

"You bastard! You are really arrogant!" Janice spat. Horace's words infuriated her and she glared at him with anger.

After all, she was well known in Zence social circles. She even knew Milo, who was recognized as the most influential young man in Rinas. How could such a pathetic loser have the audacity to despise her? No wonder she was furious.

Janice then glanced at Susie and said contemptuously, "Little pumpkin, so just because you know a mere nouveau riche, you think you can be so arrogant in front of me, right? I'll make sure you all pay for your arrogance later."

Janice then started to make phone calls again.

About three minutes later, she finished the first call. Then she looked at Margo excitedly and said, "Margo, guess what? Leif promised to come here the moment he heard I was being bullied. What a darling. I haven't contacted him for a long time. I kind of miss him. How about we have a good chat with him tonight?"

"Okay, I haven't seen him for a long time after all! But is it necessary to ask Leif to deal with such a loser? After all, Leif is a powerful figure in Rinas, only slightly inferior to Milo!" Margo asked, looking at Horace and the others with contempt.

"Hey, Margo, you still don't get it? This bastard is screwed. You don't seriously think Leif is coming just to deal with this loser, do you? Dealing with him will be a piece of cake for Leif. Actually he is coming because he just wants to meet us," Janice stated in a coquettish voice.

"Hey, Janice, you really have a point!"

"Once Leif is done with this miserable fellow, we have to take good care of him."

Horace's voice suddenly interrupted the two women's discussion. "I'm sorry, ladies, but I really need to get this over with as soon as possible. In order to save time, I advise you to call several other people. Just calling one of your friends won't help you at all."

The thing was, Janice had crossed the line when she offered to buy Donn. Horace was hell-bent on teaching them a lesson.

"Ha-ha, Margo, can you see that. The loser still dares to be arrogant. Let's just wait until Leif comes. This loser will definitely kneel down and beg for mercy."

Janice was really amused by Horace's arrogance. She turned to look at Kern and said, "Keep an eye on these people, will you? Don't let them run away. Should Leif come and can't find them, I'll hold you personally responsible!"

"Don't worry, Miss Murray. I'll keep an eye on them," Kern replied in earnest.

"Huh!" Horace sighed, looking at Kern with disdain. Afterwards, Horace said to Tobias, Donn and Susie, "Let's take this opportunity to see the cars. Anyway, we have nothing to do now!"

After that, he looked around the hall of the exclusive Lamborghini store again and said to the salespeople, "Could any of you show me around?"

There were several salespeople in the hall of the Lamborghini shop, but they all knew Janice. After

seeing how Horace had offended Janice just now, they were a little afraid of attending to him. They knew that attending to Horace would be tantamount to offending Janice.

They felt that Horace was a nouveau riche. From their past sales experience, they knew that the nouveau riches were the most likely to buy luxury cars like the Lamborghini. The cheapest Lamborghini cost around three million dollars, and the sales commission was about two hundred thousand dollars. The sum was quite attractive for these sellers, so they were a little hesitant at the moment!

While the salespeople were hesitating, a girl about eighteen or nineteen years old looked at Janice and then at Horace. She then walked over to Horace and said gently, "Sir, which kind of Lamborghini do you want to see? If you have no idea yet, could you just tell me how much money you intend to spend on

purchasing car? That way, I could help you."

"Is that Aubree Marshall?" The other salespeople looked at the girl who went to attend to Horace in astonishment. One of them sighed and said, "I've heard that Aubree's mother is seriously sick and her treatment requires a huge amount of money. It seems that she has borrowed money to take care of her mother. She certainly hopes to secure the deal and get the sales commission. Alas, I hope she succeeds. I really feel sorry for her."

"Let's just hope she gets these people to buy a car because I'm afraid Aubree won't be able to work here again in the future. You all know how mean Janice is!"

"Shh!"

At this moment, Janice looked at Aubree angrily. She then hissed coldly, "Aubree. Are you sure you want to

attend to him? It's clear he just came here to show off. Do you really think he can buy anything here? Anyways, whether he buys anything or not, you don't need to come to work here tomorrow!"

Horace couldn't stand it and glared at Janice. He then scolded her coldly, "Shut the hell up! Do you think this shop is yours? Even if it's yours, I can easily secure her job here. I advise you to hold your tongue at least until your so-called bigwig arrives. Otherwise, I might just let Donn beat the crap out of you. You should feel lucky that you are a woman. If you were a man, I would have already let Donn teach you a lesson!"

Horace then looked at the saleswoman who attended to him and said gently, "You are Aubree Marshall, right? Nice name!"

Horace felt she was an honest and hardworking girl.

Horace continued, "Aubree, could you please show me the Lamborghini Aventador. I want to pick a nice Lamborghini for a lady!"

"Did he say Lamborghini Aventador?" The salespeople around were stunned upon hearing what Horace said. The thing was, the cheapest version of Lamborghini Aventador was worth about six million dollars. If Horace really brought the car, Aubree would at least get a commission of about six hundred thousand dollars. At this time, a hint of regret flashed through the salespeople's eyes.

For such a commission, they would have gladly taken the risk of offending Janice.

Meanwhile, a hint of excitement flashed across Aubree's face. She looked at Horace and said, "Sir, there are a total of five versions of Lamborghini Aventador in the shop, and the cheapest one is..."



Before Aubree could finish her words, Horace waved his hand and cut in, "Aubree, I don't need to know about the cheap cars. Just show me the most expensive one. This Lamborghini is supposed to be a gift for someone very important to me. I don't want anything cheap."

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Chapter 182 The Lamborghini Aventador



"Ha-ha!" Upon hearing what Horace said, Janice burst out laughing before Aubree could even say anything. Casting a disdainful look at Horace, Janice sneered, "Do you have the faintest idea how much the most expensive version of the Lamborghini Aventador

costs? That's at least nine million dollars! I'm afraid the little money you have is just enough to purchase an ordinary car!"

After she said that, Janice stared at Horace for a long time, hoping to see a trace of panic on his face. However, much to her dismay, Horace not only remained surreal calm, but he also said casually, "It's just nine million dollars! Why are you so excited? I thought you were super-rich!"

Horace then turned to look at Donn and asked, "Donn, do you remember what I said just now?"

At this moment, Donn looked at Horace and replied devoutly, "Mr. Warren, you don't need to remind me to do as you said. Your word is law in my heart."

