

The passerby sighed as the Lamborghini cars continued to drive by. The unique rumble of these cars caught the attention of more passers-by.

Seeing the Lamborghini cars, some young girls felt their hearts beat fast with excitement. One of the girls, who looked sexy and quite outgoing, shouted at Horace's Lamborghini Veneno, "Handsome, stop. I want to marry you and have a baby with you!"

At that moment, Horace looked out the window of his car to see who this daring girl was. When he saw her, he shivered and immediately looked straight ahead, closing his eyes to rest.

He didn't expect the girls to be so crazy. Just because she saw him in a Lamborghini, she already wanted to

marry him and even bear his baby. It was so unbelievable!

"Hey, guys, you won't believe what is happening here. Let me show you what a super-rich guy really is!" A streamer, who was streaming live outside, saw Horace and others' Lamborghini cars and decided to film the scene. He pointed his mobile phone in the direction of the cars for his followers to see.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! The unique spectacle of a procession of Lamborghini cars excited everyone who followed the streamer's live broadcast.

Thousands of comments were soon popping up on the streamer's screen.

"Awesome! Man, where are you now? How can there be four Lamborghini Aventador driving at the same time? It's fucking awesome!"

"It's clear that you don't really know Lamborghini cars. Do you even know what the make of the first car is? That's a Lamborghini Veneno, not an Aventador. It's a limited edition of Lamborghini. There are only ten Lamborghini Veneno in the world now, and each one is worth more than twenty million dollars!"

"Did you say more than twenty million dollars? Oh my God! It really blows my mind!"

As the streamer's followers got excited, a user with the handle "Rain" left a comment in turn.

"Hey man, I'm a huge fan of Lamborghini Veneno. Can you take a photo of it? I really like that car!"

After reading the comment, the streamer said in a gentle voice, "Rain, I didn't expect I'd have such a huge fan of Lamborghini amongst my followers. Well,

I will catch up with the Veneno and take a photo for you!"

The streamer then got on his motorcycle and chased after Horace's Lamborghini. While doing this, he kept recording so his audience wouldn't miss a bit.

"Wow man, you really rode a motorcycle to chase after the Lamborghini Veneno? If you can catch up with it, I will send you ten great rewards!"

A follower with the handle "Cute Bear" left that comment when he saw the streamer climbing on the bike.

"Okay, Cute Bear. If I can't catch up with it, I will show you how to eat ice cream while doing a handstand!"

The streamer then sped up to catch up with the Veneno.

About three minutes later, the streamer came to a scene where two trucks had crashed and were blocking the entire road!

Seeing this, he burst out laughing and said while looking at his phone's camera, "Cute Bear, it looks like you'll have to give me the gifts today. I didn't expect to be so lucky!"

Cute Bear left another comment. "Awesome! You're really a lucky dude. Well, I've already sent you the ten gifts. But you have to show us the Lamborghini Veneno. This is a limited edition Lamborghini!"

At this moment, ten notifications appeared on the screen, signaling the streamer that he had received ten gifts.

"Thanks for your gifts, Cute Bear," said the streamer in a low voice. Then he continued, "I'm going to get

closer to give you a better view of the Lamborghini Veneno. I hope this super-rich trust fund baby wouldn't be annoyed. Otherwise, he might kill me without any difficulty."

When netizens following the live stream heard what the streamer said, they all left comments to show their support.

"You're awesome, man!"

"Don't worry, bro, you will be fine!"

In fact, they didn't expect this streamer to be so bold that he decided to get close to the Lamborghini Veneno. Most of the super-rich guys hated being photographed in secret, so some streamers and paparazzi often got beat up!

While most expressed their support to the streamer,

Rain left a different comment.

"Dude, you better not go. If you piss off the rich guy, not only will you get beat up, but you'll also be blacklisted all over town. Since he owns a Lamborghini Veneno, he must be very rich and powerful!"

"I'm ready to take the risk, Rain. Didn't you say you like the Lamborghini Veneno very much? I just need to get a little closer to it so that you can see it more clearly!"

After saying that, the streamer took a deep breath. He parked his motorcycle next to a tree on the side of the road and slowly walked over to Horace's Lamborghini.

At this time, he wasn't the only one whose attention was drawn by Horace's Lamborghini. Many passers-by also stopped to watch the car.

After all, that Lamborghini was a limited edition. Although the other cars were luxurious as well, they weren't as expensive as Horace's.

All the passers-by were trying to guess who this super-rich man was. But even though they were very curious, they dared not approach too close to these cars for fear of annoying this super rich man.

While everyone was staring curiously at the Veneno, the streamer slowly walked towards the car.

"Fuck, who's that idiot! Is he courting death?" a passer-by exclaimed when he saw the streamer walk over.

"The guy must be crazy. How can he want to secretly take pictures of such a rich man? Isn't he afraid of being beaten up?" another passer-by said in a low

voice while pointing at the streamer.

Soon, the streamer came to the Lamborghini Veneno.

After taking a deep breath, he was about to knock on the window when a figure came out of the Lamborghini behind Horace.

The man pointed at the streamer and scolded, "Who are you? How dare you disturb my boss?"

"Oh my God! This young man is so handsome! I want to marry him!"

As soon as the man appeared, the women who were admiring the cars all exclaimed in excitement.

Of course, the man was none other than Donn. He followed the Lamborghini Veneno closely in order to protect Horace.

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Chapter 192 He Is My Type



"Wait, what did this handsome man just say?" one of the sexy-looking young girls asked in a low voice. Although she was infatuated with Donn, she couldn't help but think about what he had said!

Another girl, who was standing next to her, heard the question and whispered, "I think he just said... 'How dare you disturb my boss?'"

"His boss? He looked so charming driving that Lamborghini and I thought he was super rich. I can't believe he's just a subordinate! Joann, my heart hurts

so much!" the sexy-looking girl complained, looking at Donn with a sad face. She didn't expect that such a cool-looking and handsome man would have a boss!

When she saw him driving the Lamborghini Aventador, she was sure he was a bigwig. Donn's words shocked her deeply. It turned out he was not a bigwig but a subordinate of the real bigwig!

Just a mere subordinate owned a Lamborghini Aventador! The girl wondered how rich and powerful the real bigwig was.

"Well, it looks like the real big shot is sitting in the Lamborghini Veneno. Hilda, I don't know if we are lucky enough to get to know such a rich man. If we befriend such a powerful man, our lives will change completely!" Joann said to her friend, Hilda, in a low voice. As she spoke, she looked excitedly at the Lamborghini Veneno where Horace was in.

Joann was also eager to see what kind of awesome bigwig was in this car. It was amazing that his subordinate owned a Lamborghini Aventador!

Then suddenly, Horace got out of his Lamborghini. He waved at Donn and said casually, "Donn, don't be so fierce. First ask him what he wants."

