

"Okay, Mr. Warren!" Stunned by Horace's words, Antoinette became curious as to the reason Horace would want the other members of the Warren family to know about it, but she did not have the courage to ask him or guess his intentions. She knew well how powerful Horace was as a member of the Amethyst Flowers family.

After giving him a curt response, she left to prepare the necessary documents.

A few moments later, two men walked into the exclusive store.

They were startled to see Lemuel and Yana kneeling on the floor. As soon as they noticed Horace standing in front of the two, they were totally shocked. "How

can this be happening?" they murmured in disbelief.

They couldn't figure out the reason a proud and beautiful woman like Yana would kneel before a man like Horace. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Those men were actually Rhett and Kole, who had been Horace's classmates in the past.

Although they didn't know who Lemuel was, they knew Yana well enough to understand that she was not the type to humble herself before anyone.

Rhett and Kole slowly walked up to Horace and said in a reluctant voice, "Forgive us, Mr. Warren!"

The reason they were so reluctant was because they still weren't sure of Horace's identity. In fact, if Averi or Bernard had not warned them, they would not even have come.

"Hmm?" Horace was understandably confused by their sudden apology. Staring at them, he asked, "What are you guys doing here? And why are you apologizing to me out of the blue?"

"Horace, you don't know how mean these two guys are. They slandered you in our class group chat. It was Bernard and Averi who asked them to apologize to you personally," Macie explained.

She then turned to Rhett and Kole and scolded, "Don't you guys know how to properly apologize to a person? How can you seem sincere if you don't even kneel before him? Don't you know the kind of noble man you've offended?"

Macie then pointed at Yana. "Do you guys see her? She was more arrogant than you two when she first came here. Look at her now! She was almost

frightened to death when she met with Horace's wrath. If you guys still want to live, then I suggest that you apologize properly. Drop that attitude! If you don't do it, then you will be rolling on the floor, crying and begging him for mercy while he won't even have to lift a finger to end you!"

Rhett and Kole were perplexed by Macie's words. Staring at her with a frown, they couldn't believe their ears.

Kole looked at her suspiciously and asked, "Macie, what's your business here? Oh, I get it now! You were speaking up for Horace in the group chat because you hooked up with him, right? And Bernard and Averi must have spoken up for Horace because of you, right?"

"That's obvious! Macie's been a real slut since we were at school. I am not surprised that she would do

such a thing!" Rhett chimed in.

Then he continued, "Right, Macie? You are such a shameless bitch! What made you settle for someone like Horace? And that's not even the worst of it! How can you seduce Bernard and Averil into helping your lover, Horace? Shame on you!"

Rhett and Kole were convinced.

At the same time, they also believed that Bernard and Averil spoke up for Horace because they were paid to do so in order to avoid trouble. And that was the reason they could speak to them so arrogantly!

The other customers in the shop gasped in shock. One of them murmured, "Does anyone have any idea who these two young men are? How did they get the balls to offend Mr. Warren like that? Is it possible that there are even greater families than the Warren family

in our country?"

"Well, who knows? Maybe they've just lost their minds. How could they humiliate Mr. Warren's friend like that and slander her? They are either very crazy or really great!" another customer remarked in a low voice.

While the other customers were talking among themselves, Yana glanced at Kole and Rhett with a sigh. "Kole, Rhett, you are literally digging your own graves. You'd better apologize to Mr. Warren before it's too late. Make sure to kneel before him while you beg for mercy. Or else you'll end up regretting having born at all!"

Upon hearing that, Kole and Rhett were shocked.

"Yana, where's your pride? When did you become such a shameless bitch? Tell me, what made you

kneel before this loser? What did Macie promise you? Hold on! Is it possible that you've also hooked up with fucking Horace? Honestly, Yana, if someone forced you into this, then tell us and we'll help you!"

After saying that, Kole turned to Lemuel. "Hey dude, look at yourself! How could you kneel before someone like Horace in your suit and tie? What did they pay you to put on such an act?"

There was a hint of fury in Lemuel's eyes when he heard that. He had been respectful to Horace because he had learned of Horace's power. After all, even Milo had to bow down to Horace.

As for the men standing before him, he did not know them at all, so he took a deep breath and asked, "Yana, are they your classmates? And are they also the type to keep a low profile?"

Lemuel asked that because he was not sure if Kole and Rhett were also from powerful families.

Before Yana could even reply to him, two more men walked into the store.

It was Averi and Bernard, whom Horace had taught a difficult lesson.

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Chapter 222 They Are Not My People



"How is this possible?" Kole and Rhett exclaimed in disbelief when they saw Averi and Bernard. They were not expecting them to show up at all!

Was Macie really that good a seductress? Was she so enchanting that even Averil and Bernard could not resist her?

Glancing at Macie, Kole and Rhett were lost in thought.

While they were still shocked by Averil and Bernard's sudden appearance, Averil and Bernard noticed Horace, who was standing by the counter.

They both immediately walked up to Horace and said in a respectful voice, "Mr. Warren, we heard that you were in the Sea Square and immediately came here to see you!"

"What the fuck? What's going on?" Kole and Rhett hadn't even recovered from their initial shock when they were startled again by Averil's and Bernard's respect towards Horace.

Was he the same Horace they used to know? If so, then why were Averil and Bernard treating him so respectfully? What did Macie even do to push them into putting on such an act? To them, it was insane and ridiculous!

Suddenly, Macie shouted, "Kole! Rhett! Where is your arrogance now? I already told you that Mr. Warren doesn't need to waste his time on insignificant losers like you two, but you didn't believe me then. Now that you've seen Averil's and Bernard's attitude towards him, do you finally understand the kind of situation you're in now?"

"What is that supposed to mean?" Averil and Bernard turned to Kole and Rhett in confusion. "Didn't I ask you to apologize to Mr. Warren? What the fuck did you two do? Wait... You didn't offend him again, did you?" Averil asked in horror.

"No, Mr. Torres. We're here to apologize, of course! But Macie forced us to kneel before Mr. Warren, provoking us and making us a little vehement!" Rhett and Kole explained in a hurry.

"She forced you to kneel before Mr. Warren? And you think there's something wrong with that?" Averi asked with a contemptuous snort.

Before he could say more, someone suddenly shouted, "I thought these guys were some big shots! Turns out they're just sidekicks of you two!"

"Who was that?" Stunned by the untimely interruption, Averi and Bernard turned around. "Why do I feel like I have heard that voice somewhere before?" Averi mumbled.

He then began looking for the source of that voice.

"What the hell? I didn't know that there were people kneeling down over there!" Averi cried out when he saw Yana and Lemuel.

They were so busy scolding Kole and Rhett that they didn't even notice them.

Averi took a closer look at the woman and exclaimed, "Wait, isn't that Yana? Our old classmate?"

He then turned to Bernard and asked in a low voice, "Hey, do you know who that guy beside her is? He looks kind of familiar. Is he also one of our old classmates?"

