

"What kind of family is this, huh? So horrifying! Mr. Russell, of his own accord, personally picked them up. He even held them in the highest esteem!" a passerby at the door of the Sea Pavilion exclaimed.

To them, Mr. Russell was the most excellent man in the city. Because of that, they were shocked to hear him address a young man with respect.

"It's him!" said another passerby, glancing at Horace.

"You know him?" Several other passersby heard him.

"He's the most powerful man in all of Rinas. He has left countless awe-inspiring stories in that city. I'm surprised that a big shot like him is actually the one who booked the entire Sea Pavilion today. A man like

him will easily be able to book the entire Sea Pavilion!"

"You seem to know a lot. Tell us more!"

The other passersby were eager to hear more about this powerful man.

Thereafter, the former passerby told them about Horace's story, such as the legend about him in the Country Music Restaurant. There was also an incredible story about him in the Lake Hotel, and the Sea Square!

Even though Horace had just returned to his family, he had already become a legend in Rinas.

"Is he that excellent?" The other passersby were all slack-jawed in awe when they heard the story. None of them expected that Horace was that incredible!

"I feel like this young man isn't showing his true strength yet. You know what? Let's just drop this and not think about it anymore!" said the passerby who knew Horace.

Just as he finished speaking, an eighteen-year-old woman next to him said, "He looks like he's a student of Zence High School. I think I might've seen him on campus once. I should remember him!"

While she was pondering, another young woman beside her said, "I remember who he is. He's Horace Warren, the poorest student back of grade three in Zence High School. How did he suddenly become a rich man? What on earth happened?"

"Huh? He used to be the poorest student of grade three in Zence High School? Are you sure? If so, then are you saying that all the students at your high

school are wealthy? Then what are you doing here?"
a passerby snorted.

Since so many wealthy people in Rinas supported Horace, he must be a super-rich young man.

If what the woman said about Horace was true, then was she saying that all the students in her school were rich?

"Maybe they just look alike?" said the young woman to the passerby.

Then, she continued, "I'm a bit far from him, so I can't see his face clearly."

"Good to hear that you know it!"

The man who just spoke turned his gaze towards the Sea Pavilion, visibly envious.

They just heard that the entire establishment had been booked, so they came here to see what was happening. Sadly, for them, they didn't have an invitation.

The man heaved a sigh and said, "That man does look pretty young. No one will doubt that he is a high school student. Alas, I really want to get to know him!"

Meanwhile, Horace and his companions had just entered the Sea Pavilion.

Raul was waiting for him at the gate of the first floor.

As soon as Horace entered the hall, Raul approached and greeted him. "Mr. Warren!"

When they heard him address Horace with respect, everyone in the first-floor hall were stunned.

Most of the people sitting there were residents of Stone Village.

They thought that Horace only became a rich man, but none of them imagined that he'd actually be respected by the boss of this restaurant.

"Do you know how powerful Horace is now? Just look at him! Even the boss of such a large restaurant is addressing him with respect. Seems like he's quite promising," said one of the villagers.

"Jaxton, take a good hard look at that guy standing next to Horace. Who is he?" Another villager pointed at Mr. Russell, the man standing beside Horace.

The villager was shocked to see who Jaxton was pointing at.

"Is... that Mr. Russell?"

"Yesterday, when Albert came back, he said that Horace knew Mr. Russell, and that Horace was even more powerful than the latter. Do you think it's true?"

"How can you still doubt after seeing what is going on? We thought Albert was just bragging, but it turns out he was telling the truth. What on earth did Horace do and how did he become so powerful?"

"We should've helped Horace when he was in trouble in the past. Perhaps by now, we'll be rich thanks to him. Just look at the Potter family! They're so awesome. They managed to book a humongous hotel to hold the engagement party."

"Greta, you may not know this, but the Sea Pavilion is the best hotel in all of Rinas. It's a place that only the richest people can afford. The price of a table of

dishes here alone is no less than five thousand dollars! Just take a look at the hall. There are almost twenty tables right now!"

"What? No less than five thousand dollars for one table of dishes? Is the food that delicious?"

Greta was stunned. Their engagement party was held at home, and there were only four tables at most. Each table cost no more than five hundred dollars. Now that she had heard how much a table of dishes in this hotel was, she was stupefied!

"Don't get too excited yet, Greta. Since Horace loves Selina so much, I get the feeling that it costs more than five thousand dollars per table!"

"Yeah, you're right. Look at the wine on the table. Those two bottles of wine alone are worth nearly three thousand dollars. Do you really think five

thousand dollars is enough to cover the cost of each table?"

"Three thousand dollars for two bottles of wine?"
Greta exclaimed.

"Aside from those two bottles of wine you mentioned that bottle of red wine is also expensive. It's worth more than a thousand dollars! That means, the price of the wine on that table alone has reached four thousand dollars."

"Wow! Horace is really something!" Greta heaved a sigh.

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 242 He Is The Most Powerful In Rinas!



"Horace is more than just a promising young man. He is so amazing! There's something special about him."

The villagers of Stone Village were in awe of Horace. They couldn't stop praising him even though they knew little about him.

Just as Raul went down to greet Horace, the other seven people, who were popularly known as the top ten billionaires in Rinas, slowly walked down from the second floor to also greet him.

"I think I know those men coming down," a villager said in the crowd and many others exclaimed as they

recognized the men.

"Isn't... Isn't that Mr. Farris Rivera, the most dangerous man in Rinas?" another one stammered and pointed at the man who just appeared on the last stair.

"What? That's impossible! The most dangerous man in our city is here? I heard that his wealth has increased considerably. He is no longer the sixth richest man in our city, but the third!" another villager added to the hearing of anyone willing to hear.

Then he schooled his features, looked at everyone seriously and brought his voice down as if to gossip before asking, "Aren't these eight of the top ten billionaires in Rinas? I want to be sure that I'm not seeing this alone."

When almost everyone around him nodded, he said in

disbelief, "Wow, this is unexpected! For eight of the ten richest men in our city to be here for this kid? Horace must be very proud of himself and what he has achieved."

"Indeed! He is well on his way to becoming a legend here in Stone Village."

The crowd was still shocked by the presence of the billionaires, and were still trying to process it when to their greatest surprise, they stopped in front of Horace, bowed deeply to him and said, "Hello, Mr. Warren."

"What? Surely there is a mistake somewhere. Did all the richest people in Rinas just address Horace with respect?" Some people in the crowd gasped; others had their mouths open, and as impossible as it sounded, others seemed to have forgotten how to blink. Although they all had different reactions, they

were all stunned beyond belief.

Having recovered from their initial shock, most of them started asking questions like how it was possible that he was respected so much by the richest men they knew. Although they had heard it for themselves, thinking of it made them cringe.

"Horace seems to have made a name for himself here in Rinas. He has quite the reputation, and if I'm not mistaken, he is now the man with the highest status here. It is so unexpected and surprising that Horace who was living a tough life not long ago is now practically untouchable and on the top of the world." This comment came from one of the people who came with Horace.