"This...He... He doesn't look like what I had imagined in my mind!" When Horace got out of his car, the people who had stopped to watch the scene were stunned.

They had thought of all sorts of scenarios, but they hadn't expected the big shot to be like this at all!

"He just looks like any ordinary man!" Joann said in shock. She thought the big shot must be the kind of arrogant, fashionable young man. She didn't expect

him to be like this!

"Ordinary?" Hilda was stunned when she heard what Joann said. After a while, she said, "Well, I think his clothes are even inferior to that of an ordinary man! But he looks so gentle. He is my type!"

"Yes, I also feel that this young man is so gentle. I also like this kind of gentle man!" Joann echoed.

While Joann and Hilda were sighing in their hearts, Donn heard Horace's words and nodded. He said politely, "Okay, Mr. Warren!"

Horace then turned to look at the live streamer beside him and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter, buddy? I'm all ears."

When the streamer's audience heard Horace's words, they immediately left comments.

"He is completely different from what I imagined. How could there be such a good-tempered super-rich man?"

"That's right. It's unbelievable. He seems to be a kind-hearted man at first glance."

"Maybe he is a demon in disguise! He seems nice in front of us but he becomes a whole different person in private."

"Stop talking nonsense. Do you think he can predict the future? Did he know that Ryland would run into him today? Did he know there would be a car accident that would block his road? Judging by his look, I can tell he usually wears such casual clothes!"

"You are right. He should be a well-educated rich man!"

This streamer's screen name was Ryland In Rinas. However, most of his fans knew that his real name was Ryland Shaw.

As the live stream audience chatted heatedly, Ryland whispered to Horace, "I'm sorry to bother you, sir. Here's the thing. I have a fan who really loves this Lamborghini Veneno, so I'd like to take a picture for him if you don't mind."

"Okay, go ahead!" Horace said at once. He was somewhat amused by what Ryland just said and added, "Buddy, you wanted to knock on the window just now. Do you also want to take pictures of the interior?"

"Sir, if possible, I would love to take photos inside!"

Horace smiled and said in a low voice, "Buddy, tell me

more about your fan. If he is a good person, I'll let you in to take photos!"

Upon hearing what Horace said, Ryland's face lit up. He quickly answered, "Sir, my fan's name is Rain. He's a good boy. He's only eighteen, but he always works hard to earn money to support his family. He is a very sensitive kid. After he finished his college entrance exam this year and went to work part-time during the summer vacation, he suddenly suffered from some strange sickness. One of his dreams is to see a Lamborghini Veneno, so I want to help him make that dream come true!"

"Okay!" Ryland's words moved Horace who sighed in his heart. 'I can relate to what the poor boy is going through!'

He then asked in a low voice, "Buddy, is his disease curable? I need to know!"

"Yes, if he has enough money, he can undergo a treatment," Ryland replied.

Horace was sensitive enough not to ask what kind of illness the young boy had. He felt that it was something private.

Horace was about to speak when suddenly, a voice came. "Damn it, Horace? You're fucking fooling others again with the money we raised for you! You are really a fucking bastard. You squandered all your mother's medical bills! And now, you even rent a Lamborghini just to pretend to be rich! Last time you rent a Rolls-Royce, but no one believed you. So you decided to rent a Lamborghini this time! Do you think we would fall for that? You are so pathetic!"

"Lucinda?" Horace said softly after looking in the direction of the voice.

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Chapter 193 Can I Beat Her



"Ha-ha, Horace, you didn't expect to meet me here, did you? Now that I've exposed your lie, I guess you want to find a hole to hide in, right?" Lucinda said with a chuckle.

Della had previously messaged her, asking her to apologize to Mr. Warren. However, she straight up ignored it. Thing was, Lucinda didn't think of Horace at all when Della mentioned 'Mr. Warren'. With the exception of Horace, Lucinda had never offended anyone else whose last name was 'Warren'. Because of this, when she saw Della's message, she thought it

was a joke, so she ignored it.

Everyone present had heard Horace's and Lucinda's words. It was clear that Horace knew this girl who despised him so much.

Joann whispered to Hilda, "Do you think this young man is just pretending to be rich? Did he really rent this car?"

"Joann, are you out of your mind? Do you know how much it will cost to rent a single Lamborghini Aventador? As for the Lamborghini Veneno, it's not enough to have money to be able to rent it easily!" Hilda said in a low voice.

Then she looked at her friend and added, "Joann, do you know that there is only one Lamborghini Veneno in Rinas? Only a handful of people own a Lamborghini Veneno in the whole world. There's no

way you can rent the Lamborghini Veneno if you aren't from a noble family background!"

Hilda then pointed at Horace and continued, "Even if this Lamborghini doesn't belong to this young man, he still must be very close to the First Princess of Rinas!"

"The First Princess?" Joann repeated. She was stunned by Hilda's words and asked, "Hilda, who is the First Princess you are talking about?"

"Alas!" Hearing Joann's question, Hilda sighed and then said, "Joann, I already told you to watch more news, but you won't listen. Who else can be the First Princess of Rinas if not Skyla Russell, the daughter of Dario Russell? The only place where the Lamborghini Veneno is sold in Rinas is the exclusive Lamborghini shop owned by the First Princess. It is only in her shop that you can find the only Lamborghini Veneno in the city!"

"Oh, I see. So this girl is just slandering this super-rich young man!" Joann frowned as she understood what Hilda was trying to make her understand. She then pointed at Lucinda and scolded, "What a shameless girl you are! How can you say that Mr. Warren rented this Lamborghini? Just looking at you, I can tell you can't even afford to rent a car! No wonder you're so jealous!"

After saying that, Joann spat at Lucinda.

In fact, after hearing Hilda's words, Joann knew that no matter whether the Lamborghini Veneno belonged to Horace or not, there was no denying that he was a big shot. She just didn't know if he was an ordinary big shot in the city or he was actually a super-rich man.

However, she didn't care much about Horace's

identity. She was still full of admiration for him.

Horace was stunned to see someone side with him. He glanced at Joann, wondering if he had met her before.

While Horace was busy pondering on whether he had already met Joann, Lucinda's voice came again.

"Horace, I see you're even more pretentious now. You have invited people to put up an act with you!"

Lucinda then glanced at Joann and said softly, "Come on, darling, tell me how much he has given you. I will give you double!"

Lucinda was sure that Horace was out of money and he couldn't pay much money to the people he invited to put up the act. That was why she was so bold.

As soon as Lucinda finished her words and before

Joann could say anything, Horace's voice rang out!
"Lucinda, do you mean it?"

"We've been classmates for three years. Don't you know that I'm a woman of my words?" Lucinda said arrogantly, looking at Horace with contempt.

"Well, because I've known you for three years, I won't believe you anymore!" Horace said coldly.

