

The moment Horace got out of Caden's house, the doors of all the luxury cars in front of the house were opened and twelve people got out of the cars.

Eight of the twelve people were ranked among Rinas' top ten billionaires. The other four were Raul, the extremely mysterious boss of the Sea Pavilion, Tobias, the professor of the Warren Infirmary in Antawood, Donn, the director of the No. 1 Medical Research Institute of the Warren Infirmary in Antawood, and Edna, the manager of Country Music Restaurant and the most promising billionaire in Rinas.

At this moment, one of the villagers, who didn't go to the Sea Pavilion last time, pointed at Dario and asked, "Who is that man? He looks a little familiar!"

The man was quite confused. When the other villagers heard his words, they all looked in the direction he was pointing and their eyes widened when they saw who it was. At that moment, the villager who had just exclaimed realized something and stuttered, "Is... is that... Mr. Russell, the richest man in Rinas?"

"Do you only see Mr. Russell? Just look at the other people who are with him!" another man said in a low voice!

It was something unprecedented. Eight of Rinas' richest men had come to be drivers that day. Who else but Horace could organize such a thing?

"I think I recognize most of these people. They are the richest men in Rinas, aren't they? Why did all these rich people come here today?" the first villager

wondered out loud in shock after finally recognizing most of these people who were with Dario.

He then looked at Donn and Tobias and asked in a low voice, "Shawn, who are those two men? No matter how I rack my brains, I can't remember who they are!"

"These two are said to be important figures in the Warren Infirmary in Antawood. It is thanks to them that Horace's mother was able to recover from her illness."

At Selina's engagement party at the Sea Pavilion, Donn and Tobias had introduced themselves at the table where the people from Stone Village were seated. Although Donn and Tobias didn't mention the fact that they saved Horace's mother, the people around the table were smart enough to know. In fact, they had already heard of it. As the two villagers were

talking about Donn and Tobias, other villagers overheard what they were saying.

That was how those of the villagers who hadn't been to the Sea Pavilion for Selina's engagement ceremony knew who Donn and Tobias were.

"It turns out these men are big shots in the Warren Infirmary in Antawood! I can't believe Horace can even invite big shots from Antawood. Damn, what has he been doing these days? He's become such a great person!"

Realizing that all the men present were real big shots, all the villagers who hadn't been to the Sea Pavilion last time were shocked. They didn't expect Horace to be so powerful. It was simply amazing!

While the villagers were stunned, Horace waved at Dario and the others and said, "Thank you all for

coming all the way here to support my cousin!"

"Mr. Warren, you don't have to thank us. It's our pleasure," the bigwigs answered with one voice.

Horace nodded and said, "Since the groom didn't come pick up the bride, the procedure will be simple. I'm now going to invite the bride to get in the car!"

Horace then turned and shouted in the direction of the house, "Will the bride do us the pleasure of getting into her car?"

A few seconds later, Selina, dressed in a lovely wedding dress, slowly walked out with Laila and Vienna by her sides.

"They're so beautiful!" the villagers all exclaimed when they saw the bride and bridesmaids coming out of the house.

"I often ran into Vienna and Selina in this village. There is no doubt that they are beautiful. But today, they are even more beautiful! Is it because today is the wedding day?" a villager said in a low voice as he gazed admiringly at the bride and bridesmaids walking towards their car.

Just as the man finished his words, a young and beautiful girl beside him said in a low voice, "It's the dresses they're wearing that make them look so gorgeous. Usually, Vienna and Selina wear very ordinary casual clothes. But today, it's clear that their dresses are very high-end. Besides, the dresses fit them well. I can say with certainty that these dresses were customized. It must be very expensive!"

After saying that, the girl looked at the man next to her and asked, "Can you help me and ask Horace if he has a girlfriend? If he's single, can you be a

matchmaker between him and me? Horace is just perfect!"

"Well, if I were you, I'd forget that right away. See that girl over there? She's Horace's girlfriend!" the man replied, pointing at Laila who was walking beside Selina.

"Alas!" the girl sighed sadly when she heard what the man just said. She seemed to be heartbroken.

Meanwhile, Selina and her bridesmaids had just walked out of her house.

At that moment, Horace pulled out a large handful of candies from the basket he was holding and threw them in front of Selina and the bridesmaids. As he did so, he shouted, "Hey kids, come get the sweets!"

No sooner had he said that than a group of children

rushed up and started picking up the candy he had thrown on the ground!

A little girl unwrapped the candy as soon as she picked it up. When she saw there was no candy in it, she pouted and said to Horace, "You lied to us. It's not a candy!"

"It's not a candy?" the other villagers exclaimed in amazement when they heard what the girl said. They then looked at the little girl and the candy paper in her hand. When they saw what was actually in the candy paper, their eyes widened in shock.

At this point, even the adults began to fight over the candies that Horace threw on the ground.

Seeing this, Horace said seriously, "Don't push each other when you take the candies. If anyone pushes others, I'll ask him to get out of here!" After saying



that, Horace proceeded to throw more candy.

In fact, he had prepared a total of seven big bags of this kind of candy. He waved his hand and asked several people to come throw them with him!

Although several people helped him throw the candy, they were grabbed as soon as they hit the ground.

After throwing away all the candy, Horace said to the crowd, "Well, we should go to the hotel now. However, we're not going to the bridegroom's house."

After saying this, Horace pointed to the ten buses at the entrance to the village and said, "Let's go together to Selina's wedding. Since the groom and his family didn't invite you, I am inviting you!"

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Chapter 252 Horace Is Such A Good Boy!



"Thank you, Mr. Warren!" When the villagers from Stone Village heard Horace's words, they shouted excitedly.

The candies that they just grabbed were actually cash. Some of them even got more than twenty candies, which was equivalent to 2000 dollars!

And the thing that surprised them the most was that they had not just been able to get so much cash, but also had the opportunity to dine with Horace and the others.

The villagers had been really excited when they had

gotten a chance to eat at the engagement party, which Horace had invited them to. And now, Selina's fiancée's family had booked a five-star hotel in Zence, the Lake Hotel, where Horace had been to twice.

Horace could not help but chuckle when he heard how excited they were. "We're all from the same village, so there is no need for you to thank me!"

"Oh, our Horace is such a good boy!" they all sighed in admiration.

It was true that they had not insulted or offended him before, but they had not helped him either, so they were surprised to find that he did not mind it at all.

Since they were invited to the wedding banquet, some of them were wondering if they should go home and prepare congratulatory money as a gift for the couple.