Although they didn't make it as obvious as the villagers, they were just as surprised by what was happening. They too weren't expecting it.

The only people around, who knew Horace's true identity were Laila, Caylee, Donn, Tobias, Nylah and Bruce. And the only person who had seen all the rich people in Rinas treat Horace so respectfully before was Cara! That was why they weren't as stunned as everyone.

Actually, the others knew that Horace was awesome and really had a lot going for him. They just didn't know he was such a big shot.

Lottie thought that Laila's boyfriend was so great! Eight of the ten richest people in Rinas respected him. This was too terrifying and so excited at the same time. Laila was finally going to be happy!

Lottie simply couldn't believe what was happening today. Even in her wildest dreams, never would she have thought that Horace would have such a high

status and be respected by the richest and most powerful men of their community.

"Who the hell is this young man and what is he doing? How did he get to this level?" Elin and the other middle-aged women asked in wonder.

They were truly intrigued. For as long as they could remember, they had always lived a poor life and survived on the bare minimum. Meeting a young man like Horace in their middle age was totally unexpected.

Horace didn't stop surprising the villagers and everyone else. He waved his hand carelessly and said, "You don't have to be so formal. I didn't expect you here so early. Come on, let's go in."

Horace then turned to Selina and said, "Selina, these are my friends. They came specifically to attend your

engagement party."

"You are all welcome!" Selina said politely to the eight billionaires.

When that was done, Horace said to Raul, "Uncle Raul, the hall seems to be rather empty right now. Why don't we invite those people outside? They could at least enliven the atmosphere."

His tone was light as he tried to make a joke out of it. "So? What do you say?" He looked at Selina and raised an eyebrow.

"Horace, you arranged this party. I'll be okay with whatever you want to do," Selina answered with a gentle smile that usually graced her features.

Happy to have the go-ahead, he nodded and turned to Raul. "Okay, let's invite those people in to join us."

Without wasting any more time, he stood up and sprinted to the gate of the Sea Pavilion.

Just as he opened the door and stood, a passer-by who had been wanting to get a glimpse of Horace pointed at the gate and said almost dreamily, "Look up, there he is! The most powerful man in our city!"

"Oh, he's really stepping out. Let's look at this man who is even more powerful than Mr. Russell. We might never get to see him again," another passer-by said in a low voice when he saw Horace.

Horace couldn't hear exactly what they were saying, but he was going to do what he came out to do. He waved at the people at the door and asked loudly, "Has everyone had lunch?"

The people wondered why he was asking that type of

question. Did he want to invite them into the Sea Pavilion to have lunch with him and all those other people.

Everyone was thinking the same thing, but no one was bold enough to ask their question.

Some of them that were discussing about it together scoffed, thinking that Horace couldn't possibly invite 300 people in there.

Another passer-by heard this comment and joined in the conversation.

"I wonder why he would ask us such a question."

After a while, mumbles could be heard from the crowd. "Not yet!" "No!"

Those people had been at the gate for a long time

and had obviously not had time to eat. They had just been very surprised to hear that the entire Sea Pavilion had been booked, and they simply had to know the person with that amount of money and influence. Their curiosity was justified.

That was why they rushed to the Sea Pavilion immediately after breakfast so that they would be able to see the big personality.

They were incredibly happy to have gotten what they wanted. They had seen the face of the big shot, Horace.

"Well then, people," Horace said in a loud voice and chuckled. He was obviously happy to be doing this.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I, Horace, am inviting you all to my cousin's engagement party."

"Horace?" a girl from the Zence High School repeated the name in shock and stayed silent for a while before she said, "The schoolmate I was just telling you about is also called Horace. Could they be the same people?"

"What? In your dreams! How can you compare Mr. Warren to the poorest student in your school?"

After clearing the girl's doubts, the passer-by turned and shouted for his voice to reach Horace, "Mr. Warren, we'd love to come in and join you!"

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Chapter 243 I Am Not A Super Big Shot!



Everyone followed in the man's footsteps and shouted at Horace, "Mr. Warren, it's our honor to have dinner with you!"

"Thank you everyone. I'm flattered!" Horace replied

loudly, a wide smile blossoming on his face.

He waved at them and added, "Ladies and gentlemen, let's go inside. The Sea Pavilion is big enough to accommodate all of us. So don't be afraid that there will be no seats for you!"

"Ha-ha, Mr. Warren, you are so gentle. You don't look like a super big shot at all!" one of the passers-by declared through his chuckle.

This passer-by had been straightforward with his opinions. The man was blunt and would always blurt out his thoughts regardless of the consequences. As soon as he made the statement, his friend, who was afraid that Horace would misunderstand the statement and become annoyed with them, pulled on his arm to remind the man to mind his words.

"Hey!" Horace chuckled at the statement and replied

lightly, "Dude, I'm just an ordinary person like you. I'm not a super big shot! Do I have superhuman powers?"

At the earnest statement, every passerby in the vicinity, including the man who had spoken, came to the conclusion that Horace was a very modest man. If a super powerful young man like Mr. Warren was not even a super big shot, then who could be called a super big shot?

Just as these passers-by were contemplating Horace's character, Donn, Dario and Farris, who knew a little about Horace's nature happened to have similar thoughts running through their mind.

The thought that Horace really didn't look like a super-rich young man at all. He was really gentle, but he was the most excellent among all the rich young men they had ever seen!

The other regional directors in Rinas also heard the exchange between Horace and the passers-by. Even though they remained silent, their thoughts were almost identical with those of Farris, Donn and Dario.

"This young man is really easy-going and kind. I feel so good working for him. It has been a while now since he returned to the family, but he hasn't created any difficulties for us. Perhaps he is a young man that we can follow!" they murmured.

While they were lost in their thoughts, Horace and the others returned to the Sea Pavilion. When they entered the pavilion, Horace pointed at the empty tables and said to the people behind him, "Everyone, sit down. Don't be so formal with me!"

The Sea Pavilion was very large, and its hall was even larger, with about eighty tables in it. At this time, the villagers of the Stone Village only occupied about

twenty tables, so the three hundred people did not make the hall crowded.

Despite Horace's assurance that they could sit anywhere they wanted, none of them sat in the front row. They knew how to behave themselves in situations like this. Instead of sitting at random like Horace suggested, they clustered together around the tables in the middle and last rows.

After everyone took their seats, Horace said to the men who were still standing behind him, "You should all sit down as well."

"Ah! Mr. Warren, why don't you sit down first?" Farris replied with a smile, a hint of deference in his tone.

"Oh, Uncle Farris, are you being polite to me again?"

Horace shook his head at him and murmured, "You

don't have to be so formal towards me. Please have a seat."

After Horace was able to cajole Farris into sitting, the others followed his lead and sat down.

The eight of the top ten billionaires in Rinas all sat at the second table. The first table was for the important figures of Selina's and her fiance's family.