Then he turned to look at Joann and asked in a low voice, "Hello, miss. Have we met before?"

"Ha-ha, Horace, you're amazing. You've started acting again. Your tone could actually make people think you really don't know her. If you want your act to be believable, put more effort into it. Who could believe that such a beautiful girl stood up for you, when she doesn't know you at all? Do you think she helped you because you are rich? Or did she help you

because you are handsome?" Lucinda chuckled.

She then looked at Donn and remarked, "If such a beautiful woman stood up for this young man instead, I might believe it. Horace, just look at yourself in the mirror!"

When the onlookers heard Lucinda's insults, they also started whispering among themselves. One of them mumbled, "Hey everyone, do you think he's a real boss or a fake?"

Although someone mentioned that Horace's car was a Lamborghini Veneno, most people present didn't know much about the Lamborghini Veneno!

At this moment, another person said, "Nowadays, many poor people rent expensive cars just to pretend to be rich!"

After saying that, the man looked at Lucinda and whispered to the people beside him, "This young man didn't refute what the girl said just now. I think he might just be one of those poor men who pretend to be rich!"

In fact, Horace wanted to refute Lucinda's accusations earlier, but he was so stunned when he heard Joann come to his defense that he couldn't help staring at her. Because of this, he ultimately said nothing to refute Lucinda's slander.

While the onlookers were discussing, Donn turned to Horace and asked, "Mr. Warren, can I beat her?" If it weren't for the fact that Lucinda was a woman, Donn would have already beaten her to a pulp.

When Joann heard what Donn said, she looked at him and said quietly, "Handsome, you don't have to bother. My friend and I are going to teach her a

lesson. How can a bitch like her have the audacity to insult Mr. Warren? On top of that, she dares to slander us!"

After saying that, Joann waved to Hilda and the two walked threateningly towards Lucinda.

Donn pointed at the two girls and asked Horace in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, do you know those girls?"

"We've never met before. Why do they do this?"

Horace shook his head and said again, "Donn, go and stop them! We can't let them fight!"

"Yes, sir!" Donn nodded and walked towards Lucinda.

Just then, another female voice came out. "Lucinda?"

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Chapter 194 One Million Dollars Per Person



"Della?" Lucinda looked in the direction of the voice and sure enough, Della was standing there. Lucinda waved at her and said, "Della, come here. Two bitches want to hit me!"

"Lucinda, what have you done? Why do they want to hit you?" Della asked in confusion as she slowly walked towards Lucinda.

"I don't know what the hell their problem is. All I did was expose Horace's lie, and now they wanted to beat me up! I'm sure they are both actresses hired by Horace!" Lucinda answered in a low voice.

Then she asked Della, "You texted me, saying I had offended Mr. Warren and asking me to apologize to him. But I don't remember having offended anyone with the surname of Warren. Did you send the message to the wrong person?"

"What?" Della looked at Lucinda with her eyes wide open. It wasn't until then that she saw Horace who was standing quietly nearby.

Della was about to say something when Horace's voice suddenly sounded. "Lucinda, you just said that you would pay these women twice the amount I paid them, right? Does that still hold?"

Hearing what Horace said, Della sighed and thought, 'It looks like Mr. Warren wants to teach Lucinda a lesson. If only she knew what kind of trouble she is getting herself into! Mr. Warren is so powerful. How dare she provoke him?'

Lucinda replied to Horace, "Of course what I said still holds. How much did you pay them? One hundred or two hundred dollars? Well, that's more than enough since they just need to act with you for a few minutes. That is even more than what an extra in a TV series would earn!"

"Humph!" Horace snorted but didn't reply to Lucinda's comments. He then looked at Joann and Hilda and said softly, "Ladies, you shouldn't act on impulse, okay? How about I hire you to act with me?"

"Mr. Warren... are you inviting us to act with you?" Hilda and Joann were stunned by what Horace said and their eyes widened in an instant. They had already analyzed the situation in their hearts and they were certain that Horace was indeed rich. Although they didn't know if Horace was immensely rich, they still believed that they would benefit a lot if they could

work for him!

"Well, don't you want to do it?" Horace asked softly to the two women.

"Mr. Warren, let's do it!" Hilda and Joann said quickly. They were afraid that Horace would change his mind.

"Great! Don't worry. I treat well who works for me. How about a million dollars per person?" Horace asked with a little smile on his face.

Lucinda's insults had ended up pissing him off. The thing was, she always made trouble for him. So at that moment, he decided to teach her a lesson.

No sooner had Horace finished his words that Lucinda burst out laughing. She pointed at Horace and remarked disdainfully, "You are a huge braggart, you know that? One million dollars per person? Even

if you sell your house along with all your belongings, I'm afraid you won't have up to one hundred thousand dollars! Oops, I'm sorry, Horace. I forgot you don't have a home anymore. Ha-ha, you're just a homeless stray dog!"

Lucinda then turned to Della and said in a soft voice, "Della, we were both Horace's classmates. You know he sold his house to pay his mother's medical bills, and a few days before, the whole class got together to raise money for him to pay those same bills, right? He is just a loser. Now he even squanders the money that should be used to save his mother just so he can pretend to be rich and powerful. What a scumbag!"

"Lucinda, are you out of your mind?" Della couldn't help but yell at Lucinda when she saw she was going too far. She looked at Lucinda and continued, "What you said is too mean. I advise you to apologize to Horace right away. We are former classmates. Why

are you so mean now?"

When Horace cut her off just now, Della immediately understood that he didn't want her to reveal his identity. She therefore did not dare to go against his will now. She could only suggest to Lucinda to apologize to Horace. Maybe that way, he would only give her a light punishment later!

"Della, what's wrong with what I said? Isn't that just the truth? Isn't Horace squandering the money and pretending to be rich? He is definitely a scumbag!"

Lucinda was shocked to see Della standing up for Horace. Her friend was not acting like her usual self. As a result, she couldn't help but yell at Della in turn.

When the onlookers saw the furious expression on Lucinda's face, they all looked at Horace with a trace of contempt. They had decided to believe what

Lucinda said.

After all, Lucinda just said that Horace was her former classmate, and Horace didn't refute her accusations.

One of the onlookers cursed in a low voice, "Damn! I thought he was a super-rich man, but it turned out he's just a fake. In order to pretend to be rich, he even squandered the money for his mother's medical bills. In fact, I already felt something was wrong in the beginning. How could there be such a powerful man in Rinas?"

"You are right. There are only a handful of super-rich bigwigs in the city. Few people know this young man, so it's obvious that he's just a fake!" another onlooker echoed.

Just a few moments ago, they all envied and admired Horace. But now, they had nothing but disdain for

him.

At this time, Ryland whispered to his fans who were still following his live stream, "Dear friends, do you think this young man is pretending?"