In fact, Horace understood that the villagers who were

not actually related to him in any way didn't lend him money. Moreover, they were just normal people and did not have a lot of wealth. Except for a few families in the village, most people in the village could not even take out more than 40, 000 dollars at once. Horace was in a tough predicament and he really looked poor.

Hence, he did not hate those who did not help him, nor did he appreciate them. He only helped those who had helped him.

Horace turned to the twelve drivers and said, "Everyone, please get in the cars. We can leave!"

"Okay, Mr. Warren!" the drivers answered in unison before they walked back to their respective cars.

"Everyone in Rinas is going to be shocked today. Mr. Warren is so awesome!" one of the villagers sighed in

awe as they watched those drivers return to their cars.

There were twelve top-level luxury cars, and ten of those cars had license plates numbers from 000000 to 999999, and the other two cars had license plate numbers, 123456 and 987654!

Horace walked to the grandest car, which was the second one in the line, and whispered to Selina, "You are going to the hotel soon, where you are going to get married. You must remember that no matter what happens, you will always be my cousin. So whenever you're in trouble, big or small, just come to me!"

"Thank you, Horace. If it weren't for you, Quintin's family would have made things difficult for me!" Selina, who was wearing a wedding gown, became emotional.

Raul, who was the driver of her car, could not help but sigh when he heard their conversation.

Among the Warren family's children, Horace attached great importance to people's feelings. It was inevitable for the Warren family to choose him as the future leader. Raul was determined to always stand by him. In fact, he was sure that all the members of the Warren family in Rinas had got the man's back!

"Uncle Raul, thank you!"

"Mr. Warren, this is my duty!" Raul said with a smile.

Horace then walked to the passenger seat of the first car and sat down. "Dario, let's start. Today must be an exciting day for Rinas!" Horace said to his driver.

The next second, the Bugatti Veyron, Dario's car, roared like a beast! Immediately, all the other cars

also started.

"What a powerful engine!" one of the villagers marveled.

"Yes! If only I could ride the Bugatti Veyron once in my life. It looks marvelous!" another villager exclaimed.

"Come on, don't even dream about the Bugatti Veyron, if only I could sit in a Lamborghini once!" another said.

The fleet of cars began to move forward.

In order to make their trip pleasant, all the speed bumps on their way had been removed.

"Let's take the bus. All the ten buses that Horace arranged are apparently super comfortable, and those

buses cost no less than a Rolls-Royce!"

With that, the villagers began walking towards the buses.

As soon as they got in the bus, they could finally understand why the villager said that it was as expensive as a Rolls-Royce car.

"Damn it! Is this really a bus? Why do I feel more comfortable in this bus than the business class seats on the bullet train?"

a villager exclaimed in awe.

The buses were transferred from the Warren family's household in Rinas to Stone Village. They were apparently used by the Warren family for vacations and trips, so it was indeed more comfortable than any bus they had ever seen.



Another villager also sat down in the bus and said with a sigh, "What an amazing man Horace is! I have never even seen such an awesome bus in Rinas, and he's found ten of them!"

"Well, you sound like you have even seen those luxury cars. Forget about the Bugatti Veyron that Mr. Russell is driving, have you ever seen a Rolls-Royce phantom before? Although there are a few Rolls-Royce phantoms in our city, they rarely appear on the road!" someone else exclaimed.

They finally realized what a powerful hot-shot Horace was.

While they were all sighing in awe, Selina's wedding car fleet drove out of the village onto a wide road.

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Chapter 253 An Incredible Wedding Motorcade!



When Selina's wedding car motorcade drove on the wide road, a passer-by pointed at Dario's car and exclaimed, "Damn! Is this a fucking Bugatti Veyron? Or is it just a refitted car? Is there a Bugatti Veyron in Rinas?"

Just as the man finished his words, another passer-by slapped gently him on the back and said, "Stop talking nonsense! Look at the other cars in the same motorcade as the Bugatti Veyron and pay attention to their license plates! You now understand that it's an authentic Bugatti Veyron. Those who are in this motorcade must be very rich."

The first passerby began to read the license plates of the various cars. "R 000000... R 123456... Damn! It seems that most of those cars are Rolls-Royce phantoms! Damn it! Who owns so many Rolls-Royce phantoms? Judging by the decorations on these cars, it looks like a wedding motorcade!"

Seeing all these luxury cars, the first passer-by had no doubt that Dario's Bugatti Veyron was indeed an authentic one. He was so stunned that for a moment he didn't know what to say.

After a moment of silence, he whispered, "Could this be the motorcade of the new richest man in Stone Village, Horace?"

These two men were villagers from Bywind Village. They were the same ones who had been stunned when they saw Dario's two Bentleys in front of Caden's house last time. That day, when Dario's two

Bentleys left Stone Village, the two men inquired with the people of Stone Village about it.

They were shocked to learn that one of the inhabitants of Stone Village was a big shot, much richer and more powerful than Declan.

"It might be. I remember that last time when we were in Stone Village, the people there said that Horace's cousin was getting married soon. If that's the case, and if Horace really is as rich as they said, then it's very possible that he was the one who organized this wedding motorcade for his cousin." the second passer-by said, gazing admiringly at the fleet of cars driving down the road.

Then he suddenly pointed at the driver of one of the Rolls-Royce exclaimed, "Wait! That man looks familiar to me. Who is it?"

By this time, Dario's car was too far away for the man to see the reputedly richest person in all of Rinas.

"Damn it! That's Farris Rivera, the sixth richest man in Rinas and the most dangerous man in our city!"

another passer-by exclaimed when he heard what the man beside him said. Then he stared intently at the drivers of all the cars passing in front of them and his eyes widened in shock.

He stammered, "It... It seems the men driving all those cars are the richest men in our city! What the hell! Did all the bigwigs in Rinas suddenly become drivers? Am I dreaming?"

"I too have the impression that we are in the middle of a dream!" someone said in a low voice when he heard what the other man said.

Suddenly, one of the men slapped the head of the

man who had just spoken. Then he asked in a low voice, "Does it hurt?"

"Damn it! How dare you slap me? I'll kill you!" Furious, the man pounced on the person who just slapped him.

While the two men brawled, Selina's wedding motorcade drove forward.

Everyone who saw this procession of luxury cars was amazed.

Among these passers-by, there were some who knew nothing about luxury cars and there were also who were fans of luxury cars. Anyways, seeing the special license plates of the cars, all the passers-by were in wonder and amazement.

Someone suddenly whispered, "Is it the wedding of

Mr. Russell's daughter? Who else but Mr. Russell can own so many luxury cars? It's simply amazing!

"Well, it's not Mr. Russell's daughter's wedding. The woman who is getting married today has a higher status than Mr. Russell's daughter!" someone answered in a low voice when he heard what the other man said.