Averi was almost not able to recognize Lemuel because he was not his usual domineering self now. He was in a pathetic state.

"He is... Mr. Dury!" Bernard was astounded the moment he recognized the man on the floor. A moment later, he asked, "Why are you kneeling on the floor, Mr. Dury?"

He then cast a glance at Horace and continued in a shaky voice, "Mr. Dury! D... Did you offend Mr. Warren?"

"Yes, I was really stupid to date a woman like Yana. Mr. Warren was kind enough to forgive me, but I still feel so ashamed of myself that I am kneeling down as a token of my apology," Lemuel replied in a serious tone.

"I don't understand how you guys are so calm! You all have grossly offended Mr. Warren, and yet you're standing there with your head held high like you did nothing! Don't you guys want to live anymore?"

Lemuel's voice became rough, terrifying Bernard and Averi so much that they instantly slumped to their knees. They banged their heads on the floor as they said respectfully to Horace, "Forgive us, Mr. Warren! We didn't know anything about that!"

Averi suddenly realized something and explained, "Mr. Warren, I have nothing to do with Kole and Rhett. They're not my people!"

"Exactly, Mr. Warren. We're not familiar with them at all. There's no connection between us!" Bernard chimed in at once.

Bernard and Averi thought that Rhett and Kole were seriously just two fucking idiots! Once this was over, they needed to teach them a lesson they would never forget!

The two cursed, glaring at Kole and Rhett.

They still didn't know how powerful Horace exactly was. However, one of them had witnessed Dario being so respectful towards Horace, and the other one had seen the second most wealthiest man in the city bow down to Horace.

Hence, they were well aware that they could never dare to offend Horace.

While Bernard and Averil were scrambling their brains to turn the tables, Rhett and Kole watched in shock as the former knelt before Horace.

"W... What's going on?"

Staring at Averil and Bernard, Rhett stammered, "Mr. Hinks, Mr. Torres, this..."

"Fuck off! Don't pretend like you know me! We were

never friends!" Averi shouted, cursing them for not understanding the deep shit that they were in.

The next second, Bernard also yelled at them, "Averi is right. We have nothing to do with you guys. Please don't call us like we're friends. If you insist on dragging us down with you, then we'll make you guys regret it later!"

"They were acting like some big shots when they were just a bunch of losers!" the other customers sneered.

As Rhett and Kole didn't respect Mr. Warren just now, some had assumed that they must be bigwigs.

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Kole and Rhett were left speechless when they heard what Averil and Bernard said. They both looked at Horace in confusion, trying to figure out what had changed about this man they used to know. Why did Averil and Bernard show so much deference to Horace?

While Kole and Rhett were still confused and trying to figure out what was going on, Lemuel suddenly snorted, and glared at them.

Then, Lemuel said sternly, "Damn it! What the fuck is your problem? Didn't you understand what you just did? You just offended Mr. Warren but you just stand there like nothing happened. Do you really want to die?"

When Kole and Rhett heard what Lemuel said, they were so scared they were shaking all over. Until now, they didn't know who Lemuel was, and that was why they dared to make fun of him earlier. But now, seeing that Lemuel was so powerful that he could scold Averi and Bernard, Kole and Rhett bitterly regretted being rude to him.

They glanced at Lemuel in awe before falling to their knees at Horace's feet. Kole then pleaded in a humble voice, "Mr. Warren, I'm terribly sorry. I shouldn't have spoken to you like that. Please forgive me!"

"Damn it, Kole! Will you just keep quiet?" Rhett chided Kole before humbly begging Horace in turn. "I'm terribly sorry, Mr. Warren! I didn't know you were such a noble man and I offended you. Please forgive my mistake!"

"Mr. Warren, we didn't really mean the words we said

to you earlier. Please don't take them to heart and please forgive us. Mr. Warren, compare to you, we are nothing. You are such a powerful man! A man of your status doesn't have to lower himself to deal with miserable people like us!" Kole remarked.

Horace was not at all moved by Rhett's and Kole's futile pleas. He glared contemptuously at the two men kneeling before him and said coldly, "Didn't you say earlier that I had hooked up with Macie? As a man, I'm always honest and I'm not worried about rumors. However, a girl does not have the same mindset!"

Macie was touched to see Horace stand up for her and she couldn't help but steal a glance at him. She was so grateful. He was a real gentleman. At that moment, she couldn't help but regret not having realized how exceptional Horace was when they were in high school. If she had, she would probably be his girlfriend now and not Laila.

Macie laughed at her own foolishness. Then she turned to Kole and Rhett who were still on their knees, their faces downcast, and said sternly, "Mr. Warren is absolutely right. Do you guys remember what you said to me earlier?"

Hearing Macie's words, Kole and Rhett both looked at her in fear. Cold sweat was already trickling down their foreheads. They said in a shaky voice, "Sorry, Macie, please forgive us! We had been classmates for three years, remember? Please forgive us for the sake of the good old days!"

"Well, is this how you acknowledge your mistake?" Macie scolded both men again. Then, she pointed at Yana and added sternly, "Look at her! Just now, to show how sorry she was, she slapped herself so hard that her face is swollen! What are you waiting for? Do you really think that getting down on your knees is

enough for your sins to be forgiven? Dream on!"

Rhett had been wondering why Yana's face was so red and swollen. It turned out that she slapped herself. Damn it, how powerful was Horace that she had to slap herself to apologize?

Rhett then looked up at Horace.

He couldn't help but think back to all the times he had openly scorned Horace. He was bitterly sorry now. He decided to do whatever it took for Horace to forgive him. He was sure that between Kole and him, Horace had particular resentment towards him.

After thinking about it, he cupped his hands in front of Macie and said in a humble voice, "Okay, Macie. I get it!"

Rhett then bowed to Horace three times and then, he

began to slap his own cheeks!

The loud sound of slapping echoed through the silent shop, drawing the attention of all who were there. Soon, Rhett's cheeks were swollen.

"Oh man, you actually slap yourself!" Kole exclaimed in shock as he watched Rhett slap himself. He glanced quickly at Horace, and then turned to Averi and Bernard kneeling beside him.

Gritting his teeth, Kole finally decided to follow Rhett's lead and started slapping himself as well.

The sound of their slaps resounded like a kind of strange melody.

"These guys are actually just two fools. They have no power to lean on but they dared to offend Mr. Warren. They must have lost their minds!" one of the

customers in the shop remarked as they all watched Kole and Rhett slapping themselves.

After some time, Horace took a glance at Kole and Rhett and said softly, "Since Macie has already punished you, I won't make things difficult for you. You can stop when Macie thinks it's enough."

After saying that, Horace turned to look at Antoinette who had just returned.

Smiling, Antoinette handed a stack of documents to Horace and said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, there you are. You just have to sign your name here, and this exclusive shop will be yours!"

