore, he couldn't bear to see this woman disrespect Donn.

Just thinking about the outrageous suggestion this woman just made, Horace was furious.

He looked at Janice and added, "How about tell me

your worth. I'll buy you at the price you set for yourself!"

"Ha-ha!" Janice burst into laughter upon hearing Horace's words. She pointed at Horace and said to her friend, "Margo, did you hear what he just said? He wants to buy me! Ha-ha! I think he is offended because we looked down upon him."

She then turned to look at Horace and commented arrogantly, "Young man, do you know who we are? How dare you speak to us with such arrogance? Indeed, we have only contempt for you, and then what? Do you seriously think that just because you have a little money, you can dress up as a poor man and have all the women you want? I guess you've never seen a real big shot, have you? A real rich man doesn't need any disguise to chase after a woman."

No sooner had Janice finished speaking that Margo's

voice sounded in turn. "I think in fact that you're just an upstart. I also want to know if you have ever seen a real big shot. I just have to look at a person to tell if they're worth the while or not, and I can say with certainty that you're just a loser. Ha-ha!"

"Well, it seems that you know some big shots! So tell me, what big shots do you know?" Horace was amused by the women's confidence and had a hard time holding back his laughter.

After Horace said that, Donn looked at the women coldly and spat, "Do you even know what a bigwig looks like? Do you have the faintest idea who Mr. Warren is? You'd better not talk about what you know nothing about!"

"Are you kidding me? Ha-ha, it's so funny! Do you think a nouveau riche like you who come from a remote village knows more about bigwigs than us?"

Hearing what Horace and Donn said, Janice laughed her head off and then waved to a staff member of the Lamborghini shop.

The staff quickly ran over and asked respectfully to Janice, "Miss Murray, what can I do for you?"

Janice chuckled and then pointed at Horace and others. "Kern, tell them how many bigwigs I know," she said scornfully.

Kern Olson had actually overheard the whole argument between the two women and Horace. He didn't want to get involved, so he stayed away. But now that Janice questioned him, he was forced to take a stand.

Kern looked at Janice and said in a low voice, "Miss Murray, you're very well known in Zence social

circles. You've probably seen all kinds of big shots. These people just don't know you. They must just be a bunch of upstarts! Many houses in Zence have been demolished recently and their owners have received nice compensation. Maybe they are amongst those who received a huge compensation for the destruction of their house and it is that money they use to brag. I've seen a lot of upstarts like them lately!"

Kern then looked at Horace and his companions and said softly, "You'd better come and apologize to Miss Murray before she gets angry. Maybe she will forgive you."

Horace was really stunned by Kern's words. He looked at the man and sighed. "Kern, are you serious? You really are just an ass kisser. As the staff member of this shop, you have watched this scene from the very beginning and you definitely know who

started causing trouble. Although I am a customer, I can still accept that you do not attend to me. But you're asking me to apologize to that woman after she insulted me at your shop! Do you think that's appropriate?"

"I don't think there is anything wrong with it!" Kern said calmly to Horace. He knew Janice, and though he didn't know Horace, he was sure Horace couldn't be compared with Janice.

"Oh, the staff is so arrogant!" Horace chuckled upon hearing Kern's answer. Then, he said in a low voice, "Come on, tell me what kind of bigwig this social butterfly knows. But to be honest, I'm not afraid of anyone in Rinas!"

Kern took a look at Janice, as if asking for her permission to answer Horace.

The staff quickly ran over and asked respectfully to Janice, "Miss Murray, what can I do for you?"

Janice pointed at Horace and said calmly, "Kern, tell him who I know in Rinas. This upstart will be scared to death!"

"Okay, Miss Murray!" Kern replied excitedly. He thought, 'Once this upstart knows who Miss Murray truly is, he would be so scared that he would kneel down and beg for mercy. I finally have something to boast about!'

After thinking for a while, Kern looked at Horace scornfully, and then he said in an arrogant tone, "Leif Garza and Callum Loftus are just two of the many big shots Miss Murray knows in Zence. Of course, these are just the most ordinary big shots she knows. She also knows the most powerful young man in Rinas, Milo Russell!"

"Are you serious? Milo is the most powerful young man in Rinas?" Horace asked in astonishment. So the man he had punished so ruthlessly was actually the most powerful young man in town?

No wonder Horace had often heard Milo's name!

"Ha-ha!" Janice laughed wildly with disdain seeing the look of shock on Horace's face. She said contemptuously, "So you don't even know the most powerful young man in Rinas, yet you are so arrogant! This is just too funny!"

"You're right! I thought he was a powerful man in disguise. Turns out he was just some unimportant guy. And to think he's never heard of Milo! How dare he have the audacity to pose as powerful in front of us?" Margo said in turn, looking at Horace with disdain.

"Well, I'm sorry to disappoint you, but if you mean Milo Russell, Dario Russell's nephew, then I have to tell you that he's gone for good from Rinas. In fact, I banished him from this town," Horace stated calmly, glancing at Janice and Margo.

"Ha-ha, that's so funny. Did you hear that? He actually said he banished the most powerful young man from Rinas. That's the biggest joke I've heard this year."

Janice couldn't stop laughing. She knew Milo to be a powerful and influential figure in the city. There was no way this man in front of her could have gotten close to Milo, let alone defeat him.