"How do you know that?" the other man asked in a low voice.

"Because the man driving the Bugatti Veyron was Mr. Russell. I'm sure of what I saw!"

"Are you kidding me?"

"Well, there are still several Rolls-Royces coming. Look who's driving them!"

"Fuck! Is that Farris, the most dangerous man in Rinas? Isn't that Edna, the beautiful manager of Country Music Restaurant? Whore! It seems that all the drivers of these cars are prominent people in our city."

Passers-by were in awe as Selina's wedding motorcade sped by down the road.

The news spread like wildfire in all Zence, and everyone was talking about it. Zence's social network, which usually didn't have many posts per day, was suddenly teeming with posts and messages.

"Does anyone know who the important person getting married today is? This endless procession of luxury cars is a sight to behold! There is a Lamborghini, a Bugatti Veyron and ten Rolls-Royces. This is probably the most luxurious wedding car fleet in our city over the last decade."



"Damn, you only saw the cars! You should have paid closer attention to the people driving those cars. I had no idea there could be such a big shot in Zence! He is certainly the most powerful man in the whole province!"

"What do you mean? What's wrong with the drivers? Is there anything special about them?"

"You really don't know who are those driving those cars, do you? Well, let me tell you! The person driving the Bugatti Veyron was the mighty Mr. Russell. Apart from two people I don't know, the other people driving the other Rolls-Royce were all rich and famous people from our city. Now, do you still think this is just the most luxurious car fleet in our city in the last ten years?"

"Wait, are you kidding me? You mean the richest man

in our city was someone's driver today? Is this a prank or some sort of crazy dream?"

If Zence's social network was teeming with messages and posts about this incredible procession of cars, Rinas' web site was even more active.

By this time, everyone in Rinas knew that there was an incredible wedding car fleet in Zence. There were ten Rolls-Royce Phantoms, a Bugatti Veyron, a Lamborghini Veneno, and the license plate numbers overlapped and were consecutive. Moreover, the drivers were all big shots in Rinas!

Selina's wedding motorcade had indeed shocked the whole Rinas!

At this time, Quintin's parents were receiving their guests in the Lake Hotel. When they had some free time, they picked up their cellphones and browsed the

news. What they saw utterly shocked them.

Quintin's mother beckoned him over so he could see it with his own eyes.

She said bitterly, "Look at others' wedding! The bride's family bought her a Lamborghini Veneno! But look at your wedding! Your fiancée didn't bring any dowry, but asked for a bride price of five hundred thousand dollars. What a shame! Anyway, when your fiancée comes, your father and I won't go to pick her up. Whoever wants to go pick her up will go!"

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Chapter 254 He Must Be A Big Shot!



"Well!" When Quintin heard his mother's words, he could not help but say in a cautious tone, "Mom, we did not give her any money or even send her a car to pick her up. Can't we at least receive her from the door?"

"Quintin, what's the point of that? Except for us facing an embarrassing situation, of course!" Quintin's mother said before looking at the guests.

"Quintin, what kind of a car do you think your fiancée's family is going to come in? A mini-car? Perhaps, they're taking the bus."

"Mom, it is our fault for not sending them any cars to pick them up. It would be really wrong of us if we don't even receive them. Just listen to me and come downstairs, okay?"

Quintin was trying hard to persuade his mother. In

fact, he felt a little ashamed that his family did not even send wedding cars to pick up Selina and her family. And if they arrived on their own and found that Quintin's family was not even there to receive them, then it would be more embarrassing for him.

"Oh, so it's our fault now? What did we do wrong? First of all, it's not our fault. You can ask anyone. Who even dares to ask for 500, 000 as bride price for a wedding these days? Does she even know who she is? How dare she ask us such a ridiculous amount of money? Does she think of us as idiots?"

"Mom, she said that she would bring the money back. Why can't you believe her?" Quintin said.

"Humph! Don't you know what kind of family she is from? You might be stupid enough to blindly believe your fiancée, so why don't you ask someone else what they think about it?" His mother sighed in

disappointment and continued, "Well, Quintin, don't persuade me anymore. Although I don't like your fiancée's family, today is your wedding day, so I don't want to be angry! If I get mad, then everyone here will have to suffer my wrath!"

Hearing that, Quintin shut up at once.

While the guests were chatting, a group of the most luxurious wedding cars in Rinas slowly drove to the Lake Hotel.

"Damn! What's going on?" When the passers-by saw the cars, they could not help exclaiming in amazement.

They were thinking that those cars would go to the Sea Pavilion, one of the best hotels in the city, and now the Sea Pavilion was already crowded with people. Many people were gathered around the

entrance, just to watch the luxurious wedding car fleet.

"Let's see who is getting married in the Lake Hotel today! I can't believe that the most luxurious wedding cars in the city are coming here!" a passer-by exclaimed.

Looking at the arch in front of the Lake Hotel, he read out the words on it, "Congratulations to the bridegroom, Quintin Morgan, and the bride, Selina Potter. Happy wedding!"

"Quintin Morgan? And Selina Potter? Why have I never heard those names before?" He was confused.

Just then, someone said in a soft voice, "Isn't Quintin the son of the boss of the Blueness Logistics Co., Ltd? Did he arrange these luxury cars?"

"Isn't the Blueness Logistics Co., Ltd awesome?" someone else exclaimed.

"Yes, it's awesome, indeed. Their assets are close to 20, 000, 000 dollars, and it's ranked among the top ten companies in Zence!" the passer-by explained.

"Twenty million? Come on! Twenty million is not even close to the price of the first Bugatti Veyron car!" the man who was confused remarked. "There's no way that those cars are rented! The wedding companies in the city can't even gather ten Rolls-Royce phantoms, let alone a Bugatti Veyron and Lamborghini Veneno! They probably don't even have such cars!"

"Look at that Lamborghini Veneno. There is an obvious accompanying logo on it. Why do I suddenly feel that it's not that Quintin's family is rich, but Selina's family."



"Selina? I have read about the list of the wealthiest men and women in our city, but I have never even heard of a Selina. Now, I am really confused!"

While they were talking, a loud sound of fireworks came from the hotel entrance.

With that, the most luxurious car fleet in the city began to slowly drive into the Lake Hotel.

Quintin's family also heard the sound.

"Dad, Mom, Selina and her family are coming. Are you really not coming out to welcome them?" Quintin asked.

"Quintin, if you continue to keep this up, I am going to be really mad!" his mother scolded.

"All right, then!" Saying that, Quintin walked

downstairs alone.

At the same time, the staff of the Lake Hotel reported the situation to their lobby manager.