Donn then turned to Janice and walked slowly towards her.

Janice stared at the extremely handsome young man in front of her and questioned coquettishly, "What do you want to do, darling? Do you intend to bully me?"

Janice adjusted her posture to look as seductive as possible and added, "Sweetheart, if you just do what I say, I'll serve you well on bed tonight. What do you think?"

Janice looked at Donn expectantly as she spoke. But to her disappointment, Donn remained unmoved.

Suddenly, Donn raised his right hand high in the air. The next moment a sound slap echoed in the Lamborghini store. The left side of Janice's face was red and swollen.

"How dare you hit me?" Covering her swollen face, Janice looked at Donn in disbelief.

As soon as she finished her sentence, Donn raised his right hand again.

The second slap sounded much more brutal and painful than the first one. Janice's mouth had now swelled up. Janice wanted to say something more, but the pain in her mouth was so intense that she couldn't speak and could only gasp in agony.

Seeing that annoying woman had finally shut up, Horace chuckled and joked, "It's much quieter now!"

After saying that, Horace turned to look at Aubree and said, "Could you please take me to see the most expensive version of the Lamborghini Aventador?"

"Okay, sir!"

Aubree looked at Horace in shock. Janice was a

customer at this Lamborghini store, so Aubree knew a little about her. The latter was a well-known social butterfly in Zence. Due to her connections among the city's powerful men and women, many Zence bigwigs dared not disrespect her. However, Horace ordered his subordinate to slap Janice in the face! Aubree was afraid that Janice would hold a deep grudge against Horace for this affront!

In fact, it wasn't only Aubree who thought that, but also the other salespeople in the shop. They were wondering how Janice would take revenge on Horace later. After all, they had never seen Janice being humiliated like this before.

If Horace knew what these people were thinking, he would surely burst out laughing. Although Janice seemed to know many rich and powerful men, Horace doubted that she could invite any of them here. Moreover, even if she could really invite all her rich

and powerful friends, Horace would still be unperturbed.

While the salespeople were still wondering how the conflict between Janice and Horace would turn out, Aubree had already taken Horace to the sales area of Lamborghini Aventador.

After Aubree introduced him to the car, Horace he nodded and said casually, "Not bad!"

Aubree was happy to see that Horace seemed pleased by the car. However, her happiness was short-lived as Horace suddenly asked, "Aubree, is there any other Lamborghini suitable for women besides this Aventador?"

At this moment, a hint of disappointment flashed through Aubree's eyes. The thing was, she thought Horace just couldn't afford this car and that was why

he asked to see other cars. Then Horace's voice came through again.

"Aubree, I'd love to see other cars you have. But on one condition, it must be better than this Lamborghini!"

"What?" Aubree was utterly stunned for a moment. This Lamborghini cost close to ten million dollars, yet this young man considered it to be too cheap! Aubree began to wonder if Horace wasn't an upstart after all. Perhaps he just came here to pretend to be powerful and super-rich!

A flash of regret passed through Aubree's heart. Some of the other salespeople took pleasure in Aubree's misfortune, while some sympathized with her. At this moment, none of them believed Horace would buy a car. After all, the Lamborghini, which was more expensive than the Aventador, was a limited

edition, and therefore, it cost much more than Aventador. Very few people in Rinas could afford such a Lamborghini!

One of the salespeople whispered to the others, "Aubree is really unlucky. Not only did she offend Miss Murray, but it turned out that the client she decided to attend to is just a huge braggart. Ha-ha, don't you think that they came here just to pretend to be rich people?"

"Hey, Nayeli, you better shut up. What do you get out of taking pleasure in other people's misfortune? You know very well what is going on in Aubree's family. She has to earn money to settle her mom's medical bills. Unfortunately for her, she came across a real asshole. And to think that this braggart even hired actors to up his game."

This time, it was a saleswoman who sided with



Aubree. The saleswoman was sure that Horace had hired his entire entourage just to pretend to be rich and powerful.

While the salespeople were busy talking, Horace looked at the stunned Aubree and said, "Aubree, didn't you hear what I said? Tell me if there is a Lamborghini more expensive than this one, and it should be more suitable for women!"

It wasn't until she heard Horace's words that Aubree came to her senses. At this moment, she was really disappointed in Horace, but she still kept her professional demeanor. She smiled at Horace and said, "Sir, there happens to be a Lamborghini Veneno, which is pink. It's suitable for women. It took a year for our shop to finally get the sales right of this car. This Lamborghini arrived just yesterday. It's actually a little expensive. Sir, are you interested in it?"

"Really?" Horace's interest was immediately aroused. He smiled and said, "This Lamborghini is a dowry for Selina. I must give her only the best things. Let's go and have a look!"

Before they could go to see the Lamborghini Veneno, Horace looked at Susie and asked gently, "Susie, I promise to buy you a Lamborghini, right? How about this Aventador? Do you like it?"

"Mr... Mr. Warren... Do...Do you want to give me an Aventador?" Susie stuttered.

She was utterly stunned. Although she had known Horace just recently, she knew that he had the means to buy any car he wanted.

She didn't expect that Horace would offer to gift her a Lamborghini, not to mention an Aventador, which was

damn expensive.

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Chapter 183 Car Shopping



Susie had gotten excited like a little girl who was just gifted a new doll. The sales staff watched her as if she was a fool. One of them whispered, "Is this woman a fool? Doesn't she have a brain upstairs? Why does she believe that he is capable of buying her a Lamborghini? Even though I don't know this man, I can tell that he's just a big braggart."

"Well, you are right. I don't understand what's wrong with young women nowadays. They are so stupid that they believe men's empty promises!"

Janice, who was still in immense pain, gasped as she made a mockery of Susie. She hadn't learned her lesson at all.

On the other hand, Margo watched the scene quietly instead of joining her friend to whisper. She thought, 'I had better keep my mouth shut. This man surely doesn't give preferential treatment to women. He wouldn't hesitate to hit me since he already did it to Janice.'

Margo was filled with fear as she stared at her friend's swollen face. She didn't want to suffer the same fate so she obediently looked on.

Horace had no idea what the employees were whispering, nor did he know what was on their minds. When he saw that Janice was mute, he smiled faintly. He then said to the incredulous Susie, "What's wrong,

Susie? Don't you want it? Or do you have another car in mind? Feel free to tell me the one you want. Don't worry about the price. I can afford any of the Lamborghinis here!"

