

Horace nodded to the lobby manager. Then, he turned to Quintin and said, "The wedding is going on. Go and carry Selina into the hotel!"

No sooner had Horace said these words than Susan hastened to urge Quintin. "Hurry up, Quintin. Carry my lovely daughter-in-law upstairs!"

Now that all of the shares of their family's company had been transferred to Selina, Susan knew it was in her best interest to make sure Selina was happy. Susan wanted to have a good life in the future, and for that, it was essential that her son kept Selina as his wife. Otherwise, she would lose everything!

At this moment, Quintin looked at Horace and nodded. "Okay!"

Then he shot a quick look at his mother before getting up and walking towards the main wedding car.

Once in front of the car where Selina was, Quintin asked softly, "Selina, can I carry you inside now?"

"Yes!" Selina nodded slightly. Then she added, "Quintin, don't hate Horace because of what just happened. He and I have been very close since childhood, and that's why he is so protective of me. Don't mind it, okay?"

"I won't!" Quintin replied seriously. How could he have the guts to bear a grudge against Horace? That would be definitely stupid!

"Okay! You really are a good person!" Selina said to Quintin with a smile. Then she added, "Can you squat a little? You're just too tall. How do you expect me to

climb on your back?"

"Oh yeah, you're right!" Quintin replied quickly. He then squatted a little so that Selina could get on his back.

"Am I heavy?" Selina asked in a low voice from Quintin's back.

"No!" Quintin shook his head and stood up. He then said to his parents, "Dad, Mom, you stay here to welcome Selina's family and friends. I'll go upstairs with Selina first!"

"Okay!" Hackett and Susan replied at once.

At that moment, Horace turned around and said to the people behind him, "Let's all wait for the buses. Once my uncle Caden and the others are there, we'll go inside all together. Although the buses are slow, we

wasted some time just now, so they should arrive soon!"

"Okay, Mr. Warren!" the people behind him replied respectfully.

Horace and the others therefore stood there and watched Quintin walk into the hotel with Selina on his back.

When Quintin carried Selina to the wedding hall, all of the Morgan family's guests stared at Selina.

The guests began to whisper among themselves.

"Damn, this bride is so beautiful! No wonder Mr. Morgan's son is obsessed with her!"

Selina's wedding dress looked like it was custom made for her. It highlighted the curves of her body

and made her even more beautiful.

"Well, beauty is meaningless! Her family is so poor that she demanded five hundred thousand as a bride price from Mr. Morgan!" a young female guest said coldly as she glanced at Selina. It was obvious that she was jealous of Selina's beauty.

"I wonder what's going on. From what I heard, Mr. Morgan disdains the family of this young woman. And now, his son is coming here alone with this woman! Did Mr. Morgan have a fight with his son? I think I heard Mr. Morgan and his wife quarreling with their son just now!"

The guests in the wedding hall began to discuss about Selina's family background.

In fact, the details of Selina and Quintin's wedding were no secret to anyone in this hall. Some people

had already heard about the issues concerning Quintin's marriage, and then the news spread. All the guests present therefore knew that Quintin wanted to marry a poor woman, and this poor woman even demanded five hundred thousand as dowry!

Most of the guests had their own opinions about Selina and her family, and some found them downright hateful. After all, five hundred thousand dollars was no small sum. An ordinary family would really struggle to save such a sum. While the older guests were concerned about the dowry requested by Selina, which they deemed far too huge, the younger guests, especially the girls, despised Selina in their hearts. They felt that Selina had nothing but her beauty! In fact, they were just jealous.

At this moment, ten very large buses slowly reached the driveway of the Lake Hotel.

"Wow, look at those buses! Damn! They're so big!" someone outside the hotel exclaimed when he saw the buses pull over.

In order for the seats to be comfortable, these buses had been designed quite large. In fact, they were almost twice the size of regular large buses.

At this moment, the buses slowly stopped in the parking lot of the Lake Hotel.

Once the buses stopped, Quintin's parents walked up to them to welcome Selina's friends and relatives. After exchanging greetings with the guests from Stone Village, Quintin's parents led them to the wedding hall.

