

When Dorcie saw her brother, she secretly became glad, thinking that he would help teach Horace and Gregg a lesson. However, she was stunned when she heard her brother greeting Horace respectfully. "Mr. Warren?"

What the hell was going on here? Mr. Warren? How could this poor loser be from a rich family? Jasiah must be mistaking him for someone else!

She wanted to ask her brother about it, but at that moment she could not even say a word and could only sob loudly.

Ignoring her, Gregg glanced at Jasiah, and asked curiously, "Jasiah, I wasn't expecting you to know Mr. Warren. You can ask your sister about what

happened to her. Well, I advise you to kneel down and beg Mr. Warren for mercy on behalf of your sister, or else something bad might happen to you two!"

"What? Did she offend Mr. Warren?" Jasiah asked in horror.

Gregg hadn't come to the shopping mall that day when Horace had punished Milo, so he only knew that Horace was really wealthy, but he did not know that he was also quite powerful. However, since Jasiah had seen Horace punishing Milo that day, he couldn't help trembling in fear when he heard Gregg's words.

He walked up to his sister and slapped her hard across the face. "Are you fucking crazy? Why did you offend Mr. Warren? Do you even know who he is? How dare you offend him? I'll beat you to death!"

He slapped her again.

Dorcie's mouth became badly swollen. Looking at Horace, she burst into tears. She didn't expect that the person she offended was a super-rich man, whom even her brother was afraid of!

Although she would not believe Gregg, she knew that her brother would not deceive her as he was the one who had gotten her the job at Fortune Jewelry.

Jasiah was a bit inferior to Gregg, but he still had a good amount of wealth and power in his hand, so Dorcie always believed him.

Jasiah knelt down in front of Horace without even hesitating for a second. In a broken voice, he pleaded, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry I didn't educate my younger sister well, which caused her to offend you. Please punish me as you see fit!"

How powerful was this guy? Why was Jasiah so afraid of him? Dorcie thought to herself. When she caught a glimpse of Horace again, she could not help trembling.

It was the first time she had seen her brother being humbled by someone else, which instilled fear in her heart.

While she was in a daze, Jasiah glared at her and roared, "What are you still waiting for? Come kneel down before Mr. Warren and beg for his mercy!"

"Mm...!" Hearing her brother's words, Dorcie burst into tears again before she slowly walked to Horace.

She then knelt down before him and began begging him for mercy.

"Forget it. The police will be here soon. I will let it slide just this once." Horace thought that Gregg had called the police, so he dismissed them.

"The police?" Jasiah was stunned. Looking at his sister, he sighed in his heart and wondered what on earth Dorcie had done. Had she broken the law? Now he regretted that she had spoiled her too much in the past few years. Otherwise, she wouldn't have gotten into such trouble.

At the same time, Horace turned to Gregg and asked, "Mr. Navarro, can I pay now? I will pay the gold pig and leave."

Horace seemed to be quite satisfied with the fifty-eight-kilogram gold pig and wanted to buy it.

"Oh..." Knowing that Horace would not want to owe him any favors, Gregg brought the POS machine.

To Horace, twenty million was nothing. He wouldn't care about such a small amount of money!

The next second, an automated voice came from the POS machine, saying, "Twenty-one million has been paid!"

"Twenty-one million?" Gregg was stunned. "Mr. Warren, the price of the gold pig is only twenty million and three hundred thousand. Moreover, since you bought so much gold in our store, we will give you 5% discount, which means that the total price is only about nineteen million. You have paid too much!"

"Mr. Navarro, making such a delicate product is not easy and I'm quite satisfied with it; that's why I paid more," Horace said with a chuckle.

Gosh! Even just talking to Horace made Gregg feel so

jealous! Other customers would be very happy to pay less, but he was willing to pay more! There was indeed a huge gap between ordinary people and Horace!

Thinking that, Gregg looked at him cautiously, and asked, "Mr. Warren, when is your cousin getting engaged? Can I also attend the ceremony?"

"Yes. Tomorrow. The party will be held at the Sea Pavilion. My cousin's name is Selina Potter. If you want to attend the party, then you can go to the Sea Pavilion directly. Once you arrive there, you will be escorted to the place."

Hoping that more people would attend his cousin's engagement party, Horace nodded and smiled. The more people there were, the livelier the party would be. Most people would only get engaged once in their lives, and the party was held by the Potters, so there

was no reason for him to refuse Gregg.

"Thank you, Mr. Warren!" Gregg replied with a bright grin.

At the same time, Jasiah, who was kneeling in front of Horace, also remembered the details.

It was a good opportunity for him to flatter Horace, so Jasiah made up his mind about attending the engagement party of Horace's cousin.

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Chapter 212 He's That Mysterious Big Sho





"You're welcome!" Horace could not help but chuckle when he heard Gregg's words. Turning to his companions, he said, "Donn, Tobias, Susie, I've gotten what I wanted. Let's go."

"Okay, Mr. Warren!" Saying that, the three followed him out of the Fortune Jewelry.

"Alas!" Seeing them leave, Jasiah collapsed to the floor and said weakly, "Dorcie, when the police get here, tell them the truth. Don't argue with them! Mr. Warren has shown you mercy. And don't ever blame me for not helping you. I just couldn't. You have no idea how powerful Mr. Warren is! Just so you know, the man who punished Milo that day is none other than Mr. Warren!"

"What? He's that mysterious big shot?" Dorcie exclaimed, ignoring the pain in her mouth. Although she had not seen Horace before, as a salesperson at

the mall, she had definitely heard about what had happened a few days ago. In fact, everyone at the mall knew about that incident.

However, she did not know that she offended that mysterious big shot that she had heard of.

Milo, who was recognized as the most influential young man in Rinas, had disappeared because of Horace, and Dario, the wealthiest man in the city, had knelt down before him, begging for mercy.

And she had offended that very same man.

Thinking of that, Dorcie fell into a daze and fainted.

Horace was such a legend at the mall that she fainted from fear after she realized what she had done.

At the same time, Horace was already at the first

floor, clueless that she fainted.

He was going to buy some clothes for himself, Laila, and his mother. He wanted to look his best self for Selina's engagement party.

Everyone on the first floor, including the customers and the salespeople, greeted him with great respect when they saw him. "Good day, Mr. Warren."