"What a braggart!" another group of employees commented disdainfully. They had attended to many individuals here in the past. But they felt that Horace was the most boastful one of them all even though he didn't look wealthy enough.

'Humph! This young man has set himself up to be humiliated today. I don't think he can afford to buy a rearview mirror, let alone a car here. I look forward to seeing his expression when he's finally disgraced,' the salespersons thought to themselves.

At this moment, Susie said in a low voice, "I was just joking, Mr. Warren. The Lamborghini is too expensive. As a mere nurse, I can't drive such an expensive car.

You don't have to waste your money to buy it for me."

"What? The Lamborghini isn't expensive at all. And you aren't a mere nurse, Susie. You deserve to ride such a car!" Horace insisted calmly.

Turning to Aubree, he said decisively, "I'll take this Lamborghini, Aubree. It will belong to Susie. I will pay the bill for it when I'm done here."

Smiling brightly, he then said to Susie, "Susie, it's settled then. This Lamborghini is now yours."

"Donn and Professor Bates, how about you guys? Would you like one too?" Horace asked, turning to both men.

"Fuck! I can't believe this. He's taking his pretense too far!" The sales staff continued to despise Horace. They felt that he was ridiculing this establishment by

wasting their time when he knew fully well that he couldn't afford the cars here.

"Even though this guy is annoying, I must say that boasting sometimes feels good. I will hire some good actors to boast someday. I want to experience that feeling!" one of the salesmen sighed as he stared at Horace with great interest.

Meanwhile, Donn and Tobias shook their heads and replied in unison, "No, thanks, Mr. Warren. You don't have to buy cars for us. We will be leaving for Antawood soon. Buying cars here will be a waste of money."

"Huh? What do you mean by it's a waste of money? It's not a waste of money because you are both important members of the Warren family. Besides, cars aren't perishable goods. They can be used anywhere. You can take them back to Antawood."

Looking at them seriously, Horace added, "One more thing, please don't go back to Antawood in a hurry. Remember that Selina's wedding is coming up and she told you about it yesterday. You both have to be in attendance."

Paying no heed to their choices, Horace gently said to Aubree, "Please jot this down. I'll buy two more black Lamborghini Aventador."

"What the hell is wrong with this braggart? He's biting more than he can chew! How dare he order two more luxurious cars! Doesn't he know that three Lamborghini Aventador costs at least twenty-nine million dollars? Is he deliberately trying to waste our time here? Or is he plain stupid?" one of the saleswomen whispered to her colleagues.

Although many rich young men had come to purchase this same car here before, this was the first time



anyone ever asked to buy three of them at a go. It was even more surprising because Horace intended to see the limited edition of a Lamborghini afterward.

The entire staff felt that there was no way he could afford these cars. He was only the most boastful braggart in their eyes.

"Young men nowadays are not only mischievous, but also vain. This is the height of it all!" Another saleswoman expressed displeasure.

A trace of disbelief appeared on Aubree's face when she heard Horace's order. Staring at him, she pondered, 'I have such ill luck. Due to my mother's ill health, I decided to attend to this young man in order to raise money for her medical bills. But this braggart was wasting my time. I don't think he has any money as he claims. The management wouldn't be happy to hear about this. If I get sacked, I won't be able to pay

for my mother's treatment. How I wish this man could just put an end to this drama!

Irrespective of the fact that Aubree disbelieved Horace, she was determined to remain professional. She began to document his order and asked gently, "Sir, two black Aventador and one pink Aventador, right?"

"Yes!" After nodding, Horace added, "Now take me to see the limited edition."

"Okay, sir. This way please!" Aubree nodded and gestured him to another part of the shop. It was an exquisite display platform where the Lamborghini Veneno was packed. She then told Horace about the specs of the car.

Horace nodded and touched the body of the luxurious car after listening to Aubree's introduction. In a

serious tone, he said, "I'll take this one too. Please place it on my tab."

"Look, that guy is becoming more and more perfunctory. He didn't even ask for the price of the Lamborghini Veneno, but he wants to buy it. I am dead sure that he won't be able to afford it in a million years. Perhaps he would run to the washroom and escape from there when it's time to pay for the cars. That's what people like him do!" one of the female employees murmured disdainfully as she glared at Horace.

"Yes, you are right! He is not only a braggart, but also a deceiver. I can't believe Aubree is still attending to him. She needs to wake up! Gosh!" One of the employees who was friends with Aubree became worried about her. She wished Aubree could get out of the mess she was in before Horace completely wasted her time.

Intense disappointment and worry filled Aubree's heart at this time. In a bid to change Horace's mind, she said politely, "Sir, why didn't you ask about the price?"

"I should ask about the price? What's the point of doing that? After all, I will find out about that when it's time to make the payment. Or do you have a problem with that?" Horace looked at her in confusion.

"Well..." Aubree was speechless. She doubted that Horace could afford to buy the four expensive cars he had picked, but she had to admit that he was right. There was no hard-and-fast rule to purchasing a car.

After sighing deeply, she asked softly, "You can make payment for the cars now. How would you like to pay? Cash or bank card?"

"Bank card!" Horace took out a shiny nine-star unlimited bank card from his pocket.

Aubree's eyes widened in shock when she saw the card. She wasn't the only one shocked. Her colleagues gasped and covered their mouths with their hands as they stared at the card.

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Chapter 184 Three Unlimited Bank Cards



Horace looked at Aubree, who was standing still in amazement. Smiling, he asked, "Aubree, what are you waiting for? Do you want to give me the cars for free?"

"Ah!" It wasn't until then that Aubree came to her senses. She then looked at the bank card Horace was handing her and sighed in her heart. She didn't expect he would have an unlimited bank card. Aubree didn't know what the stars on the card meant, but one thing she knew was that the owner of an unlimited bank card must be very rich.

"Aubree is really lucky! Her customer has an unlimited bank card!" one of the saleswomen said jealously. Just now, this same woman had thought that Aubree was very unlucky to have attended to a braggart. But after seeing the card in Horace's hand, the saleswoman was stunned.

There was no way someone with an unlimited bank card could be poor. As the sales staff of the Lamborghini store, these people knew that only very rich men could own such a bank card.