Since Horace, Caylee, Vienna, Laila and Lottie were friends and relatives of Selina, they sat at the first table as well.

As for Donn, Tobias and Raul, they all went to the second table. Although one table was meant to accommodate ten people, they could add seats.

Now, in addition to Horace and the other four people at the first table, there were also three members of

Selina's family.

Just then, Horace leaned over and whispered to Selina, "Selina, hasn't Quintin come yet?"

The restaurant turned silent as a tomb when Horace queried Selina. The second they heard Horace's voice, everyone present immediately put an end to their conversations and paid rapt attention to him.

It was a few minutes to twelve o'clock and everyone except for Quintin's family was present.

"Oh... well..." Selina floundered for a minute before hastily assuring Horace, "I'll call him and ask why he's not here yet. I already sent the address to Quintin yesterday. I'm sure something must have delayed him. Just give me a minute."

The words were barely out of her mouth before she

fished out her phone from her handbag and dialed Quintin's number.

The phone rang twice before the call was answered.

Before Quintin could even say a word, Selina shouted into the phone in a low voice, "Quintin, what's wrong with you? You are very late! Do you have any idea how long my relatives have been waiting for you?"

"I'm sorry, Selina! It's my mother. She is insistent that your family must lower the bride price before we can attend the engagement party. I have been trying to persuade her to change her mind."

Due to the bad state Selina's phone was in, the speaker went haywire and became so loud that the people around the first table could hear Quintin's words very clearly.

A hint of anger flashed across Horace's face when he also heard the statement. However, he strove to keep his temper in check because today was a very important day for Selina. It was her engagement party and Horace had to do everything in his power to ensure that everything went smoothly.

However, not just Horace, but all the rich men in Rinas were angry at Quintin's words. How could anyone dare to play such a trick at Horace's cousin's engagement party? They were courting death, weren't they?

On the other hand, the villagers of Stone Village were surprised. They sighed collectively and murmured, "This is quite unfortunate. But in Selina's current condition, any amount of money she wants is reasonable."

At the same moment when the villagers were making

assumptions, Selina roared into the phone, "Quintin, I told you a few days ago that my parents wouldn't take the money you brought, and I had gifts in return. Why are you hesitating?"

Selina breathed in through her nose and tried to control herself. When she was calm, she continued in an even voice, "To put it bluntly, I'm the only child in our family. The things you brought here will belong to you and I in the future, won't it? So, what are you afraid of?"

"I... I... I'm not afraid. It's just that my mother found out that you have a cousin. His mother is still in hospital, and he needs a lot of money. Your family always helps your cousin, so my mother is afraid..."

On the other side of the phone, Quintin had nearly jumped out of his skin when he heard Selina's furious roar. Now he was trying to explain himself before she

could lose her temper even more.

"Huh!" A derisive sneer curled Selina's lips when she heard his reply. "For your information, my cousin is very rich and he has given my family a ton of money."

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Chapter 244 They Got On My Nerves



Hearing what Selina said, Quintin couldn't help but smile awkwardly on the other end of the phone. Then he said, "Well, Selina, you know, my mother didn't hear anything you just said!"

However, just as Quintin said so, a high-pitched female voice rang out. "Selina, do you really think I don't know anyone in the Rinas Infirmary? When you asked for a dowry of five hundred thousand dollars, I had already inquired about your family. I know your father cares a lot about his sister who is in the hospital and needs money to pay her medical bills. Knowing that we were a wealthy family, your father decided to take this money from us. Am I right? Do you really think I'm so stupid to give you a dowry of five hundred grand? We won't attend the engagement party if you don't agree to lower the bride price! Anyway, it is not us who will be embarrassed in front of your friends and relatives. Up to you!"

"Selina, sorry. My mother has a very bad temper. Please don't take what she said to heart. I'm so sorry I made such a mess of our engagement party. I'm going to convince my mother!"

The woman who just spoke was Quintin's mother. After Caden demanded a bride price of five hundred thousand to let his daughter marry Quintin, Quintin's mother had inquired about him. That was how she learned that Caden's family had been helping Horace's mother.

Quintin's family was in business and somewhat wealthy. Quintin's parents were both very smart people. After inquiring about Caden, they quickly realized that he only wanted the money to help his sick sister. However, Quintin's parents had no intention of spending five hundred thousand dollars on Selina. So they refused to attend the engagement party in order to force Selina to lower the bride price.

"Obviously, your mother has learned a lot about my family. However, does she need to question my words every time?" Selina shouted in anger after she heard

what Quintin said. She was really furious.

After a short pause, she continued, "Quintin, yesterday I sent you the address of the place where the engagement party would be held, didn't you see it? If my cousin is not rich, how can I book a hall at the Sea Pavilion? What's so hard to understand?"

No sooner had Selina finished her words that Quintin's mother's voice rang again from the other end of the phone.

"Do you really expect us to believe that you have the means to organize your engagement party at the Sea Pavilion, which is one of the best hotels in Rinas? Selina, do you think I can't see through your trick? You booked the Sea Pavilion to wow your loved ones and thought we would foot the bill for you. Unfortunately for you, I've already seen through your plan. We're not coming to that party. We'll see how

you'll do now."

In fact, when Quintin's mother heard that Selina was planning to host the engagement party at the Sea Pavilion, she directly analyzed why Selina would do such a thing.

It had to be said that Quintin's family did not have a good opinion of Selina's family at all.

"Quintin, is that also what you think?" Selina asked angrily.

She was really pissed off that Quintin's mother kept doubting her every word.

"Of course not, Selina. I never doubted you. My mother is a bit stubborn, but I'll try to persuade her. I'm really sorry about this!"

Quintin hastened to explain. He could sense that Selina was angry. After all, his parents were both pretty tough. However, unlike them, Quintin tended to be docile. At this point, he felt like he was in a dilemma as he didn't want to frustrate Selina or embarrass her mother.

"Okay, Quintin, just tell your mom we're a proud family. Whether you come or not, it won't affect us," Selina shouted furiously at the phone. She was furious not only because of what Quintin's mother had said, but also because Quintin, who was her fiance, would not come to the engagement party.

They had invited many people to the engagement party. So it was natural for Selina to feel humiliated that Quintin didn't come after all.

Moreover, it was her beloved cousin who organized the engagement party for her!

Selina was so furious that she hung up the phone without giving Quintin the chance to say anything else.

After that, Selina turned to Horace and said in a low voice, "I'm so sorry, Horace. They won't come."

Then, she turned to the others and said, "I'm so sorry for the embarrassment, everyone."

Since they all knew that Selina was Horace's cousin, none of them dared to laugh at her now.

Suddenly, Horace smacked his hand down on to the table. He stared at Selina and remarked, "Selina, don't worry about that. You'll definitely find a better man. To be honest with you, Quintin's family really got on my nerves by looking down on you like that!"

Donn was shocked when he heard Horace's words. Mr. Warren was angry!