"What the hell is going on?" Those who were just arriving at the shopping mall were both confused and stunned.

Who was this ragged-looking young man? And why was everyone calling him Mr. Warren? In the end, they decided to greet him too!

After giving them a faint nod, Horace walked into the Louis Vuitton store.

The reason he chose that particular store was because it was closest to the entrance and the salespeople there had greeted him when he first walked into the mall.

Everyone in the shop greeted him with a polite smile as soon as he walked in.

"Welcome, Mr. Warren!"

"Mr. Warren?" The other customers in the shop were stunned when they heard his name. Following the sales assistant's gaze, they saw Horace.

Some of the customers who seemed to know him also greeted him with great respect. "Good day, Mr. Warren!"

And those who did not even know who he was also

chimed in, "Have a nice day, Mr. Warren!"

One of the women in the store saw him and exclaimed in surprise, "Horace? Is that really you? Are you the one they were calling as Mr. Warren? What are you doing here?"

"Yana! What? Am I not allowed to be here? Besides, I don't know whether they are greeting me or not. Why don't you ask them yourself?" Horace said, looking at the woman.

Yana Vaughn was one of his classmates from high school. She had always been jealous of Laila. Horace remembered when his classmates had donated money to him, Yana had been very mean. She had sneered at Laila and said, "Six hundred dollars yesterday, and one hundred dollars today? Is Laila planning to make Horace her gigolo? Tsk, tsk, tsk. Poor people are so unpredictable and pretentious. It's

hard to know what's going on in their poverty-stricken minds!"

Horace had never forgotten her harsh words.

He knew that she had always been the mean girl, and that she was unfriendly towards Laila. Now, Laila was his girlfriend, so seeing Yana made him unhappy.

Everyone present sensed a hint of displeasure from Horace's words. They all suddenly moved away from Yana, as though they were worried that she might bring bad luck to them.

"Well, there is no need to ask. You are so poor that you need donations from other people. They can't possibly be greeting you," Yana snorted.

Then she turned around, and asked curiously, "Tell me. Who were you just greeting? Was it this guy? He

is nobody! Why are you being so polite to him?"

"Miss, please mind your words. Mr. Warren is handsome and outstanding. How could he be nobody? I've never met anyone who is more handsome than him!" one of the salesgirls said.

That was bullshit! Stunned, Yana cursed in her heart. How could she say that without even batting an eye? Horace? Handsome? The guy beside him was handsome. But Horace? How ridiculous! But it did seem like they were calling him Mr. Warren. What was going on here?

Although she was confused, Yana didn't dare to say it out aloud, sensing that everyone there was hostile to her. She was afraid that she might get beat up if she said that.

She turned to Horace with a puzzled expression. He

had been her classmate for three years. What had happened to him?

Even the manager of the Louis Vuitton store was bowing down to him. Why would he do such a thing?

She could not see anything difference about Horace.

"Horace, can you tell me what happened?" She sighed and looked at Horace.

How could Yana not be confused when the loser she had known for years had suddenly become someone so respectable?

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Chapter 213 Is She So Desperate To Die



Hearing Yana's words, Horace chuckled. Then he shrugged and said, "Do you even doubt your own eyes and ears? Haven't you seen what happened just now? I am the 'Mr. Warren'."

"I don't believe it for a second! How can a poor loser like you who had to accept donation to cover your mother's medical bills be a rich man? You must be lying!" Yana shouted firmly.

Seeing Horace's borderline miserable outfit, she couldn't accept that he was a rich man!

She sneered and continued, "You have been living on that silly girl Laila's money. And now you want us to believe that overnight you became super rich? Don't take us for fools!"

"What did you just say?" Horace asked coldly. What Yana just said really pissed him off!

The onlookers noticed Horace's angry expression and they all got nervous. Everyone present shuddered in fear upon seeing Horace's cold eyes. They had been keeping their distance from Yana all this time, but now they quickly ran to stand even further away from her. They were afraid of being implicated in this conflict.

"I...I said..." Yana stuttered, unable to say a word. When she looked into Horace's cold eyes, her whole body began to shake.

"Yana, it's true that in the past I didn't care about your grudge against Laila. But now Laila is my girlfriend. If you still dare to speak ill of her again, I won't spare you!" Horace said those words as he looked Yana in the eye.

He sniffled coldly and added, "What you just said pissed me off. I don't care that you're a girl! I have to punish you, so that you don't make the same mistake again."

After saying that, Horace turned to look at Donn and said calmly, "Donn, would you do me a favor?"

"Mr. Warren, please don't be so polite to me. It is an honor for me to help you!" Donn replied respectfully. Then, he slowly walked towards Yana.

"What do you want?" Yana exclaimed nervously as Donn walked dangerously towards her.

She let out a scream while her body began to tremble all over. The thing was, a murderous aura emanated from Donn at this moment.

Yana was just an ordinary high school graduate. She

had never faced such a threat before. So as Donn approached her, her body was shaking more and more violently.

"Ah!"

While Donn was still a foot away from her, she suddenly let out an awful moan and then wet her pants.

Everyone present could clearly hear the sound of urine running down her legs to the floor.

Yana was so frightened by Donn's murderous gaze that she peed on herself.

"Ah!" Feeling the warm liquid running down her legs, Yana let out another scream.

"How can such a cowardly girl have the nerve to

provoke Mr. Warren? Is she so desperate to die?" one of the customers whispered as he glanced at Yana who had fear written all over her face.

At this moment, Donn suddenly raised his hand high.

It didn't matter to him that Yana was scared to the core. If Horace didn't ask him to leave her be, he fully intended to serve her the punishment she deserved.

The next second, a hard slap landed on Yana's face.

Looking at her, Horace said in a low voice, "From the mouth comes evil. In the future, learn to shut up, Yana. I don't mind you insulting me. But if you dare to speak ill of Laila, I will never let you go easy!"

"Wow! Mr. Warren is so cool!" When the saleswomen heard Horace's words, their eyes lit up and they all looked at Horace with admiration. Although Horace

wasn't particularly handsome, he was so charming when he stood up for his girlfriend.