"Maybe God finally took pity on Aubree and sent her a big client on purpose. Twenty-five million plus twenty-nine million! This man just placed an order over fifty million! Aubree will earn a commission of at least five million! She will no longer need to worry about her mother's medical bills," another salesgirl said happily. This girl was actually a friend of Aubree, and she was very happy for Aubree.

"Hmm..." Staring at the unlimited bank card in Horace's hand, Janice pointed at him and tried to say something. However, the pain in her mouth prevented her from uttering a single word. She patted Margo and wanted her friend to say something for her. However, Margo didn't say a word either.

At this moment, Margo knew that the young man they had offended was definitely a big shot. Therefore, she didn't dare to say a word to offend Horace again.

Seeing that her friend was ignoring her, Janice had no choice but to endure the great pain in her mouth. She pointed at Horace and said arrogantly, "How did a vulgarian like you know about unlimited bank cards? But it's clear that your card is a fake one. I've never seen a card with star patterns on it. You're really making a fool of yourself. I bet there is no money in your bank account. I can't wait to see how embarrassed you will be when you swipe the card... Ouch!" Janice felt a great pain in her mouth. At this moment, she covered her swollen mouth with her hand and stopped talking.

Horace couldn't help but chuckle when he heard what Janice said. He looked at her and sneered, "Even though your mouth is swollen and sore, you still can't stop talking. You impressed me. However, you can't say this card is fake just because you haven't seen it before."



At that moment, Donn took out an unlimited bank card from his breast pocket. That card had no star pattern. He looked at Janice and said, "Well, I also have an unlimited bank card. Mr. Warren wouldn't use ordinary cards like ours."

As Donn spoke, he showed his card to the crowd.

"It seems to be a real unlimited bank card!" everyone exclaimed, seeing the card that Donn held up high.

"Their cards are definitely both fake. How on earth could a mere subordinate have an unlimited bank card?" one of the saleswomen said in confusion.

In fact, only very rich people could own an unlimited bank card, and that meant just very few people. Even some rich businessmen still weren't qualified to have one. How could Donn, who was only a subordinate, have an unlimited bank card?

"You're right. Their cards are probably fake. I would be happy for Aubree if she could earn a big amount of money, but it seems that all this is just a damp squib," another salesgirl said with a sigh.

Unlimited bank cards were extremely rare. These salespeople had only seen such cards a few times in many years. Now there were two cards, with one having star patterns on it, something they had never seen before. Therefore, it was only normal that they didn't believe the cards were real ones. After all, even Mr. Russell only had one unlimited bank card.

"Hah! I thought that Aubree was finally lucky, but it seems that these guys are just losers. It's obvious that those cards are fake. I wonder how they knew about the cards in the first place." A saleswoman was gloating over Aubree's misfortune, looking at Horace and his entourage with disdain.

At this moment, enduring the great pain in her mouth, Janice pointed at Horace and laughed. "You scumbags don't even know how to pretend to be rich. Mr. Russell, the richest man in this city, only has one unlimited bank card. How on earth could you have two? Do you think I'm a fool?"

"Oh, in fact, we have three unlimited bank cards!" Before Janice had barely finished her words, Tobias also took out his unlimited bank card.

In fact, Donn was the director of No. 1 Medical Research Institute at Warren Infirmary. There was thus nothing strange about him having an unlimited bank card. Tobias was a well-known professor at the Warren Infirmary, so he also had an unlimited bank card. However, their unlimited bank cards were just ordinary ones.

"Three unlimited bank cards?" When Tobias took out his own unlimited bank card, Janice couldn't help but burst into laughter. However, because of the pain in her mouth, her face twitched when she laughed, giving her a very strange expression. She endured the pain again and said, "I can give you a thousand fake bank cards!"

By this time, when Aubree saw Horace and his companions pull out three unlimited bank cards, her trust in Horace began to seriously wane. Apparently, Horace was just pretending to be rich. He even went too far. There probably weren't up to three unlimited bank cards in the whole town. How could these people think anyone would believe their cards were real?

"What are you waiting for?" Horace gently asked Aubree, who was in a daze.

He was amused at how easily Aubree was stunned in a short amount of time.

"Ah!" Aubree suddenly came back to her senses and looked at Horace with disappointment in her eyes. She nonetheless took the card in Horace's hand and said politely, "Okay, sir, I'll go and swipe your card right away!"

"Great, go ahead!" Horace waved at her.

Aubree then walked towards the checkout counter. She actually walked very slowly, expecting that Horace would stop her at one point.

She had already met clients who posed as wealthy people. They would always stop her when she was about to swipe their cards, and they would make up all sorts of excuses to cover up the embarrassment of not paying the bill.

However, Horace didn't call her and she finally reached the checkout counter.

All the salespeople, who had expected Horace to stop Aubree, including Aubree herself, were surprised.

"It would be really embarrassing for him if it turned out that he can't afford the cars! He should have stopped Aubree!" one of the salesgirl said in a low voice. At this moment, Aubree had handed Horace's card to the cashier.

"Well, if he is as shameless as I think, he won't be embarrassed at all," another saleswoman echoed and shrugged disdainfully.

Meanwhile, Aubree looked at the cashier and said nervously, "The bills sums up to fifty-four million. Use this card to pay the bill please."

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Chapter 185 The Payment Was Successful



Liza Curtis, the cashier, also heard Horace's words. Glancing at Aubree, she sighed before she put the bank card into the POS machine.

At first she did not believe that Horace's card was an unlimited bank card, but when she took it from Aubree, she could not help but be surprised. 'Why does this fake card feel better than the real ones? It feels so smooth to touch, as if it is made of some special material!'

She then input the number into the POS machine.

"Fifty-four million!" Although she was working at an exclusive Lamborghini store, the price was still a bit shocking for her. After all, it was her first time seeing someone purchasing four luxury cars at the same time.

Even though she felt that the man before her was only pretending to be rich, she still could not help but sigh.

She looked up at him to see if he wanted to stop her, but to her surprise, he did not even look at her. In the end, she had no choice but to confirm the transaction.

Then, with a beep, an electronic voice came from the POS machine, "The payment was successful!"

Upon hearing that, everyone there was stunned, except for Horace and his companions. Janice still couldn't believe it. Pointing at the cashier, she



whispered, "Liza, check if there is something wrong with the POS machine! If it was working well, then how could this loser be able to pay fifty-four million? His card must be fake!"

