

Horace chuckled at what Selina said. Then he said in a low voice, "Selina, you're right. I'm so lucky to have a girlfriend like Laila!"

"Well, I'm the one who's lucky to have a boyfriend like you," Laila said in a sweet voice.

"Wow! How cute you two are! I didn't expect Horace to ever say such sweet words. Ha-ha, it's incredible!" Vienna exclaimed with a bright smile on her face.

What Vienna said made Horace and Laila blush.

"Ha-ha, Horace, I see you're still as shy as ever. My simple words made you blush. If you continue like this, how do you expect to ask for Laila's hand in marriage in the future?" Selina said softly.

She was really amused to see how easy it was to make Horace blush. After a short pause, she added, "By the way, Horace, when will you two get married? You know, rural people like us don't have a lot of rules when it comes to marriage. We can get married and start a family from the age of eighteen."

"Selina, you really have to chill out! We haven't thought about getting married yet. We still have plenty of time after all. No rush!" Horace chuckled at what Selina said and explained softly.

Hearing what Horace said, Selina snorted and said, "Horace, don't try to play me for a fool. Just say that you are coward, who doesn't have the guts to get married. No one will laugh at you!"

Although Selina said so, she was the first to laugh.

Vienna also laughed and remarked in a low voice, "Selina is right. Horace, you're just a coward. I remember when you were a kid, I tried so many times to have you hold a girl's hand, but you didn't dare. Remember?"

"Vienna, why do you have to talk about this now? Are you trying to embarrass me?" Horace murmured as he cast an aggrieved glance at Vienna.

It was only natural that he didn't want to be embarrassed in front of the woman he loved.

"Horace, is what Vienna said true?" Laila couldn't help but giggle at what Vienna said. However, she quickly regained her composure and said seriously to Horace, "In fact, I believe that you could be that shy."

"Horace, I bet you haven't held Laila's hand yet, have you? As a man, it's up to you to take the first step if

you want to win Laila's heart." Selina commented and glanced at Horace.

"Who said I have never held her hand?" As he spoke, Horace took Laila's hand and added, "We have held hands before, okay?"

Scarcely had Horace finished speaking when there was a knock on the apartment door.

The next moment, the door was kicked open.

Everyone in the apartment was startled by the loud noise and they all turned to look at the door.

Seeing the man standing in the doorway, Horace said coldly, "Sir, who are you? And how dare you break into Laila's apartment and even break down her door?"

Horace couldn't believe someone had dared to break into his girlfriend's apartment. This intruder was very lucky that Horace didn't get angry right away.

Apparently, Horace believed that if he hadn't been there, Laila would have been in danger today.

In fact, it was Bruce who had broken down the door. Hearing what Horace said, he snorted coldly and shouted, "You brat! How dare you ask me who I am?"

He glared silently at Horace for a while and then added, "Young man, Colt has been dead for ten years now, but you continue to oppress his family! How loathsome you are! Colt is a martyr for goodness sake. Don't you have any respect for the heroes and their families?"

At that moment, Bruce's eyes fell on Horace's hand holding Laila's. He misinterpreted the scene and

became furious. He pointed at Horace and shouted, "You bastard! You want to take advantage of Laila? Let go of her hand immediately, or else I'll deal with you."

Horace was confused by what Bruce was saying and wondered what was going on. At this moment, Laila suddenly addressed the man. "Mr. Welch, you misunderstood. This is my boyfriend!"

"What? Your boyfriend?" Bruce was stunned by what Laila said. After a while, he looked seriously at Laila and said in a low voice, "Laila, even though I came alone, you don't have to be afraid. I've been in the military. Although I'm outnumbered, I'm not afraid of them at all. Besides, Marc went for help, so you don't have to be afraid. If these people try to coerce you into anything, just call for help directly. I won't let these despicable people hurt you, even if it should cost me my life."

"No, Mr. Welch. No one is trying to coerce me into anything. His name is Horace Warren, and he is my boyfriend!" Laila explained gently.

At that moment, Horace also realized that the old man in front of him had taken him for a thug who was trying to hurt Laila. Horace admired Bruce a lot now, not only because Bruce was ready to defend Laila at all costs, but also because he was a real soldier.

Although there were many of them and he was all alone, the old man did not show the slightest fear. It was obvious that he had been a very brave soldier in his youth. Horace admired him very much!

Horace cupped his hands and greeted the old man politely. "Mr. Welch!"

Horace's friends followed suit and greeted Bruce who

was still standing at the door. "Mr. Welch!" they all said at once.

"Laila, you aren't lying to me, are you?" Bruce asked suspiciously.

He was incredulous because he had seen the cars in which Horace and his friends had come. They were extremely expensive luxury cars. Bruce didn't think Laila could know such rich people.

"I promise you I'm not lying, Mr. Welch. He is really my boyfriend. His name is Horace Warren!" Laila repeated patiently.

"Wait a minute, his surname is Warren?" Bruce finally seemed reassured. He sighed and added, "I'm glad that it was just a misunderstanding. They really scared me and Marc just now, you know? We thought they were your father's creditors!"

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Chapter 232 He Is Really A Low-key Big Sho



Horace frowned slightly upon hearing what Bruce said. He then looked at Laila and asked softly, "Laila, was your father in debts before passing away?"

Horace felt his heart sink at the thought that the woman he loved might be suffering from her father's past mistakes. He looked at Laila with pity and added, "Laila, I don't want you to hide your problems from me in the future, okay? You know I'm not short on money!"

Laila sighed and explained, "Horace, this was all a long time ago. Even I don't know much about it. Besides, since my father passed away, no debtor has ever come to our house to claim his money from us. That's why I didn't tell you about it."

Horace's sincere concern warmed Laila's heart. She knew he really cared about her.

Horace nodded and commented, "Okay! By the way, Laila, I bought a villa in the Hstead Villa District. My mother will be moving there in a few days. You and your mom can move in too. It's good when there are a lot of people in a house; otherwise the house will be too empty!"

In fact, Horace was offering Laila and her mother to move into the villa with his mother because he wanted to ensure their safety. Although Laila said that her father's debts dated back a long time and that no

creditors had ever come to pester them, Horace didn't want to take any chances. He believed that only when they lived together could Laila's safety be guaranteed. After all, the villa he bought had a solid iron gate and the security of the villa and the Hstead Villa District was both top notch. No creditor would ever bother them there.

"Oh, Horace, to think I thought you were an innocent boy! Now you're going to live with Laila. Horace, you're really awesome!" Selina teased Horace upon hearing his offer to Laila!

"Oh, Selina, what are you thinking? The villa is just too big for me and my mother to live there alone. I think the house will be livelier if Laila and her mother move in!"

Horace coughed slightly and continued, "Selina, if you like, you can move in there too. The villa is really big."