Meanwhile, Yana looked at Horace in disbelief, covering her swollen cheek. She was still shaking when she stated, "Horace, how dare you ask him to hit me? Do you have any idea who my boyfriend is?"

The salespeople and customers present already knew the extent of Horace's wealth and power. So, hearing Yana's words, they all sighed in their hearts. Some thought that this girl's boyfriend was really not lucky at all as his girl was going to cause him trouble!

As the salespeople and customers sighed in their hearts, a young man walked into the store. As soon as he entered, he angrily shouted at Yana, "Yana, you and me are over."

This young man was Yana's new boyfriend, Lemuel

Dury.

After saying this, Lemuel knelt before Horace. Face down, he said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry about all of this. This woman is no longer my girlfriend. What she said has nothing to do with me. Mr. Warren, please don't take it out on me!"

Lemuel knew Horace's power and wealth very well. He was therefore afraid of Horace. When he heard the conversation between Horace and Yana earlier, he was so scared that he could barely stand.

This stupid woman was getting him into big trouble! So he rushed into the store to distance himself from his girlfriend so that Horace's anger wouldn't fall on him.

"What?" Yana couldn't believe her eyes when she saw Lemuel kneeling in front of Horace. She was

utterly stunned. She looked at the man kneeling down and said in disbelief, "Lemuel, for heaven's sake! You are the nephew of the fifth richest man in the city! How could you kneel down to this loser? Is this a joke?"

Then she seemed to think of something and added quickly, "Wait a moment... What did you say just now? You must be kidding me, right? You can't dump me. I have done nothing wrong!"

"You have done nothing wrong? Damn it! You have offended a very important person and you think you have done nothing wrong?" Lemuel was helpless. He sighed and added, "Even if my cousin were here, he too would kneel down in front of Mr. Warren!"

Lemuel's cousin was the son of the fifth richest man in the city.



"What? Lemuel, have you lost your mind? How can your cousin kneel before Horace? You must have mistaken this loser for someone else! Horace is just a loser. Everyone in our class knew it. I mean, we were classmates for three years. How can I not know his background?"

Yana was actually stunned by what Lemuel said.

After a short pause, she had a moment of enlightenment. "I get it now! You want to break up with me so you found a bogus excuse to get rid of me, right?"

"Damn it! Will you just shut up? Stop irritating Mr. Warren. If you make Mr. Warren angry, we might all suffer!"

Lemuel felt a chill go through him when he heard Yana call Horace a loser. He was really afraid of what

might happen if Horace got angry.

Lemuel knew well the extent of Horace's power, so his fears were justified.

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Chapter 214 Have You Finished Writing Your Self-criticism Letter



"Don't change the topic, Lemuel! Tell me the truth. Did you really hire Horace so you can put on an act and dump me? If you're serious about breaking up with me, then just tell me! Why do you need to disgust me with this loser?"

Yana didn't believe Lemuel's words at all. After all, she had been Horace's classmate for three years, and

she knew his family background very well.

According to her, Horace had always been a loser, so she would never believe that he was actually wealthy now.

However, the next second, Lemuel stood up and slapped her across the face and scolded, "I don't care if you have a death wish. Don't make trouble for me! Do you have any idea of how powerful Mr. Warren is? How dare you disrespect him?"

Lemuel then knelt down before Horace and pleaded, "Mr. Warren, I'm so sorry. I really have nothing to do with this woman. Please let me go!"

Lemuel bowed. He could not shake off the thought that Horace's people had actually beaten up Milo who was the most powerful young man in the city.

"Calm down, buddy! I follow ethics when rewarding or punishing someone. You haven't offended me at all, so I won't cause you any trouble." Horace said in a reassuring voice, looking at Lemuel before turning to Yana. "Do you think your boyfriend would kneel before me just to dump you? And does he really seem powerful enough to be able to hire the store manager of a luxury store in the mall to be his actor? You are a grown-up now and it's about time you acted mature. Use your brains. Do you really think that it's possible?"

Yana was stunned when she heard that. Although her boyfriend might have been able to hire the manager of the Louis Vuitton store to be his actor, he would never kneel before someone who was just a poor loser.

Realizing that, Yana looked at Horace, her eyes filled with horror. "Horace, are you really rich now? Even

my boyfriend is kneeling before you."

"Stop it, Yana! Compared to Mr. Warren, I'm nothing! I am actually honored to kneel before him. Do you know that even the richest man in our city, Mr. Russell, has to kneel down and greet him?" Lemuel said in a cold voice.

"That's impossible. Mr. Russell? But he is the most powerful man in our city! How could he kneel down to Horace?"

Yana shook her head in disbelief, feeling that her boyfriend was exaggerating.

Dario was the most powerful man in Rinas. Yana, who was born and raised in the city, also regarded him as the wealthiest man in the city. How could she possibly believe Lemuel's words?

"Hey kid, just believe your boyfriend. What he said is true!" The manager of the Louis Vuitton store couldn't bear to see Yana continue to make mistakes.

"You'd better apologize to Mr. Warren now. Maybe he will forgive you if he is pleased with your apology. Or else, no one might be able to save you. After all, he is the most powerful man in the city!"

"That's impossible! How much money did Lemuel even give you to make you say such preposterous lies? Are you saying such nonsense because you're new to the city and don't know Mr. Russell?"

Yana shook her head again. She firmly believed that Horace was a loser. Even when she wavered for a second, she denied it herself.

"Did you just say that I don't know Mr. Russell?" The manager chuckled and continued, "Do you know that

Mr. Russell knelt down in front of Mr. Warren and begged for mercy a few days ago? Well, it happened right there and I saw it with my own two eyes!"

She then pointed to the place where Horace had punished Milo.

"Hey kid, don't be so stubborn! The manager is not the only one who saw it. A lot of other people saw it too!" a customer said.

He then turned to the other customers at the store and continued, "Who was here that day? Step forward to prove it!"

In just a second, several customers stepped forward, looked at Yana, and tried to persuade her, "Just apologize to Mr. Warren, young lady. If he gets angry and sends you to Thunder Prison, then your life will be destroyed!"

"How... How could it be?" Yana stuttered and didn't know what to do. Her eyes widened in shock as she looked at Horace. She still could not believe that the loser she knew had become so rich and important all of a sudden.