Janice was so shocked that she couldn't even feel the pain from her mouth.

"Yes, it must be fake!" It was not just Janice who was suspicious. In fact, a lot of people in the store were suspicious, but they did not dare to say it out loud.

"Fake? Hah!" Horace glanced at her with a disdainful smile and remarked, "You probably haven't seen a card like this, but it is a real one. This card is a nine-star unlimited bank card. And it is much better than the ordinary ones!"

"A nine-star unlimited bank card? No way!" Janice cried out in surprise. "Even rich people like Mr.

Russell can only own one unlimited bank card. How can there be a bank card better than Mr. Russell's? You must be lying!"

"You people are just hooked by your own lies," Horace commented in disgust, looking at her.

As soon as he said that, he heard the security guards' voice from the door. "Welcome, Mr. Garza."

"Mr. Garza?" Janice turned to the door with expectation, as though her savior had arrived. When she saw Leif coming, she was overjoyed.

She trotted to Leif, held his arm, and pressed herself against his body before she said in a sweet voice, "Oh, Mr. Garza, why did you come so late? I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

She then looked into Leif's eyes pitifully.

"Damn it!" Shocked by her face, Leif kicked her away and screamed, "Who is this ugly woman? How dare you try to scare me? Do you even know how ugly you look? Get out of my way! Stupid woman!"

"Mr. Garza, I'm Janice, Janice Murray! I was the one that called you and invited you to come. Don't you remember?" Janice said anxiously.

She then waved to Margo and said, "Hey, Margo! Come and meet Mr. Garza!"

Margo immediately walked up to them. She turned to Leif and said in a respectful tone, "Hello, Mr. Garza."

"Oh!" Hearing that, Leif nodded and said to Janice, "Oh, it's you, Janice! I didn't realize that it was you! I thought that you were some crazy woman who was going to attack me! I was so scared. By the way, what

happened to you? Is this some kind of a surprise? Or is today Halloween? Janice, you naughty girl!"

"No, No, Mr. Garza! Someone hit me!" Janice burst into tears. She was not pretending. She was really crying because of pain, and was unable to hold her tears anymore.

"Oh, don't cry, Janice!" Leif said to her in a low voice, before he turned to Margo and asked, "Do you know who hit Janice? How dare that person hurt my woman?"

Margo was perplexed. If Liza had not swiped Horace's card, she would have pointed at him, but now, she knew that he was a really powerful man with a lot of money, so she did not know how to answer that.

Even though she believed that the POS machine must be broken, she was still not willing to take any

risks. If Horace really was powerful and wealthy, then she would be in big trouble.

Without answering Leif's question, Margo just cast a glance at Horace.

Upon seeing that, Leif snorted disdainfully and said, "I want to see who this guy is. How is he making you ignore my question?"

He then turned to Horace, following Margo's gaze.

When Leif saw Horace, his eyes widened in shock as he pointed his finger at Janice and asked, "Janice, did he hit you?"

"It was not him. It's him!" Janice said in a low voice, pointing at Donn.

Hearing that, Leif was about to breathe a sigh of relief

when Janice suddenly added, "But, Mr. Garza, they came together!"

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Chapter 186 Beg For Forgiveness



"What? They came together?" Leif's mouth widened in shock when he heard Janice's words.

He raised his right hand and slapped her.

Janice's left cheek, which was already red, was now swollen.

"Are you fucking trying to get me into trouble? How dare you offend Mr. Warren?" he roared.

When Horace heard that, he was confused because he did not know Leif at all.

He asked softly, "Leif Garza, am I right? How did you recognize me? Have we met before?"

"Oh, Mr. Warren! It's not surprising that you don't know me, but I know you." Leif smiled, looking at the confused Horace, and continued, "Mr. Warren, I was lucky to see you at the Country Music Restaurant before! And I know that you are a legend there!"

"A legend at the Country Music Restaurant?" Janice trembled when she heard that. "Mr. Garza, are you implying that he's the legend of the Country Music Restaurant, the superior to the richest man in the city, and the most powerful big shot in Rinas?"

"Mr. Warren's power is beyond your imagination. Not

only is he a legend at the Country Music Restaurant, he is also the esteemed owner of the Sea Pavilion. I am sure that you must have heard about a big shot's arrival in our city, right? Even the mysterious boss of the Sea Pavilion has to treat him with great respect," Leif said in a low voice, glancing at her.

In fact, he had only seen Horace twice before, once at the Country Music Restaurant, and once at the Sea Pavilion, but that experience itself had shocked him to his bones.

Horace's face was indelibly engraved into his mind, and he did not dare to offend a man like him.

"What?" Janice was also shocked by his words and asked in a shaky voice, "Mr. Garza, do you mean he is that big shot of the Sea Pavilion?"

'What kind of a man have I offended?' she wondered.



She looked up at Horace a moment later, shivering with fear. Although it was the first time she was seeing Horace, she had heard a lot about him from Leif before.

She had been waiting at the Country Music Restaurant and the Sea Pavilion every day, in order to get to know him. She was not expecting him to appear before her so suddenly. And she had offended him!

Thinking of that, Janice slowly walked up to Horace.

She immediately knelt down before him, grabbed his leg, and pleaded, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I was blind and I failed to recognize you. Please forgive me!"

"What are you doing?" Horace spat with disdain when he felt her soft breasts nestling on his thigh. He then pulled his leg away and said, "Don't touch me. I don't

like it!"

Janice immediately withdrew her hands, looked at him pitifully and begged, "Mr. Warren, please forgive me! I will do anything as long as you're willing to forgive me!"

"But I don't want you to do anything for me," Horace said in a calm voice, glancing at her swollen cheek.

As soon as Horace finished speaking, Margo also recovered from her shock, knelt down before him, and said, "I am so sorry, Mr. Warren. Please forgive me for not recognizing you!"

In fact, she had also despised him, but now, she was afraid that he might get back at her later, so she apologized.

After that, Kern also walked up to him.

He also knelt down and cried out, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry for not recognizing you. I even sided with that bitch and ended up offending you. Please have mercy on me!"

Kern did not know what it meant to be a legend at the Country Music Restaurant or a big shot at the Sea Pavilion, but he knew that the man before him was the superior of Dario Russell, and that was enough to scare him.