The manager could not believe that the most shocking wedding car fleet in the city was coming to their hotel.

The lobby manager rushed to the entrance and murmured, "Our Lake Hotel is going to flourish. A few days ago, Mr. Russell came to our hotel for dinner and that itself helped us gain more customers. Today, the most luxurious wedding car fleet in the city has come. Looks like our hotel doesn't need advertising at all!"

He then arrived at the entrance.

At the same time, Horace stepped out of Dario's

Bugatti Veyron.

"This man who came in a Bugatti Veyron must be a big shot!" a young woman standing by the entrance of the hotel said in a low voice.

"That's true. Didn't you see who the driver is? It's Dario, the richest man in the city. If he is driving a car for the young man, then you can imagine how powerful the young man must be!"

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Chapter 255 How Is That Possible



"Amazing! This is without a doubt the most amazing wedding procession I have ever seen!" a passerby

commented, watching the motorcade of luxury cars in awe. He was even more flabbergasted when he saw that the cars were driven by many top rich people in Rinas.

These billionaires driving these luxury cars had a combined net worth of at least a hundred billion dollars!

At this moment, the lobby manager of the Lake Hotel also rushed to the scene. His eyes widened in shock when he saw Horace standing beside the Bugatti Veyron.

He shouted respectfully, "Mr. Warren, good day. I had guessed that it was you who had arranged this impressive motorcade today!"

The lobby manager of Lake Hotel was really amazed. He had initially thought that he thought too highly of

Horace, but he didn't expect that he actually underestimated him. Who else in all of Rinas, could muster so many big shots? Moreover, all these big shots didn't come as special quests but were instead drivers! Mr. Warren was truly amazing.

"Oh! Really?" Horace couldn't help but chuckle when he heard the man's flattery.

Seeing that Horace seemed to doubt him, the lobby manager said seriously, "Yes, Mr. Warren. I mean it. If I had known that your friend was getting married, I would have renovated the whole hotel!"

"Thank you. You know, I don't care much about such things," Horace said in turn to the lobby manager.

'It's hard to imagine a man so young being so rich,' He was so grateful to Horace for sparing him last time. Now, hearing Horace's words, he admired the young

man even more.

Although Horace was extremely rich and powerful, he was very humble and friendly, which commanded admiration. The future of the Warren family would be in good hands with Horace.

The lobby manager then respectfully gestured to Horace and said, "Mr. Warren, there is only one reservation for a wedding party at our hotel today. They must be your friends! I'll take you there right away!"

The lobby manager was about to usher Horace to where Quintin and his family were, but Horace refused. "No! That's the bridegroom's family. If they don't want to go downstairs to pick up the bride, we can't go upstairs by ourselves, can we?"

"What?" The lobby manager was stunned when he

heard what Horace said. He quickly understood from Horace's tone that Horace was a little angry. Who the hell had the balls to provoke Horace like that?

The lobby manager suddenly realized something. Mr. Warren just said that the bridegroom and his family didn't want to pick up the bride! Was Quintin and his family downright stupid? Were they also low-key big shots? How dare they despise Mr. Warren?

The manager was utterly stunned and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Although he didn't know much about Horace, just from the unprecedented things Horace did, the manager could tell that Horace was the most powerful man in all Rinas.

Was this wedding a sort of subtle battle between big shots?

While the lobby manager was lost in thoughts, Selina opened the car door.

She was about to get out of the car when Horace waved at her and said, "Selina, when a bride gets out of her wedding car for the first time, her feet shouldn't touch the ground. Since Quintin hasn't come yet, you can't get out of the car. Wait a little longer. I promise you he'll carry you on his back later."

In fact, it was when the newlyweds went to their wedding room that the groom had to carry the bride. But since Quintin didn't go to Selina's house today to pick her up, Horace was determined to have Quintin carry her to the hotel!

Horace had no impression of Quintin, good or bad. However, a man had a duty to take care of his family. If Selina's future husband didn't even carry her inside



the hotel, how could Horace be sure that Quintin could support his future family with Selina?

At this moment, Quintin happened to come out of the hotel. He was shocked when he saw the luxury cars parked in front of the hotel. However, he quickly regained his composure and looked in the distance with the hope of seeing Selina arriving.

Of course, Quintin would never have thought that these cars were actually Selina's wedding motorcade.

Quintin was confused to find that there was no wedding car parked in the distance. He thought if those firecrackers he heard earlier were for this fleet of wedding cars. Apparently, Selina was still on her way!

Quintin then took out his phone and checked the time. He mumbled to himself, "It's almost time! Why hasn't

Selina come yet? Is she mad at my mother? Has she decided to call off the wedding? Damn! Where is she?"

As Quintin muttered, his phone suddenly rang, indicating that he had just received a message.

He quickly clicked on the message.

Sure enough, the message was from Selina.

"Quintin, what are you looking for? I'm right in front of you. Come and carry me!"

"You mean you are in front of me?" Quintin replied back.

Then, he raised his head and looked ahead, but he still couldn't see her.

He thought if she got angry today and decided to make fun of him. He was really confused.

Then, he received another message from Selina again.

"Quintin, why are you so stupid? I'm in the car in front of you! Stand on tiptoe and you will see me."

"In the car in front of me?" Quintin muttered in confusion after reading the message. At this moment, he looked ahead and saw a Rolls-Royce phantom in front of him. He immediately sent a message to Selina.

"Selina, there is only a Rolls-Royce in front of me. I can't see the car you are in!"

Selina was sitting in the back seat, and it was nearly impossible to see the person in the back seat through

the Rolls-Royce's windshield. Also, the windows were filmed so it was hard to see inside.

However, from inside the Rolls-Royce, Selina could clearly see what was happening outside. That was how she saw Quintin.

When she saw Quintin's message, she felt helpless. She sighed and sent him another message.

"Quintin, I'm in the Rolls-Royce phantom!"

When Quintin saw the message, his eyes widened in shock. He unconsciously exclaimed, "How is that possible?"

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At that moment, Horace walked slowly towards the Rolls-Royce where Selina was in and knocked gently on the back seat window.

The window of the bride's car then slowly rolled down.

When Quintin saw Selina sitting in the back seat of the Rolls-Royce, he was shocked beyond words.

Selina looked at Quintin whose wide eyes expressed total confusion. She squinted her eyes and said, "What's wrong? Don't you recognize me anymore?"

It was only when Quintin heard Selina's voice that he came to his senses. Still staring at her intently, he said, "Selina, how could I not recognize you? You are unique in my heart!"

Then, he pointed at the Rolls-Royce phantom Selina was in and asked confusedly, "Selina, did your family rent this car?"