She had always seen him eat very little during lunch at school to save money. And he had walked several kilometers in order to not spend a dollar on a bus ticket.

Everyone was telling her that the poor guy she had always known was now a super-rich man!

However, looking at his clothes, she realized that they indeed looked rather cheap and wondered if wealthy men preferred to live frugal lives now.

Mad with confusion, Yana took out her phone and



sent a text in her classmates' group chat. "Hey guys, I met Horace at the Sea Square today. Someone told me that he is super-rich now. Can you believe it?"

Since Horace had not gotten along well with Rhett, their class rep, Rhett had not added him to the group chat; so now, Horace did not get the message.

Soon, Kole replied in the group chat, "Are you crazy, Yana? Don't you know what a loser Horace is? Horace? Super-rich? You're being so ridiculous!"

Rhett, the class rep, echoed, "Yeah! Are you kidding, Yana? Don't you know that Horace is a poor loser? We've been in the same class for three years. Why would you ask such a stupid question?"

"Rhett, shut up! Kole, have you finished writing your self-criticism letter? Stop talking nonsense, you two!"

A moment later, Addy's text message popped up.

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Chapter 215 Even Mr. Russell Won't Dare To Offend Mr. Warren



"That's enough pretending, Addy! Your family has already gone bankrupt, so why are you still acting all high and mighty? You tricked us into giving Horace money last time, and now you're a loser! What makes you think that you're in any condition to talk to us so arrogantly?" Rhett texted.

And Kole echoed, "That's right, Addy! You bastard! You'd better keep your mouth shut. Your family has lost everything, and you're no better than Horace. How dare you help him deceive me? You have a

fucking death wish?"

By now, their whole class knew that Addy's family business had shut down, and they considered him as a loser, just like Horace.

"Don't you get that I'm trying to save your asses? You trash! How dare you badmouth Mr. Warren? You're not afraid of dying, huh?"

The next second, Amaia texted, "You sons of bitches! How dare you insult my boyfriend?"

"Come on, Amaia! Horace is not your boyfriend anymore. He is dating Laila now, so enough with the crap!"

Macie sent a laughing emoji.

She then sent another text, saying, "Kole, Rhett, you

two better stop it. You're nothing compared to Horace!"

"What the hell?"

Kole and Rhett were stunned when they read her text. Back then, Macie had been the one that despised Horace the most. Why was she defending him now? They felt that it was hilarious. Moreover, despite her efforts, Horace was not going to know that she spoke up for him. And even if he found out about it, she would not be benefited from it at all. After all, he was a loser, according to them.

While Kole and Rhett were complaining about Macie in their minds, another text message popped up on the screen.

"Yana, if you've offended Mr. Warren, then I advise you to apologize to him as soon as possible. Mr.

Warren is the most powerful man in the city. Even Mr. Russell won't dare to offend him!"

It was a message from Della, who had seen her former boss, Dario, greeting Horace respectfully.

"What a joke, Della! Mr. Russell? Have you even seen Mr. Russell? How dare you make up stories about a man like him? Della, I've taken a screenshot of what you just said. You'd better listen to me and come to my house tonight, or I'll post it on the Internet, and if anyone who is close to Mr. Russell sees it, then you will be facing really bad consequences!" Rhett replied.

"You piece of trash! You can post it if you want. Anyway, I'm not afraid even if Mr. Russell sees what I sent!"

Della was not afraid of Rhett's threat. "Rhett, you are nothing compared to Mr. Warren!"

As soon as Della sent that message, Yana's text came.

"Della, my boyfriend also says that Horace is more powerful than Mr. Russell. Is that true? Mr. Russell is the richest man in our city. Can someone even be richer than him?"

Recalling Lemuel's words, Yana wanted to figure out Horace's true identity.

"Yana, I just said that Mr. Warren is invincible. If you don't believe me, then you'll only regret it later!" Della replied.

She knew what had happened to Lucinda, and did not want Yana to face a terrible fate.

But the next second, Rhett texted, "I don't believe

you, Della. You must be out of your mind. Why are you defending Horace? Are you in love with that loser? Anyway, Laila is his girlfriend now. Do you want to play the third-wheel?"

"Yana, I advise you not to provoke Mr. Warren, or you will regret it, just like I did. You don't know how difficult my life is now. I have to contact Laila and ask her to beg Mr. Warren to show mercy on me."

Lucinda looked at her phone and sighed. She regretted what she had done that day. Though she also wanted to see Yana repeating the same mistake that she had done, she stopped herself from doing so and advised Yana not to offend Horace.

"What's wrong with you? Are you two brainwashed by Laila? Why are you all defending Horace? Or am I in the wrong group?"

Seeing that Macie, Della and Lucinda were all defending Horace one after another, Kole was in disbelief.

"Don't you know what a loser Horace is, Yana? Don't be deceived by these three. They were Laila's roommates, after all. And I think that they are working together to make a fool of you in front of Horace!"

Just then, Bernard's message suddenly appeared, which read, "Kole, you'd better go to the Sea Square right now to apologize to Mr. Warren, or I will teach you a lesson! You too, Rhett! Or I will punish you for Mr. Warren's sake!"

A few days ago, when Bernard had witnessed how powerful Horace was in the Hstead Villa District, he was both shocked and amazed. Seeing them insult Horace, he was furious and feared that he might be implicated.



Bernard then texted Yana, saying, "Yana, listen to me. If you offended Mr. Warren, then you'd better kneel down and apologize to him as soon as possible. Otherwise, you will lose everything!"

"What the hell?" After reading Bernard's text, Kole and Rhett were stunned. They weren't expecting another influential student in their class to also defend Horace.

Bernard was different from Addy. Addy's family had gone bankrupt, so no one would listen to him. But Bernard was from a rich family, and he was respected by everyone in the group chat.

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While Kole and Rhett were in a daze, Averi's message flashed on the screen.

"Kole, Rhett, I'll beat you to death. How dare you speak ill of Mr. Warren? Listen to Bernard and apologize to Mr. Warren right now! Or else, I will kill you two today!"

A few days ago when Averi had gone to the Sea Pavilion, he had been scared out of his wits by Horace. Even the second wealthiest man in the city had been so humble in front of Horace, so he could imagine how powerful Horace must be.