As Susan and Hackett made their way to the wedding hall, they had mixed feelings. Things really didn't turn out the way they had planned! They had planned to

humiliate Selina's parents and friends in front of their own friends.

They didn't expect to be instead taught a good lesson by Selina's cousin sooner. They even lost their family property!

Sighing in their hearts, Hackett and Susan reached to the corridor leading to the wedding hall.

By this time, Quintin and Selina had already settled into their respective seats. However, that didn't stop the guests from continuing to whisper.

One of the guests said in a low voice, "Judging from the voices, a large group of people must have just arrived. They should be the bride's family and friends. I have no desire to find myself sitting next to a group of peasants. It could jinx me."

"You're right. It is said that those country people smell so bad. Alas, it'll be nice if Mr. Morgan can get them a separate room, so we don't have to put up with their smells."

"I really can't understand why Mr. Morgan's son fell in love with a poor girl from the countryside!"

While the guests were busy discussing, Horace suddenly appeared at the entrance of the hall.

The most powerful man in the whole city had just entered the hall, and the guests were completely unaware of his identity. As for Horace, he simply walked into the room.

"Who is this boy? Is he the bride's younger brother? Look at him! He is even wearing a Louis Vuitton!" one of the guests near the entrance shouted when he saw Horace!

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 262 This Rich Young Man Is So Kind



"Ha-ha, just look at this boy. He is obviously just a loser who wants to pass off as rich. He must be wearing fake Louis Vuitton clothes. Why do these rural people like to pretend to be what they are not? Can't they just accept their poor status in all humility?" another young female guest said when she saw Horace.

"Don't you know that nowadays rural people like to pretend to be rich? They have no money but like to dress expensively, as if they were very rich. The second I saw this young man, I immediately knew he

was that kind of person. I really don't know how such men have the nerve to leave their homes!" the guest who had spoken before said again in a low voice after hearing what the young lady next to him just said.

He took a short pause and then continued, "Does he even know how ridiculous he looks in Louis Vuitton clothes?"

Just as the man finished speaking, Dario and the others slowly came to the hall.

"Damn! Is... Is that Mr. Russell?" a guest stammered in shock when he saw Dario walk over. He took a deep breath to calm himself down. They were rich ones in Zence, but their wealth could not compare to that of the richest man in Rinas!

At that moment, another guest next to him also exclaimed, "It looks like Mr. Russell isn't the only big

shot that's come. Look, that's Farris, the most feared man in Rinas. It's said he's taken over Fraser's industry recently, and he's now almost as rich as Nathan, which makes him the third richest man in Rinas!"

"When Farris was still only the sixth richest person in Rinas, he already feared no one. Now that he has climbed to third place, I dare not imagine what he could do to those who dare to challenge him. But why is he here today?"

"Damn! It seems that all the top bigwigs in our city have come here today!" another guest exclaimed, gazing in awe at the men who just entered after Horace.

"Damn! You're right!" The other guests looked at the people who came after Dario and Farris, and found that they were indeed the top bigwigs in Rinas. At this

moment, everyone held their breaths.

"How was Mr. Morgan able to invite all these bigwigs here today?" someone exclaimed in shock. Of course, since they all knew from the Morgans that Selina's family was poor, it never occurred to them that these bigwigs were actually Selina's guests. They all thought that Hackett knew some big shots and that was why he was able to invite these rich men here.

That said, the guests were still very surprised and shocked. After all, these men were the most powerful in Rinas and their individual net worth were colossal. Next to theirs, Hackett's asset was just peanuts. So they all wondered what methods Hackett had used to invite all these bigwigs.

At this moment, Hackett suddenly walked over to Horace and the others, and welcomed them respectfully. "Mr. Warren, Mr. Russell, Mr. Rivera...

please have a seat!"

"Mr. Warren?" The guests were all stunned by Hackett's words.

They thought Dario was the most powerful person among those bigwigs who had just walked in.

Therefore, Hackett would naturally welcome Dario first. Great was their surprise to see that the first person Hackett welcomed was not Dario, but this young man they had taken for a loser!

"What the hell?" the guest who had just mocked Horace for wearing Louis Vuitton clothes exclaimed in shock when he heard what Hackett said.