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Chapter 180 Challenge



At that moment, Margo's voice rang out. "Janice, you're right. Upstarts are really getting more and more arrogant these days. These people don't even know that Milo is the number one young man in town, yet they claim to have kicked him out of town. What huge swagger. It's clear that they're not any kind of important people in town. They clearly just got money as compensation for demolishing their house and yet they are so conceited!"

"Since you think Milo is so powerful, how about you call him? If you manage to reach him, I'll buy this whole Lamborghini exclusive store for you today!"

Horace said in a low voice, glancing at the two

women. He actually wanted to laugh as he saw how much these women seemed to admire Milo.

"Mr. Warren, would you mind if I laugh now?" Donn, who had been having a hard time holding back his laughter, asked Horace.

"Donn, if you want to laugh, just go ahead and laugh. I too find all this rather funny," Horace said calmly.

No sooner had Horace finished speaking that Donn burst out laughing. Holding his stomach, Donn pointed at Janice and Margo and said, "I was curious to know what kind of bigwig you were talking about. It turned out that it was just Milo, the loser whom Mr. Warren dealt with so badly. It's really funny. Not to mention that even Dario Russell, the richest man in the city, has to show great respect to Mr. Warren!"

Horace and Donn chose to call Dario by his full name

and not by the pompous title of Mr. Russell, as they were afraid that Janice and Margo would not know which Mr. Russell they were talking about.

Donn's flippant remarks irritated Janice, who gave him a scornful look. She turned to Margo and pointing at Donn, said, "Margo, do you hear that? These upstarts are becoming more and more arrogant. They even allow themselves to disrespect Mr. Russell, the most powerful and wealthy man in town. They have the nerve to say that Mr. Russell must show them great respect. If this gets to Mr. Russell's ears, he will skin them alive!"

"Exactly! Even if we don't tell Mr. Russell, they won't get away with it once Milo hears that. This loser just said that if we could get through to Milo, he would buy us this Lamborghini exclusive shop, right? They really gave us a good excuse to call Milo. When Milo is here, even if this swagger can't afford to buy this

Lamborghini shop, we can ask him for all the money he received from the compensation!" Margo said confidently.

"You're right, Margo. I like how smart you've become." Janice was really pleased by her friend's analysis. She then picked up her phone and dialed Milo's number.

As he watched Janice try to call Milo, Horace sighed and said, "People rarely believe me when I tell the truth. Alas!"

"Mr. Warren, it doesn't matter that they don't believe you. I will always believe you!" Donn said firmly.

"Mr. Warren, me too!" Susie echoed.

Tobias, who was next to Susie, nodded and whispered to Horace, "Mr. Warren, I have always

been on your side!"

Horace was moved by what the three of them said. He looked at them all and said in a low voice, "Thank you all!"

Suddenly, a robotic voice rang through Janice's phone, "Sorry, the number you dialed is not available for the moment. Please redial later!"

"He didn't answer it!" Janice said to Margo, gazing at her phone in astonishment.

"Don't be nervous. Milo is a busy man. Perhaps he didn't even notice your phone call. Let's call him again, okay?"

"Okay!" Janice nodded and then dialed Milo's number again!

However, no matter how many times she tried, she always came across that damn robotic voice. "Sorry, the number you dialed is not available at the moment. Please dial again later!"

Janice was about to give it another try when Horace suddenly said, "You will never be able to get through to him. Stop wasting your time. In fact, this whole thing is getting boring now."

Hearing what Horace said, Janice glanced at him and sneered, "You are actually afraid that Milo would answer the phone, aren't you?"

"Exactly! Even if we don't tell Mr. Russell, they won't get away with it once Milo hears that. This loser just said that if we could get through to Milo, he would buy us this Lamborghini exclusive shop, right? They really gave us a good excuse to call Milo. When Milo is here, even if this swagger can't afford to buy this

Lamborghini shop, we can ask him for all the money he received from the compensation!" Margo said confidently.

"Humph! Look at the sky," Horace said calmly, pointing to the sky outside the window.

"What about the sky?" Janice asked, looking out of the window at the sky.

"Well, this is daytime! You'd better stop daydreaming! Wake up!" Horace remarked casually.

"How dare you..." Janice was so angry right now that she didn't even know what to say. After staring at Horace coldly for a while, she picked up the phone again and said, "I don't believe that I can't get through to Milo!"

"Well, that's up to you. Like I said, I don't want to

waste any more time. I'm going to make you a proposition. You think I'm a nouveau riche, don't you? You also said I can't be compared to any of the big shots you know, right? How about this? You call all those so-called bigwigs you know one by one. If there is any of them that I can't deal with, I will buy you this upscale Lamborghini shop. Is that fair enough to you?" Horace asked, staring at the woman calmly. He really wanted to end this matter as soon as possible.

"Did you say all the bigwigs I know? You want to challenge all of them alone? You really are a braggart!"

Janice looked at Horace with contempt.

Milo was actually the best card in her game. The other people she knew, though rich and powerful, they weren't top bigwigs of Rinas. However, alone against all of them, Horace didn't stand a chance.

"Do you take on the challenge? Believe it or not, Mr. Warren would deal with all of them in no time," Susie said confidently to the woman.

Although Susie didn't know Horace's real identity, she was sure that there was no one more powerful than Horace in Rinas.

At this moment, Horace looked at Janice and urged calmly, "Just call all the powerful people you know to come here as soon as possible. I don't want to waste my time dealing with them one by one!"

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