Since Quintin and his family hadn't come to Selina's engagement party at the Sea Pavilion the last time, Quintin hadn't had the chance to meet the very mysterious manager of the Sea Pavilion, Raul. As a result, he did not know the true identity of Selina's driver today.

Selina was about to answer when Quintin remembered something. He had seen images of an impressive wedding motorcade and this Rolls-Royce phantom strongly resembled one of the motorcade cars. He then looked around to see if there were indeed other luxury cars parked nearby.

Sure enough, there were the other luxury cars he had

seen. Quintin was so shocked that he took a deep breath to calm himself down. Then, he looked at Selina and stammered, "Selina... Selina... Are all of these cars your wedding cars?"

"Quintin, what do you mean by that?" Selina was definitely not happy with Quintin's question.

Sure enough, Quintin realized that and quickly explained, "No, Selina, I didn't mean anything. I'm just very shocked!" He still couldn't believe what he was seeing at this moment.

He took another deep breath and pointed at the cars around him. "Selina, how did you do this?" he asked in confusion and shock.

"I told you my cousin is rich, didn't I? Don't you believe me anymore?" Selina replied coldly. Was Quintin doubting her now?

"Selina, don't say that. Of course I believe in you! I just didn't expect your cousin to be so rich. Although I don't know much about luxury cars, I can still recognize that Bugatti! It's damn expensive!" Quentin quickly explained.

After a short pause, he said again, "Selina, I'm sorry that I didn't pick you up today. Can I take you upstairs for dinner now?"

"You didn't go to pick up your future wife, but now you want to take her upstairs for dinner? Dream on!" Horace said coldly when he heard Quentin's request.

Looking coldly at Quentin, he added, "If you want to take Selina upstairs for dinner, you should ask your parents to come pick her up in person!"

Quentin was stunned at the authority with which



Horace addressed him. He turned to Selina and asked in confusion, "Is he...?"

Selina understood what Quintin meant and quickly replied, "This is my cousin, Horace. He's handsome, right? Horace is the one in charge of my wedding today. He has the final say. Even my parents won't object to him. So, you'd better go upstairs and persuade your parents to come pick me up, if you want me to go with you."

In fact, it wasn't until Selina heard Horace's words that she realized Quintin's parents hadn't come. It didn't matter that they hadn't gone to her house to pick her up. But now, all of Selina's parents and friends were here and Quintin's parents hadn't even deigned to come and welcome them. It was clear they were just trying to humiliate Selina's family!

Selina was therefore a little angry!

Upon hearing what Selina said, Quintin was utterly stunned. He took a look at Horace again and then whispered to Selina, "Selina, I'm going to ask my parents to come right away!"

After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave. Just then, Horace suddenly said, "Quintin, you'd better persuade your parents to come down to welcome us. Otherwise, not only will there be no wedding today, but your family will lose all their property in Rinas!"

"Okay, I got it!" Quintin was in a sort of trance. He had been so shocked by all those fancy cars that his body was shaking. Now, when he heard Horace's words, he was even more distraught.

The thing was, Quintin was a weak man. However, he treated his girlfriend very well!

Quintin then rushed back to the hall he had booked.

When his parents saw him coming back by himself, his mother asked with a frown, "Where is the bride? Why didn't she come with you? Have they never seen such a luxurious hotel before that they stayed downstairs to admire the view?"

"No, Mom! Can you and Dad go downstairs with me to welcome Selina's relatives and friends?" Quintin asked directly.

"Oh, so they want to embarrass us in front of their friends, right? Well, tell Selina that there is no way we are going downstairs to welcome them!" Quintin's mother said coldly.

"Mom, I beg you. Come downstairs with me, okay? You remember that incredible wedding motorcade

you just saw? Well, that's Selina's wedding motorcade. Her cousin is incredibly rich and powerful. Mom, I beg you. If you don't want to bring disaster to our family, please go downstairs!" Quintin begged earnestly.

"Quintin, I never knew you were so bold. You even lie to me for that poor woman!"

Quintin's mother said coldly. She shook her head sadly and continued, "How can you lie to your own mother for a woman like Selina? Quintin, do you know how sad I am now?"

"Mom, I'm your son! Don't you trust me?"

Quintin felt heartbroken when he heard what his mother said. He sighed sadly.

Then, he looked at his father and said, "Dad, why do

you keep silent. Don't you trust me either?"

However, his father still didn't say anything. I was clear that he didn't believe Quintin at all.


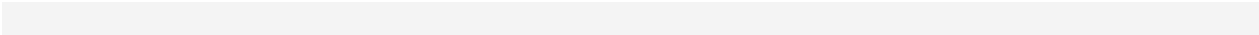

"Dad, Mom, I'm your son. You know I never stood up to you, but today I can't stand it. I've had enough!" Quintin said coldly.

As he spoke, he straightened up and looked at his parents, feeling helpless. "Dad, Mom, if you don't go down with me, not only will I not get married, but I'll also sever my relationship with you. How can you not trust your own son?"

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Chapter 257 Welcome The Guests!



"How could you treat your parents this way for the sake of that poor woman?"

When his mother heard Quintin's words, she became enraged and pointed at him. She had no idea Quintin, who had just gone downstairs, would look so different when he returned.

"Poor woman? To tell you the truth, Mom, Selina is not poor. Her cousin is already extremely wealthy!"

Hearing his mother's words, Quintin shook his head. He hadn't expected to have the courage to stand up to his mother today!

Quintin and his mother were speaking loudly. Almost all of the guests in the room were staring at them at this point. They had no idea Quintin's wedding

reception would be so extravagant and that he was at odds with his mother!

Just as Quintin's mother was about to scold him again, a guest slowly entered the wedding banquet hall. He looked at Quintin's father and asked in a deep voice, "Excuse me, Mr. Morgan. Please do you know the people in the wedding motorcade? I never expected to see such a luxurious wedding motorcade in my life. If it weren't that I had to come to give you the gift, I wouldn't have come up! "

After saying that, the guest put his gift into the gift box, and then continued, "Mr. Morgan, I'm sorry. I think it's time I checked out the vehicles downstairs. I'll come up after that. They are really luxurious cars!"

After saying that, the guest immediately exited the Quintin's wedding hall!

"Is that Mr. Turner?" Quintin's father exclaimed quietly as he looked at the receding figure of the guest!

Blueness Logistics Co., Ltd was ranked tenth in Zence, while the company run by Mr. Turner was ranked fifth. Mr. Turner, who had just left, was more powerful than Quintin's father!

Just as Quintin's father finished his words, Quintin's mother nodded stiffly and said, "It seems to be Mr. Turner. He must have seen a lot of luxury cars with his identity. Why is he attracted to a wedding motorcade?"