Even Janice believed Leif's words, and as a salesman, it was not wise of him to doubt Horace's identity.

Seeing him kneeling before Horace, the security guard trembled and approached him.

He also knelt down and said in a shaky voice, "Sir,

please forgive me! I have a family that needs me, so I beg you to let me go!"

'What the fuck! Am I that scary?' Horace sighed in his heart.

Just then, the other employees at the Lamborghini showroom also walked up to him. They also knelt before him and begged for his forgiveness.

'Why are they all kneeling before me?' Horace wondered. He glanced at them in confusion before asking, "Come on! Tell me! What mistake you made?"

"Mr. Warren, it was wrong of us to slander you. We were gossiping about you now, and we promise that we won't ever do it again!" they pleaded in unison.

At that moment, a woman's voice was heard by the shop entrance. "Who is so arrogant in my shop? How

dare you make my employees kneel before you?"

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Chapter 187 Skyla Russell



"Is this our boss' voice?" the staff of the Lamborghini store exclaimed.

They all turned to look at the entrance.

A woman dressed in pink appeared. She slowly walked to Horace and glared at him. "Who the hell are you? And how dare you cause trouble in my store? Don't you know who runs this exclusive store?"

Horace turned around and saw a beautiful woman

with big bright eyes and thin eyebrows. Her long lashes were quivering and her flawlessly fair skin was flushed. Her thin lips were slightly parted.

It was obvious that she was a little angry.

"Boss!" Aubree said in a low voice when she heard the woman shout. She wanted to tell her boss about Horace's identity to prevent her from suffering any losses.

But the next second, the woman glared at her and hissed, "Who said you could interfere? Remember to shut up when I'm speaking!"

She then turned to Horace again and said, "Say something! Are you dumb? Or are you just pretending to be speechless?"

"Huh? I really don't know who owns this exclusive

store. Is the owner very famous? Why do I have to know that person?" Horace glanced at the woman in front of him with a smile and continued, "Miss, I've already told the salesperson that I am here to buy several Lamborghini cars. What else should I say?"

"Can you even afford one Lamborghini? How are you going to buy several of them anyway?" The woman glanced at him with disdain. It was obvious that she did not believe him either.

But while she was still talking, the cashier walked up to Horace and said in a gentle tone, "Sir, please keep your card. We will go through the formalities to transfer the four cars in your name."

She had left to do some formalities, so she didn't hear her boss' words. The moment she saw her boss, she immediately greeted her, trembling in fear. "Ma'am!"

It was evident that they were terrified of their boss. The woman's mere presence was enough to scare them.

'Fuck! Is she trying to embarrass me?' Glancing at the cashier, the woman sighed in her heart. However, she knew that she had no reason to be mad at her. After all, the cashier had no idea of what transpired between them.

But after hearing the cashier's words, she looked at Horace in surprise, wondering, 'Can a loser like him even afford four cars?'

After all, Horace was poorly dressed, and even though he was now wealthy, his temperament was still the same.

While the woman was sighing, she happened to see the bank card that Horace took from the cashier in



shock and asked, "Is this a nine-star unlimited bank card? Are you from the Warren family?"

"What?" Horace was stunned when he heard that. There were not a lot of people who knew the Warren family, let alone the bank card.

He asked softly, "Who are you? How do you know about the nine-star unlimited bank card? Do you know the Warren family?"

'Looks like he really is from the Warren family. There is only one member of the Warren family, who has a nine-star unlimited bank card in Rinas, and that is the family head's son, Horace Warren!' the beautiful woman thought to herself.

A hint of coldness flashed through her eyes when she looked at him again, but he did not seem to notice it.

She then suddenly bowed to him and said respectfully, "It is nice to meet you, Mr. Warren! What happened here was all my fault. I'm sorry for offending you! Please forgive me, Mr. Warren!"

"Yeah?" Horace was suspicious about her words, but he said softly, "It seems like you are also a member of the Warren family!"

"Yes, Mr. Warren, I'm Skyla Russell, the daughter of Dario Russell!" the woman said in a low voice. "It's an honor for me to finally meet you, Mr. Warren!"

Upon hearing that, the staff of the store became really nervous.

'Wow, this young man is so awesome. I didn't expect even our boss to show great respect to him!'

The employees, who were kneeling on the floor,

sighed in their hearts. They had worked in the store for many years, so they knew how powerful the owner of the store was. After all, she was the daughter of Dario who was the richest man in the city. In fact, a lot of people in the city would think of her as a princess.

Seeing their boss being so humble towards Horace, they figured that Leif was indeed telling the truth, and the man before them was really a super big shot!

And it was not just in Rinas, he must be powerful and influential in the entire country. After all, even the daughter of the wealthiest man in the city was treating him with great respect.

Glancing at the respectful Skyla, Horace gently helped her up and said, "Oh, I didn't know that you were Mr. Russell's daughter! How did you figure out that I am Horace? I am not the only one in the family, who owns a nine-star unlimited bank card!"

"Thank you, Mr. Warren! Actually, there are only a few nine-star unlimited bank cards in the Warren family. There is no one else in Rinas or even in Ylanbu Province, who owns such a card, except you. So, I guessed that you must be Horace Warren."

Hearing that, Horace nodded and said, "I see!" He then chuckled. "Skyla, you are Mr. Russell's daughter, so don't be so polite and formal to me!"

He was not expecting to bump into Dario's daughter there.

"Mr. Warren, you are the only son of the Warren family head, so it is only right that I treat you with respect!"

Saying that, Skyla then turned to the cashier and asked, "Have you accepted the money from Mr.

Warren?"

The cashier nodded in reply.

"How dare you do such a thing? Return the money back to him now!" Skyla scolded in a low voice.

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Chapter 188 Refuse Her Kindness



"Please don't do that, Skyla. After all, your family handles various industries, and has a lot of employees working under them, so I can't possibly take the cars for free. There is no need to return the money. But you are as generous as I know Mr. Russell to be. When I last went to the Hstead Villa

District, your father wanted to gift me the No. 1 villa."

Horace shook his head. Even though Dario was the wealthiest man in the city, it was his hard-earned money, and Horace could clearly not take advantage of him or his daughter.