Horace took the documents and smiled softly at Antoinette. "Okay. Thank you, Miss Contreras!" Horace replied.

Then, he waved at Macie and said, "Macie, come over and sign your name here. This shop is yours from now on."

Macie's eyes lit up in excitement when she heard what Horace said. She shouted happily, "Thank you, Mr. Warren, the greatest man in the world!" Then, she quickly ran up to Horace and signed her name on the document.

"Congratulations, beautiful lady. This Louis Vuitton exclusive shop belongs to you now!" Antoinette said with a smile once Macie had signed the document.

"Thank you, Mr. Warren. Thank you so much!" Macie was overjoyed when she heard Antoinette confirm that the shop actually belonged to her now. She then said to Horace in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, if you ever need any help with anything, please just let me know!"

She paused briefly and added in a mysterious voice, "I mean, everything!"

"Okay, okay, I got it, Macie!" Horace said calmly with a nod. He was then absorbed in his thoughts. He needed to get some rare items when I had time so he could give them to his mother and Laila as surprise gifts!

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Chapter 224 Mr. Warren Is Awesome



After thinking for a moment, Horace smiled at Macie and said, "Macie, take it, okay? I do not want to bother you."

Horace then waved to Donn and the others and said, "Donn, Professor Bates, Susie, we've finished our shopping here. Time to go!"

"Okay!" The three nodded immediately and came to stand beside him.

Kneeling on the floor, Kole and Rhett stared at Horace in shock. At that time, they were sighing in their hearts. How could Macie have become the manager of the exclusive Louis Vuitton boutique all of a sudden? She was not just the manager, but also the owner since Horace gave her the store! Shit! How come Horace changed so soon after summer break? What the hell had he been through?

Kole and Rhett were totally confused and stared at Horace as if to find some answer to their questions in his face. They didn't understand what was going on!

That Horace had suddenly become a big shot was even more surprising than if they had suddenly won the lottery.

As Kole and Rhett were wondering and pondering in their hearts, Horace looked at Lemuel and the others kneeling on the floor and said quietly, "It's okay now. I'm not a vengeful man. Besides, you haven't done anything wrong!"

Having said that, Horace turned and left the exclusive Louis Vuitton boutique, followed closely by Donn and the others.

When Horace and his retinue left the store, the people in the store followed them. They sure wouldn't get to see such a bigwig again for a long time, so they figured they should watch him a little longer now that they had the chance.

"Oh, Mr. Warren is here!" a customer at the door shouted when he saw Horace walking towards him.

"Mr. Warren! Mr. Warren!" The other shoppers also started shouting Horace's name. They wished Horace could hear them and befriend them. Being friends with someone as important as Mr. Warren would certainly change their lives!

Then all of a sudden, one of the shoppers exclaimed, "I find that Mr. Warren looks like someone..."

"Who is that?" another customer asked in amazement.

The second customer frowned and added, "How dare you say that Mr. Warren looks like someone else? You should rather say that person looks like Mr. Warren. Do you understand?"

"Do you know the legend of the Country Music Restaurant?"

"The legend of the Country Music Restaurant? Well, I've never seen him in person, but I've heard of him. Why do you suddenly mention him? Is he as powerful as Mr. Warren?"

"No, that's not what I meant. It's just that I had a chance to see the legend at the Country Music Restaurant, and he looked exactly like Mr. Warren. Do you get my point?"

"Fuck! You mean Mr. Warren is also the legend of the Country Music Restaurant? It's mind blowing! I wondered how there could be so many big shots in our town all of a sudden. It turns out that all those big shots are one and the same person! Mr. Warren is awesome! He is really invincible!"

"Speaking of the Country Music Restaurant, I just remembered the legend of the Lake Hotel a few days ago!" another customer said in a low voice after hearing the conversation between the two customers.

"Hey, buddy, you're not going to tell me it's Mr. Warren again, are you?" the man beside him asked in amazement.

"Well, Mr. Warren is indeed the legend of the Lake Hotel. I was lucky enough to see him in the distance that day. He was with Mr. Russell at the time! There is no way I forget this scene!"

"What the fuck! Is Mr. Warren the man behind all the legends of Rinas? Mr. Warren is so amazing. Wherever he goes, he becomes a legend. Alas, would I ever be as powerful as Mr. Warren?" one of the customers sighed after he heard their conversation.

Of course, they all wanted to be as powerful as Horace.

"Ah, I heard there were so many legends in our city lately. Turns out they're all Mr. Warren! We better remember Mr. Warren's face now. We might run into him again in the future. If we can make friends with him, our lives could definitely change," another customer said excitedly upon seeing Horace walking towards them.

Macie also wanted to take one more look at Horace, so she followed him out of the store.

When Rhett and Kole saw Macie walk out of the store, they stood up at once and followed her out.

The customers at the door were talking so loudly that Rhett and Kole could clearly hear their conversation. The two young men were stunned by everything they

heard.

Kole whispered, "What the fuck is Horace's true identity? Why are so many people talking about him? And by the way, what legends are they talking about?"

Hearing Kole's words, Rhett glanced at him and sighed. "A friend of mine once mentioned that legend of the Country Music Restaurant. According to the legend, a mysterious rich man paid the bills of all the customers in the Country Music Restaurant twice in a row. The bill was for millions of dollars. Needless to say, this shocked countless people in the city!" he said quietly.

"Are you kidding me?" Kole was stunned!

"There is something even more shocking... The legend of the Lake Hotel is the most incredible of all.

It is said that Dario Russell, the richest man in our town, open the car door for a young man after dinner at the Lake Hotel, and he was also the driver for this young man! If Horace is the young man of this legend, it's hard to imagine how powerful he is. What kind of big shot have we offended?" Rhett remarked in low voice.

He had some connections in the Lake Hotel and had heard of the legend of the Lake Hotel!

Even in his wildest dreams, he would never have thought that the legend of the Lake Hotel and the legend of the Country Music Restaurant were all the same person, let alone that it was Horace, the person he despised the most in class.

"You two better shut up now. Mr. Warren is far more powerful than you could ever fathom," Macie suddenly said coldly.

"Really?" Kole asked in astonishment. Then he said, "Mr. Russell is one of the most powerful people in our city. But you said that Horace is even more powerful than him. That's hard to believe!"

"Whether you choose to believe it or not is none of my business. Do you know the Amethyst Flowers family? The manager of the exclusive Louis Vuitton store is a member of the family. When she saw Horace earlier, she knelt down in front of him. If a person as powerful as her kneels before Horace, you can imagine how powerful Horace must be!" Macie commented.

"Are you kidding me? Did you say the manager of this store is a member of the Amethyst Flowers family? That is the only clan that can compete with the Armstrong family!"

The more Macie said, the more Rhett and Kole were

stunned and Rhett couldn't help but exclaim in shock. In fact, the Warren family in Antawood was not the only super-powered family in the world. There were other prominent clans that were widely known.

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Chapter 225 The Legend Of The City!