Donn felt a rage well up inside him. The thing was, Horace never got angry, even when others laughed at him. However, Donn could tell that Horace was really pissed off right now. It was the first time Donn had seen Horace express his anger since they had met!

Horace never lost his cool. Even when a member of the Kylin Bone following Marcus aimed a black iron ingot at him, he stayed calm.

Donn couldn't hold back his anger. He banged the table and stood up at once. At this moment, he shouted to Dario beside him, "Dario, find out all the information about that man and his family. I must kill them all."

At this time, a cold, murderous aura emanated from

Donn and it sent chills through everyone present.

Donn was so furious that he even changed the way he addressed Dario!

Except for Dario, Farris, and Tobias, no one else at this table knew Donn's true identity. They wondered how someone as young as Donn could sit at the same table as them, which meant that such a young man have the same status as them.

Now, feeling the murderous aura emanating from Donn, they were all shaking all over and were even more curious to know Donn's identity.

Everyone at the table stared at Donn intently, and they all began to guess his identity. Was he a member of the Warren family's guard squads? If yes, which guard squad did he belong to? Anyway, it didn't matter what guard squad he belonged to. The fact

that he showed so much respect and devotion to Horace meant that Horace was definitely someone special. The people at the table realized at this moment that Horace did not solely rely on his father but had his own resources. Given enough time to develop his strength and influence, he could well become the successor of the Warren family as his father did!

The Warren family's regional directors all had access to information about the Warren family's guard squads. They knew that some members of the guard squads had survived the toughest training in the world. They were incredibly skilled fighters and could kill a man without flinching. Everyone was surprised that Horace had been able to earn the respect and devotion of a member of the guard squads in such a short time.

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Chapter 245 Long Live Mr. Warren!



When Donn had finished speaking, Dario, who was standing next to Donn, said to Horace, "Okay, Mr. Warren. I'll find out who that person is right away!"

Then, Dario took out his phone to make a call.

When the other regional directors heard what Dario said, they were utterly stunned. They wondered who Donn was. Wasn't he a member of the guard team? That would explain why he had such strong murderous intent. Could he be one of the leaders of the guard team, who had retired? In this case, he

therefore must have taken on a new identity! Since Dario respected him so much, he must have a high status, at least higher than Dario. What had Horace been doing these days? How could he be backed up by such a person?

While these regional directors were sighing in their hearts, Horace gestured to Dario to drop the call. Then he smiled bitterly and said, "Mr. Russell, Donn, do you really want to kill them? They are Selina's boyfriend's family!"

Although Horace was very angry earlier, he had no intention of killing Quintin and his family. Since Quintin and Selina hadn't broken up, how could Horace take such ruthless actions against Quintin and his family? Even if Selina and Quintin broke up, Horace wouldn't go so far as to kill Quintin and his family just because they angered him.

Horace then looked at Selina and said softly, "Selina, what do you think of all this? As long as you give the order, every member of the Warren family in Rinas will show up to help you!"

Selina was moved by what Horace said and she replied earnestly, "Thank you, Horace. The truth is, although I'm very angry with Quintin now, I have no intention of breaking up with him. He's really good to me, unlike his family. After all, his family does business and has money, and for that reason they despise my family. But the relationship between our two families in no way affects the relationship we both have."

"Okay, I see. Well, how about we surprise Quintin and his family?" Horace said, chuckling.

He then turned to the people at table behind him and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, are you free the

Tuesday after next Tuesday?"

"Mr. Warren, we are indeed free at that time," all the people at the table answered at once. Everything concerning Horace was a priority for them. Even if they had things to do that day, they would put them all aside and take care of what concerned Horace first.

"Okay. Can I ask you all to be my drivers that day?" Horace asked everyone at the second table.

He wanted to prepare a procession of wedding cars so spectacular that all of Rinas would talk about it for years to come.

"Mr. Warren, you don't have to ask for our consent. Just tell us what you want us to do."

This time it was Dario who spoke as he looked at Horace seriously.

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Russell!"

Horace then said to the people at the second table,
"Thank you, everybody!"

After that, he turned to Selina and said in a low voice,
"Selina, tell Quintin he doesn't need to send any
wedding cars to your house on your wedding day.
Since they're not coming today, they don't have to
pick you up. We will prepare the cars that will take
you to his house that day."

Horace then looked at Dario and asked, "Mr. Russell,
can you get all the cars in Rinas with license plates
from 000000 to 999999?"

"Mr. Warren, don't worry. I'll handle it!" Dario
answered respectfully to Horace.

"Thank you, Mr. Russell," Horace said in a low voice.

He then turned to look at Selina and said, "Selina, I'm going to prepare the most luxurious fleet of cars in all of Rinas for you on your wedding day!"

"Thank you so much!" Selina was deeply touched to see how much Horace cared for her.

Upon hearing what Horace said, everyone was already trying to imagine the scene of that day. Horace said he was going to prepare the most luxurious motorcade in Rinas. No doubt it would be a great scene. They were all looking forward to it!

"Quintin is truly a lucky man to marry Mr. Warren's cousin. But his family seems unwilling to let that happen!" a passerby at the gate of the Sea Pavilion mumbled after seeing all that had happened. He sighed and added, "I wonder if Mr. Warren has

another cousin. I also want to marry his cousin!"

Just then, inside the hotel, one of the Warren family regional directors at the second table, other than Dario and Farris, looked up at Horace and thought that Horace was a sensible man. He could have destroyed Selina's future in-laws and her marriage at the same time because of the affront they made to him just now. But instead, he chose to just scare Quintin's family to show them that they'd better not mess with him. Obviously, Horace was very good at handling things. Such a capable man was truly worthy of being the only son of the Warren family's head!

Suddenly Selina leaned towards Horace and said in a low voice, "I just told Quintin he didn't need to pick me up on the wedding day, and guess what he said to me! He said his mom thought that's what she wants. I'm so angry!"

"Selina, don't worry. They will regret it!"

Horace chuckled and comforted her in a low voice. He had already made up his mind on how he was going to deal with Quintin and his family.

Horace loved and respected Selina very much. He wouldn't let Selina be bullied in Quintin's family. He had decided that he would deal with everything at the wedding!

Then, Horace cupped his hands and said apologetically to the people in the hall, "I'm sorry I kept you waiting for so long!"

After saying that, he added in a loud voice, "Now let's eat. You can eat whatever you want, and if you want more, you can order as much as you like. It's my treat today!"

Upon hearing what Horace said, all the people present immediately shouted, "Long live Mr. Warren!"

Then they started feasting on the food and drinks from the buffet. Although they once came to the Sea Pavilion, they had never tasted the top-of-the-range specialties of the Sea Pavilion. Now they could eat everything they wanted and as much as they wanted according to Mr. Warren's promise.

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 246 Do You Know How Much It Cos



The guests were eating happily and they had all almost forgotten what had happened to Selina. They couldn't be blamed. The Sea Pavilion was a top hotel in Rinas, and so the food served there was

understandably delicious!