'Oh my God!' the employees at the Lamborghini store exclaimed and sighed. 'He is indeed a powerful big shot! Why else would the boss' dad gift him the best villa of the best community in the city? Even the boss wants to gift him four Lamborghinis, of which one is a limited-edition car! But he's refusing it. Can you give the Lamborghini to us, Mr. Warren? We want it!'

"Mr. Warren!" Skyla was about to make an attempt at convincing him when she noticed him motioning to her to stop.

"Skyla, you don't have to be so polite and formal to

me. I haven't used the balance in my account in a long time. Ever since my balance increased, I rarely use the card. Now that I have a chance to pay, please let me, okay?"

Skyla chuckled when she heard that. She then nodded and said, "Okay, Mr. Warren. I will listen to you this time!"

Her tone was a little coquettish towards the end of the sentence.

Horace seemed to be a little confused. 'Why do I feel like she is trying to seduce me? Don't think too much. I was probably wrong about it. Anyway, Mr. Russell's daughter must be pure and innocent. How could she possibly want to seduce me?'

Horace shook his head, denying the wild thought in his mind.

He then smiled and said, "That's right, Skyla!"

Skyla seemed to have caught onto his doubtful glance and frowned, looking at his calm expression. Calming herself down, she said in a soft tone, "Mr. Warren, you have such a noble identity. How can I not listen to you?"

Horace's suspicion was now confirmed when he heard her flirtatious tone.

Looking at her strangely, he said in a low voice, "Skyla, you can think of me as a friend, so there's no need for you to address me as Mr. Warren!"

"I dare not, Mr. Warren!" Bowing to him, she shook her head slightly.

"Skyla, why are you more stubborn than Mr. Russell?"



What are you afraid of? I am the son of the head of the Warren family, so I am not supposed to have friends now?" Horace said in a low voice, glancing at her.

She was about twenty years old, so he could not help but wonder the reason she did not dare to treat him as her friend.

"Mr. Warren, you have a noble identity. Of course, you can have friends! But I don't deserve to be your friend!" Skyla replied.

'What is the identity of the young man? Even the boss is saying that she doesn't deserve to be his friend! She is the daughter of the richest man in this city!' the staff wondered.

While everyone was in a daze, Horace said softly, "Skyla, don't say that. We are all humans. What's the

difference between us? Don't ever say something like that again, okay?"

"Yeah?" Skyla looked at him suspiciously and said in a serious tone, "I see, Mr. Warren!"

"Good, Skyla. If I don't have friends, then I would feel lonely, regardless of my title." Horace laughed.

'As he said, Horace indeed seems a little different from other dignified men of the Warren family I have met. Since he has not gained a foothold in the Warren family, he doesn't need to be afraid of him. I don't know why he is so nervous!' Skyla thought to herself, looking at Horace. She did not have any respect for him yet, at least not like she pretended to be.

Looking at the absent-minded woman before him, Horace asked softly, "What's wrong? What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing, Mr. Warren. I just feel that you are a little different from others!" she blurted out.

"You must be joking. We are all the same!"

As soon as Horace said that, Aubree walked to him with four contract documents in her hands. She glanced at Skyla and said in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, these are the contracts of the four Lamborghini cars you bought. Please have a look!"

"There is no need to look at them." Horace chuckled and took the contracts from Aubree before he said to Skyla in a low voice, "Skyla, now that the procedure is finished, I won't bother you anymore. Bye!"

"Mr. Warren, why are you in such a hurry? How about I treat you a meal?" Skyla asked.

Horace shook his head and said, "How about next time? It's my treat!"

He then walked out with his companions. The employees shouted after him, "Mr. Warren, take care!"

Horace and the others left the Lamborghini store.

"Oh my!" Seeing that, all the employees breathed a sigh of relief. Janice slumped to the floor weakly.

She was shocked to her bones when she saw Skyla treating him with such great respect.

And before Skyla came, Janice had almost confirmed that Horace was really powerful, but when she saw Skyla, who was always domineering, acting so humbly in front of him, she realized that his power must be beyond what she could imagine.

Everyone else in the store was also shocked. It was their first time seeing their boss being so humble to someone. With lingering fear in their hearts, they recalled what had just happened.

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Chapter 189 Very Dangerous



As soon as Janice and the others heaved a sigh of relief, Skyla asked in a calm voice, "Do you think you're going to get away with what you did just because Mr. Warren has left? Offending Mr. Warren was a big mistake! You can pack up and leave now!"

She then turned to Janice with a disdainful

expression. "I really don't know why my cousin liked you. You are so ugly and always cause trouble. You're just a good-for-nothing bitch, but my cousin cherished you. It's no wonder Mr. Warren taught him a lesson!"

"Well..." Janice was speechless when she heard those words. She wanted to refute, but when she saw Skyla's grim expression, she became afraid. "Yes, yes, Miss Russell, you are right!"

At the same time, Leif felt targeted. After all, both he and Milo had flirted with Janice. Did Skyla mean that he had a bad taste?

He wanted to argue with her, but sensing her imposing aura, he gave up. She was the daughter of the wealthiest man in the city, and she was more powerful than Milo.

While Leif was depressed, Skyla chuckled and said, "You seem to have a clear estimation of yourself!"

She then turned to Janice again. "Janice, in view that you have offended Mr. Warren today, you are not allowed to get access to all the industries of the Russell family from now on! And the same goes for you, Margo!"

"No!" Janice and Margo grabbed her thigh, pleading pitifully.

And the other employees followed suit.

It was because the Russell family was managing a lot of high-end businesses in the city. If they couldn't get access to such opportunities, then they would never be able to meet big shots.

They also had to support their families.

However, Skyla was not moved at all. She just snorted at them and walked to the door.

"He won't suspect me after I punish them, right?" she murmured to herself.

While she was dealing with the employees, the cars that Horace had bought were outside the exclusive Lamborghini store.

"Mr. Warren, here are your keys!" Four employees walked up to him and handed him the keys.

Although they had come out early, they could still feel his power, so they treated him with great respect.

"Okay!" Horace gave them a nod and took the keys.

He then handed three keys to Donn, Tobias and



Susie after keeping one for himself.

"Mr. Warren, did you feel something weird just now?"  
Donn whispered in his ear.

"Yeah?" Horace was confused for a moment before he continued, "Donn, did you also feel that Skyla was trying to seduce me?"