Upon hearing Horace's words, Cara and the others sighed in their hearts and thought that his words were heartbreaking!

Not only did they have to play it cool hearing Mr. Warren express his love for another woman, but they also had to listen to him talk so lightly about money and material possessions. Mr. Warren and they were really worlds apart.

At this point, Bruce, who was still standing at the door, looked at Horace with confusion. At this time, he wondered if Horace came from that famous family as his surname was Warren and he was visibly very rich.

However, although Bruce was confused, he did not ask. He thought it wasn't appropriate to ask Horace about it.

Meanwhile, when Selina heard Horace's proposal, she laughed and said, "Come on, Horace, do you think I'm that shameless? I don't want to be the third wheel between you and your girlfriend."

Just as Selina finished her words, anxious footsteps came from the stairs of Building No. 29. Then a nervous woman's voice sounded. "Laila, Laila! Please, tell me you're fine! You are my everything. What would I do if something happened to you?"

Soon, a woman around forty accompanied by Marc, who was chatting outside with Bruce earlier, appeared in front of the door of the apartment.

Seeing Bruce standing in the doorway, Marc couldn't help but shout happily, "Bruce, you really are amazing. I can't believe you've been able to hold on until now when there are so many people."

After a short pause, Marc asked in a low voice, "Bruce, are they here to ask for money?"

Bruce quickly shook his head and replied, "Marc, they don't seem to have come here to ask for money!"

Bruce then pointed at Horace and said in a low voice, "From what I was told, he is Laila's boyfriend!"

"What? Her boyfriend?" Marc was utterly stunned. He looked at Horace intently. Since Selina's engagement party was to be held today, Horace specially dressed up in expensive Louis Vuitton's clothes. However, despite the fancy clothes he wore, Horace still looked like a loser.

After a short while, Marc asked, "Hey, can't young people nowadays be humble? Why are they so vain and arrogant? Young man, tell me, how much did you spend on the car and clothes you rent?"

Marc then looked at Donn and added, still addressing Horace, "Young man, you even hired someone to pose as a professional assistant to fool us. Impressive!"

In fact, Marc was convinced that Horace was just a poor loser trying to pass himself off as rich.

"Excuse me? You ask how much I spent on the car and clothes I rented? Sir, I'm sorry. I don't understand what you mean!" Horace said softly to the old man in front of him.

"Young man, a real man should be honest with himself at all times. Passing yourself off as rich won't do you any good! If you're just a cocky boaster, I'm afraid Laila will live a hard life with you!"

Marc was really disappointed to see such a

pretentious young man! He sighed and turned to Laila. "Laila, boys nowadays are good at deceiving girls with sweet words. You have to be careful not to be deceived by ill-intentioned boys."

It was only then that Horace actually understood what the old man meant. So he uttered politely, "Well, sir. I didn't rent any of these things!"

At the same time, Laila addressed the lady who had just entered the apartment with Marc, "Mom!"

It turned out the lady who came with Marc was Laila's mother, Lottie!

"Mom?" Horace was stunned when he heard the way Laila addressed the woman. He quickly took a slight bow to Lottie and greeted her politely, "Mrs. Tran!"

However, Lottie didn't reply, but just looked at him up

and down.

Laila then turned to Marc and greeted him too, "Mr. Green."

Then, Laila explained patiently, "Mr. Green, I'm afraid you misunderstood Horace. He is really a low-key big shot. I didn't know that he is a super-rich man before!"

"Well, Laila, you are too young to see through his tricks. He has clearly deceived you. I mean, just look at him. He doesn't look like a rich man at all. He's definitely rented all these things," Marc told Laila.

"Well, Mr. Green, if you think I rent these things, I can give them all to you," Horace said finally.

At this moment, he sighed in his heart. People laughed at him when he wore old, shabby clothes. And now that he was wearing high-end clothes, they

thought he was posing as rich. Alas, did he really look like a poor loser?

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Chapter 233 The Warren Infirmary In Antawood



Upon hearing what Horace said, Marc couldn't help laughing. "Ha-ha, young man, you are really good at playing tricks. I must admit that you know how to go about chasing girls. You know, I wouldn't interfere if you were chase another girl. But I have watched Laila grow up. I will never allow you to hurt her!"

"Mr. Green, Laila is such a lovely girl. How could I ever hurt her? Trust me. I will take good care of Laila!" Horace said in earnest.

He could feel that the old man loved Laila like she was his own daughter and was just watching over her. For this reason, Horace remained polite to the old man.

"Ha-ha, young man, I've seen a lot of young people like you. You don't really expect me to trust your mere words, do you? Young people like you don't even dare to recognize their poverty and would say

anything to pass themselves off as someone they are not. I'm sure you've been lying ever since."

Marc gave Horace a cold glance and then he continued, "You know what, you are not welcome in our community. Get out of here quickly. Know that I will never let you be together with Laila and hurt her. Never!"

After saying that, Marc looked at Lottie and said, "Lottie, you agree with me, right? Will you allow your daughter to be with such a pretentious man who only knows how to pretend to be what he is not?"

Lottie quickly shook her head and said firmly, "Although our family is poor, we have our dignity. I will not let Laila get together with such a person. If this young man is really as you said, I will not accept them to be together. Besides, Laila is just over eighteen and she just passed the college entrance exam. It's

too early for her to have a relationship, which will affect her studies."

Lottie then looked at her daughter and scolded her in a low voice, "Laila, why are you still holding this young man's hand? It's not proper for you to hold hands with a man like this!"

Obviously, Lottie didn't believe that Horace was a rich man. Just like Marc, she also thought that the clothes Horace wore were rented.

"Mom, Horace didn't lie to you. He is really a reliable young man. I can't think of a better man than him. I deeply love him and I won't leave him!" Laila said firmly, holding Horace's hand more tightly and looking her mother in the eye with unprecedented determination.

"Laila, how dare you disobey me for someone like

him?"

Lottie was shocked. Laila had always been obedient to her.

"Mom, what's wrong with him? Horace is really a good man. Don't you trust me, Mom?"

Laila's voice was firm and it was clear that she had no intention of giving up on Horace just to please her mother or anyone. Laila herself didn't know where she got the courage to speak so boldly to her mother.

"Laila!" Horace called her in a low voice. He didn't expect that Laila would defend him like this. Then he pulled Laila and motioned her to be quiet.

"Laila, it's just a misunderstanding. Let me explain it, okay?"

After saying that, Horace looked at Marc and Lottie and said, "Mrs. Tran, Mr. Green, how can I prove to you that I am not a fake? I said I could give you all these cars, but you don't want them. How about I invite Mr. Russell to come here and let him prove to you that I am not lying? You definitely know Mr. Russell. He is the richest man in our city. He and I have a good relationship. I can ask him to come here if you want."