Hearing what Rhett said, Macie snorted and said indifferently, "Of course! However, it is said that Mr. Warren's family is a little stronger than those other families!"

"Macie, you might as well tell me that Mr. Warren's family is the most powerful in the world! Damn it, Mr. Warren is so awesome!" Rhett exclaimed in

amazement.

Macie's words left him dumbfounded. What they had witnessed today had shocked them to the bones.

After a short pause, Rhett added, "It's amazing that such a powerful man is so humble. We had been his high school classmate for three years, but I had no idea there was anything special about him, let alone that he was such a powerful man. Well, Mr. Warren gave me a good example and I will also be a humble man in the future!"

"Yes, I will also be a humble man like Mr. Warren!" Kole echoed to what Rhett said.

Macie glanced at the two with disdain and remarked indifferently, "Well, you have nothing to show off after all. It's in your best interest to be humble; otherwise you might mess up with the wrong person!"

"Macie, do you need to remind us of this harsh reality? We are still good friends, right?" Kole hissed with an awkward smile.

Macie's sharp words were like daggers that stabbed in his chest. The thing was, she was saying the bitter truth. He and Rhett came from ordinary families and they had nothing to show off!

However, Macie glared at Kole and yelled, "Fuck off! Who is your friend? I have nothing to do with you two! You have offended Mr. Warren, and you think we can be friends? Dream on!"

After seeing Horace's power, Macie decided to side with him. She therefore had nothing more to do with those who dared to offend Horace.

What a day! Who would have thought that the poorest

guy in class was actually the most powerful person in the class and in all of Rinas? If he had known Horace's identity, he would never have dared to offend him!

Kole regretted what he had done to Horace in his heart.

Meanwhile, Horace and his retinue had arrived at the place where they parked their cars.

"These...These four Lamborghinis belong to Mr. Warren and his friends! I was wondering who in our town could afford a Lamborghini Veneno. Turns out it's Mr. Warren!" one of the customers who had followed them sighed as he saw Horace unlock the Lamborghini Veneno.

"One Lamborghini Veneno, three Lamborghini Aventador, one BMW X5... Damn it! Mr. Warren is

really a legend in our Rinas. I can't believe what I'm witnessing today. These Lamborghinis all seem to be brand-new!" another customer marveled when he saw the other three Lamborghinis being unlocked one after the other.

They had thought there was a group of super-rich young people dining at the restaurant nearby. They had never thought that all the cars belonged to Horace alone.

"Oh my! Kole, do you regret our recklessness?" Rhett asked Kole in a low voice when he saw Horace get into the Lamborghini Veneno.

"Of course I regret it. Damn! It's a Lamborghini Veneno! It's my dream sports car! If I could touch it, I'd be excited for a month!" Kole was a sports car fan, so of course he was very familiar with the Lamborghini Veneno. After all, it was a limited edition

sports car!

"Well, I don't have the ambitions so high that I want to touch the Lamborghini Veneno. I would be satisfied if I can touch the Lamborghini Aventador!" Rhett said, staring at the Lamborghinis, his eyes full of longing. At this time, he could feel how big the gap between him and Horace was.

"Alas. Anyone who got along well with Horace in high school must be very rich now," Macie commented in a low voice when she heard what Kole and Rhett said.

Unfortunately for them, they had lost their opportunities to change their lives. If only they had been nice to Horace in high school, they would have been rich now. Macie was lucky enough to make up for her past mistakes before it was too late. Also, she was Laila's roommate, so she could benefit from her friendship with Laila.

"Laila must be well-off now. I remember her and Horace being best friends in high school," Rhett said in a low voice.

When he heard what Macie said, he couldn't help but think of the friendship between Horace and Laila.

"Well, Laila is now Horace's girlfriend. She is no longer the ordinary girl she used to be. So yeah, she is well-off now!" Macie was quiet for a while after saying that.

Then, she continued, "Do you know what Mr. Warren's mother had offered Laila the first time they met? She gave Laila a pink diamond worth hundreds of millions of dollars! However, Laila politely declined the gift. After much prodding from Mr. Warren's mother, Laila finally accepted a rare, premium bloodstone worth over two hundred million dollars!"

"Macie, are you kidding us? Did you say Laila was offered a gem worth more than two hundred million dollars? Damn! I'm afraid that compared with Mr. Warren, we are just beggars!" Rhett exclaimed in shock when he heard Macie's words. Now, they knew a little more about Horace!

At this point, Rhett and Kole were willing to become Horace's minions if it would allow them to feed on his crumbs. If only they hadn't offended him.

While Rhett and Kole were immersed in remorse and regret, the cars of Horace and his companions were started.

The people in the parking lot spontaneously bowed to Horace and shouted, "Goodbye, Mr. Warren!"

As the crowd shouted excitedly, the Lamborghinis let

out roars. Then, the four Lamborghinis and the BMW X5 disappeared from view.

"Remember, it's a legend of Rinas, a living legend!" one of the customers whispered to the people beside him as Horace's car drove off.

"He is the most powerful person in Rinas. He's a legend that surpasses every other legend," another customer echoed. They had seen with their own eyes a real legend today.

While everyone was sighing, a staff member of the BMW store sent a message to their boss.

Meanwhile, Skyla, who was in Lamborghini's exclusive store, frowned slightly and then muttered to herself, "Does Horace have a particular taste for women? I tried to seduce him earlier, but he totally ignored me. Am I too ugly? That's impossible!"

About thirty minutes later, Horace and his retinue arrived at Stone Village.

At this point, Horace no longer tried to hide his identity since he knew Isaac had already spread the news that he was a rich man. Horace asked the Lamborghini staff to drive the Lamborghini Veneno straight into the village, and the other three Lamborghinis and BMW X5 followed close behind!

It was summer now and many people in the village were sitting in the shade outside their homes, enjoying the cool breeze. When they saw the group of luxury cars, their eyes widened in amazement.

Then all of a sudden, a woman in her sixties pointed to Horace's Lamborghini Veneno and exclaimed, "Look at that car! It's so beautiful. It must be the Audi that the villagers often talk about!"

"Are you kidding? An ordinary Audi can't even buy a wheel of this car! This is a limited edition Lamborghini!" a young man whispered to the old woman when he heard what she said.

"Do you know how much this car costs? It's worth about twenty million dollars!" he added.

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Chapter 226 The Gold Pig



"Is that some kind of joke? Twenty million dollars for a single car? Are you kidding me, Damir? How can a mere car cost so much?"

The old woman was stunned when she heard what the young man, Damir Quinn, said. In this village, it would take a lot of effort for them to be able to save ten thousand dollars, so hearing that someone owned a car worth around twenty million dollars left her speechless.

"Well, ma'am, some cars are just so expensive!" the young man explained again. himself. Then, he asked softly, "Is the man in the car Horace?"

"It seems so. It looks like Caylee's son had a lot of success since his mother got ill!"