Seeing Kole and Rhett sling mud at Horace made him furious. He was afraid that if Horace found out that he did not do anything to shut them up, then he might be

in big trouble later.

In fact, he knew how scary Horace could be better than Bernard did.

"What?" Kole's and Rhett's eyes widened in shock when they read Averil's message.

The three most influential students in their class were Averil, Bernard, and Addy. Now Addy's family had gone bankrupt, so there were only two leaders in their class, Bernard and Averil.

Not only did both of them treat Horace with great respect, they also wanted them to go to the Sea Square to apologize to Horace, which was shocking to them.

What the heck was going on?

Since Kole and Rhett did not dare to disobey Bernard and Averil, they replied, "Okay, Mr. Torres and Mr. Hinks, we'll find Mr. Warren and apologize to him!"

After seeing the most influential students call Horace as Mr. Warren, they did not dare to call him by his first name.

Seeing their messages, Yana took a deep breath and put her phone back in her pocket. She then turned to look at Horace with a hint of surprise and fear in her eyes.

She then knelt down before Horace as though she just made the most difficult decision of her life. After all, everyone she knew was trying to persuade her to see that Horace was no longer the loser they knew in school.

Yana said to Horace pitifully, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry.

It's all my fault. I shouldn't have offended you. Please forgive me!"

She finally seemed to understand that Horace was more powerful than her boyfriend, and Dario, the wealthiest man in the city. All she could do now was to wait for Horace's judgment as she trembled in fear.

"Huh!" Horace glanced at the girl, who was kneeling in front of him and chuckled. "What? You know who I am now?"

"I'm sorry for being such a disgusting snob, Mr. Warren. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have insulted you. Please forgive me!" Yana pleaded again, looking up at him pitifully.

"What are you even talking about? If you insult me, I would just ignore it. I don't care! Don't you know what you did wrong? How stupid you are!" Horace snorted.

He did not want her apology to him.

Yana shivered and immediately understood what Horace meant. She then bowed to Horace and said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry to you and Laila. I won't dare to disrespect you or Laila ever again. Please forgive me!"

"Well, when you see Laila, you can apologize to her directly!" Horace signaled with a wave of his hand, ignoring her.

He then turned to the shop manager and asked, "Hi, I would like to buy some clothes. Are there any outfits that you recommend?"

"Oh, Mr. Warren. Of course! Mr. Warren, whom are you shopping for? If I know who it is for, I can recommend accordingly."

"Well, here's the thing. I'm going to an engagement party tomorrow. I want to buy a suit for myself, an outfit for a girl, who is the same age as me, and an outfit for my mom."

Saying that, Horace turned to his companions and added, "Guys, if you take a fancy to any of the clothes here, then just tell me. I'll buy them for you!"

"Oh, Mr. Warren, it's such an honor to serve a man like you! I like handsome and rich men like you! Mr. Warren, you don't have to buy clothes for me. This shop manager has already told me that she will give me whatever I like in the store for free!" Susie said flatteringly.

"Yes, of course, miss. You can choose whatever you like, and I'll give it to you for free! I can even give you the entire store if you want!" the shop manager said with a respectful nod.

Even if Susie was just a normal girl, people would still respect her because she was Horace's friend.

Everyone in the store looked at Susie, sighing with admiration in their hearts. How lucky she was to be Mr. Warren's friend! How they wished they could also get acquainted with Mr. Warren! He looked so handsome when he offered to buy her clothes!

"Well, Mr. Warren, please take me with you the next time you go shopping. I've gained so much by shopping with you. I can even choose any clothes I like from a luxury store!" Susie said softly, glancing at Horace.

Young girls like her could hardly resist the temptation of luxury clothes!

Other young women in the shop were jealous of Susie



and also wanted to be Horace's friend!

"I'm glad that you want to keep me company, but I'll be applying for college soon and I don't know which college I'll go to yet. If I move to another city, then you might not be able to find me, even if you want to!"

Horace was a little excited at the thought of going to a college because it was something that he had always dreamed of, despite his new found wealth.

"No, Mr. Warren! No matter which city you go to in the future, I'll go with you! It's an absolute pleasure to be with you!" Susie whined.

After staying with Horace for a few days, she had enjoyed a sense of superiority that she had never experienced in her life before, so it was only natural for her to be willing to keep him company.

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Chapter 217 That's A Gold Pig



When Horace heard Susie's words, he waved his hand to her and said, "Sure! Feel free to do whatever you want. I won't interfere."

"Okay, Mr. Warren, I'll enjoy myself as long as it won't bother you!" Susie said in a soft, cheerful voice.

Whenever she was with Horace, she often felt like she was floating in the clouds.

At the same time, when the other customers heard them, they envied her luck for getting Horace as a friend.

Despite that, they could only sigh with resignation, knowing everyone's fates were different.

However, if they had known that Horace had actually bought Susie a Lamborghini, then they would have done everything in their power to become his friends.

Obviously, Horace had no clue what the others were talking and thinking. Upon hearing Susie's reply, he smiled and said to the shop manager, "Ma'am, can we start now?"

"Of course, Mr. Warren!" After giving him a reply in a respectful tone, the manager started to recommend some clothes to him.

Ten minutes later, she selected several suits for Horace, as well as some gorgeous outfits for his mom and Laila.

While Horace was trying on the third suit, a woman pushed open the shop door and walked in. Looking at Horace, she grumbled, "Horace! Didn't you promise to take me with you when you went shopping? Looks like you're a liar! A cheat! I hate you!"

Upon hearing that, other curious customers glanced at her before turning to look at Susie. They thought that it was no lie that wealthy men attracted beautiful women. Some men were even so much in awe of their beauties that they felt like they would be so much happy if they could have either of the women as their girlfriends.

Meanwhile, Horace turned to the woman, and said with an apologetic smile, "Forgive me, Macie. I came here on a whim today, and that's probably the reason I forgot to call you! And as a token of my apology, I would like to offer to buy you any clothes that you like

here. If you want, then I can even buy the whole store for you as a gift!"

Macie was Laila's former roommate, and since Horace felt like he was in the wrong to have not invited her, he offered to buy her something in return without even a second thought.