As soon as Ryland asked the question, Rain immediately left a comment, "No!" Then he sent another comment, "I think this kind-hearted sir truly owns this Lamborghini Veneno!"

"Yes, I think so too. When this young man saw the streamer earlier, he spoke to him in a gentle tone and he kept a low profile. How could such a nice person be the kind of bastard who wasted the money for his mother's medical bills?"

At this moment, Horace waved at Hilda and Joann and said, "Ladies, please come here. I'll pay your salary first!"

"Mr. Warren, you just said that you would give each of us one million dollars. Did you make a mistake on the number?" Hilda and Joann asked in disbelief as they slowly walked towards Horace.

They thought they had probably misheard earlier. One million dollars! They had never seen so much money in their lives. They had figured they would make one thousand dollars at most. But to their surprise, Horace was super-rich and he offered each of them a million dollars even though it was their first time meeting.

They felt like it was a dream, so they asked that question.

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"What's wrong? Is a million dollars too much?" Horace asked calmly when he saw the look of disbelief on Hilda's and Joann's faces.

"Ha-ha, what a huge braggart! You are so funny, Horace. I should admit you're really good at pretending. If you had one million dollars, why would you need to sell your house to save your mother?" Lucinda couldn't help sneering at Horace with disdain.

"Lucinda, Horace can do whatever he wants, and that's none of your business. Why are you making fun of him now? What you just said was too harsh. Listen to me and apologize to him, okay?" Della sighed upon hearing Lucinda's words and tried to persuade her.

She and Lucinda were once best friends, so she didn't

want anything bad to happen to Lucinda. Della hoped that Lucinda would apologize to Horace so that Horace could forget the whole incident. Otherwise, she dared not imagine what would happen to her friend.

But as soon as Della finished her words, Lucinda shouted at her, "Della, what's wrong with you today? Why do you keep defending this loser?"

Lucinda then looked at Horace suspiciously before looking back at Della. Then she asked, "Della, tell me, did you fall in love with this bastard? Is that why you are defending him so much? Della, what's wrong with you? Does that have anything to do with Laila? He is just a loser! What can you possibly like about him?"

Seeing that Della kept talking for Horace, Lucinda made her guesses. According to her, the only explanation why Della defended Horace so much was

that she had fallen in love with him.

'Indeed, I fell in love with Horace after I knew his identity. But alas, he doesn't like me.' Hearing Lucinda's words, Della couldn't help sighing in her heart. However, she didn't dare to voice out her thoughts. She was actually afraid that Horace would also punish her if she exposed his identity.

Della knew a little about Horace's identity. She had seen with her own eyes how her boss treated Horace with respect. Her boss was the richest man in town. Since Horace was the superior to her boss, he must be a super-rich bigwig. How could she dare to offend someone so rich and powerful? She didn't know Horace's identity before, so she could afford to talk to him anyhow. But now that she knew how powerful he was, she had no choice but to flatter him.

"Humph, do you have anything else to say?" Lucinda

glanced at Della, who was deep in thoughts, and snorted. Then, she looked at Horace and said, "Horace, you loser! You don't have any money, yet you are good at chasing women. You even managed to seduce Della!"

Then suddenly, Lucinda lost her temper and shouted at Horace, "Why are you such a bad person? You already have Laila, but you still have a crush on Della! You are a fucking scumbag!"

Since Della didn't refute what Lucinda said just now, most people present thought that what Lucinda said was the truth. In their minds, Horace was really a bad man.

A young man with blond hair, who was amongst the onlookers, whispered, "This young man is definitely a scumbag! He obviously pretended to be rich just to chase girls! Girls nowadays are so stupid. As long as

a man rents a luxury car, they all fall for him. Alas, men like me who are serious and honest don't even have a girlfriend!"

"You're right, bro. I feel the same way. Women nowadays are so superficial and conceited. They'd rather cry in a rental Lamborghini than laugh happily against the chests of guys like us who shower them with so much love."

After a second man said this, a woman within the crowd whispered, "With all the bastards out there nowadays, who knows if those girls won't be crying against your chest instead?"

At this moment, Horace pointed at Lucinda and said coldly, "I hope you will still laugh out later!"

After saying that, he looked at Hilda and Joann and said softly, "Ladies, what are you waiting for? Why

don't you show me your bank accounts? Don't you want your salary?"

"Okay, okay, okay!" Hilda and Joann were very excited when they heard what Horace said. They quickly took out their phones and showed their bank accounts. They were certain that Horace was very rich.

Horace then took out his mobile phone and made a payment to Hilda first.

A few seconds later, Hilda's phone vibrated. She had just received a message. She opened the message and read it out loud, "Your bank account just got credited with one million dollars!"

"Fuck, is this young man really a super-rich?" one of the onlookers exclaimed when he heard Hilda read the content of the message.

All the people present were shocked to their bones.

While everyone was exclaiming in shock and surprise, Horace casually transferred one million dollars to Joann.

Joann's phone also received a message. It read, "Your bank account just got credited with one million dollars!"

"Damn! He is really a super-rich man!" someone said in a low voice when Joann read the message.

"Oh my God! I have received the money! Mr. Warren, thank you! Thank you so much! If you need anything in the future, please let me know. I can do anything for you!" Hilda said coquettishly and then winked at Horace.

She was so excited when she saw the extra one million dollars in her bank account.

"Mr. Warren, me too!" Joann said to Horace in a low voice as soon as Hilda finished her words. After a short pause, she added, "Mr. Warren, if you like it, we can do anything for you together!"

As she spoke, she also winked at Horace.

"No need for that, ladies. I just gave you your salary. You don't have to do anything else for me!" Horace said calmly.

'Does Mr. Warren not understand what I mean? Or am I just not his type?' Joann and Hilda were surprised by what Horace said and they touched their delicate faces in confusion.

Meanwhile, Horace looked at Lucinda and said

calmly, "Lucinda, do you remember what you just said? I just paid each of them one million dollars. You have to pay four million dollars in total to fulfill your promise!"

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Chapter 196 What Lies Did You Tell Della



"Ha-ha!" Hearing Horace's words, Lucinda suddenly burst out laughing. Then she said dismissively, "Horace, do you seriously think I don't know that kind of trick? It's clear that you just sent them fake messages and lied that you transferred the money to their bank accounts! Do you really think such a trick will work with me?"

"What are you talking about?" Horace was stunned by what Lucinda just said. He looked at her and said, "Lucinda, I must admit that you're very imaginative. You always manage to find a reason to justify your ridiculous behavior! Now listen. I never faked anything and I don't care what you think. I'm a man of my word, and I hate it when other people break their promises. Since you promised it earlier, you must fulfill it. If you try to back out, I will have to personally make sure you keep your word."