The old woman couldn't help but sigh as she thought back to what Isaac said yesterday. It turned out that Caylee's little boy had become a really important man! Who would have thought such a thing?

"Yes, ma'am. Horace is definitely a successful man

now. Just look! He drives a sports car worth about twenty million dollars. I'm so envious of him!" Damir couldn't help but sigh as he glanced at the Lamborghini Veneno.

Soon Horace and the others came to the gate of Caden's house!

Selina was home at the time. When she heard a unique roar from the cars in front of her house, she rushed to open the door. Her eyes widened in amazement when she saw the four Lamborghinis parked in front of the gate.

"Wow, is this a dream?" Selina exclaimed in amazement.

The next moment, the door of the Lamborghini Veneno opened and she saw Horace coming down from the car.

Selina was utterly stunned. She stammered, "Ho... Horace, is...is this your car?"

"No!" Horace replied softly with a chuckle.

Selina was even more confused now, and she looked a little disappointed. "Oh, it's not your car? It's too bad! I thought I could drive it if it was your car," Selina said, with a trace of sadness flashing through her eyes.

After a short pause, she added, "Horace, is this the limited edition of Lamborghini Veneno? It is so beautiful! If I could have such a luxury car, I would be the happiest person on earth!"

"Really?" Horace stared at Selina with a strange glimmer in his eyes. Then, a bright smile suddenly appeared on his face and he said again, "Well, as I

said, this car is not mine. It's actually yours!"

After saying that, Horace took out the key to the Lamborghini Veneno and put it in Selina's hand.

"What... what does it mean? What's going on?" Selina was utterly stunned when Horace gave her a key to the Lamborghini.

"Well, this is the dowry I prepared for you," Horace said with a smile while looking Selina in the eye.

Just then, Caden and Harlee came out as well and they heard what Horace said. Caden said seriously, "Horace, you've already given us so much money. You don't need to offer dowry for Selina."

"Well, Uncle Caden, I told you that I want to give Selina the best wedding!" Horace replied calmly.

Then he looked at Selina and asked in a low voice, "Do you like this dowry, Selina?"

"Horace!" Tears welled up in Selina's eyes and she was on the verge of breaking down in tears.

"Hey, Selina! It's just a car, okay? It's not a big deal at all," Horace said softly. The car, though very extremely expensive for ordinary people, was nothing in his eyes.

"Horace, you know I like cars very much. Not only did you give me a car, but you also made my dream come true!" Selina said with gratitude while looking at Horace.

"Horace, I guess this Lamborghini Veneno probably cost you about twenty-five million dollars. I'm so grateful! Thank you, Horace!" she continued.

"Twenty-five million dollars?" Hearing what his daughter said, Caden was stunned. He looked at Horace and said seriously, "Horace, we can't accept this car. It's too expensive. I thought it was rather cheap because it had such a small space. Thank you, but we can't accept it."

Caden was a farmer. He seldom saw private cars, let alone sports cars!

So, when he saw the small sports car, he thought it didn't cost much. However, upon hearing that the car was actually worth twenty-five million dollars, he was shocked to the bones.

"Well, Uncle Caden, don't worry about it. This is the dowry I prepared for Selina. Besides, twenty-five million dollars is really nothing to me. Uncle Caden, please accept the gift, okay?" Horace persuaded Caden gently.

Selina then looked at Horace and said seriously, "Horace, although I like the car very much, it is really too expensive!"

"Come on, Selina. Don't be so formal with me!"

Horace then lowered his voice and added, "Selina, you know what kind of person I'm. Just accept the car, okay?"

"Horace, you are too stubborn!" Harlee remarked softly when she heard Horace's words.

"Ha-ha, Aunt Harlee, you know me well!" Horace chuckled.

He then pointed at the gold pig in Donn's arms and said, "Selina, that is the second dowry I prepared for you. Do you like it? The jewelry store happened to have a gold pig, so I decided to give it to you!"

"Oh, it's really cute!" Selina exclaimed with a bright smile when she saw the glittering pig in Donn's arms.

Then she reached out to take the gold pig from Donn's arms. "Donn, let me hold it. This pig is so cute!"

"I'm glad you like it!" Horace said in a low voice when he saw how happy Selina looked.

However, Donn didn't give the pig to Selina and instead said seriously, "Well, Selina, you may not be able to hold this pig. Let me hold it for you!"

"What do you mean? It is not that big, is it? Besides, it's just a plastic pig with a coat of gold paint on the outside. How could I not hold it?"

Selina was confused by what Donn said. After a short

pause, she looked at Donn seriously and asked,
"Donn, tell me how heavy is the pig?"

"Selina, this pig weighs fifty-eight kilograms. It's made of pure gold. Mr. Warren specially chose it as your dowry!" Donn replied seriously.

"What? It's made of pure gold?"

Hearing what Don said, both Selina and her parents were utterly stunned!

They had thought that the gold pig was just an ordinary gold-plated plastic pig. But it turned out that the pig was entirely made of pure gold!

In their minds, there were only small gold nuggets in the world. It was the first time that they had seen such a large piece of gold!

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Chapter 227 Twenty Million Dollars Seems To Be Nothing To You



"Yes, I assure you it's a genuine golden pig. Doesn't it seem genuine to you?" Horace asked in confusion when he heard their exclamations.

After saying that, he turned to look at the golden pig and touched it for a while.

"It seems to me, however, that it is an authentic golden pig!" Horace said again.

"Don't misunderstand us, Horace! This golden pig doesn't look fake at all. It's just that I've never seen so

much gold in my entire life! Damn, fifty eight kilograms! I do not even dare to think about it!" Caden said in a low voice, his eyes still wide with shock.

After a short pause, he continued, "Horace, this golden pig is just too expensive. We can't accept it. Most wealthy people buy gold jewelry to give as gifts to their friends and relatives, and it is already very expensive! But, this golden pig is not just a few grams of gold but several tens of kilograms! It's way too much!"

"Uncle Caden, Selina will only marry once. We have to make it an unforgettable moment for her. Besides, I already bought this golden pig, and I can't return it anymore."

After saying that, Horace turned to Donn and said, "Donn, help me carry the golden pig in!"

"Alright, Mr. Warren!" Donn carried the golden pig inside and then put it in the yard!

"Horace, why do you guys stand at the door? Come inside and have a seat!" Harlee said softly to Horace and his retinue. As she spoke, she gestured them to come in.

Horace and Caden walked side by side to enter the house. On their way to the living room, Caden whispered to Horace, "Quite frankly, Horace, this gift is way too much! We've already received tens of millions of dollars from you in the past two days. How can we still accept such an expensive golden pig?"

Caden was a man of principle who hated living off the back of others. As far as he was concerned, his family had already received far too many presents from Horace.

"Uncle Caden, this is the dowry I prepared for Selina. If she doesn't want it, I'll take it back. Selina has always taken care of me, so it's only normal that I offer her the best things to thank her."