"Ha-ha, young people these days really have no limits. To cover up your lie, you even dared to call Dario Russell, the richest man in Rinas!"

Lottie couldn't help but sneer when she heard what Horace said. Although she had never seen Dario in person, she had often seen him in documentaries on TV.

Dario was reputed to be the richest and most powerful

man in all of Rinas. How could this little loser claim to know Dario personally? He was definitely just being pretentious!

Lottie looked at Horace coldly and said, "Young man, don't talk nonsense. I haven't agreed to your relationship with Laila yet."

"Forget it. It's useless to say anything more. I'd just call Mr. Russell right away and ask him to come here. Then everything will be clear!"

Horace couldn't help but sigh. He didn't expect that so much would happen when he came to pick up Laila. Had he known, he would have let Donn and the others go straight to the Sea Pavilion!

Horace then pulled out his phone. When he was about to make a call, Laila pulled his hand and said in a low voice, "Horace, is it really necessary to ask Mr.

Russell to come here for a trivial family issue?"

Laila didn't want her boyfriend to bother others because of her, let alone someone as important as Mr. Russell. Although she knew that Dario held Horace in high regard, she was afraid that Dario would feel annoyed if Horace bothered him too much!

Although Laila knew a little about Horace's identity, she didn't know much about his family. The Warren family in Antawood was far too big and far too vague for her to understand anything on it. What she didn't know was that in the Warren family, Dario was just an ordinary regional director. If Horace wanted him to do something, Dario wouldn't feel annoyed at all. In fact, he would even feel a bit lucky whether the task Horace wanted to give him was big or small. The thing was, it showed that Horace trusted him.

At that moment, Tobias suddenly said, "Mr. Warren,

we don't have to ask Mr. Russell to come over. I have an ID card to prove my identity. I believe my identity isn't much less than that of Mr. Russell in Rinas!"

Tobias then pulled out his business card to show his identity as the professor of the Warren Infirmary in Antawood.

Tobias didn't want Horace to bother Dario for such a trivial matter as he believed he could help Horace by himself.

If Horace still had to bother others while he, Tobias, was with Horace, that meant he was useless.

Tobias had already sworn allegiance to Horace, so he didn't want to appear useless in Horace's heart, although Horace wouldn't think so!

Tobias held up his business card to Marc and Lottie,

who read it quietly, "Professor of the Warren Infirmary in Antawood, Tobias Bates!"

As soon as Marc read what was written on the card, he suddenly exclaimed, "The Warren Infirmary in Antawood? That is just the best hospital in the country! If this man is the professor of the Warren Infirmary in Antawood, then he is not inferior to Mr. Russell, the richest man in Rinas! After all, the professor of the Warren Infirmary in Antawood is the one in charge of the treatment of bigwigs!"

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Chapter 234 The Greatest Family In The World



The Warren Infirmary was very famous in this country. It was one of the best hospitals nationwide.

After taking a closer look at Tobias's license, Lottie asked Marc in a low voice, "Marc, do you think it's true or not? If it's true, then why would a medical professor of the Warren Infirmary come to our city?"

"What the fuc-" Tobias almost broke out into curses when he heard Lottie's words. He only managed to hold back his anger because she was Laila's mother.

He took a deep breath and stated in an even voice, "You must know something important, madam. Nobody has ever had the guts to counterfeit the license of a doctor from our hospital. And even if they try, it's an absolutely impossible mission to achieve!"

In order to prevent quacks and evil minded people from counterfeiting their licenses and using it to deceive innocent people, the Warren Infirmary made their licenses using very special materials. These

materials were not only rare but unknown to the public.

"Is that so?" Lottie asked in a perplexed voice. Though she understood that Tobias was trying to relate an important point to her, she barely understood it.

"It's true!" Bruce chipped in with an affirmative nod while Lottie was confused.

He then continued, "Marc, Lottie, you can trust this young man. His surname is Warren, and the professor of the Warren Infirmary called him Mr. Warren. I have a rough idea who this young man is now! Even though I can't tell you his identity, I can tell you for a fact that his elevated status is incomparable in our city!"

"Is that true, Bruce? You are not trying to make a fool

of me, are you?" Marc was shocked into asking in disbelief. But for some reason, he was a little convinced despite his question because this was the first time Bruce had spoken in such a serious tone.

"Marc, are you out of your mind? You don't even believe my words anymore?" Bruce asked with a light chuckle. Before he retired from the army, he once had an encounter with someone from the Warren family, so he knew a thing or two about them.

Tobias looked at the terrible scar on Bruce's right hand and stated, "Buddy, it seems that this wound on your arm was treated in our hospital. I'm a little curious about your identity now. If your rank is not high enough, then you wouldn't know that our hospital belongs to the Warren family even if you've been treated in our hospital."

"Professor, you are right. This wound on my arm was

indeed treated in the Warren Infirmary. I know the Warren family because I was lucky enough to have exchanged blows with a member of the Warren family's Dragon Soul!" Bruce replied as he glanced at Donn.

After arriving there, he had paid more attention to Donn than Horace, because he felt that there was something vaguely familiar about Donn.

"What? You've fought against a member of the Dragon Soul? Was it a full member?"

Bruce's admission stunned Tobias so much that he couldn't help but wonder aloud.

At the same time, Donn cupped his hands to Bruce and said respectfully, "An honor to meet you here, sir!"

"Humph!" Bruce snorted at the shocked wonder in Tobias voice. "Do you look down upon me so much?"

Before Tobias could reply in one way or the other, he turned to Donn and said, "As I suspected! You are also a member of the Dragon Soul! Very good. A young talent!"

"Bruce, what are you talking about? It's all Greek to me!" Lottie declared in utter confusion, her face scrunched up into a frown.

She only knew that the Warren Infirmary was very well-known, but she had never heard anything about the Warren family, let alone the Dragon Soul or any other organizations associated with the Warren family.

"Tell us, Bruce. What are you talking about? I'm totally confused as well. I've never heard of anything about

that Dragon Soul from you!"

Lottie wasn't the only one left in a state of confusion by Bruce's words. Even Marc, who had good relationship with Bruce, had never once heard anything about this side of him.

"Well-" Bruce was rendered speechless. He didn't know how to explain it to them, because it was impossible to give them a rough idea of the Warren family in such a short period of time.

"Marc, Lottie, don't think too much about it. You only need to know that this young man told no lies about his identity!"

Then he turned to Lottie and said in a low voice, "Lottie, I think this young man is a good option. Don't worry about your girl!"

Bruce knew a little bit about the Warren family. Although he didn't know who Horace was exactly, he knew that anyone who was guarded by a member of the Dragon Soul must be someone very important. And not just that, Horace was accompanied by an elite member of the Warren Infirmary!