"Dad, Mom, the most luxurious cars in the entire Rinas reported today actually stopped at the Lake Hotel square. You just heard what Mr. Turner said. You simply do not believe me. Do you doubt what Mr. Turner said?"



When Quintin saw his parents who were stunned, he proceeded quietly, "Dad, Mom, if you still recognize me as your son, please listen to me. As your son, will I do anything to hurt you?"

Quintin's father took a deep breath and looked at Quintin. He then told his wife, "Let's go downstairs and take a look, honey. The cars that can attract Mr. Turner must be unusual!"

"Okay!" Hearing her husband's words, Quintin's mother stood up and said to Quintin, "If you dare to trick us, Quintin, you will never marry that poor woman!"

"Alas!" Quintin sighed as he looked at his mother. "I hope Selina's cousin can show mercy and spare my parents!" he mouthed.

He then led his parents to the Lake Hotel's entrance

with a sigh!

Although he hadn't seen Mr. Russell or the others yet, he could tell Selina's cousin was awesome from the twelve luxury cars and license plate numbers!

After about two or three minutes, Quintin led his parents out of the Lake Hotel.

Quintin's parents were taken aback as they stepped out of the Lake Hotel's gate. The most expensive cars in Rinas were actually parked in front of the Lake Hotel.

Quintin's mother took a deep breath and looked at her husband beside her, as if praying that this group of wedding cars was not Selina's!

"Did you see that, Mom? Do you believe me now? This is Selina's wedding motorcade!" Quintin said in

hushed tones to his surprised parents!

"Maybe it's just a coincidence!" Quintin's mother took a deep breath and said quietly. Despite her words, she prayed in her heart, "I hope it's not Selina's wedding car fleet!"

Quintin's parents had hoped for their son to marry a woman from a wealthy family, but they didn't want this woman to be Selina, because they knew they had offended Selina and her family!

"Alas!" Quintin sighed as he looked at his obstinate mother and continued to walk forward with his parents!

When they passed by the Bugatti Veyron, Quintin's father had just seen the driver on it!

"Is... Is this Mr. Russell?" When Quintin's father saw

the driver of the Bugatti Veyron, he came to a halt, took a deep breath, and asked!

"What? Mr. Russell?" Hearing her husband's words, Quintin's mother was stunned and looked at the driver on the Bugatti Veyron. She stuttered when she saw Dario.

"He... He is, in fact, Mr. Russell!"

At this time, hearing what his parents said, Quintin also looked over. He trembled all over when he saw the driver of the Bugatti Veyron was indeed Mr. Russell. He hadn't noticed that till now. At this time, he looked at Horace beside the main car and instantly widened his eyes!

He exclaimed in his heart, "Is Selina's cousin more powerful than Mr. Russell?"

Just as Quintin was about to say something, Horace waved at the entire fleet and said, "Everyone, please get out of the car to welcome the guests!"

"Is he insane? How could he ask Mr. Russell to welcome the guests? Isn't he embarrassing Mr. Russell?"

Quintin's parents were unaware of Horace's identity at the time. When they saw Horace's action, they screamed!

What surprised them the most was what happened next. When Mr. Russell heard Horace's words, he jumped off the Bugatti Veyron without hesitation. He then approached Horace and greeted him respectfully "Mr. Warren!"

"What is it? Has he just addressed the young man with respect?" Hearing Mr. Russell's words, not only

Quintin's parents, but also Quintin, who had just arrived, were stunned!

With their exclamation, the drivers of other luxury cars slowly exited their cars. Although they couldn't hear what Horace said just now, they knew what Horace meant when they saw Horace's gesture!

When Quintin's family saw these drivers getting out of their cars, their eyes and mouths opened wide!

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Chapter 258 The Best Thing You Can Do Is To Kill Yourself



"This... this is Farris, the most dangerous man in Rinas!" Quintin's father exclaimed in horror as he

looked at Farris, who was standing in the middle. Then he called each of the drivers by their names.

By this time, Farris had taken over the ownership of Fraser's property, making him the third most powerful person in Rinas. Now that Nathan was out of the picture, Farris was the most eye-catching person in all of Rinas, except for the richest man, Dario. Of course, this was all because very few people knew Raul's identity. After all, he was so mysterious. In fact, Raul was the most powerful person in Rinas, second only to Horace!

In fact, Nathan's case had just been settled by Horace, but news of his family's decline had not yet spread. Once it got out, Farris would automatically be ranked second most powerful person in Rinas!

At this moment, Quintin and his family were looking at the powerful bigwigs in front of them with amazement.

All these bigwigs came to stand beside Horace and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Warren!"

Seeing the respect these top rich men gave to Horace, Quintin's family were utterly stunned. Quintin's father was so shocked that he staggered and almost fell to the ground. He had just called Horace names and now it turned out that Horace was extremely powerful. He was doomed.

Quintin's father quickly knelt down to Horace and begged earnestly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Warren. I didn't mean to say that!"

Quintin's mother also realized that her husband had offended someone very powerful. She quickly pulled Quintin so that together they apologized to Horace!

"Mr. Warren, please forgive my husband for his recklessness. He didn't mean to be rude to you!"



"Hmm..." Quintin didn't really know how to address Horace. After all, Horace was still so young. It was hard to imagine him being so powerful.

Seeing that her son didn't apologize, Quintin's mother slapped him gently on the back and scolded in a low voice, "Quintin, what are you waiting for? Apologize to Mr. Warren now!"

Quintin looked at his mother and sighed helplessly. Then, he looked at Horace and said in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry my father offended you just now. Please forgive him!"

"Well, I might spare you this time," Horace said after a moment of silence.

Hearing Horace's words, Quintin's father was hopeful and quickly said, "Mr. Warren, if you forgive me this

time, I promise you to do whatever you want!"

As a rich man in Zence, Quintin's father, Hackett Morgan, knew full well how powerful the big billionaires in Rinas were. If then such powerful men held Horace in such high esteem, Hackett dared not even imagine how powerful Horace should be.

Hackett desperately needed to make amends with Horace. He feared something horrible might happen to him if Horace was angry with him.

"So you mean you are ready to do anything I ask you to do, right?" Horace smiled lightly and asked Hackett.

Hackett was really hopeful now and nodded solemnly. "Mr. Warren, whatever you ask me to do, I'll definitely do it."

"Okay. In that case, I want all the shares of the

Blueness Logistics Co. Ltd," Horace said calmly.

In fact, he had been thinking for a while about how to acquire the shares of the Morgan family's company. However, he didn't expect to bring it out so easily.