A bright smile appeared on Horace's face as he spoke of Selina. He then looked at Selina who was not far away, and asked softly, "Do you like the golden pig, Selina?"

"Yes, I like it a lot. But it's really too much. The price of gold is now three hundred and fifty-one dollars per gram. The golden pig weighs fifty-eight kilograms, so it's worth about twenty million dollars. In other words, the golden pig is worth almost as much as the Lamborghini Veneno you gave me. I really can't accept it!"

Like any girl, Selina liked to receive gifts. However, Horace's gifts were way too much and way too

expensive and even though she liked them very much, she couldn't accept them anymore.

"Selina, why are you suddenly reluctant to receive gifts from me? Come on, Selina. The golden pig is only about twenty million dollars. It's not that precious. Just take it, okay?" Horace persuaded Selina.

Caden was dumbfounded when he heard what Horace just said. He sighed and said in a low voice, "I can't believe you've become such a rich man, Horace! Twenty million dollars seems to be nothing to you. I am really very happy that you have become such a great man!"

"Well, Uncle Caden, please persuade Selina to accept my gift, okay?" Horace begged.

After a short pause, he added, "Besides, I heard that Selina's fiance is kind of rich! If Selina isn't as well off,

she might be bullied by his family. With this golden pig and this Lamborghini Veneno, her in-laws will respect her and dare not intimidate her. Uncle Caden, you don't want to see Selina being bullied by her in-laws, do you?" Horace asked seriously.

"Horace, you really are a big-hearted boy. Now that you've become rich, you still care about us and take care of us. I can't thank you enough."

Caden was truly moved by Horace's kindness. It was really a great and pleasant surprise for him to see that the boy had become such a rich and powerful man. Horace had borrowed some money from him not too long ago, and almost overnight, Horace seemed to have transformed into another person.

"Come on, Uncle Caden, you don't have to be so polite and formal to me. I am grateful to you for everything you have done for me. You've helped me

before, and I'll never forget your kindness to me."

When Horace's mom was in hospital and needed money for her medical care, Horace had to ask everyone he knew for loan. However, very few people had actually loaned him money to pay for his mother's hospital bills, and Caden was the one who had lent him the most money. Horace was therefore very grateful to Caden for everything Caden had done for him.

After a short pause, Horace continued, "Uncle Caden, Selina is getting engaged tomorrow. Have you ever talked to her fiance's family about how much money they're going to give Selina? It's important you discuss with them about that."

Horace then looked at Selina and said, "Quite frankly, Selina, I don't have a good impression of your fiance. Please, don't be angry but I'm just saying the truth. He

promised you to come here for dinner yesterday, but he didn't come. He seems like a mama's boy to me. He's not a responsible man at all!"

"Horace, it's not like that. Don't get the wrong idea about my fiance! It's just that his family doesn't like ours and he's torn between our two families. It's not easy for him!" Selina explained.

She heaved a long sigh and continued, "Horace, thank you for everything. With your gifts, I guess I won't be bullied in his family. You know, my fiance's mother doesn't seem to agree to give me five hundred thousand dollars. She said she wouldn't give me that amount of money even if I wouldn't use it!"

"If he dares to piss you off, I swear I will deal with your fiance. Selina, you aren't married with him yet, but you're already speaking up for him! He should know that it's not that easy to marry you! Anyway, you are

getting engaged tomorrow. Let me see how much money he and his family will offer you tomorrow! When your fiance and his family see your golden pig and the Lamborghini Veneno, if they still can't give you five hundred thousand dollars, that would mean they just don't deserve you!"

Selina was truly touched to see how Horace cared for her. She looked at him again, with affection and gratitude, and said solemnly, "Thank you for everything, Horace. If it weren't for your help, my family and my fiance's family would still be worlds apart and my fiance's family will certainly despise me."

"Come on, Selina I've told you not to be so polite and formal to me. You were so good to me when I was a child. So, it's my duty to make sure you have the best wedding. After all, I'm a capable man now!" Horace said with a smile.

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Chapter 228 You Are A Genius!



"Horace, you are so modest. You're powerful, matchless and omnipotent!" Selina said seriously upon hearing what Horace just said. She knew that even the richest man in the city showed great respect to Horace.

The richest man in Rinas had already been the most powerful man here. If he showed Horace that much respect, then Selina couldn't even imagine how powerful Horace must be.

"Seriously, Selina, you should stop flattering me like

that, or I'm afraid I might be complacent."

Horace couldn't help but chuckle when he heard what Selina said. After a short pause, he added, "By the way, Selina, I'm planning to host your engagement party at the Sea Pavilion. Is that okay with you?"

"The Sea Pavilion?" A scream suddenly came from the door, and the next second a figure jumped in excitedly.

It was Vienna, Maxwell's daughter.

Vienna had heard from the villagers that Horace was there, so she quickly came to Caden's house.

She had just arrived when she heard Horace say that he wanted to organize Selina's engagement ceremony at the Sea Pavilion. Vienna was so excited that she couldn't help but scream.

"Hey, Vienna, nice to see you!" Caden and Harlee greeted Vienna warmly.

"Vienna, it seems that you know the Sea Pavilion, is that so? I'm afraid I've never heard about it before!" Selina asked in a soft voice.

Selina was the complete opposite of Vienna. She wasn't a foodie, and she had always lived in Zence. She had no acquaintance in the wealthy circles and therefore had never heard of the Sea Pavilion.

"Selina, the Sea Pavilion is one of the finest restaurants in this city. It's a classy and luxurious place and there are only a few people in all of Rinas who can dine there. It's amazing that Horace intends to hold your engagement party at the Sea Pavilion."

Vienna was a true foodie. Although she hadn't dined

at the Sea Pavilion once, she knew a thing or two about it!

"Did you say it's one of the best restaurants in Rinas? That means a meal there should very expensive, right?" Selina was stunned when she heard what Vienna said.

She looked at Horace and said in a low voice, "Horace, the Potter family is a big family in our Village. There would certainly be many of our friends and relatives at the engagement party tomorrow. Wouldn't it be a little costly for you to throw the engagement party at the Sea Pavillon?"

"Don't worry about that, Selina. You are a pearl in my eyes, and I must choose a place as charming as you for your engagement party. Besides, I know the owner of the Sea Pavilion. He'll give me a discount!" Horace explained softly.

He then thought of something and added, "Selina, I invited some of my friends to the engagement party tomorrow. Hope you don't mind!"

"What are you talking about? Of course she doesn't mind. We're all glad that your friends can attend Selina's engagement party!" When Caden heard what Horace said, he quickly spoke before Selina had the chance to say anything.

"Alright" Horace was happy that Selina's family was ready to welcome his friends to the engagement party. They all continued to chat happily for a long time.

At noon, everyone had lunch at Caden's house. They had a happy meal!