Despite his high status, this young man didn't get angry after Marc and Lottie mocked him. It was apparent that he had a very good character. That was the reason Bruce was trying to persuade Lottie.

Moreover, he could see that Laila really loved Horace. He had known the girl since her childhood, and he didn't want her to be sad.

"What?" Lottie was taken aback by Bruce's words. A moment later, she asked in a grave tone, "Bruce, are you sure that this young man is trustworthy? Why do I feel like he is a very bad liar?"

"Lottie, don't you trust me? Do you think I would lie to your face? All I can tell you with certainty is that his real status is higher than what he said. Even the richest guy in our city will have to bow low to him!" Bruce declared.

When Lottie still remained unconvinced, he sighed heavily and proclaimed, "Lottie, remember this. This young man's family is literally the greatest family in the world!"

When Horace saw Bruce's effort to convince Lottie on his behalf, he cupped his hands and murmured in a grateful voice, "Sir, thank you for putting in a good word for me!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? I didn't put in a good word for you. I'm only telling the truth!"

Bruce took a deep breath and stared at Horace intently as his smile disappeared.

"Young man, the only thing I ask of you is that you should always treat Laila as the treasure she is."

"I will, sir," Horace assured him with a nod.

"But-" Lottie began but stopped abruptly, unsure of what she had been planning to say. Some moments later, she turned to Laila. "Alright, Laila. I won't interfere with your relationship anymore."

Then she turned to Horace and said with some sort of solemnity, "If I ever find out that you made Laila sad, I will make sure you pay for it regardless of what your status is!"

"That is a condition I can accept, Mrs. Tran. But you don't have to worry about Laila at all. I will protect her

with my life," Horace answered gravely.

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Chapter 235 There's No Need To Be So Worried About Him



"No!" Laila cut Horace off midsentence.

"Horace, you have to promise me that you'll put yourself first whenever you're in danger in the future,

okay?"

"Huh?" Her daughter's words left Lottie stunned, making her think that her daughter was an idiot. Just as she was about to speak, she saw the determination in Laila's eyes. Thus, she bit back her words and heaved a sigh.

"No, Laila. I can promise you almost anything else, but I can't promise you that."

While Lottie was lost in thought, Horace shook his head. He would never abandon Laila in her time of need.

"Horace, you..." The firm look in his eyes made Laila want to scold him, but she couldn't bring herself to do it.

Just then, Bruce chuckled and said to her, "Laila,

don't worry about it. He's the son of the most powerful family in the world. There's a very limited number of people who could do him any real harm, so there's no need to be so worried about him!"

Having heard his remark, Layla felt relieved, especially when she remembered the functions of her phone and Horace's. Then. She nodded and said, "You're right, Mr. Welch!"

She knew that if she argued with Horace on this, nothing would come of it. So, she figured it would be better to answer Bruce!

"Whoa!" Having heard Laila's and Horace's comments, Cara and the other two girls let out a sigh. This time, they all looked at Laila in admiration.

Mr. Warren was a powerful man. Laila must be so happy that he told her he would protect her with his

life! Ah... how they wished he would protect them, too!

Cara wondered who wouldn't want to marry a guy like Horace.

While she was lost in thought, they heard a noise coming from the stairway. Five women around the same age as Lottie appeared.

They were surprised to see so many people gathered at the gate of Laila's house. Thereafter, one of the women asked Lottie, "Excuse me, ma'am. Is this Colt Tran's house?"

Colt Tran was Laila's father, who passed away almost ten years ago.

"Do you mind if I ask you who you people are? And why do you want to see Colt?" asked Lottie.

Aside from his gambling addiction, in Lottie's opinion, he was an upstanding and great guy. Despite the fact there were five women who came here looking for Colt, she didn't think of the worst possible situation.

"I think this is Mr. Tran's home!" One of the ladies sighed, and continued, "Hi, ma'am! What's your relationship with Mr. Tran? Is he at home? He's our benefactor."

"Benefactor?" Lottie was surprised to hear what the lady told her.

"I'm Colt's wife. Don't you know that he's been dead for almost ten years?"

Having said that, Lottie asked, "Do you mind if I ask who you are? Why do you wish to see Colt?"

"Mr. Tran died?" The five ladies were sad to hear of

Colt's passing.

Then, the lady who just spoke heaved a sigh.

"Now I understand why he hasn't contacted us for almost ten years!"

"What?" Lottie was surprised again. "How are you related to Colt? And how could he be your benefactor?"

"Don't you know what your husband did, Mrs. Tran?" asked the lady.

"Hmm? After he retired from the army, what else had he done other than to gamble?"

The thought of what her husband had done after retiring from the army made Lottie sigh. If only her husband wasn't addicted to gambling back when he

was still alive, she and Laila wouldn't have lived such a hard life!

"Gambling? Mrs. Tran, did you just say that your husband was addicted to gambling? Goodness, no! An upstanding and excellent man like him would never gamble. Besides, I don't think he'd have the money to do that."

The lady shook her head in disbelief. It seemed that she thought very highly of Colt.

"I'm his wife. I know whether he had gambled or not! If it weren't for his addiction, our daughter and I wouldn't have lived such a hard life."

Just talking about Colt's gambling put a sour taste in Lottie's mouth. Back when her husband was still alive, he was making good money. But because of his addiction to gambling, their family was ruined. It was

understandable that she'd feel horrible about this.

Right after Lottie finished her sentence, a lady pointed at a photo of two people hanging on the wall of Laila's house and exclaimed, "Wait, that's my husband, Zaid Moran!"

Having said that, she broke into tears. "Mrs. Tran, do you mind if I get a copy of this photo? My husband, Zaid, passed away fourteen years ago, but I don't have any photos of him at home. Our son is already fourteen, but he still has no idea what his dad looks like."

"Oh!" Lottie exclaimed. "Are you the wives of Colt's junior high school classmates?"

"Indeed, we are, ma'am. Didn't Colt tell you?" Zaid's wife was confused by Lottie's question.

Having heard the response of Zaid's wife, Lottie pondered for a moment, she shook her head, and said, "He, uh... no. He didn't tell me anything. All I knew is that he often gambled. I don't know anything other than that."

"Mrs. Tran, I think I understand the situation now."

Zaid's wife heaved a sigh and continued, "Listen, ma'am, I think you've misunderstood him for over a decade. He's an excellent soldier. I didn't expect that he'd rather suffer this kind of misunderstanding at home than to tell you about helping us."

"Helping you?" Lottie was stunned. Doubtful, yet curious, she asked, "Do you mean to say that Colt wasn't gambling, but was secretly using his money to help you?"

"I'm afraid so, Mrs. Tran. I'm sorry that you misjudged

him!" Zaid's wife seemed really apologetic.