Also, most of the guests were from Stone Village and it was their very first time to eat such delicious food. As Greta savored one of the delicious dishes from the buffet, she suddenly exclaimed, "How delicious! I've never eaten anything so delicious in my life!"

"Hmm..." The guests from Stone Village had their mouths stuffed with food to the point where they could no longer speak properly and could only make barely audible sounds. The food was simply divine! Each dish they took was worth several months of wages for them.

At one point, Greta pointed to the caviar in front of her and said, "Oh my God, the caviar! You don't have to chew it. It will melt in your mouth like cotton candy. This bowl of caviar probably costs at least a few hundred dollars!"

"A few hundred dollars?" The young man next to Greta was stunned when he heard what she had just said. He said seriously, "Greta, do you really think a bowl of caviar only costs hundreds of dollars? I once ate caviar in a regular hotel that cost a thousand or two thousand dollars. I therefore think the caviar served here costs at least three or four thousand dollars. In other words, this bowl of caviar alone will cost between thirty thousand and forty thousand dollars. Horace really spent a lot of money on this party!"

"Considering Horace's present status, this money is certainly not a big deal for him. Alas, why didn't we give Horace a helping hand when he needed it? If we had, we could have had the chance to see Horace also organize the wedding banquet for our children in the future!" A middle-aged man in his forties or fifties sighed when he heard the young man's words. He

bitterly regretted not having helped Horace back when Horace needed help. It was their chance to have a happy life and they passed it up.

Despite the regrets, everyone enjoyed the meal while chatting.

Suddenly, the two women who claimed to know Horace at the door came over to him, each with a glass of wine in her hand. One of them said, "Mr. Warren, thank you for your hospitality today. We're here to toast to you."

After saying that, the woman raised her glass of wine and was about to clink glasses with Horace.

It wasn't until then that Horace saw clearly the woman's face, and a look of surprise appeared on his face. "Elena, it's you? I didn't expect a straight-A student like you to drink!"

Horace remembered that in high school, he and Elena Walsh almost always had the same grades and they always held the same rank. So he had always had a strong impression of her.

"Oh, you are really Horace from the Zence High School! I thought I was wrong!" Elena exclaimed in surprise when she heard Horace's words.

She had really thought she had the wrong person. After a short pause, she continued, "Mr. Warren, weren't you..."

"Wasn't I a pauper before?" Horace finished Elena's sentence. He was used to it, so it only made him laugh. He chuckled and added, "Well, Elena, I just kept a low profile!"

He said no more because he knew he couldn't clear

up all of Elena's doubts. Rather, he asked, "Elena, if I'm not mistaken, soon the results of the entrance examinations to the various universities will be published. What university are you going to? We've been academic rivals for so many years and I'm curious what college you're going to. Considering that we have always had similar grades, I would not be surprised if we find ourselves in the same university."

"Ha-ha! It would be really exciting to be at the same university as you, Mr. Warren!"

Elena couldn't help chuckling when she heard what Horace said. She still couldn't believe that Horace was a rich man, let alone that he was as rich as she saw him now.

After a short pause, she added, "If my grades are good, I will go to Isido University. I heard that the scenery of Isido University is nice and there are many

beautiful women there. I don't have much hobbies. I just like seeing beautiful women!"

Horace squinted his eyes when he heard what Elena said. He didn't expect that she also wanted to go to Isido University! However, he didn't let his surprise show and quickly regained his composure. He gave a thumbs up to Elena and said, "Awesome!"

Actually, that was all he could think of saying right now.

He thought for a moment and said again, "Elena, thank you for coming today!"

"Horace, you know, it's rare to see a rich man like you being so polite!"

Saying that, Elena looked at Horace seriously. Then she added in a low voice, "I also want to thank you for

your hospitality, Horace!"

She then looked at all the people waiting to have a drink with Horace and said with a slight smile, "Mr. Warren, it seems that you are very busy today. I'll go back to my table now!"

Elena turned and left with the other woman who accompanied her.

After Elena left, the others at the table started toasting Horace one after another.

Suddenly, Gregg, who was the manager of Fortune Jewelry in the Sea Square, slowly approached Horace and bowed to him. "Hello, Mr. Warren!" he said.

He then took out a gold bracelet that seemed to weigh between seven hundred and eight hundred grams

and placed it in front of Selina.

"Miss Potter, I'm sorry. My gift isn't worth much. I hope you don't mind and that you will still accept this modest gold bracelet!" he said apologetically to Selina.

Selina looked at the gold bracelet in front of her and then looked at Horace with a trace of hesitation. She didn't know if she should take it or not.

It wasn't until Horace gave Selina a slight nod that she finally took the bracelet. "Thank you!" she said politely to Gregg.

Greta, who had seen the golden bracelet that Gregg gave Selina, whispered, "That golden bracelet seems to weigh at least five hundred grams. Given the current price of gold, it should be worth more than a hundred thousand dollars!"

"Greta, a gold bracelet worth hundreds of thousands is nothing. Just look at that golden pig!" someone from Stone Village who was sitting at the same table with Greta remarked, shaking his head helplessly. He pointed at the golden pig on Selina's table and added, "I heard that Horace prepared a huge golden pig for Selina. Greta, do you know how much that golden pig should cost? It's worth tens of millions dollars. I mean, Horace is so rich now!"

"Is... Is that a golden pig?" Greta was stunned when she heard what the man said. She was already shocked when she saw the gold bracelet Selina had just been given. She didn't expect there was such a big gold pig too!

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 247 Mr. Warren, You Are So Kind!



At this moment, Horace beckoned to Gregg and said, "Mr. Navarro, the price of your gift is irrelevant. It's the gesture that matters most. Moreover, your gift is of great value, so we accept it. Thank you!"

Everyone who heard Horace's words was amazed and envious of Gregg. After all, he had just been thanked by Mr. Warren himself.

Everyone who had come without a gift for the bride-to-be regretted it bitterly now. How could they have been so stupid to come here without any present, no matter how small?

Following Gregg, other people who had also prepared gifts approached with their gifts. They were especially the wealthy men of the city, who sat at the second table. Although the gifts they gave to Selina were not worth the same as the gifts to Caylee, each of their gifts was still worth a few millions of dollars.

The gifts from the rich people at the second table alone were worth tens of millions of dollars altogether.

"Oh my! I clearly didn't know what 'generosity' was until I saw the gifts from the rich today. Selina received gifts worth millions of dollars! She is definitely a full millionaire now!" someone from the Stone Village, who was sitting at Great's table,

remarked when he saw the gifts Selina had received. They had never seen so many precious gifts before!