"Uh..." Hackett was speechless when he heard Horace's request. He definitely didn't expect that Horace would ask him such a thing. He raised his head and looked at Horace miserably.

Horace calmly looked at the man kneeling in front of him and asked, "What is it? Didn't you promise to consent to anything I ask of you? Do you want me to take over your company myself?"

Upon hearing what Horace said, Hackett was even more stunned. However, he quickly shook his head and said, "No... No... Mr. Warren. I will give you the shares!"

No sooner had he finished his words, than his wife, Susan Morgan, spoke. "No way!" she said firmly.

Susan glared at her husband and scolded him harshly, "Hackett, can you just shut up? How can you agree to that? Blueness Logistics Co. Ltd is our joint property since we got married. How can you take such a decision without asking for my opinion? Do you think I'll let you give away our company just like that?"

"Damn it! Susan, what do you mean?" Hackett was even more shocked when he heard what his wife had said. They had been married for so many years, but it seemed that in Susan's eyes, their relationship meant nothing compared to riches.

"What do I mean? Damn, don't you know that the economic situation is just getting worse? Starting a

business these days is extremely difficult. If we give away our company, we lose everything! At that time, what will my and our son's lives be like in the future? Do you want me and our son to live a poor life with you?"

When Susan realized that her husband was ready to give up their sole source of income to save himself, she showed her true colors.

After a short pause, she added, "Hackett, I think the best thing you can do to appease Mr. Warren is to kill yourself. It will be good for everyone!"

"I now see your true colors!" Hackett sighed sadly when he heard what the woman he loved and with whom he had been married for so many years said to him. He added, "Do you think that the company can continue to run without me? You are so ignorant of the business world that you cannot manage the

company. It will just go bankrupt at your hands."

"Well, at the worst, I can still sell the company! Can't you sacrifice yourself so that your son can have a good life? Do you have the heart to see your son live a poor life in the future? If we lose our company, your son's poor wife and her poor family will despise us!"

Susan was still unaware of the relationship between Horace and Selina.

Quintin was so shocked by his mother's words that he looked at her for a long time as if seeing her for the first time. It was hard to believe that this was the same woman who raised him. He never thought she was so vicious and heartless. Quintin said bitterly, "Mom, you are so disappointing. Dad has taken care of you and me all these years, but you are ready to abandon him for a few business assets. Why are you so cruel?"

Upon hearing what his son said, Hackett looked seriously at Quintin for a while and finally said, "Take care of yourself, son!"

Then he bowed three times to Horace and said, "Mr. Warren, I was wrong just now. Punish me as you like! I'm ready to die if only you will leave the shares of the company to my family."

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Chapter 259 How Is That Possible



Horace really didn't expect that Hackett would prefer to die than give up his company. Horace clapped his hands and exclaimed, "Wonderful! All I asked is that

you transfer the shares of your company to me. I did not expect to see such a show play out before me. It's really eye-opening!"

After saying that, he looked Susan in the eye and said, "Do you really think I will let you have the company if your husband commits suicide? Dream on! Let's put it this way. If you voluntarily surrender the shares of the company, I will take no fierce action against you. But, if you refuse, I can guarantee that Blueness Logistics Co. Ltd will suffer disaster. Is that clear?"

"You... You are so vicious!" Susan blurted out, looking at Horace in shock. It turned out he had no intention of letting go of their company!

No sooner had Susan finished her words that she felt a hard slap on her face. The slap was so hard that her cheek was swollen immediately.



Susan looked in disbelief at Hackett who had just slapped her. Once the shock had passed, she pointed at Hackett and roared, "Hackett, are you fucking crazy? How dare you hit me? I guarantee you I'll have you kneel before me when we get back home!"

Hackett was a weak man who was afraid of his wife. However, in the face of the present danger, his fear for his life overcame his fear of his wife. He pointed at Susan and scolded, "Susan, you're the one who is crazy. Do you know who you were cursing just now? You just cursed Mr. Warren, the most powerful man in our city! Mr. Warren is very kind. Do you want to exhaust his patience with us?"

It was only when Susan heard her husband's words that she remembered that the young man in front of her was indeed someone not to be trifled with. She was so scared that her whole body was shaking. She

quickly bowed three times to Horace.

"Mr. Warren, I'm sorry for what I just said. It wasn't intentional. Please don't mind!" she said respectfully.

She paused for a while and then added, "Mr. Warren, please let us go. We really regret what we did!"

At this point, Susan was really scared for her life.

"Mr. Warren, can you leave us at least half of the company shares for our retirement fund?"

"Are you bargaining with me?" Horace said coldly to Susan. As he spoke, he gave her a cold look, which sent chills throughout her body.

Susan immediately shook her head and said, "Mr. Warren, I dare not. How could I bargain with you? I was wrong. Please forgive me, Mr. Warren!"

Now that Susan knew how powerful Horace must be, she didn't dare stand up to him. She would readily agree to anything he said.

"Since you know it's in your best interest not to argue with me, why do you keep trying my patience? Do you think I'm not qualified to tell you what to do?"

Horace's words, coupled with his cold gaze, were enough to scare Susan.

"I didn't mean that, Mr. Warren!" Susan explained immediately.

After a deep breath, she continued, "Mr. Warren, I will let Hackett to transfer the shares to you right now. We'll do anything as long as you spare us."

Seeing that her life was in danger, Susan no longer

dared to argue with Horace.

"Humph, I prefer that!" Horace said, glancing scornfully at Susan.

After saying that, Horace he turned to look at Hackett and said coldly, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and find someone to transfer the shares!"

Upon hearing Horace's cold voice, Hackett was stunned for a moment. After a short while, he said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Warren, I'll find someone to do it right now!"

Hackett then picked up his phone and dialed a number.

Meanwhile, Horace took a look at Dario, who was standing beside him, and said in a low voice, "Mr. Russell, find someone to help him transfer the shares

as soon as possible!"

"Okay, Mr. Warren!" Dario replied respectfully.

Horace then pointed at Selina who was still sitting in the backseat of the main wedding car and said, "Mr. Russell, make sure the shares are all transferred to Selina!"

After saying that, Horace took a look at Hackett and said, "You better make sure your men cooperate with Mr. Russell!"

"Y... ye... yes!" Hackett stuttered.

However, Susan was utterly stunned when she heard that Horace wanted all the shares of their company to be transferred to Selina whom she despised so much. She exclaimed, "How... How is that possible?"

"What?" Horace exclaimed in turn, chuckling. When he looked at Susan, he could see the shock in her eyes. The reason why Horace did this was that he wanted Quintin's family to remember never to bully Selina in the future. He was determined to make sure Selina would live a happy life.