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Chapter 236 Send Me Your Bank Account Number!



"So it turns out that Colt didn't gamble the money away. I did wonder how he could have any shortcomings if he was such a perfect man. But why didn't he tell me? Did he think I wouldn't let him spend the money as he wished?" Lottie rasped in a low voice. A second later, she broke out in tears and started crying.

She had misunderstood her husband for more than ten years!

"Alas!" With a heavy sigh, Lottie looked around at the ladies and suddenly exclaimed, "We are all poor people!"

None of the ladies replied to her comment. A moment later, Lottie got a handle on her emotions and continued in a calm tone, "Can I know why you are here?"

It had been years since Colt passed away. She was understandably at a loss when these women showed up to look for him.

"Since he's dead, I have nothing to say, Mrs. Tran."

Zaid's wife had no other choice but to swallow her words after watching Lottie devolve into tears.

"Please don't be shy. Just tell me whatever it is. I can do whatever Colt would have done in this situation."

At this very moment, the misunderstandings she had about Colt had been cleared up and he was once again the perfect prince charming in her heart! That was the reason why she was willing to help these ladies with their problem, whatever it might be.

Lottie also wanted to do what Colt would have done if he was alive right now.

Zaid's wife glanced at Lottie and said in a helpless tone, "Well, Mrs. Tran, I really have nothing to say. As you said, we are all poor people!"

"You must have something important to say since you came here today. I believe you must have something to tell me according to your tone. Ladies, since Colt

didn't treat you as outsiders, I won't treat you as outsiders either. You need to tell me what the issue is. Whatever it is, we can deal with it together."

Lottie's words were not only sincere but generous.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Tran. If Mr. Tran was alive, we might have the courage to say it, but now that we know he's dead, I'm afraid that we can't say it out."

Zaid's wife looked at Lottie with wide eyes before turning her attention to the decoration of the room.

Horace who had been silently watching the exchange suddenly asked, "Ma'am, are you short of money?"

In what felt like a lifetime ago, Horace had once been in their shoes. Even though the ladies didn't say anything, he knew from past experience that they were short of money and embarrassed to have to ask

for it.

Zaid's wife hesitated for only a moment before her expression crumbled. "You are right, young man. We are indeed short of money!"

Her voice shook with tears, but she still managed to address Lottie. "Mrs. Tran, if we had known that your family went through such a change, we wouldn't have bothered you with our visit. I'm so sorry!"

"Mrs. Tran, please don't blame her. I had no choice but to ask them to come with me," the lady beside Zaid's wife interjected before Lottie could say a word.

"Mrs. Tran, I'm the one who should say sorry to you! I thought that Mr. Tran was still alive, that's why I asked them to come with me because I thought he would be able to help us. The truth is that we just can't hold on any longer. We don't have any money and our

children can't go to school. We can endure the sufferings, but we can't let our children suffer along with us!" the lady concluded on a loud sob.

Horace could empathize with their helpless state. Back then, he had felt just as helpless and desperate as these ladies were currently feeling.

He had borrowed all the money from Caden's family, and Maxwell's family shut him out. His relatives and friends were afraid of him when they saw him. His state of desperation had reached a point where he felt like committing suicide.

He remembered that no matter how hard he had tried, he could never get enough money to cover his mother's medical expenses. In fact, it felt like he couldn't do anything to help his mother during her illness. His helplessness nearly drove him mad to the point of giving up on life.

But he didn't give in because he had hope things would get better at some point. And as long as he had hope, he couldn't be helpless in life, no matter the situation.

These ladies were surely in the same boat as he had been back then. He didn't know the details of their situation, but he was certain that they were feeling exactly like he had at that time.

At this time, Horace said solemnly to these ladies, "Madams, I can understand your difficulties! Believe me. Please send me your bank account numbers. I want to help you."

Bruce turned to look at Horace after his proclamation. It was not the words or the offer for help that had Bruce turning to look at him in shock, but the grave tone in which he had spoken.

When he saw the intent look in the young man's eyes, Bruce couldn't help but wonder at Horace's life experiences. He couldn't help but think that Horace must have gone through something that gave him a first-hand knowledge of what the ladies were going through. It was clear that Horace was completely different from the rich young men from the Warren family that Bruce knew.

As soon as the thought crossed his mind, a memory of that very young man rose to the forefront of his mind.

He couldn't help but wonder if this young man was who Philip Collins was waiting for. For some reason, he couldn't help but feel that Horace was similar to the description Philip had given him. A moment later, Bruce shook himself out of his reverie and decided to visit his friend when he had the time. A small chuckle

escaped his lips when he realized that it had been more than ten years since he last saw his friend.

While Bruce was lost in his thoughts, the ladies in front of Lottie were gaping at Horace in shock. When they got over the shock, they turned as one to Lottie and asked, "Mrs. Tran, who is this young man?"

Lottie glanced at Horace briefly before turning her attention to the ladies. "This is my daughter's boyfriend."

Lottie's first instinct was to ascribe Horace with a different identity, but she couldn't come up with anything suitable so she was left with telling the truth.

"He is your daughter's boyfriend. No wonder he looks so excellent!" Zaid's wife praised with a broad smile.

Like a switch being flipped, the smile on Zaid's wife

disappeared and she turned solemn.

"Young man, I know you are a good man, but you and Mrs. Tran's daughter are still boyfriend and girlfriend, and you are too young to have any financial source of your own. If you decide to sponsor us, you will have no option than to ask your family for the money. Although we are short of money, we can't allow you to do this!"

After a short pause, she gentled her tone and continued, "Anyway, young man, thank you. We appreciate your kindness!"

"Ma'am, although Laila and I are boyfriend and girlfriend, our relationship is as good as that of a married couple! And I have my own pocket money. So, don't refuse. Send me your bank account number," Horace remarked with a chuckle.

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Chapter 237 This Is Too Much Money



Lottie looked at Horace when he said this. She wanted to know whether Horace would really do it or if he was just saying to feel important. But the serious look on his face gave her a whole different thought.

She tilted her head slightly, beginning to think that if Bruce was honest, then this young man could really make Laila happy. And if there was anyone who deserved happiness, it was Laila. She had suffered too much already with her. Lottie only hoped that she

could get a man that would cherish her.

While Lottie was lost in her thoughts, Zaid's wife looked up at Horace and decided to say something.

"Young man, we can see that you are really a good person, but what we need right now is a lot of money. Your pocket money your parents give you is certainly not enough, and would probably be useless to us. So you just keep it and help yourself with it, okay?"

Surprisingly, Horace chuckled lightly at what the woman said. "How much do you need? Will one million dollars be enough? On second thought, how about I give each of you one million dollars? That should be enough to solve your pressing issues, right?"

Cara's eyes almost popped out of her head when she heard this. She was definitely envious right now.