"Are you kidding me? Did you say Selina is now a millionaire? It looks like you clearly underestimate Selina. The gifts that she has received just now are worth somewhere between sixty and seventy million dollars, and she will still receive lots of gifts later. Adding to all the dowry Horace gave her, the Lamborghini and the golden pig, her assets now amount to at least a hundred million dollars. In other words, she will become a centimillionaire by the end of this engagement party. She will therefore be ranked among the rich people of Rinas!" a young man from Stone Village said after analyzing the worth of all the gifts Selina had already received. He was really shocked!

It had never been heard before that someone had suddenly become crazily rich after being engaged.

Ironically, the future groom didn't even come to the engagement party. People really had different fates.

"Did you say a centimillionaire?" Greta exclaimed in shock when she heard what the young man next to her just said. She had never seen one million dollars in her life, let alone one hundred million dollars!

"Well, looks like Horace's two cousins are now rich. Since Selina is getting married, Vienna will become the most sought-after girl in our village!" the young man from Stone Village exclaimed after glancing at Selina and Vienna.

In fact, in the Stone Village, Vienna had been neglected by her parents who were known to be very unfriendly and very demanding. Even though Vienna was beautiful, no one had dared to ask for her hand before, because her parents' demands were so much that the young men from Stone Village couldn't meet

them.

Now the villagers had hope that Horace would support Vienna's future marriage as he did for Selina. After all, when Horace was a child, he had just as good a relationship with Vienna as he had with Selina. With his support, Vienna's parents could stay out of her marriage. Now that everyone knew that Horace was a super-rich man, they would do anything to meet Vienna's parents' demands so they could marry Vienna. After all, Vienna was Horace's cousin and had a good relationship with him. Who wouldn't want to marry the beautiful cousin of such a rich man?

However, the villagers were thinking too much. Vienna was still in college and wasn't thinking about marriage yet.

Selina suddenly took out her phone to make a small video of all these gifts in front of her. While recording

the video, she said, "Quintin, do you see all this? These are all the gifts Horace's friends gave me at my engagement party."

She then pointed the phone camera at the prominent golden pig on the table and added, "Quintin, do you see this? It's a golden pig. Just this pig is worth more than all the industries of your family! I wonder who your parents think they are to despise my family."

Selina then stopped recording and sent the video to Quintin.

Seconds later, Quintin texted Selina.

"My goodness! Selina, I didn't know your cousin was so powerful! I will definitely thank him for his help when I see him!"

After Selina received Quintin's text messages, she

also received a voice message from him.

However, when she clicked on the voice message, she didn't hear Quintin's voice but that of his mother.

"Selina, shame on you! What are you bragging about? Is that a real golden pig? I don't think so! It must be a fake. You used all sorts of schemes just to get my son. But let me make it clear, if you don't lower the dowry price, don't expect my family to be nice to you. Five hundred thousand dollars? Humph! Do you think I haven't seen through you? You want to take my money to save your aunt. You even said you would refund the money after the marriage! Seriously, do you expect me to believe you? If you can give back even five dollars, I will admit my defeat!"

"Well, it's up to you to believe it or not!" Selina replied coldly in a voice message. Quintin's mother's words really made her angry. After sending the voice

message, she turned off the phone screen.

Seeing that Selina was in a bad mood, Horace whispered to her, "Selina, calm down, okay? I promise you that Quintin and his family will know how awesome you are on the wedding day. How dare they bully you? I will shock them!"

"Horace, I really can't thank you enough!" Selina whispered to him.

If it weren't for Horace, Quintin's family would bully her even if she didn't ask for a dowry. The thing was, her family wasn't rich, and Quintin's parents preferred that Quintin marry a girl from a family of equal social rank to theirs. However, Quintin had insisted on marrying her. If he hadn't been the only child of his parents, they would certainly have cut off ties with him.

While Horace chatted with Selina, the other guests continued to feast on the food and drinks. Soon they were all sated.

Horace suddenly stood up and asked everyone, "Hope you all ate to your fill!"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. Thank you for your hospitality!" everyone answered.

In fact, some of the guests had already been full for a while, but no one dared leave before Horace spoke. After all, they saw how the richest people in Rinas held Horace in high esteem. They therefore decided to treat Horace as the most powerful man in Rinas!

"Well, I'm glad you had your fill." Horace then said to Raul, "Uncle Raul, you can ask them what they want to play now. In fact, just take them to play. It's my treat. Today is Selina's engagement party and

everyone must have a good time!"

"Mr. Warren, you are so kind!" the guests said respectfully upon hearing what Horace said.

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Chapter 248 It Was High Time To Change It!



Since these people knew in advance that Horace had reserved the entire Sea Pavilion, and that they had been able to dine at least once in this luxury hotel like the bigwigs, they could now also boast of frequenting the same select places as the rich in Rinas. That said, it was still an incredible shock for them to see that someone as rich and powerful as Horace was so

approachable. They wondered what kind of family Horace was from. He had class and was so polite to everyone. Some of them even would like to join the Warren family one day, even as a servant as they believed that they would be very comfortable working for Horace.

While everyone was sighing in their hearts, Horace waved at them and said, "You don't have to thank me. It is I who thank you all very much for coming here today."

Horace then turned to Raul and said, "Uncle Raul, you can take care of the rest now. I'm afraid I don't know much about games."

"Okay, Mr. Warren!" Raul nodded respectfully. Then, he asked the waiters present to ask what the guests would like to play.

As the waiters at the Sea Pavilion inquired what the various guests wanted to play, Horace said to the people around him, "Do you have any plans this afternoon? If you have nothing to do, I would like to invite you to my villa. I just bought it and I want to settle my mom as well as Laila and her mom in there!"

"Mr. Warren, it's all up to you. If you want us to come, we'll definitely come."

At this point, everyone regarded Horace as their mainstay, and they were willing to obediently follow his instructions whatever they might be.

"Okay, then it's a deal!"

Horace got up and headed for the hotel gate, followed closely by a little crowd.

They all took Horace's cars and drove to the Hstead

Villa District, where Horace's villa was. About half an hour later, they were in front of the gate of the villa.

"Wow, it's so beautiful. Mr. Warren, is it really a villa? It's so big. It looks like a manor!" Cara couldn't help but gasp in wonder at the magnificent estate in front of her.

She sighed and said again, "Oh my! How I wish I too could live in such a big villa. It would be so great!"

"Cara, actually you can live here if you want to," Horace said in a low voice when he heard Cara's sigh.

"Mr. Warren, are you serious? What am I supposed to do?" Cara asked excitedly.

When she heard what Horace said, her eyes lit up and she couldn't wait to be able to live in this

magnificent villa.

"Hey, Cara, calm down. Why are you so excited? I remember you used to be a private nurse, right? The results of the college entrance exam will be published soon and I will be going to college with Laila. We won't be coming home often once school resumes. You understand that I don't really want to leave my mother and Mr. Tran at home alone. I want you to take care of them!"

Horace looked at Cara seriously for a while and added, "If you agree to stay here to take care of my mother and Mrs. Tran, I will pay you a monthly salary of three hundred thousand dollars. What do you say?"