"Oh my God!" Hearing his words, the other people in the shop could hardly believe their own ears. Could anyone possibly wealthier than Mr. Warren? Anyone would hesitate before buying anything at a Louis Vuitton store, and he was actually letting that woman buy whatever she wanted? He was even willing to buy her the whole shop! No one could possibly guess how wealthy he really was! Some were even jealous that they did not have a friend like him.

While everyone was shocked by Horace's generosity, Macie just signaled okay to him and said in a cheerful

voice, "You truly are the greatest man in the world, Mr. Warren! So I'll accept your kindness."

After that, she began to stroll around the store to see the clothes that she liked.

Thirty minutes passed, and when Horace saw that she was still selecting clothes, he said, "Macie, how could it possibly take you this long to pick what you like? Listen, I'll just buy the whole shop for you so you can save yourself the trouble of having to select what you like, okay? Just thinking of how long it takes you to finish shopping is giving me the chills!"

Horace was the kind of man who valued his time above all else, so he felt that wasting precious time on something as trivial as clothes was shameful. That was the reason he wanted to buy her the whole shop.

What? Did Mr. Warren just offer to buy her the whole

store just to save time? Damn it! One of the customers thought that if he had left sooner, he wouldn't have heard those heartbreaking words. He hated to admit that there was indeed a huge gap in his and Horace's statuses.

Buying a shop just to save time seemed to be overkill to him.

"Really? Horace, are you really willing to buy the whole store for me?" Startled, Macie also squealed in surprise. Even she thought that he was just pulling her leg.

"I'm serious, and you can take my word for it!" Smiling warmly, Horace turned to the store manager and asked, "Ma'am, how much is this shop worth? I'll buy it!"

Many customers there could not help but think that he

was a fucking rich man! After all, it was their first time seeing someone buying the whole shop while they were casually buying clothes!

The store manager seemed to be thrilled when she heard Horace's words. She smiled and said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Warren, we're honored by your willingness to take over our store. But please allow us to give it to you as a gift!"

Although she did not exactly know Horace's identity, she figured that the man who made Dario, the wealthiest man in the city, kneel before him must be someone absolutely powerful. She wanted to give the ownership rights over the store to Horace to win his favor, even though she did not get the authorization to do so from the headquarters.

Although Louis Vuitton was indeed a luxury brand, their shop did not have much stock, so the value of



the shop was twenty million at most. Moreover, since their products were actually much less in value than the prices they sold them for, it was probably much less worth than the gold pig from the Fortune Jewelry.

The manager thought that if she could win over Horace's favor by giving him the shop that was worth just about twenty million, then it was a great deal.

However, Horace never liked being indebted to others especially over such a small price. Besides, he was not sure what the other person might want in exchange for the gift. After thinking for a while, he pointed at the gold pig that Donn was carrying in his hands and asked, "Ma'am, do you know what this is?"

"That thing? Isn't that a pig? What about it, Mr. Warren?" she asked with a puzzled look.

"Well, it isn't just a pig. It's a gold pig! You know what?"

The manager of Fortune Jewelry offered to give it to me as a gift, but I refused. Do you think I will accept your shop for free? I'm not one who likes to take advantage of others' kindness!" Horace said proudly.

The hidden meaning in his words was that he would not just be easily indebted to others.

"What the hell! That's a gold pig?" one of the customers exclaimed in astonishment.

"It's a huge pig and it's actually all gold! This is awesome! When I first saw it gleaming so beautifully, I thought that it must be an ornament," another customer also remarked in awe.

"Well, I actually wanted to ask Mr. Warren where he got that pig from because it looks so cool! Turns out, it's fully made of solid gold!"

"Come on, guys, use your loaf! Why else would Mr. Warren's friend carry around a pig? It must be something extraordinary!"

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Chapter 218 The Four Top Families In The World



While everyone was still talking, the manager of the Louis Vuitton exclusive store bowed down to Horace respectfully and said, "I am so sorry, Mr. Warren!"

She thought for a minute before she continued, "Mr. Warren, if someone wants to open a chain store, then that person should pay fifteen million dollars. As the store manager, I can give you a twenty percent discount, which means that you will only need to pay

twelve million to buy this exclusive store!"

Twelve million! Upon hearing that, a lot of other customers in the shop were stunned. Even though they were customers of a luxury store and were wealthier than most people, twelve million dollars was still a huge amount of money to them. Even if they worked hard for a few years, they might still not be able to make that much money.

While they were gasping and sighing, Horace waved to the manager and said, "Thank you, but no. I'll pay you fifteen million. I don't want to take advantage of you!"

Hearing that, everyone was stunned. Everything Horace said made them envy him. The manager was giving him a discounted price that was three million dollars less than the original price, and he didn't want to take it? It was three million! One could buy an

apartment with that kind of money! There was indeed a huge gap between ordinary people and the super-rich! Mr. Warren seemed so calm. It was as if he thought of three million as a drop in the ocean.

The customers at the store were not expecting to see such a scene.

Mr. Warren was indeed an intimidatingly wealthy man!

At that moment, one of the customers glanced at those who were standing beside him, and whispered, "Well, don't be so surprised. Did you see the gold pig in that man's hands? It seems to weigh at least fifty kilograms. According to the current gold price, that pig is more valuable than this exclusive shop. So you'd better get used to what Mr. Warren does and says. Don't be so ignorant!"

"Well, how can I possibly get used to it? The gap

between us and him is too big!" When I was envied by others, I used to feel very complacent. But now, looking at Mr. Warren makes me feel ashamed of myself! He is a rich, powerful, generous, and modest man. How can we possibly keep up with him? I must keep a low profile from now on!" one of the other customers said in a low voice after a heavy sigh.

That man was a senior manager at his company. Before, he was complacent about his high position. He had felt really smug whenever he saw his subordinates envy him, but looking at Horace, he felt like what he had was nothing. He was so ashamed of himself.

"Yes, you are right. Mr. Warren is so powerful but still keeps a low profile. How can we act so arrogantly?"

Just then, Horace waved to the manager of the Louis Vuitton exclusive store, who was about to speak, and

said in a low voice, "Madam, just sell it to me for the original price!"

He then took out his nine-star unlimited bank card and handed it to her.

"Is that an unlimited bank card? Mr. Warren is indeed a super-powerful man!" one of the customers exclaimed.