She couldn't believe that Mr. Warren just offered to give them one million dollars each! That was five million dollars in total! Laila was so lucky to have gotten a boyfriend like Mr. Warren.

While Cara was lost in her little envious world, the other ladies sat up in alarm, obviously stunned by what the young man just said. "One million dollars?" one asked.

"For each person?" Zaid's wife added, and then supported her chin with her hand to look at him. "Young man, you shouldn't joke around like that!"

Her reaction wasn't abnormal. Who wouldn't be shocked if they heard something like that? It was unbelievable!

"Who said I was joking, madam? Well if you don't

believe me, the best way to find out if I'm kidding or not, is to give me your bank account. We can see what happens after that," Horace commented with a chuckle and then took out his phone.

"Madams, come on. It's all here. You just need to give me your bank account numbers, and in less than a second, you'll receive the money," he urged when they all looked at him warily.

No one was moving a muscle. He couldn't be serious, right? Those that were more shocked than everyone else were the people that saw Horace for the first time. They had never seen someone willing to give out money so easily. And to make things harder, they weren't talking about a small sum. Five million dollars wasn't five dollars.

"I can see that you like joking. Just this once, I'll play along with you and see what it gives," Zaid's wife said

as though she was challenging him. With a smile, she took out her old phone, and showed Horace her bank account details.

She really wanted to believe that Horace was serious, but she refused to let herself dream. She reasoned out that Horace was just a child of seventeen or eighteen years old. He couldn't possibly have one million dollars. He just had to be playing around.

"Madam, trust me when I say that this is not a joke."

With that, he glanced at the numbers on the screen of the phone she was holding up and seemed to be entering them in his. He then entered one million and hit the confirmation button.

Immediately, her phone rang and she received a notification on his phone. It read, "One million dollars has been transferred to your bank account."

"What the hell?" she exclaimed and almost dropped her phone. She was beyond shocked at that moment. Still not able to believe it, she opened her own mobile banking to check the balance.

It had an extra one million dollars. She looked up at the young man in front of her in disbelief. She gulped and then managed to stammer, "Is... is this real?"

The other ladies were completely confused. They kept whispering to her, "What's going on? Can you explain what just happened?"

"It isn't true, is it?" another asked in a low voice.

"Look for yourselves," Zaid's wife replied and showed the women the information on her screen. It boldly displayed her new balance.

"This is really my account. It just entered my phone!" she said, still looking at Horace with a stunned expression.

"Young man, this is too much money. What I'll do is that I'll cover the household expenses with tens of thousands of dollars. I'll just keep fifty thousand, and then transfer the rest back to you," she uttered, finally accepting the fact that it was serious.

"Fifty thousand dollars can solve your pressing problem at the moment, but what about the future? You might probably need it. What if you get into trouble again? It's better you keep it," Horace answered respectfully and continued, "Besides, this money is equivalent to one dollar for me. It won't really help me. So you can accept it without any hard or negative feelings."

"Uh... did you say one dollar?" Zaid's wife exclaimed

once again. That was probably always going to be her reaction with this young man. How could he compare one million to one dollar? Even the richest man in Rinas, Dario, would never say anything like that. Who on earth was this young man in front of her? What was more, he didn't seem to be lying. He was being brutally honest, and it unsettled her even more.

Just as Zaid's wife's head was spinning in all directions, Laila said softly, "What Horace said is true. He is really a powerful and wealthy man. One million dollars is really not much for him. So just take it."

When Laila said this, Lottie took a look at Horace and sighed. Maybe Bruce was right after all. This young man was indeed really powerful. She had to wonder if Laila was going to get the happiness she deserved with him.

At the same time, Zaid's wife studied him also as if

she wanted to see through him. But all she saw when she looked at him was a very ordinary man.

Actually, Horace was wearing Louis Vuitton clothes, but Zaid's wife didn't know the brand at all. He looked rather simple and one might have even said he looked like a loser. If he had to be judged just by the way he looked, there was really nothing special about him.

Making that final assessment, Zaid's wife bowed to Horace deeply and said gratefully, "Thank you, young man."

Apparently, that wasn't enough to show her gratitude for him. So she knelt down and added, "I don't know how to repay you. This is the only way I can show you my gratitude."

"Madam, please don't! Please don't do that. Laila is

my girlfriend now. As a result, her father's business is also my business!"

That said, he helped the woman up and smiled softly at her.

After that, Horace looked at the other four middle-aged women and said, "Madams, please show me your bank accounts too. I'll make the transfer immediately."

"Sorry, but we can't accept it!" some of them answered while bobbing their heads in unison.

However, there was one woman that was quiet and didn't join them.

When they finished speaking, she said in a low voice, "My child needs money to go to school. So even if it's humiliating, I'll accept it."

As the other women watched her, she pulled out her phone and showed Horace her bank account details.

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Chapter 238 His Daughter Reaped The Rewards Of His Good Deeds



Following the woman named Nylah Blake, the other middle-aged women also pulled out their cell phones and showed Horace their bank accounts.

"Well, money is really not a problem for me," Horace said softly, looking at the women in front of him. Then, he took out his cellphone and began to transfer the money to them.

A few seconds later, the phones of these women rang almost at the same time. They had received the same message, which read, "One million dollars has been transferred to your bank account."

"Thank you so much!" The women sincerely thanked Horace when they saw the message on their phones.

They felt so grateful that they even wanted to kneel down to express their gratitude to him. However, he stopped them from doing so.

Horace said gently, "Madams, you don't have to kneel in front of me. I'm sure this money will give you hope for a better tomorrow."

At that moment, Nylah looked at Horace seriously, as if she wanted to probe his soul.

Meanwhile, Lottie also looked at Horace carefully again. Judging by what happened just now, she could say that this young man was not bad-tempered. It was rare to meet such a rich and polite young man. Yet, she still wasn't sure if he was faking it; if not, chances were that Laila would be very happy with him.

As Lottie was deep in thought, Horace's voice suddenly rang out. He said to Lottie and the others, "Ladies and gentlemen, we're going to Selina's engagement party, and it's almost noon. How about we go there together?"

"Oh!" Lottie and the others were stunned after hearing what Horace said. They wondered if he could casually invite others to the party. and thought that this young man was really interesting!

After a short while, Lottie said, "Horace! You shouldn't worry about us. You go to the party. We can eat at home. It's almost noon. You'd better hurry up. It would be a real shame if you get there late!"

Horace smiled and said softly, "Mrs. Tran, it's okay. Let's go together. I'm sure Selina will be happy to welcome you to her engagement party."

After saying that, Horace turned to look at Selina who was standing next to him and asked in a low voice, "Am I not right, Selina?"