"Three hundred thousand dollars?" Cara was utterly stunned. She thought she was dreaming. Not only would she live in such a big villa, but she would also get a monthly salary of three hundred thousand

dollars! Cara was already imagining the beautiful life she would have in the future.

Seeing that Cara said nothing, Horace asked in confusion, "What's wrong? Is the salary too low?"

No sooner had Horace finish his words that Susie and Gladys, who were standing next to Cara, said one after the other, "Mr. Warren, I was a private nurse too. Please hire me to take care of your mother and Mrs. Tran. I don't want any salary, just to be able to live in this magnificent villa!"

All the money Horace had already given them was enough for them to live comfortably for the rest of their lives. All they wanted now was to be able to live in this beautiful villa. So, when they saw that Cara didn't give an answer to Horace, they decided to seize the opportunity.

Damn it! How could they compete with me for this job? Cara came to her senses when she heard what Susie and Gladys said. She quickly said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, I don't think the pay is low at all. Please don't get me wrong. I just think this job is too good. I was so moved by your offer that I was in a daze! Mr. Warren, you have been so kind to me before. How could I ask for any salary? Just let me take care of your mom and Mrs. Tran. I will definitely treat them as my own mothers!"

Horace couldn't help but chuckle as he sensed the subtle competition between the three women. He said with a smile, "You don't have to compete with each other. I'll invite the three of you, okay? Each of you three will take care of my mother and Mrs. Tran for ten days each month. As for the schedule, you can discuss it among yourselves. How about three hundred thousand dollars a month for each of you?"

"Okay, Mr. Warren. We'll do whatever you say," the three women replied respectfully. They were overjoyed when they heard that they would all work here.

At this moment, Dario glanced at Horace and sighed in his heart. He thought that even in trivial matters, Horace proved to be very skillful in dealing with things! In less than a month, he had grown to be so capable. Dario didn't doubt that Horace had a promising future ahead. Horace would absolutely stand out from all the candidates of this generation! Anyone who despised him now would be truly shocked in the end.

While Dario was lost in thoughts, Nylah also took a look at Horace. Unlike Dario who was full of admiration for Horace, Nylah's eyes were full of doubts, as if she wasn't sure what kind of person Horace was.

Bruce also glanced at Horace and sighed in his heart. He had only been with the young son of the Warren family since this morning, and he already knew him very well. He believed that he should really take the time to visit his old friend. It was very likely that this young boy was the person they had been looking for since. Thanks to Randall's management skills, the Warren family had already surpassed the other four major families to become the most powerful of them all. Now, with such a young and capable son, the Warren family might be able to change the economic structure of the world. After all, the current global economic order had been the same for far too long and it was high time to change it!

In the past, Bruce once went toe-to-toe with the members of Dragon Soul. He was therefore an extremely powerful person. In fact, his status was no lower than that of the official Dragon Soul members of

the Warren Family. Due to that, he had some understanding of the distribution of power in the world politics and also of the innerworkings of Warren family!

While all these men were lost in thoughts, Horace suddenly said to Cara and the other two women, "Well, then that's a deal!"

After saying that, he pointed to the villa and said, "Let's go in now. We're going to have a great time this afternoon!"

There were all kinds of entertainment facilities in Horace's villa. They would all definitely have fun!

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Chapter 249 I Might Really Gain Weigh



Following Horace's invitation, Cara and the others rushed into the villa, where they had a good time.

Once they entered Horace's villa, Cara and the others were even more shocked. It was the first time they had seen a villa so luxuriously decorated. At that moment, they couldn't help but sigh at the thought that the rich had a life that exceeded even their wildest dreams.

The small group then began to play crazily with the multiple entertainment facilities in the villa.

They had so much fun that they played in Horace's villa all afternoon. In the evening, Horace invited them all to dinner at the villa. The dinner was a real treat and they all had a good time. After dinner, they all returned to their respective homes.

Laila and her mother, however, stayed at the villa.

There was already everything they could need. So they didn't need to go back and get anything from their apartment.

At night, when Horace went to bed, he thought of Laila who was in the room next to his and felt the urge to go join her in her room. In fact, Laila was also unable to fall sleep in her room and kept tossing and turning in bed.

Laila initially didn't want to stay in this villa tonight. However, Horace and Caylee persuaded her so much that she finally accepted.

Lying in bed, Laila thought, 'What should I do if Horace suddenly shows up in my room? Should I push him away or not? What if he felt hurt when she pushed him away? But if she let him, she... Ah, she was way too shy! As Laila was deep in thought, she didn't realize she was slowly falling asleep. After a

while, she was sound asleep.

What she didn't know was that Horace had already fallen asleep in his room. At first, Horace felt a little uncomfortable, but after thinking about it, he finally fell asleep!

The next morning when he woke up, Horace realized that he had had a rather shameful dream!

"Damn it! I thought about Laila so much last night that I had a wet dream." With a sigh, he got out of bed and walked towards the bathroom. He needed to take a shower.

In fact, every bedroom in the villa had an independent bathroom, which was extremely luxurious!

Laila woke up almost at the same time as Horace. She looked confused around the quiet bedroom and

sighed.

"Am I kind of ugly? I'm at Horace's house, but he didn't even touch me last night! Wait, Laila, what are you thinking about? Pull yourself together!"

Laila then got up and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

Laila had to learn very young to take care of herself, so she knew how to cook well. After washing up, she went to the kitchen and to make breakfast for everyone. There was everything in the villa, including fresh vegetables!

Once Horace was done showing and had put on his clothes, he went down to the hall on the first floor. He was stunned to see the breakfast on the table in the hall. He looked at Laila and asked, "Laila, did you cook it?"

Laila nodded with a shy smile. "Yes! Come and have a taste. Tell me if it's delicious or not. It's my first time to cook for you, so I was a little excited. I might have put too much seasoning in it. Anyways, I hope you'll like it."

Hearing what Laila said, Horace couldn't help but look at her fondly. He walked over to the table and sat down quietly. Then, he said softly, "Laila, whatever you cook is the best food in my heart!"

"Oh, how cute! You say sweet words to her so early in the morning! I thought you were shy!"

Caylee had just come down to the hall on the first floor and happened to hear what Horace said to Laila. She smiled and couldn't help teasing Horace.

After Caylee, Lottie also came out of her bedroom.

She also heard what Horace just said. After glancing at Horace, she thought that although she only spent one day with this young man, she could say that he was really sincere towards people. It looked like Laila could really be happy with him!

Lottie and Caylee then went to sit at the table. At this moment, Lottie looked at Horace and said, "Horace, Laila has had a tough life since she was a child. She had to take care of herself for most of her life and learned to cook early. She's good at cooking. Come on, have a taste!"

Horace smiled and said seriously, "Mrs. Tran, I just said to Laila that no matter what food she cooked, it would be the best in my heart!"

After a short pause, he added, "Mrs. Tran, don't worry. I won't let Laila suffer any more in her life."