Donn and Horace stayed a little far away from the employees because they did not want them to overhear their conversation.

"Well..." Donn was also stunned for a moment. "Mr. Warren, you are a charming man, and it's only natural for a woman to want to seduce you!"

"Damn it! Donn, I thought you also found out about this!" Horace figured out that was not what Donn wanted to tell him about. "Donn, tell me what you

have found!"

"She is dangerous!" Donn said softly.

"What? Who is dangerous? Tell me more details!"

Horace was perplexed.

"Mr. Warren, Skyla is dangerous!" Donn said softly.

"Dangerous? I don't think so! I couldn't find anything wrong with her, except for the fact that she's a bit impulsive. Did Skyla show me any malice just now? Donn, did Skyla intend to kill me?"

As a standby member of the Dragon Soul, Donn must be right about Skyla.

Horace felt a strong sense of uneasiness and a chill down his spine. He felt worse than he had when he had found out about the existence of a Kylin Bone

member.

He looked around suspiciously and saw Skyla returning to the store; just then, the coldness he felt disappeared without a trace.

Donn shook his head and explained, "Mr. Warren, I said that Skyla is dangerous, not because she wants to murder you, but because she makes people feel threatened! To put it simply, Skyla is like a poisonous snake. A snake may not bite people, but everyone will feel terrified when they see a snake. Do you understand what I mean?"

"Yes, I do. But how do you know that? Why couldn't I feel it? I just thought that she is a little different from normal girls!"

Horace was a little flustered.

"Did you feel a chill just now, Donn?"

"A chill? No, Mr. Warren!" Donn replied in a low voice.

"Mr. Warren, I can't tell you the exact reason, but after my time at the Dragon Soul, I felt that something was weird about her."

He wanted to remind Horace that the Russell family was dangerous, and that it was important for them to be on guard against them. After all, everything that had happened in the past few days were mainly because of them.

"You couldn't feel it? Then it might have been an illusion. Donn, I believe in your feelings! Let's go and try out these new cars. These things are not easy to solve, so please take it easy!"

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Chapter 190 Trust-fund Baby



"Okay!" Upon hearing Horace's words, Donn gave him a slight nod and followed him to the cars.

"Mr. Warren, please!" At that moment, the staff of the store saw Horace and walked up to him.

"Good," Horace responded with a nod.

"Donn, Professor Bates, Susie, what are you three waiting for? Try the new car!"

"Mr. Warren, can you drive?" Donn asked him in a low voice just before getting in the car.

"Donn, I don't even know what a driver's license looks like. And even if I knew how to drive, I am afraid I might cause an accident!" Horace replied with a chuckle before he turned to the staff of the store.

"Which one of you is free today? How about being my driver for the morning?"

"Mr. Warren, let me be your driver, and let them take my car instead!" Donn said, knowing that the car store was the property of the Russell family. He was worried that the staff might have an ulterior motive to hurt Horace, even if it was quite unlikely.

"It's okay, Donn. You should drive your own car. It's a gift!" After saying that, Horace waved at Donn and turned to the staff. "I'm asking you. Why aren't you answering me?" he added.

"Well... Mr. Warren, since you were just talking to this gentleman, we did not dare to interrupt you!" said one

of the staff members as he took a careful look at Horace. "Mr. Warren, if you don't mind, I'm willing to be your driver!"

Horace seemed to be a little embarrassed when he heard that. He nodded and said, "Okay, which one of you is going to drive the BMW?"

"I'll drive... Mr. Warren..." the three other staff members cried out in unison. They knew Horace's identity, and believed that they could benefit from working for him even if they did not get a lot of money. Moreover, they knew that Horace was a super-rich man, who was also generous, as they just saw him gifting three luxury cars to his friends.

They regretted a little when they heard that one of them was chosen to be his driver, so now, they were competing with each other as soon as Horace mentioned that he needed another driver.

Looking at the active staff, Horace chuckled and chose the one who raised his hand first. "I've chosen the drivers, so let's go! Drive to the Sea Square!"

"Okay!" Upon hearing his words, one of the staff members walked up to the Lamborghini Veneno, gently opened the door for Horace, made a welcoming gesture and said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Warren, please get in."

By then, a crowd gathered around the store. When they saw what was going on there, they became stunned. One person in the crowd whispered, "Fuck! Did that guy who's dressed like a loser just buy a limited edition Lamborghini?"

"I don't know. It seems like he is really rich!" another passer-by exclaimed.



"Idiot. Since you got here so late, let me explain what just happened. The sales person of the store just gave the young man four keys. That is to say, three Lamborghini Aventador that are parked next to the Veneno also belong to him. Fuck! He must be super rich!" one of them explained.

"What?" The other two opened their eyes wide in shock when they heard that. Everyone looked at Horace in a daze, curious to know what a super-rich young man was like.

Unfortunately, Horace was already in the car by then and the staff member was serving him obediently.

Horace had lived a hard life for a long time, so he was very thin. Therefore, even if he got a small seat, he would not feel crowded!

After Horace sat down, the staff member got in the

driver's seat and said gently, "Mr. Warren, please sit tight. I'll start the car now!"

"Okay!" As soon as Horace nodded in reply, he started the car.

The rumble of the powerful engine instantly reached Horace's ears. At the same time, the other cars also started.

"The roar of those car engines is so fucking cool!" One of the passers-by couldn't help but sigh. He also wanted to experience such luxury if he could.

The car Horace was in roared thrice before starting. Soon, they drove out of the store.

And the other cars followed it.

Everyone on the street was fascinated by it.

The other cars on the road avoided them and paved way for their cars.

At that moment, a passer-by pointed at Horace's car and exclaimed, "Is that a Lamborghini Aventador? Is there some kind of a party in our city for super-rich trust-fund kids?"

"Well, look at the car carefully. That's not a Lamborghini Aventador. It's Lamborghini Veneno, a limited edition! The price of this car is almost thrice the price of the Aventador. Fuck, what kind of trust-fund baby is he? It's so horrible. Do you know the owner of those cars? The value of those four cars alone is over fifty million dollars!"

A Lamborghini fan among the crowd pointed at the cars and sighed.

"Fifty million dollars? Fuck, I can't even imagine the life of such a rich man. I won't even be able to afford a single wheel of that car!" another person exclaimed.

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