Selina smiled and replied casually, "Come on,

Horace. You are the one in charge of my engagement party. So it's up to you to decide who comes and who doesn't."

Then she looked at Lottie and said, "Mrs. Tran, my cousin Horace is very hospitable. If you don't have anything urgent now, you can come with us. After all, the more guests, the merrier. Besides, Mrs. Tran, Horace single-handedly organized the entire engagement party. And since you'll be his mother-in-law in the future, it would be nice if you came with him. Okay?"

"Well!" Horace was at a loss for words after what Selina said. Selina had always been very outspoken and now she solemnly declared that Mrs. Tran will be her mother-in-law!

However, what Selina said did not displease Horace. He looked expectantly at Lottie, hoping that she would

finally agree.

"Oh..." While Horace and Selina were anxiously waiting for Lottie to accept to go with them, a trace of sadness flashed through the hearts of Cara, Susie and Gladys. The three women sighed in their hearts.

They wondered if there was really no hope for them. Nope! Mr. Warren was still young and far from marriageable age. They could certainly win his heart over the next few years. As long as he was not yet married, anything was possible!

While the three women were sighing in their hearts, Lottie looked at Selina with a sweet smile and said, "Oh, so you are Horace's cousin! You are so beautiful! Since the bride-to-be is here in person, I can't say no, can I?"

Since Selina had invited her in person, Lottie couldn't

refuse anymore. Lottie then turned to look at Marc, Bruce, Nylah and the others.

She said softly, "Let's go together. It's almost noon. I guess you haven't had lunch either!"

Lottie didn't want to go alone, because she didn't know anyone and would feel very awkward at the party. That was why she asked the others to join them.

"Mrs. Tran is right. You can all come with us. I'll arrange for cars to come pick us right away!"

After saying that, Horace took out his phone and called Dario. He asked Dario to send two cars to come pick them up immediately.

After hanging up the phone, Horace looked at everyone and said, "Let's wait for a moment. The cars

will be here soon!"

"Horace, you didn't have to bother your friend. We can take a taxi or a bus," Lottie said to Horace.

"Mrs. Tran, how can I let you take a taxi or a bus? I have to take care of you! Don't worry about that," Horace said seriously.

Lottie and Horace chatted together for a while again.

About ten minutes later, Horace's phone rang.

After answering the phone, Horace said to everyone, "Well, my friend is downstairs waiting for us. Let's go join him now, okay?"

"Okay!" Everyone nodded and they all went downstairs with Horace.

Once they left the building and saw the person standing in front of the gate, they were utterly stunned.

Even Horace was surprised and couldn't help asking in confusion, "Mr. Russell, I asked you to send two cars to pick us up. Why did you come here in person?"

The man standing at the gate of the building was none other than Dario, the richest man in Rinas!

"So the friend Mr. Warren was referring to was Mr. Russell? I can't believe it! No wonder five million dollars is no big deal to him!" Zaid's wife, Elin Moran, mouthed when she saw Dario. She didn't expect that Horace knew the richest man in Rinas!

Moreover, the fact that Dario came here in person meant that Horace was definitely a very important

person! Then she believed that Colt was a good man and it was only fair that his daughter reaped the rewards of his good deeds. Wherever he was, he must be happy to know that his daughter met such an exceptional man as Horace!

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Chapter 239 Is That Really Mr. Russell's Bentley

Everyone present was shocked, including Lottie.

Although she heard from Bruce that Horace was an important man, she didn't think he was so important as to know the richest man in Rinas. So, when she saw Dario waiting for them outside the gate of the building, she was shocked.

Other than Horace and his companions, two other people weren't shocked at all. One of them was Bruce. Although he didn't know much about Horace yet, he knew a little about the powerful Warren family and naturally knew how powerful the son of this mighty family must be.

The other one who wasn't at all shocked to see Dario was Nylah. She glanced at Horace subconsciously, as if she was wondering what kind of person Horace

was.

While they were all wondering and pondering, Dario's voice suddenly rang out. He said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, I prefer to personally do what you have asked me to do. What's more, picking up your guests is an honor for me!"

"Well... you don't have to." Hearing what Dario said, Horace couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He felt that Dario was becoming more and more respectful towards him.

When Elin and the others heard Dario call Horace "Mr. Warren", they were shocked again!

What did the richest man in our city just call Horace? Did he call just call him "Mr. Warren"? Elin exclaimed in her heart. Elin didn't think Mr. Russell was pretending at all. Apparently, this young man was

really very powerful!

She then looked at the women who came with her. Except for Nylah, the other women also looked shocked. However, there was also a hint of doubt in their eyes.

They had never expected that the richest man in Rinas addressed a young man with respect.

They were already clear that Laila's boyfriend was someone important, but they didn't expect him to be much more important than they had imagined in their wildest dreams. It turned out that he was actually more powerful than the richest man in Rinas! At that moment, they didn't dare to imagine how powerful Horace actually was!

"No wonder he said a million dollars was like a dollar to him. A man that rich would never run out of

money!" Elin said in a low voice as she glanced at Horace.

At this moment, Marc suddenly whispered to Horace, "I'm sorry!"

Horace definitely didn't expect that. He pointed at himself and asked, "Mr. Green, did you say sorry to me?"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. I definitely misunderstood you earlier!" Marc replied in a low voice.

After a short pause, he added, "You are obviously a very powerful man, but I said you were just faking. I really should apologize to you!"

"Ha-ha, Mr. Green, I didn't expect you will still remember what happened earlier. I have forgotten it!" Horace laughed and added, "Besides, Mr. Green,

don't call me Mr. Warren. Just call me Horace."

"Oh!"

Hearing what Horace said, everyone thought that Mr. Warren was so humble.

Horace then turned to Dario and said, "Mr. Russell, you really shouldn't have bothered yourself for such a trifle."

"No, Mr. Warren. It's not a trifle. Your affairs are of paramount importance to me," Dario said respectfully!

The middle-aged women and men present never thought they would be able to see Dario in their lifetimes. But even less did they expect to hear Dario address someone with such deference. This was really inconceivable!

Everyone sighed in their hearts hearing how Dario addressed Horace.

At this moment, Horace smiled and said, "Well, let's all get in the car now. We're going to the Sea Pavilion to attend Selina's engagement party."

"The Sea Pavilion?" These people were all shocked again when they heard what Horace just said. They didn't expect that Selina's engagement party was being held in the Sea Pavilion!

The Sea Pavilion was one of the best hotels in all of Rinas. It had the most luxurious private rooms, and it was a place exclusively for the wealthy!

None of those who were with Laila had ever thought they would one day go to the Sea Pavilion! However, when they thought of Horace's identity, they were relieved. Since he was so powerful that even the

richest man in Rinas had to respect him, why wouldn't they go to the Sea Pavilion with him?