With Selina owning all the shares of Blueness Logistics Co. Ltd, Quintin's family would be afraid of her and they wouldn't dare to bully her in the future.

While Horace was laughing, Quintin sighed and said to his mother helplessly, "Mom, did you forget why I asked you to come here with me?"

When Susan walked out of the hotel and saw Horace and all these top rich men in Rinas, she was so shocked that she couldn't think of anything else. After she and her husband offended Horace, they had to desperately beg for mercy. With everything that

happened in such a short time, she had forgotten why her son asked her to come here in the first place.

It wasn't until Susan heard Quintin's words that she remembered what he had said in the wedding hall. At this moment, her whole body trembled in shock and fear.

"Quintin... So what you just said is true..." she stuttered.

Actually, Susan and Hackett had walked out of the hotel only because they wanted to see what kind of car fleet could attract Mr. Turner's attention so much. As for what Quintin said, they didn't take it seriously at all.

Susan was therefore utterly surprised to see that what Quintin said was true. The group of cars that Mr. Turner mentioned were actually Selina's wedding

cars.

"Mom, have I ever lied to you? I never thought you didn't trust me at all!" Quintin commented sadly when he heard what his mother just said. He was a little disappointed by his mother.

He was disappointed not only because his mother didn't trust him at all, but also because she wanted to give up on his father just now!

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Chapter 260 Thank You For Your Magnanimity!



Susan was shocked when she heard what Quintin just said. However, after a few seconds, a hopeful



expression appeared on her face and she whispered to Quintin, "Since your wife and you have such a good relationship, can you ask her to beg Mr. Warren to let us go? Don't let Mr. Warren take our shares!"

Susan had quickly analyzed the situation and had decided that it would be easier to ask Selina for help than to ask Horace to spare them. Since Horace wanted to transfer all of their shares to Selina, it meant that he and Selina had a deep relationship. Susan was certain that if Quintin asked Selina to help them, Selina could easily convince Horace.

"Are you serious?" Quintin blurted out when he heard what his mother said. At this time, he couldn't help but chuckle. He looked at his mother and said seriously, "Mom, so you finally acknowledge Selina as my wife? You were against my marriage to Selina from the start and you always called her 'poor woman'. Now you finally acknowledge her as my wife. Should I be

happy?"

Quintin looked at Selina in the car for a moment, then he looked back at his mother and added calmly, "I think things are better this way!"

"What? You ungrateful son!" Susan snapped when she heard what Quintin just said. She was so mad right now. She couldn't hold back her emotions any longer and burst into tears. When she spoke again, her voice was extremely sad.

"Quintin, I have raised you for more than 20 years. Is this how you treat me in the end?"

Unfazed, Quintin looked at his mother and remarked calmly, "Did I do you anything wrong? Are you actually blaming me because Mr. Warren will take away our shares? From the start, I tried to make you listen to reason, but what did you do? You didn't even

trust me, your own son!"

Quintin paused to catch his breath, and then he continued, "I asked you to trust Selina, but what did you do? You kept mocking her. Now that it comes to this point, you blame me?"

Upon hearing his son's words, Hackett sighed sadly. He didn't know his son had so many grievances buried in his heart.

Hackett thought carefully and realized that indeed he hadn't believed a word of his son before. When, for instance, Quintin had said that Selina would prepare a big gift for them on the wedding day, they didn't believe it at all. At this moment, Hackett had to admit that he and his wife were the only ones to be blamed.

Hackett sighed again and said to his son in a low voice, "Quintin, I'm sorry. It's my fault!"

Susan gave Hackett a disappointed look when she heard what he said. Then, she looked at Horace and said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, Selina is my daughter-in-law. We are going to be a family soon. Therefore, her shares is ours too, right? You really don't need to transfer our shares to her."

"Oh, don't worry about me. A share transfer may be a headache for others, but not for me!" Horace said casually. He couldn't help but chuckle when he heard Susan's words.

"As for whether you and Selina will be a family or not, it's all up to Selina. I hope you get it. Besides, haven't you always despised Selina's family? You thought she wanted to rob your family of five hundred thousand dollars to save my mother! How come your opinion of Selina and her family changed so quickly?" he added.

Was he the son of Selina's aunt?

Susan wondered in shock when she heard Horace's words. At this moment, she secretly cursed the doctor who told her about Selina's aunt.

How could a man as rich and powerful as Mr. Warren owe the hospital money? She believed that the doctor definitely lied to her. To think she even gave her ten thousand dollars! After this matter was over, she must get even with her!

After thinking it over, Susan said to Horace respectfully, "Mr. Warren, I... I have never despised Selina. She is such a good girl. How can I dislike her?"

Susan was about to continue, but Horace waved impatiently at her and commented, "Cut the crap. I was with Selina when your son sent her the message.

Nothing you would say or do now can change anything at this point."

Just when Horace finished speaking, Dario, who was standing next to him, received a call. After answering the phone, Dario leaned over to Horace and said in a low voice, "Mr. Warren, the share transfer has been completed!"

"Great! Mr. Russell, your people are efficient!" Horace was very satisfied with the news.

He then said to Quintin and his family, "I'm a man of my word. Now that the shares have been transferred to Selina, you can get up and continue the wedding!"

A bitter look appeared on Hackett's face when he heard Horace's words. However, he was smart enough not to dare show any displeasure in front of Horace. So, he just said respectfully to Horace,

"Thank you for your magnanimity, Mr. Warren!"

Susan sighed and also said to Horace respectfully,  
"Thank you for your magnanimity, Mr. Warren!"

She knew that everything was already settled now. Though she was very anxious, there was nothing she could do. After all, Horace was so powerful. How could she object to him?

In front of Horace who was so powerful, and all those bigwigs around him, Susan felt miserably helpless.

"Thank you for your magnanimity, Mr. Warren!"  
Quintin said in turn. Although he knew Horace was Selina's cousin, he dared not show any disrespect to Horace.

"Well, now that everything is settled, let's proceed with the wedding!"

Horace wore a bright smile, looking at the three people in front of him. Now that he had transferred the Morgan family's shares in the company to Selina, he was in a much better mood.

Horace then looked at the Lake Hotel lobby manager next to him and said, "There may be between seven and eight hundred people from our village, who will come later. Make sure they are well entertained."

"Between seven and eight hundred people?" the lobby manager exclaimed in shock. He thought that Horace was so amazing that so many people would come to attend his cousin's wedding!

After thinking for a few seconds, the lobby manager said to Horace respectfully, "Mr. Warren, don't worry. I'll see to it that your friends and relatives are well entertained."



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