Some of the customers at the store were senior executives at huge companies, and they immediately recognized the card. Although they did not own one themselves, they had seen such a card before and knew what it meant to have such a card.

"Your last name is Warren! I should have thought of it!" the store manager cried out all of a sudden when she saw the card Horace took out.

The next moment, she knelt before Horace, bowed to him, and said, "Mr. Warren, let me introduce myself again. My name is Antoinette Contreras. I'm a member of the family of Amethyst Flowers. And I'm one of the Copper Flowers!"

"My goodness! She is a core member of the Amethyst Flowers family?" a customer exclaimed.

"Dude, what did you just say? The manager is a core member of the Amethyst Flowers family? How do you know that?" another asked in confusion.

"Alas!" The customer sighed and explained, "Amethyst Flowers is a big and powerful family in Rhaine. And its headquarters is beside the Rhaine River. A few years ago, I went to Rhaine and was lucky enough to meet a member of the Amethyst Flowers family. He once told me that the core members of the family are divided into six grades,



which are Copper Flowers, Silver Flowers, Gold Flowers, Pure Gold Flowers, Platinum Flowers, and Amethyst Flowers. Although the Copper Flowers are at the lowest level in the family, they are still considered as a core part of the family. Don't you think you should pay more attention to Mr. Warren and not her? Since she knelt before him when she saw the card that he took out, he must be from an extremely powerful family, and I can only think of one!"

"Which one?"

"The most mysterious and powerful family in the world. Did you forget that saying that has been widely circulated?"

"Oh my God! Dude, don't tell me..."

"Exactly. According to the saying, there are four top

families in the world and one of them is a secret. Our country is so powerful. How is it possible that none of the four top families belong to our country? It seems that the family in our country is the secret one. So Mr. Warren must be from that family, right?"

"Mr. Warren's bank card has nine stars on it, just as beautiful as the galaxy. His card is awesome!" one of the customers sighed in admiration.

Although they had figured that Horace was a really powerful man, they were surprised to find that even their guess was an understatement to his true power.

Yana, who was kneeling on the floor, Macie and Susie, who were standing beside Horace, were all stunned when they heard everyone talking about it.

Susie felt that she was really lucky for not only winning his favors but also staying in his good books

from the start.

Although Macie was not as happy as Susie, she was quite relieved to see that she was not on Horace's bad books now.

She was grateful to Laila. Without her, she wouldn't have known that Horace was so powerful and she might have been punished for what she said and did. Macie kept it in mind that she should repay Laila in the future.

Thinking of the possible consequence of offending Horace, Macie couldn't help shivering.

Yana, on the other hand, was terrified. Although she now knew that Horace was rich and powerful, she didn't expect that his identity to be far more significant than what she imagined.

What should she do? She have offended such an important person. She must be doomed now!

Pondering, she glanced at Horace carefully, and fell into a daze.

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Chapter 219 I Just Want To Be Your Dog!



While Yana was still in a daze, Lemuel, who was kneeling down on the floor next to her, slapped himself. He then bowed down to Horace nine times and said, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have dated Yana. Please forgive me!"

When Lemuel heard of Horace's true identity, he was

so scared. He didn't expect Horace to be a member of the most powerful family in the world.

Even a member of the Amethyst Flowers family was enough to destroy him.

"Dude, are you one of those weirdos who like abusing themselves?" Horace asked in surprise when he saw Lemuel slapping himself. He was just about to ask Donn about the Amethyst Flowers family when he saw Lemuel doing strange things.

"Anyway, you did nothing wrong, buddy. What are you so afraid of?"

"I feel guilty, Mr. Warren. I really feel guilty for having such a poor taste. If I had a good taste, I wouldn't have asked Yana to be my girlfriend."

Lemuel shook his head and bowed to Horace again

before he continued, "Mr. Warren, please punish me for having such poor taste!"

He was really scared. He felt like if he was not punished now, then he would not be able to rest peacefully later.

"Dude, your taste in women is none of my business. Well, I'm not an unreasonable monster. Don't hurt yourself anymore. Look at your face. It's swollen. Doesn't it hurt?" Horace said softly.

He didn't expect someone to be so cruel to themselves. He thought that Lemuel was really strange as he did not stop even after his face was swollen.

The next second, Yana also slapped herself hard.

She then looked at Horace and said in a trembling

voice, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I will apologize to Laila. I'll be your dog from now on. I won't look down upon others anymore. Please, Mr. Warren, don't kill me!"

The longer she thought about it, the more terrified she was. She even felt that Horace might actually kill her.

Fearing that she might lose her life, she started to copy Lemuel and slapped herself.

"Well..." Horace sighed heavily and continued, "It's all over now. I don't want to punish you anymore. Just remember to behave yourselves in the future!"

"Yes, of course, Mr. Warren. I, Lemuel, will be a good man in the future!" Still quite nervous, Lemuel bowed to Horace again.

At the same time, Yana glanced at Horace and said in a humble tone, "But, Mr. Warren, I want to be your

dog!"

Thinking that Horace was only testing them, she decided to continue saying such things.

"What? Yana, are you insane? Why do you want to be a dog?"

Horace was surprised.

"Mr. Warren, you are so handsome, and I just want to be your dog!"

Saying that, she got down on all fours and crawled up to Horace like a real dog, pressing her head against his leg.

"Stop it, Yana! What are you doing? You just need to realize your mistake. After all, you and I were classmates, and I am not a cruel man!" Horace said in



a low voice.

He did not expect to see Yana so humbled. Could money really change everything? He asked his heart, thinking of the days when they had despised him.

However, he couldn't get an answer to that now.

It was because Yana was not doing it for money; she was doing it for her life. She probably thought that even if Horace did not kill her, he could make her end up in the hospital.

While he was lost in thought, Yana looked up at him seductively. "Don't you want me, Mr. Warren? I can sleep with you any time!"

"Don't talk nonsense, Yana! Look at yourself! Don't you have any sense of dignity?" Horace scolded, looking at her.

He couldn't believe his eyes when he saw her acting so humbly even after he told her that he would forgive her.

Upon hearing that, Yana put on a bitter smile and sat down in front of Horace. "Mr. Warren, you have such a high status. I have offended you. Isn't my life in danger? I know that a lot of rich men keep track of everyone who has insulted them. I'm just a weak woman. How can I not be afraid?"