"Look, everyone. Now that his lie has been exposed, he's completely lost his mind!" Lucinda pointed at Horace and shouted to the onlookers around them.

"Shut up, bitch! Do you think Mr. Warren is as shameless as you?" When Joann saw the extra one million dollar in her account, her eyes lit up instantly. By this time, Horace had become a particularly powerful man in her heart. So she couldn't tolerate

someone like Lucinda insulting her hero.

Therefore, she couldn't help but scold Lucinda just now.

Just as Joann finished scolding, Hilda pointed at Lucinda and also snapped, "Bitch, you make me sick. How dare you slander someone as powerful as Mr. Warren? You're courting death!"

"Alas!" Della also sighed. She turned to look at Lucinda and said in a low voice, "Lucinda, just give up. Mr. Warren indeed transferred them two million dollars."

The matter was already going too far. Della was afraid that if Lucinda kept taking a swipe at Horace, she would only be making things worse. Then four million dollars wouldn't be enough to fix the problem. That was why she resolved to tell the truth to Lucinda.

"Della, what did you just say?" Lucinda was stunned by what Della said. She pointed at Horace and shouted, "Della, what on earth Horace has done to you? Why are you defending him like this? You should know that you and he are not from the same world. This is not love at all!"

"You're right, Lucinda. Mr. Warren and I are worlds apart and there is no love between us!" Della sighed heavily and then continued, "Lucinda, make an apology to Mr. Warren now! He is the most powerful bigwig in Rinas!"

"Ha-ha! Della, are you kidding me? I had been his high school classmate for three years. How on earth could he be a bigwig, let alone the most powerful bigwig in our city as you say?"

Lucinda burst out laughing at Della's words. She

laughed so hard that a tear came to the corner of her eye. She wiped away the tear and added, "Of course, birds of the same feather flock together. Della, that huge braggart just flirted with you for a few days, and now you've started talking big!"

No sooner did Lucinda finish speaking that, with a loud bang, Joann's palm landed on her mouth!

Lucinda was stunned. She pointed at Joann and shouted angrily, "You bitch, how dare you hit me? I'll kill you!"

After saying that, Lucinda was about to pounce on Joann. But before she could get close to Joann, Della stopped her. At this point, Della shook her head and said, "Lucinda, don't offend Mr. Warren anymore. You can't imagine how powerful he is. You should apologize to him before he really gets angry."

"Fuck you, Della. I've always thought of you as my best friend, but now you're betraying me because of that loser Horace. What has this poverty-stricken loser done to you that you are so obsessed with him and help him?"

Lucinda was furious when Della pulled her back and she shouted at Della. She struggled and broke free from Della's hands and then pounced on Joann again.

"Lucinda, stop!" Seeing that Lucinda rushed to attack Joann again, Della roared and asked her to stop. In a moment of desperation, Della raised her arm and slapped Lucinda in the face.

The slap was so loud that the sound echoed in the ears of all who were there.

'What the fuck! Is this some kind of movie about love and friendship?'

The onlookers couldn't help but sigh in their hearts when they saw Della slap Lucinda.

"Y-you hit me? Della, how dare you hit me?" Covering her burning cheek, Lucinda looked at Della in disbelief. Right from their high school days, Della and she had been best friends. Lucinda was stunned to see that Della hit her for Horace!

"Lucinda, I'm not beating you. I'm just trying to wake you up. Mr. Warren is so powerful. How can you provoke him like that? Since Mr. Warren said he transferred two million dollars to them, then that is the truth. Lucinda, I advise you to wire the money you promised before you further offend Mr. Warren!"

Della looked at her friend, who still looked incredulous, and sighed helplessly. She didn't want to slap Lucinda that hard. After all, Lucinda was one of

her best friends. But Della more or less knew Horace's identity. Even Dario, the richest man in Rinas, held Horace in high esteem!

"You're crazy, Della. You're totally crazy. You're blinded by love to the point where you believe everything Horace says. You used to trust me, Della!" Lucinda complained while staring at Della.

Then she looked at Horace and shouted angrily, "Horace, you scumbag! What lies did you tell Della?"

"Lucinda, you'd better not slander me. I have never lied to Della! Do you have any proof of what you say?"

Horace was annoyed by Lucinda's accusations, but he kept his cool. He added, "Lucinda, you don't have to worry about these things. For now, I need you to give these ladies the four million dollars you owe them. If you keep wasting my time, I will personally

deal with you!"

"Well, just show me what you got. Your empty threats won't work on me!" Lucinda snapped. She then typed a message on her mobile phone.

Afterwards, she showed it to Horace.


She looked at Horace and asked with disdain, "Horace, is this message familiar? I faked a message that thirty million dollars was deposited into my bank account. Are you going to tell me that you also wired me thirty million dollars?"

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Chapter 197 Prove Himself





"Ha-ha, it's so funny!" Hilda chuckled when she saw the message on Lucinda's cell phone. She clicked on her own phone screen and showed Lucinda her bank account balance. She said, "Not only did I get a message on my cell phone, my bank account balance also changed. How about you? Did your bank account balance change?"

After glancing at Hilda's phone's screen, Lucinda smiled disdainfully and said, "Ha-ha, this is definitely a fake picture!"

Lucinda then opened her browser and quickly found an image of a bank account balance. She downloaded the photo immediately. Then she opened it and showed it to Hilda. "See? My balance is thirty million dollars, way more than yours!"

After saying that, Lucinda cast a disdainful glance at

Horace and said in a low voice, "Horace, show me what other tricks you have! Seriously, Horace, why do you insist on pretending to be a rich man when it's clear that you're just a miserable loser? Did you really start to believe your story after faking some pictures and messages? Stop daydreaming!"

After a short pause, Lucinda added, "Horace, that you're poor isn't the problem. The problem is that you wanted to pretend to be a rich man and all you managed to do was make a fool of yourself. You really are pitiful! Horace, aren't you ashamed of yourself? Aren't you afraid of being the laughing stock of the whole city?"

Lucinda's words amused Horace a lot. He chuckled and then said, "Lucinda, do you have TikTok on your phone?"

"Yes. What about that? Do you want to take a video

for me?" Lucinda was stunned by what Horace said. She couldn't understand why he suddenly mentioned TikTok. She added, "Horace, don't bother with your broken phone, okay? If you take a video of me with your low-end phone, the image would be so blur that it would be impossible to see my face clearly!"

"Lucinda, you are so conceited. Do you think you are more beautiful than these two ladies? You really have the nerve to say that I'm going to take a video of you! Just look yourself in the mirror!" Horace sneered and then added, "As long as you have TikTok, it's fine!"

After saying that, Horace turned to look at Ryland. He then asked, "Buddy, you are a TikTok streamer, right? I think you mentioned earlier that one of your fans is seriously ill and needs money to pay his medical bills. Tell me, how much money does he need?"