After lunch, Horace had to take his leave. He left the

Lamborghini Veneno and the golden pig at Caden's and climbed into the passenger seat of Donn's car. Then, Horace and Donn left.

As they drove back to the hospital, Donn asked in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, may I ask you something that I don't understand?"

Horace frowned slightly. He was actually confused as to what Donn might want to ask him. "What's wrong, Donn? If you have any questions, just ask me directly. You don't need to hesitate about it."

"Okay, Mr. Warren! Well, I don't understand why you gave away that Louis Vuitton exclusive store in the Sea Square in the name of the Warren family. Didn't you expose yourself in the family?"

"Well, Donn, even if I hadn't gifted that exclusive Louis Vuitton boutique, do you seriously think the

other members of the Warren family didn't already know me? Even Marcus knows me, let alone others!"

After saying that, Horace kept silent for a while and then he continued, "That they know my identity is not a big deal. What matters is that they don't know my personality. Now that I've made waves, a lot of people want to know what kind of person I am. My father's enemies are probably spying on me everywhere! It was in my best interest to project a different image of myself to fool my father's enemies, rather than letting them investigate me."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Warren, but I don't get it when you say you had to project a different image of yourself. Mr. Warren, what do you mean? I'm definitely not clever enough to understand it, sir!"

Donn was really confused.

"Well, Donn, imagine for a moment that you were a member of the Board Of Elders and you came to learn that I gifted an exclusive Louis Vuitton boutique to a woman. What would you think of me?" Horace asked while looking at Donn.

"Mr. Warren, I think you are a real genius and a wise leader. You definitely had your reasons to do so. That's definitely what I would think!" Donn answered seriously.

"Donn, you don't get it. Do you seriously think that the Board Of Elders would think I'm a gifted genius? Or that I am a wise leader? You saw Marcus before, right? According to you, what did he think of me before he met me in person?" Horace asked again, touching his forehead helplessly.

"Well, Mr. Warren, you've just joined the Warren family, and the Board Of Elders hasn't contacted you

yet. They're indeed unlikely to think you're a genius and a sage!"

Donn was beginning to understand what Horace was trying to explain to him. He thought for a moment and continued, "Mr. Warren, I think whether it's the Board Of Elders or Marcus, their first impression of you must have been that of a squanderer with no real power, who just came back into the family."

"Exactly, Donn. Now that you get it, can't you guess why I gifted the Louis Vuitton exclusive store in the name of my family?" Horace asked with a playful smile on his face.

"Oh, I see. Mr. Warren, you are so smart! They see you as a squanderer, and now that they know you gifted a store to a woman on behalf of your family, the opinion they have of you is reinforced!"

Donn suddenly understood why Horace had gifted the store to that woman. It turned out his boss was really smart.

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Chapter 229 He's Absolutely Awesome



"Well, Donn, you guessed right!" Horace said with a chuckle upon hearing Donn's words. He then added, "A lot of people in the Warren family still have no respect for me, and that's good. Once they learn of my lavish spending, they'll take me even less seriously, thinking I'm no threat to their interests."

"Mr. Warren, you are definitely a genius." Donn looked at Horace in awe. Donn had sincere

admiration for Horace once he heard his explanation. It was amazing that this young man had thought of all this before offering the exclusive Louis Vuitton store.

"You flatter me, Donn. Maybe they'll see through my disguise, who knows?" Horace said modestly.

After a short pause, he continued, "However, the image I've tried to project and my dad's harsh actions are reason enough for most people to stop bothering me. After all, I don't seem like a rival to be worried about. Moreover, they dare not hurt me for fear of having to face my father's fury. Several people in the Warren family think I'm just a spendthrift, especially those members of the Board Of Elders. They are certainly convinced that I have no chance of becoming the next leader. If I was an upstart without any backup, maybe some would have wiped me out a long time ago. Fortunately, I am backed up by my father. If anyone dares harm me, they will face my

father's retaliation! Donn, do you know this? If I stood out from the other candidates, some members of the Board Of Elders might take the risk of eliminating me from the competition before I get a foothold. However, as I acted like a spendthrift, I pose no threat to them. Then no one will want to risk facing my father's wrath just to eliminate someone unimportant like me."

"Mr. Warren, I didn't know you had thought of all this before giving away the exclusive Louis Vuitton boutique. You definitely inherited your father's remarkable prudence!" Donn commented in awe.

"Honestly, Donn, I have no choice but to act with extreme caution. Now that I've been involved in all of this, I have to do my best to hold my own. My weakness is that I have little influence and it takes time to build one's influence. I've behaved like this ever since because I want them to lose sight of me and thus leave me in the game until the end. Only

then will I have enough time to turn things around and end up winning!"

By this point, Horace had fully accepted his identity as a member of the Warren family. In a way, he thought that was actually a good thing. At the very least, he didn't need to worry about money anymore. Besides that, he could now repay those who had helped him in the past.

"Mr. Warren, if you ask me, I have no doubt that you will defeat the other candidates and become the next head of the Warren family!"

Donn wasn't saying that just to flatter Horace. After hearing the young man's explanation, Donn was convinced that Horace was a genius and would succeed in taking control of the Warren family.

"Thank you for your trust, Donn. I will try my best!"

Horace said in earnest.

The two chatted again for a while.

Soon, they had returned to the hospital. Horace first finished the arrangements for the party at the Sea Pavilion, and then spent time chatting with his mother.

In the afternoon, Horace went to visit Laila at her house. He gave her the clothes he had bought for her earlier that day and he also told her about his plan for the next day. The young couple spent time together before Horace finally decided to return home.

The rest of the day passed quickly.

After three days of rest, Caylee had almost recovered and could finally get out of bed. She could already take a few steps on her own.

The next day, Donn and Tobias, along with Susie, Cara and Gladys arrived at the hospital very early.

Gladys was shocked when she learned that Horace had given Susie a Lamborghini Aventador the day before. Therefore, she asked for time off from work and followed Susie today.

Gladys firmly believed that staying with Horace for a day was far more profitable than working for several years. She didn't even dare to imagine how she would react if Mr. Warren also offered her a Lamborghini on a whim. It would be like living in a dream.

"Mr. Warren, are we leaving now?" Donn asked Horace respectfully.

"Yes. Let's go to Stone Village first!"

"Okay!" Donn nodded.

Horace then stepped off the plane, and the others followed suit.

Then, all seven of them left for Stone Village in all cars available, including those of Tobias, Donn and Susie.

Horace and his mother rode in the BMW X5. Susie offered to be their driver as she wanted to stay with Horace for as long as possible. She didn't want to miss any benefits that she might gain from staying with Horace.

Gladys was sitting in the front passenger seat of the BMW X5. She also wanted to stay with Horace so she could get a share of Horace's bounty. As for Donn and the other two, they rode separately in the Lamborghinis.

The fleet of cars headed for Stone Village.

About thirty minutes later, they reached Stone Village. They picked up Horace's relatives from the village and then set off for the Sea Pavilion.