Recalling what the others had said about Horace's identity, she began to sob softly. Although Horace had already said that he would forgive her, she still feared him.

After all, there was no one who was not afraid of death.

"If I really wanted to take revenge, then no one from our class, except Laila, would be spared, you know? Besides, not all rich men are as cold-blooded as you think. Now get up and don't look down upon others in the future. To be honest, people who you look down upon may be more powerful than you think. I can spare you, but that doesn't mean someone else will too!" Horace said in a serious tone.

"Ah! Thank you, Mr. Warren!" Seeing the serious look in Horace's eyes, Yana felt grateful. "Mr. Warren, I'll behave myself in the future. I won't look down upon anyone anymore! In fact, I have no right to look down on others."

"In that case, let bygones be bygones. Although I'm not a very generous person, I'm not narrow-minded either. Since we used to be classmates, I'll have mercy on you."

Horace then turned to Donn and asked, "Donn, do you know about the family of Amethyst Flowers? It's my first time hearing about them!"

He wanted to ask that question a while ago, but Lemuel and Yana had interrupted him.

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Chapter 220 A Real Big Sho



God! Horace's words rendered Donn, who was standing next to him, speechless. Donn prayed that Horace didn't piss off the member of the Amethyst Flowers family as she was standing right next to them when Horace indicated that he had never even heard of such a family before.

Donn sighed and smiled, thinking that Horace was different from other descendants of the Warren family. Other members of the Warren family might have to respect the members of the Amethyst Flowers family, but since Horace was the potential successor to the family, he did not need to. Considering his special identity, even the members of the Gold Flowers needed to keep a low profile before him, let alone the one of the Copper Flowers. And that filled Donn's heart with a sense of pride.

However, the truth was that Horace did not actually intend to scorn the Amethyst Flowers family member. He only spoke so bluntly because it was his first time seeing someone who managed to figure out his true identity just by looking at his bank card, and that made him curious.

Although the Warren family had many descendants, a

lot of them were unsuccessful, so they were not suitable to lead the family. They did not have to worry about their expenses or livelihood, but it was still not possible for them to become a core member of the family.

It was like a game for the powerful families, and every younger member of the family who did not perform well or failed to stand out among their peers would get eliminated.

And that was one of the main reasons that the members of the Warren family were always very respectful towards the members of the other powerful families. They wanted to avoid conflicts and misunderstandings at all costs.

Although the core members of the Warren family might not have the surname Warren, they still enjoyed remarkably high statuses, and every one of them was

at least in charge of a city.

When it was time for the approved heirs of the family to compete for the position of the family head, the members from the same generation, who performed outstandingly, would be chosen as the candidates.

Hence, every capable candidate for the contest could either end up becoming the family head or a core member of the family—at least an elder. Horace, who was a potential candidate, was obviously nobler than the members of the Gold Flowers from the Amethyst Flowers family.

Meanwhile, Donn reminded Horace in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, the Amethyst Flowers family is one of the most powerful families in the world and they control the economy of Rhaine. Although they can't compare with the Warren family, they are still powerful enough to be ranked top five in the world!"

"Top five in the world? That's awesome!" Horace remarked in awe and helped Antoinette up. "Miss Contreras, it's a pleasure to meet you. I didn't know that you are a member of such a great family!"

"Well, never mind, Mr. Warren!" The sudden change in Horace's attitude towards Antoinette puzzled her.

She then continued in a polite voice, "Don't embarrass me, Mr. Warren. Our family is nothing compared to the Warren family in Antawood. It's a great honor to meet you here. After all, I'm just a low-level member of the Amethyst Flowers family, while you are an important member of the Warren family with a nine-star unlimited bank card! Compared to you, I am nobody!"

"Well, it's just a bank card, so relax. Don't take it too seriously. By the way, if you like it so much, then I'll



give it to you as a gift!" Horace said, casually glancing at the nine-star bank card in his hand.

Antoinette was stunned again. In her eyes, Mr. Warren was a truly chill and open minded man. If it were any other members of the Warren family with such a card, then they would have regarded it as a treasure, but Horace was talking about it like it was just a regular bank card.

Fixing her gaze on him, she secretly heaved a sigh in her heart.

Making sure to sound as humble as possible, she said, "Mr. Warren, I appreciate your kindness, but I won't take it. You know, this card is a symbol of the most important members of the Warren family. If I took the card from you and I was discovered to not be a part of the Warren family, then I would be in deep trouble, so please keep it!"

"Really? I didn't know there were such restrictions on this bank card! Anyway, it is just a stupid bank card, nothing more!" Horace said with an unconcerned laugh.

"Miss Contreras, please get the deal done. We must leave now!"

"Honestly, even though my family owns this store, the Warren family still owns 25% of the shares. As a senior member of the Warren family, you certainly have the right to make some decisions concerning the brand, including the name transfer of an exclusive shop!" Antoinette explained in a gentle voice, glancing at the card in Horace's hand.

Although the main businesses run by the Warren family were in their home country, they were also engaged in other businesses all over the world. In

fact, they had a long and profound history that most outsiders would not even be able to imagine.

They had expanded their business abroad and entered the global field ages ago.

Hence, even the other most powerful families in the world believed that the Warren family was far more superior than they seemed.

When the other customers in the store heard Antoinette's words, they were rendered speechless. They did not expect the Warren family to own 25% of the shares to the LV brand, which was generally known to be owned by the Amethyst Flowers family.

Everyone thought that Mr. Warren was a true big shot. He was even capable of giving an exclusive LV shop as a gift without even spending a penny!

While they were still in shock, Horace said to Antoinette with a smile, "Miss Contreras, if I take this shop in the name of my family, then will my family know about this?"

"Mr. Warren, if a shop is transferred in the name of the Warren family, there will usually be a record of the transaction. But I can personally transfer the shop in my family's name, which will leave no record!" Antoinette replied, shooting Horace a perplexed stare.

Although she couldn't understand what Horace actually wanted, she still offered to help him to show her friendship.

"No, please just make the transaction in the name of the Warren family. I want some members of the Warren family to know about this!" Horace explained with a confident smile. "Miss Contreras, let's get it done now!"

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