In fact, after hearing Rain's story, Horace immediately

wanted to help him. He thought for a while and felt he could help Rain through the feud he had with Lucinda. After all, since he was in the middle of a dispute with Lucinda, people would think he rewarded the streamer in a fit of anger, not out of charity. This way, Rain's self-esteem would be protected. Horace didn't want Rain to be subject to public criticism because he gave him some money.

"W-what did you just say, sir?" Ryland was stunned when he heard what Horace just said. "Mr. Warren, please let me ask Rain first," he added.

Looking at his phone's front camera, Ryland asked in a low voice, "Rain, tell me, how much does your treatment cost?"

As soon as Ryland finished his words, Rain left a comment on the live stream page. "Ryland, I actually need a lot of money to pay my medical bills. I

appreciate your kind gesture and that of this gentleman. But I can't accept the money. Please don't worry about me!"

"Never mind. I don't need to know the specific amount. I think as long as I give him enough money, it'll be fine!" Horace said in a low voice after he read Rain's comment. He then looked at Ryland and asked, "Buddy, how much do you take as commission?"

"Sir, my commission is generally forty percent of the total income!" Ryland replied respectfully, looking at Horace with confusion. He couldn't help but marvel in his heart, 'Why did this gentleman ask me such a question? Does he want to reward me?'

Horace nodded quietly and then said, "Buddy, I'll send you some gifts in your live stream room later. But I will need you to donate eighty percent of the commission

to Rain and help him sort out his medical bills!"

"What?" Ryland was utterly stunned. He looked at Horace in disbelief and said, "Sir, I can tell you clearly that I won't accept your money for me. I'll donate all the money to Rain!"

"No. I can't let you work for me for nothing!" Horace said firmly. After saying that, Horace downloaded the TikTok app. He then created an account with the nickname "Laila's Horace".

Once the account was created, Horace slowly walked up to Lucinda and said in a low voice, "Lucinda, turn on your TikTok and enter the live stream room of this streamer! I want you to see how I send him the gifts. If you still dare slander me afterwards, you'll only have yourself to blame for what will happen to you."

After saying this, Horace clicked on the app's

homepage and then he loaded thirty million dollars into his TikTok account. In an instant, Horace had three hundred and sixty million TikTok coins in his account.

Actually, one dollars was worth ten TikTok coins. However, if a user charged more than a million dollars' worth of coins, the App would send another twenty percent of the coins for free. So Horace had three hundred and sixty million TikTok coins now!

Once he had successfully bought the coins, Horace looked at Ryland and said in a low voice, "Buddy, give me the ID of your live stream room. I'll send you gifts right now!"

"Okay!" Ryland then gave Horace all the information he needed to access the live stream room.

With the information Ryland gave him, Horace was

able to find the live stream room and enter.

Horace then glanced at Lucinda and said in a low voice, "Lucinda, have you heard the room number that this man just said? Now, enter the live stream room at once and let me show you if I'm pretending to be rich!"

"Humph, fine. Let's see if you can still make up a lie later!" Lucinda snorted coldly and logged into her TikTok account. Then, she entered Ryland's live stream room through the room number he just gave.

At this time, many onlookers also logged into their TikTok account and entered Ryland's live streaming room. They also wanted to see if Horace was really rich or not!

After Lucinda joined the live stream room, Horace whispered to her, "Lucinda, open your eyes wide and

see if it's true."

He then opened the gift interface and chose the most expensive crystal crown. He purchased a hundred of those crystal crowns at once.

Then, he clicked the 'send' button on the screen and sent the gifts to Ryland.

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Chapter 198 Impressive



The second Horace clicked the button, a conspicuous red message flashed in the live streaming room.

"Laila's Horace has rewarded the streamer, Ryland In Rinas, with a hundred crystal crowns." The same

message then flashed in all the other live streaming rooms of TikTok.

"Is there a rich guy in here?" The audience in the other live streaming rooms were a little stunned when they saw that message. Soon, an avalanche of comments appeared in all the live streaming rooms.

"Laila's Horace? I've never seen that ID before. And he just gifted one of the streamers a million dollars! How touching is that? Even if I work hard for the rest of my life, I won't be able to make that kind of money, and he just spent it in the blink of an eye!"

"I just checked it, and it seems to be a newly made account. Is he another super-rich TikTok user?"

"Who knows? Anyway, he must be a really wealthy man! One million dollars! What a guy!"

"Super-rich man? You may not know what super-rich men on TikTok are like. Among the top fifty wealthiest people on TikTok, each of them has spent more than five million dollars. And this guy has just spent a million dollars!"

"Really? Just a million dollars? You talk too much. Anyway, if you're rich, then you can also spend a million dollars!"

"What's wrong with what I just said? We shouldn't be calling him super-rich just for a million-dollar-spend, right? There are a lot of people who are wealthier than him!"

"What the hell! Why is the live streaming room of Ryland In Rinas closed? I'm not kidding! I can't get in!"

"What? Didn't that guy just spend a million dollars to

increase the popularity of the streamer, Ryland In Rinas? Why is the live streaming room closed? I am literally dying to know what's going on inside!"

"He seems very interesting, indeed. He closed the live streaming room soon after the man gifted him generously, which means that he did not do it to help him become more popular. It's quite likely that he is also probably just another wealthy guys."

Ryland locked the stream room as soon as he received the million-dollar gift from Horace. Although he wanted to gain popularity as a streamer, he figured that Horace must want to keep a low profile, and that was the reason he locked the room.

He turned to Horace and said, "Mr. Warren! You gave us too many rewards!"

Ryland still couldn't come to terms with what just

happened, and the audience in the room were clearly shocked to see the kind of rewards that Horace gave him. Damn it! This young man is really rich. He just gave Ryland a million dollars. Neither him, nor those two beautiful women were lying! They thought to themselves.

Horace glanced at Ryland with a smile, and said, "Are you surprised now, buddy? It's still quite early."

With that, he rewarded Ryland with another hundred crystal crowns, making the red letters pop up on the app again.

"What? Two million dollars? What kind of guy is he? He spent two million dollars in less than thirty seconds. Even someone who ranks above forty on the top fifty rich people on the app won't be so generous!"

While the audience was still in shock and sighing, Horace rewarded him with another hundred crystal crowns.

"Three million dollars! That's three million dollars! This man is too rich!"

Horace sent another hundred crystal crowns before the audience could even recover from the shock.

"Four million dollars?"

"Five million dollars!"

"What the fuck! Where's the idiot that just said that Laila's Horace is not a super wealthy guy? What the fuck were you even talking about? He spent over five million dollars in less than a minute! Only the top ten wealthiest men on TikTok could afford to do that!"

"If you ask me, I would say that he's pretty filthy fucking rich!"