"Wow! Caylee's son has really become a big wig!" a villager commented admiringly as he stood beside the main road and watched the fleet of cars drive away from Stone Village.

"He's absolutely awesome!" another villager chimed. The second villager, who was a woman, then pointed at the Lamborghini Veneno and said to the others around, "I heard that luxury car was a dowry Horace offered to Caden's daughter! They say that the car is a Lamborghini and it is worth about twenty million. I think you all have to follow a good example of Horace."

This was the same woman who had mistaken the Lamborghini for an Audi last time.

"I know, ma'am! That's a limited edition Lamborghini Veneno! How I wish I could also get one!" another villager next to the woman commented as she stared admiringly at the Lamborghini Veneno ridden by Selina.

Horace had become a true legend for the people of Stone Village. They liked to talk about how awesome he was every time they chatted.

"Selina has gotten her lucky break now. She has such a great cousin. I really envy her!" a young woman commented with a sigh when she heard others around her talking about Horace.

Upon hearing what this young woman just said, a man snorted and said, "Well, you can keep envying

her. What did you do when Horace's family was going through tough times and he asked for your help? If you had offered Horace even a little help, he would certainly have repaid your kindness and you wouldn't be complaining here. Think about Isaac. He was no relative nor friend of Horace. But now, we've all seen how rich he has become!"

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Chapter 230 Creditors



Under the shouts and cheers of the villagers, the cars of Horace and his companions drove away.

Before heading to the Sea Pavilion, Horace and his friends took a detour to Laila's house to pick her up.

Laila had wanted to go to the Sea Pavilion herself, but Horace firmly opposed it.

Laila was his girlfriend, so he had to go with her.

When they drove to Laila's apartment yesterday afternoon, they were in the BMW X5. Even though the BMW X5 was also a luxury car, it was not uncommon to see this car in Rinas. Therefore, although Laila's neighbors were surprised to see this luxury car in their neighborhood, they were not shocked.

However, today Horace and his friends went to pick up Laila in their Lamborghinis. There were four cars in total, three Lamborghinis Aventador and a limited edition Lamborghini Veneno.

When the four sports cars arrived in front of Laila's apartment building, the residents of the building

stared at the cars for a long time in amazement.

"Am I dreaming? Is that the limited edition of Lamborghini Veneno? Gosh! It's so lovely!" one of the residents of the apartment building exclaimed when he saw Selina's Lamborghini.

"What are all these rich people doing in our neighborhood? What the hell is going on here? Damn! Four Lamborghinis and one BMW X5!" another resident also exclaimed in amazement at the sight of the cars of Horace and his friends.

After a while, he said confusedly, "Wait a minute, that BMW X5 seems a little familiar..."

"Isn't that the BMW X5 that was parked in front of Building No. 29 yesterday?" Upon hearing that, another resident looked intently at Susie's BMW X5 and then said in a low voice.

"Who is this important person who lives in Building No. 29 that all these rich people come to see?"

"Yesterday, I saw the people who got off the BMW X5 go to Colt Tran's house!" a resident of Building No. 29 whispered when he heard what the others were saying.

"Colt Tran? Were they Colt's creditors during his lifetime?" someone else exclaimed when he heard what the guy from Building No. 29 said.

"Hey, I think you've hit on something. Colt was an avid bettor in his lifetime. His gambling addiction destroyed the life of his wife and daughter!" the resident of Building No. 29 said in a sad voice. He thought that indeed, these rich people who suddenly came to their neighborhood were creditors of Colt.

As the locals whispered to each other and looked at the fancy cars and those getting out of them in confusion, Horace and his friends made their way to Laila's apartment.

Seeing Horace and the others climb the stairs of Building No. 29 and slowly disappear from view, the locals started chatting again.

The man from Building No. 29 said, "Lottie's not home these days. The creditors certainly didn't get anything from Colt's daughter yesterday, so they brought more people with them today." Then, suddenly thinking of something, the man's face went pale and he suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, no! You guys go find Lottie. I'm going upstairs to have a look, in case Colt's daughter is in danger!"

Lottie Tran was Laila's mother. Laila had only grown up with her mother, who took good care of her. She

and Horace had that in common and that was why she naturally felt so close to Horace!

Hearing what the man from Building No. 29 said, one of the men nodded and said, "Okay, Bruce. You have to protect Colt's daughter at all costs. Although Colt is addicted to the game, he is a hero and we have a duty to protect his family!"

"Don't worry, Marc. I will try my best to protect Laila. These people make me sick! Colt has been dead for so long, but they still oppress his family."

Bruce was convinced that the people who went to the Tran family were creditors, and that pissed him off. After saying that, he rushed to Building No. 29.

Meanwhile, Horace and the others had just entered Laila's apartment. Laila was still alone at home today.

"Horace, you are here!" Laila rushed to welcome Horace as soon as she saw him!

"Yes, baby. I'm here! Did you miss me?" Horace said with a bright smile.

"Oh, it hurts!" When Cara, Susie and Gladys heard what Horace said, they sighed in disappointment. They felt like their hearts had been shattered into a thousand pieces.

The thing was, each of them harbored a dream of being the one to win over Horace's heart. So when they heard Horace call Laila "baby", they felt their hearts break. Their dreams of becoming Horace's wife had just vanished.

After all those generous gifts Horace gave her, although Susie didn't fall in love with him, she had a special feeling for Horace in her heart. She didn't

know how to describe what she felt for him. However, when she heard Horace call Laila "baby", she felt like a dagger was being stabbed in her heart and it hurt!

While the three women were sighing in their hearts, Selina suddenly said with a smile, "Oh, Horace, is this your girlfriend? She is so gorgeous! She is even more beautiful than me!"

Upon hearing what Selina said, Vienna said in turn, "That's right, Horace. Your girlfriend is so beautiful. I'm afraid we can't compare with her at all!"

Actually, Vienna and Selina were far from being ugly as they claimed. They were both extremely beautiful, almost as beautiful as Laila.

Having grown up in Stone Village, Horace knew how big the Potter family was. His cars could never carry all of Caden's relatives. He had therefore already

asked Dario to prepare a bus to pick up Caden's relatives at Stone Village.

Selina's engagement party would be today, and the bus Horace had arranged had already picked up Selina's parents and the other guests to take them to the Sea Pavilion. Only Horace and a few of his close friends had come to take Laila. Horace would have liked to bring his mother but she had just had surgery and couldn't walk unaided.

Hearing the compliments from Vienna and Selina, Laila couldn't help but blush. She said in a shy voice, "Thank you, I'm flattered. You are both really beautiful too!"

"Oh, my! Honey, you look even more beautiful when you blush! Horace is so lucky to have such a charming girlfriend!" Selina said again. She couldn't help but chuckle when she saw Laila's face blush.

When Laila blushed, her face looked like a delicious apple that everyone wanted a bite of.

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