After saying that, Horace gestured to his mother and Lottie and said politely, "Mrs. Tran, Mom, you eat first!"

He was so polite! Lottie thought to herself in admiration. Then, she picked up the fork and said softly to Caylee, "Caylee, have a taste!"

Caylee smiled and said, "Well, Lottie, let's eat together!"

After saying that, Caylee picked up the fork and helped herself to a fried egg. After having a taste, she complimented Laila, "It's really good!"

The fact that they were all gathered around the table for breakfast like family warmed Horace's heart. He sighed in satisfaction in his heart. It had been so long since he had been able to have such a fulfilling life. It was so good. He decided that from now on, he would

be the pillar of everyone around this table. This was his family and he would always be there for them all!

Ever since Caylee fell ill, she and Horace had rarely had such a good time. Now there were two more people in their family, which made him more determined to be the heir to the Warren family!

Horace felt that only by becoming the heir to the Warren family could he protect those he loved. He had already pledged to watch over all those who were at the table with him at this time.

Horace then took a fried egg and put it into his mouth. As soon as he tasted it, he exclaimed, "Laila, you're damn good at cooking! You are no less good than the chefs of the Sea Pavilion! I am so lucky. I would have the chance to eat the dishes you cook every day. I might really gain weight."

"Do you really mean it, Horace? Well, I'm glad you like it!" Laila was very relieved to hear Horace compliment the food she cooked and she took a deep breath to relax. In fact, she had been worried the whole time that Horace might not like the food. She was so delighted that he liked them. She smiled and added, "Horace, if you really like the food I cook, then I can cook for you all your life!"

"Ahem, ahem!" As soon as Laila said that, Lottie pretended to cough. She was trying to tell Laila not to be so intimate with Horace since they were not alone.

Horace and his family had a happy breakfast.

After breakfast, Horace went for a walk in the large courtyard to take a breath of fresh air. "I have never wanted to become my family's heir so much since I returned to the Warren family!" he murmured, standing in the courtyard and staring at the blue sky.

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 250 Is There Anything Special About The Drivers



Laila came out and patted Horace on his shoulder. She said softly, "Horace, I have no idea what you're about to do, but I want you to know that I believe in you, always. Come on, Horace, you will succeed!"

"Yes, I will!" Upon hearing Laila's encouragement, Horace nodded solemnly.

He looked up at and asked, "Laila, if I lose everything I have now, will you still love me?"

"Horace, why would you ask me that?" Laila couldn't help pouting, a bit annoyed with his question.

Horace let out an awkward laugh and added, "I was just kidding." He stood up and held Laila in his arms. What else could he ask for when he had a girlfriend like Laila? He didn't even have to ask her, for he already knew her answer.

As confident as Horace was with Laila, the future remained uncertain. He didn't know what would happen if he failed in their family heir election, hence his need for confirmation. Dwelling on matters beyond his control only made him anxious. Alas, he abandoned these thoughts.

People's lives were at stake: those in the villa, those who had been good to him, like Selina and Vienna. Failing was not an option.

"Horace, I'll always have your back!" Laila softly voiced out her support while leaning against Horace's chest. Despite not knowing Horace's identity or what he was up to, she believed in him.

For the past three years in high school, Laila had never seen Horace back down. Even the news that his mother got cancer didn't break him. Laila had faith in the man that cradled her.

"It feels so good to have you by my side," Horace almost whispered as he hugged Laila tightly.

It had been nine days of quiet and solace in the villa for Horace and the others.

The night before Selina's wedding had arrived.

Of course, Horace and Laila came to the bride-to-be's house early.

Horace glanced at Selina and checked on her.

"Selina, are you excited? You are going to get married!"

Selina chuckled, "I can't say that I'm excited, but I'm so angry. Quintin and his family still don't believe me."

"It doesn't matter if they don't believe you. Let that family see it for themselves tomorrow."

Horace tried to lift Selina's spirits, and then continued, "Quintin and his family will be shocked tomorrow. Dario contacted me today. He found all the cars with license plates from 000000 to 999999 in Rinas, and the first car is Dario's Bugatti Veyron which he has always cherished so much. The other nine cars are the same Rolls Royce Phantom, even the camera car!"

Given Dario's Bugatti Veyron was a sports car, it was inconvenient to get on and off, so Horace had to take it as the first car. In that case, he chose a spacious and comfortable Rolls Royce Phantom for the bride.

"Thank you, Horace!" Selina chirped in appreciation. She then looked up at him and said, "You have been busy for me these days. You must have been tired."

"Selina, why do you like to say thank you so much?" Horace smiled and resumed, "I don't think the cars and license plates are that important compared to the drivers."

"That's right. You're amazing! Even all the rich people in Rinas hold so much respect for you."

"Hey, Selina, it's just a coincidence," Horace countered quietly.

He didn't mention anything about the Warren family to Selina. He would rather bear it on his own.

After taking a deep breath, Horace directed his gaze at Vienna and Laila beside Selina, and then teased, "Laila, Vienna, you look stunning in your dresses. If it weren't for Selina being as beautiful as you two, you could be the heroine tomorrow."

It was not surprising that Laila and Vienna were Selina's bridesmaids.

As for their dresses, Horace asked someone to design them. The tailored gowns highlighted their silhouette and brought out their beauty even more.

Vienna laughed, "Should we pretend to be ugly then, Horace?"

A couple of hours had gone by with just them

chatting. Horace and the girls found a random place to sleep in Selina's house that night. They didn't leave because they were her friends and relatives.

As the sun rose, the villagers flocked into Selina's house. Everyone in the village learned that Horace became rich, just like the Potter family that helped him.

Twelve cars had already stopped at the door of the bride's residence and caught the neighbors' attention. Ten wedding cars, a car reserved for filming the entire event, and a delivery car, composed of ten Rolls Royce Phantoms, a Bugatti Veyron, and a Lamborghini Veneno parked on the property. It looked like a car show.

"Wow! That's a Bugatti Veyron. It looks like a top one. The price of this car alone is probably close to forty million dollars. Horace is indeed remarkable." A young

man from Stone Village gawked at the luxury cars in awe. He was not a relative of the Potter family and had never been to the Sea Pavilion before, so he was understandably shocked.

He couldn't hold in his excitement and exclaimed, "The total value of these cars is about two hundred million dollars. I consider myself lucky to see so many luxury cars today!"

As he finished talking, another young lad of Stone Village who, unlike the giddy boy, had been to the Sea Pavilion, sighed, "I've known Horace to be a great guy, yet I still feel like I'm in a dream when I see such a scene in front of me."

Still caught in a daze, he noted, "Tom, I know you're already surprised with these cars, but wait until you see the drivers later. You will be stunned!"

Although he barely knew the drivers, he had heard what Horace said in the Sea Pavilion.

"What? Is there anything special about the drivers?" another resident of Stone Village beside him asked in confusion after hearing his claim.

At that moment, Horace walked out of Selina's house.

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