"It's indeed impressive that he gave gifts worth five million dollars in a short time, but the total value of his gifts are much less compared to the wealthiest sponsors on TikTok! How could you possibly call him a super-rich man? You can't underestimate the power of such people, and it is not an understatement to say that only the top ten of the wealthiest users deserve to be called that!"

"You are just being jealous. Although it is a new account, I believe that he will be spending a lot of money in the future. I am also pretty sure that the top fifty people won't be keeping their positions for too long."

The fiftieth person on the list had spent more than five million dollars, which was only a little more than what

Horace spent.

However, it was still a bit shocking to see the new account rush to the fifty-first position when the fiftieth user had taken a long time to spend that much money.

As soon as people stopped talking about it, Horace sent another hundred crystal crowns.

"He's just spent six million! What a huge slap it is to the person who just mocked him! Do you now dare to say that he doesn't compare to the fiftieth ranking person on the list?"

"Anyway, even if he surpassed that person, he still can't be considered a super-wealthy man. In my opinion, such people form the tier of the top ten users!"

"Do you still really believe that he can't make it into the top ten? I think that he is certainly the biggest dark horse of the year. I am pretty sure that he will get into the list of top ten before the end of the year!"

"Actually, the lowest expense of those in the top ten tier is twenty-three million dollars. How can he possibly compare with them when he's only spent six million? I will admit that he's a wealthy man, but he is not even close to being super-rich!"

The next second, Horace awarded another hundred crystal crowns.

"Why do I suddenly get the feeling that he is just about to prove the haters wrong? What a huge slap to the face!" When the audience saw that Horace sent the streamer another hundred crystal crowns, they couldn't help but comment again. They felt like Horace must be wealthier than they imagined.

And as soon as they finished, Horace sent another hundred crystal crowns.

"Eight million dollars? Who the hell is he? Eight million dollars at a time? That's incredible!"

Just when an audience was sighing in awe, Horace sent another hundred crystal crowns.

"Fuck this guy is spending money faster than I can count!"

"That's a total of ten million dollars!"

"Twenty-four million dollars!"

"What a huge slap in the face to the person who doubted his power. Is that person still here? Didn't you say that only the top ten on the list are super-rich

people? That guy is now ranked tenth on the list. What do you have to say about that?"

"Damn it! The guy who was making fun of that man has now canceled his account. I guess he was afraid that the rich man would investigate him. He spent twenty-four million dollars in just a few minutes! It looks like even such a large amount of money is not significant to him at all!"

Without even giving them a moment to recover from the shock, Horace continued to send gifts.

"Twenty-five million dollars."

"Thirty-six million dollars! He has spent thirty-six million dollars in less than five minutes. The new account has now entered the top five on the list in just ten minutes. He will definitely become a TikTok legend!"

"Oh my!" At that moment, Horace, who had just finished sending gifts, let out a sigh of relief and complained, "The design of this app is so annoying! Why am I able to only send one hundred crystal crowns every time? I have to repeat it thirty-six times!"

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Chapter 199 Stop Hurting The Feelings Of Ordinary People!



A crystal crown cost one hundred thousand TikTok coins, which was equivalent to ten thousand dollars. Who but Horace could send a hundred crowns as a gift?

When the onlookers heard what Horace just said,

they sighed in their hearts.

The rich talk about big money like it's no big deal. He just gave away millions as if it were small change. Gosh! Stop hurting the feelings of ordinary people like us!

While the onlookers wailed in their hearts, Horace looked at Lucinda and said in a low voice, "Lucinda, do you have something else to say? Will you pay the four million or not?"

"Alas!" Della sighed when she heard what Horace said. She turned to look at Lucinda and said in a low voice, "Lucinda, I asked you to come to the Hstead Villa District to apologize to Mr. Warren. Why didn't you listen to me? We have been best friends for more than two years, yet you still don't trust me!"

Hearing Della blame her, Lucinda was thrown into a

mad rage. She looked at Della and roared, "Why didn't you make it clear to me then? You said I offended Mr. Warren and yet, I don't know many people whose surname is Warren. The only person I offended was Horace! How could I have known that he was the Mr. Warren you talked about?"

After saying that, Lucinda looked at Horace and smiled bitterly. She said to him, "Horace, you really are something. You deceived everyone in the class for three years! For the past three years, no one in class suspected that you were super rich. Why did you deceive us like this? Your mother was in the hospital and despite that, you pretended to be poor and worked part-time to pay her medical bills. Horace, tell me, what the hell is going on in your head? Are you some kind of psychopath who likes to be looked down upon by others?"

Lucinda couldn't hold back her anger and shouted at

Horace in rage. Even in her wildest dreams, she had never thought of Horace as a super-rich man. Horace didn't care about money at all and spent at least a million at a time. He was so rich! She couldn't figure out why he had decided to pass himself off as a sore loser before.

The young man standing in front of her right now was completely different from the one she had known in school. She had come to wonder if her whole life was one big joke.

"Horace, do you have a grudge against me? Have you been thinking about how to punish me since Laila's birthday party? You arranged our encounter here today, didn't you? Otherwise, how could I have run into you when you were in a Lamborghini?"

Lucinda continued shouting in a low voice, pointing to Horace.

Her phone was in her hand the whole time. There was no way Horace could have used her phone to trick her. So she had to admit that what happened on TikTok must be true. This meant that Horace was indeed very wealthy.

Although Lucinda now admitted that Horace was rich, she felt that what happened today was not just a coincidence. She had the illusion that it was a cleverly engineered plan by Horace to get even with her.

"Lucinda, you'd better stop slandering me. For heaven's sake, who do you think you are? Why would I plot against you? Besides, if I really want to punish you, I won't bother making such plans."

Lucinda's words made Horace want to laugh. He had just bought these four Lamborghinis to give as gifts. But she was so delusional that she thought he was plotting against her. That was just so ridiculous!

"Hah! I do not believe that. How could such a coincidence have happened? Either way, it's a plan you've made. You want me to go bankrupt. Four million? Horace, you are so cruel!"

Lucinda pointed at him and groaned with a bitter expression.

No sooner had Lucinda finished her words than Joann suddenly spat on her. "Who the hell do you think you are? Mr. Warren wouldn't waste his precious time planning against you. Just look at yourself. You are such a pathetic loser! Do you know the reason why you find yourself in such big trouble today? It's simple. You asked for it! If you hadn't offended Mr. Warren first, he wouldn't have been wasting his time punishing you."

After saying that, Joann looked Lucinda up and down

and chuckled disdainfully.

"What a short memory you have! Have you ever forgotten what you just said to Mr. Warren? I don't mind reminding you. Mr. Warren is just teaching you a lesson, and you deserve it."

"Joann is right. You did this to yourself. Mr. Warren bought the cars with his own money. Why did you slander him?" Hilda echoed what Joan said.