So they all got into the cars. Horace, meanwhile, got into Susie's BMW X5 as his mother was there.

Laila joined Horace in the back seat of the BMW X5.

After everyone got into the cars, Susie started her car. Horace being the boss, it was their car that had to go first, no matter how luxurious the other cars were!

Following Susie's car, the Lamborghinis started in their turn. Dario's two Bentleys also started.

"I just went to buy something for a moment. How come there are now two Bentleys here in addition to all these luxury cars that there were already? What the hell is going on here?" a passerby exclaimed as the fleet of luxury cars slowly drove away.

He had seen Horace and his companions when they came and he still saw them when they left.

But there were a few onlookers who had been there the whole time and had seen the whole scene. One of them said in a low voice, "Oh, you're talking about those two Bentley cars? Just guess who drove that Bentley?"

As the man spoke, he pointed at the Bentley car Dario was in.

"Who is it? Could it be the richest man in Rinas, Dario Russell?" the first passer-by said in confusion.

"Bro, you guessed right. The man in that Bentley is Dario Russell, the richest man in Rinas!" the second man whispered, giving the other man a thumbs up.

"Hey, are you serious? Is that really Mr. Russell's Bentley? I just casually assumed that since I heard that Mr. Russell liked Bentley cars!"

"Why would I lie to you? There is something even more shocking!"

"Wait, what are you talking about? What could be more shocking than the fact that Mr. Russell had been here? Well, tell me! I'm all ears!"

"Just now, Mr. Russell held a young man in the greatest esteem. How about that?"

"My goodness! Are you kidding me?"

"I'm damn serious!"

At this moment, another passer-by cut in, "Dude, what he said is true. I heard it too!"

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"What? Is it true?" the passerby exclaimed.

Then, he added, "Even a prominent man like Mr. Russell respects that man. Our city really is filled with mysterious big shots, isn't it? I wonder if I'll ever meet one of them someday."

Just then, Horace and the others had already left the community on their cars, driving along the wide open road.

There was a BMW X5, four Lamborghinis, and two Bentleys; all of which formed the most awesome motorcade ever seen in Rinas!

Some of the onlookers pointed at the luxury cars.
"Which of those rich men do you think is getting

married? These cars are so cool!" said one of them.

In their opinion, the first car, the BMW X5, was the photographer's car, and the other cars were the wedding fleet. Thus, they thought Horace's and the others' cars were the wedding fleet.

While the others were still jealous of the person who managed to marry a rich man, one of them pointed at the car that Dario often used and exclaimed, "I think I've seen that particular Bentley somewhere!"

"You've seen it? Isn't that Mr. Russell's license plate?" another onlooker exclaimed while looking at Dario's car.

"I think it's indeed Mr. Russell's car!"

"Whoa! What kind of motorcade is this? Why is Mr. Russell's car here? Is Milo, his favorite nephew,

getting married?"

"Milo? I heard that scum was ruined!"

"Huh? Someone ruined him? When did that happen? Who would be so powerful that he could ruin Mr. Russell's nephew?"

"Some say that the man who ruined Milo was a prominent man as well. Milo, the troublemaker, provoked him and got punished for it. I heard Mr. Russell had to get on his knees and beg for mercy."

"Is this big shot from our city or is he from Antawood? Dang, I don't even want to think about it! Who on earth could make the richest man in Rinas get on his knees and beg for mercy?"

"Who knows? Why are we overthinking this? I'm certain that the men in these cars must be rich guys."

I'm just not sure if one of them is the same big shot who ruined Milo."

"I really want to know the big shot."

While they were chattering among themselves, those luxury cars drove towards the Sea Pavilion.

"What a luxurious fleet of cars!"

At this time, there was a crowd that had formed at the gate of Sea Pavilion.

"They say the entire Sea Pavilion is booked for the day. Are they the ones who booked the place?

They've gotten the most luxurious fleet of cars I've seen in my life," someone remarked.

"I'm not sure. There are lots of rich people coming to the hotel today. Seven of the top ten richest people in

Rinas have already arrived. You can just imagine how incredible the person who booked the hotel is!"

In reality, the crowd was unaware that eight of the top ten richest people in the city had come. And Dario came to pick up Horace.

The other two were Nathan, the second richest man in the city, and Fraser, who ranked eighth. Neither of them could be here, because Horace had already dealt with them.

In other words, all of the billionaires in Rinas had come to attend today's engagement party.

"Isn't that Mr. Russell's car?" An onlooker pointed at Dario's car.

"Mr. Russell is here, too? Who on earth could the person who booked the hotel be? I'm trembling from

excitement!"

"Dude, you're barely trembling. Just look at me. I can't stop trembling!"

The onlooker who saw Dario was indeed trembling like a leaf.

"You ignored one detail. Mr. Russell's Bentley isn't the first car, which means the man of the hour is already here. Finally, the man we've been waiting all morning for has arrived!"

One of the onlookers noticed that Dario's car was actually behind Horace's BMW X5, shocking him greatly.

"Hey, you're right!" The others began whispering among themselves.

While they were discussing with each other, Horace's car and the others' pulled over at the parking lot of Sea Pavilion.

"They are coming!" said one of them when he noticed that those cars had stopped.

Thereafter, he said, "Do you think the big shot we've been waiting for is sitting in the Lamborghini Veneno? After all, it's a limited edition Lamborghini worth around twenty million dollars!"

"Are you stupid? Didn't you hear what that guy said? Just look at the BMW X5 driving ahead of all the other cars. The big shot we're all talking about probably came in the BMW X5. Alas, he's too low-key!"

"Seriously?" exclaimed the previous onlooker.

While the onlookers were discussing, Gladys got out

of the BMW X5's passenger seat.

"We can ignore the person who just got off the passenger seat!" They just glanced at Gladys and ignored her, for they knew that the big shots rarely ever sat in passenger seats.

Thereafter, Laila got out of Susie's BMW X5.

"A girl?" Some of the onlookers were shocked to see Laila. "Which family do you think that lady is from?"

Just as everyone was wondering, Caylee also got out of the car.

At this time, Dario walked from his car to the BMW X5 where Horace was.

"Madam Potter," he said to Caylee. Then, he turned to Laila. "Miss Tran, it's a pleasure to see you."

Afterwards, Horace got out of the BMW X5. He was sitting in the middle of the backseat, so he was the last to get off the car.

Upon seeing him, Dario bowed to him respectfully.
"Ah, Mr. Warren!"

"Wait, what did Mr. Russell say? Someone tell me!" asked an onlooker in a trembling voice.

"Madam Potter? Miss Tran? Mr. Warren? Which family are they from? I can't contain my shock. They must be of a very high status. I knew that this big shot must be prominent, but I still underestimated them. Oh, my God! What sort of big shots have I seen today?"

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