"People like you live in your own dreams. It's just too hard for you to admit that other people are better than you!" she continued.

"Ha-ha, he just has a rich dad. Other than that, I don't think he's any better than me." Lucinda pointed at Horace and chuckled.

As soon as Lucinda said these words, Donn walked

straight to her.

Suddenly, there was a sharp sound. Donn had just slapped Lucinda hard. He looked at her coldly and said, "I don't care that you are a woman. I must punish you for your words! Who do you think you are? How dare you judge Mr. Warren?"

"What? What's wrong with what I said? Isn't it true that all that makes him special is the fact that he has a rich dad? If he didn't have a rich dad, how could he afford a Lamborghini? How could he show off in front of us?"

Lucinda covered her sore cheek and glared at Donn, shouting hysterically.

"Ha-ha, when he was poor, you looked down on him and made fun of him. Now that it's clear he's rich, you say he just has a rich dad. How come a despicable

person like you lives so long?"

Donn chuckled at Lucinda's words. The next moment, he reached out his right hand and grabbed Lucinda's collar, slowly lifting her up.

His face had turned ice-cold and he growled, "You have been Mr. Warren's classmate for three years. Didn't you see how hard-working he was? Had he ever bullied anyone? If he was the type who liked to bully others, do you think he would let you go after all the humiliation you put him through?"

After saying that, Donn was about to throw her away.

But Horace raised his hand and waved at Donn.

"Don't do that, Donn. Just let her fulfill what she said before!"

"Humph!" Hearing Horace's words, Donn put her

down. Then he said coldly, "You piece of trash, remember you owe Mr. Warren four million!"

Although Lucinda wasn't thrown away, she was still scared to the bone.

When Donn grabbed her and lifted her up, he gave off a murderous aura.

Lucinda glanced intently at Donn and said obsequiously, "Yes, yes, I know. I'll definitely pay the money. Please let me go!"

Lucinda was just an ordinary woman and had never been threatened like this. Donn's murderous aura earlier terrified her out of her wits and she had to change her attitude in front of everyone.

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Chapter 200 My Heart Aches!



"You need to keep that in mind!" Donn could not help but snort when he heard Lucinda's words. He then walked up to Horace.

Everyone around them was completely shocked. What happened there was beyond their imaginations.

"He's indeed a super-rich guy! I hope he didn't hear us talking about him. I pray to God that he hadn't heard what I just said about him!" one of them murmured. He almost trembled in fear when he saw how powerful Horace and Donn were.

And it was not just him. All those people who had

doubted Horace were trembling now. They did not expect Horace to be such a powerful man, who did not even flinch when spending tens of millions of dollars.

Clearly, Horace did not care about them, and he didn't even hear what they were saying. He turned to look at Ryland with a chuckle and said, "Is the money enough, buddy? If not, I can give you more!"

Ryland, who had just witnessed Horace giving him gifts that were worth thirty-six million, was stunned. And many people began to send him messages on TikTok after that.

However, he didn't care about their messages at all, and did not come to his senses until he heard Horace's voice.

He then turned and asked Layne, "Layne, is the

money that Mr. Warren gifted you enough?"

It was thirty-six million dollars! And even if TikTok took 60% of the money, he would still be left with fourteen million and four hundred thousand dollars, which should be more than enough for his treatment.

However, since Layne was the one who needed the money, Ryland had no right to answer on his behalf.

Layne heard Ryland's question and sent a message, which was displayed on the screen. "Mr. Warren, thank you! But you've given me too much money! I only needed four hundred thousand dollars, so I'll send the rest back to you."

"It's a gift. Just take it." Horace had been staring at Ryland's phone, and when he saw Layne's message, he could not help but chuckle. "I have never taken back the gift that I've given someone!"

Ryland's fans and other passers-by were all stunned when they heard Horace's words. It was mainly because they had never met someone so rich before!

"Oh, Mr. Warren is so rich and kind! He has spent thirty-six million dollars in such a short time, even though the boy only needs four hundred thousand. He's incredible!"

Everyone couldn't help but sigh in their hearts in awe.

At the same time, Ryland glanced at Horace and said in a low voice, "Layne, Mr. Warren is giving it as a gift, so just accept it. You can always repay him in the future if you want!"

Ryland knew Layne's situation because he had been his fan for a long time. He did not know how much money Layne would need for the treatment, but he just figured that it must be more than four hundred

thousand dollars.

A moment later, Layne's message flashed across the screen again, "Okay, Ryland. I'll keep the money. But I want to ask you for a favor. Ryland, can you please be my witness?"

"Okay, Layne. What do you want me to be a witness for? Just tell me!" Ryland said.

A minute later, another message popped up on the screen, "I, Layne Vargas, have borrowed 30 million from Mr. Warren today. Please be the witness for it!"

Seeing that, Horace could not help but chuckle. "Don't be so polite with me, dude. Fate made us meet each other. Besides, I didn't give you much money. Just take it!"

Horace felt like it was fate because what Layne was

going through now was similar to what he had been through. But no one except him knew what was on his mind.

Just then, one of the audience asked in a low voice, "What did the guy called Layne say just now?"

"I read it on the screen. He said that he wants the streamer to witness that he has borrowed thirty million from Mr. Warren!"

"Is he being serious?"

"I don't think so. For Mr. Warren, thirty million is not a big deal. But for ordinary people like us, it's a huge amount. I don't think an eighteen-year-old boy would be able to return the money."

"Well, I think that Mr. Warren is really something!"

"Yes, he is really awesome. Not only is he wealthy and powerful, he is also kind and generous!"

Just when everyone was sighing with admiration, Horace asked Ryland in a low voice, "Dude, can you drive?"

"What?" Upon hearing such a strange question out of the blue, Ryland was stunned. But he nodded and said, "Yeah, I can drive. How can I help you?"

"Layne said that he really likes the Lamborghini Veneno. I want you to drive it, so that he can experience going on a drive in it," Horace said softly.

"I bought this car for someone else. Otherwise, I would've gifted it to Layne! Besides, there is only one Lamborghini Veneno in the city. Or else I would have bought a new one for him. I really like the guy!"

"Gosh! Mr. Warren, are you sure about this? Wait, do you even know what you're talking about? You want to buy a Lamborghini for Layne just because you like him? And a Lamborghini Veneno, which is worth more than ten million? How could you say such a thing so easily?"

Upon hearing that, an onlooker, who knew a lot about cars, murmured and instantly covered his chest as though his heart was about to stop.

"Wait, did he just say that the car that he was in just now was actually a gift for someone else? I'm so jealous! It's such an expensive car! And he's just giving it to someone? Oh! My heart!"

The man's heart twisted into a knot. After all, the Lamborghini Veneno was a limited edition, and there were only a few in the world. How could Horace give it to someone else as a gift?

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