At this moment, another young lady beside this guest exclaimed in a low voice, "What's going on here? Did Mr. Morgan make a mistake?"

"That's impossible. Mr. Morgan can't make such a mistake. Is this young man from the provincial capital? Could it be that he has acquaintances among the bigwigs there?"

While the guests were wondering and pondering, Horace walked into the wedding hall.

At that moment, Hackett suddenly realized that the tables they had prepared for Selina and her guests were all at the back of the hall. How could he let Horace and all those bigwigs sit in the back of the hall? He then rushed to Horace and whispered to him, "Mr. Warren, please go and sit at the first table!"

After finishing his words, Hackett glanced at the people behind Horace. The situation was really a headache for him. The thing was, the people behind Horace were all big shots in Rinas. If he seated them at the back of the hall, he would be courting death.

Of course, Horace noticed Hackett's anguished expression and it amused him. He then turned to his suite and asked them, "Do you care which table we sit at?"

"Not at all!" all the big shots replied at once.

Of course, they too had noticed Hackett's expression just now and immediately understood what was worrying him. But since Horace didn't seem to be angry about the situation, they wouldn't get upset either.

If Horace didn't care which table he sat at, they wouldn't care either. They respected him and would just do as he said.

"Fine. Then we'll sit at the nearby table!" Horace said to Hackett. He had just taught Hackett and his wife a

bitter lesson downstairs. He didn't want to embarrass them in front of their guests now. Actually, he did that for Selina's sake. After all, they were her in-laws.

After saying that, Horace pulled out a chair at a nearby table and said to his mother, "Mom, have a seat!"

Then, Horace said to those who came with him, "Everyone, sit down please!"

Just as Horace finished speaking, the right wall of the wedding hall slowly descended, revealing many tables.

Soon the lobby manager of the hotel ran towards Horace. Once in front of Horace, he explained, "Mr. Warren, these are the tables that we have added for your guests who just arrived!"

"Okay! You did a great job," Horace said with admiration.

He then pointed at the tables and said to the guests who just came from Stone Village, "Please, have a sit!"

At this moment, all of Hackett's guests looked at Horace in disbelief. One of them whispered, "This rich young man is so kind. He is so polite to these people from the countryside!"

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Chapter 263 Is Mr. Warren The Cousin Of The Bride



"You're right. I've never seen someone so rich be this polite to country people," the man next to the other guest commented in a low voice.

"But I am confused. What's wrong with Mr. Morgan? Why didn't he prepare good seats for this young man and the other bigwigs? Is Mr. Morgan just too arrogant to give these bigwigs the respect they deserve?"

"Maybe he thought that Mr. Russell and the other bigwigs wouldn't come after all, so he didn't prepare good seats for them. Anyway, it has nothing to do with us. Even if all these big shots are not satisfied with the poor reception that Mr. Morgan gave them, it is not our fault. But I have to say, it's been a once in a lifetime experience of dining with so many bigwigs!"

"I suddenly find this young man very handsome!" The same guest who had mocked Horace earlier, saying

he was wearing fake Louis Vuitton clothes, was now looking at him with a hint of fascination in her eyes.

"Olivia, how can you covet such a powerful man?" another female guest beside the young lady called Olivia remarked.

After a short pause, she added, "Didn't you say he was just a poor country boy earlier? Now you understand why you should never judge people by the way they look. You'd better not despise others in the future or you might be very disappointed. You could get yourself into serious trouble by belittling others like you did earlier to that young man. He is obviously very powerful and even if he decides not to give you a good lesson personally, the people who are with him are all very powerful too and they could destroy you in the blink of an eye. Luckily for you, your voice wasn't loud just now and no one else heard what you said. Otherwise, you'll be in big trouble today!"

When Olivia heard what the other woman said, she let out a cry of shock. She quickly covered her mouth to muffle her scream and said in earnest, "Anna, I will never again look down upon others. I'm indeed lucky that this young man didn't hear what I just said; otherwise I will really be in trouble. But judging from his attitude, I can tell that he is rather easy-going. He is not arrogant like other bigwigs. Take for instance, he didn't show any displeasure from the fact that Mr. Morgan didn't prepare good seats for them!"

"Well, let's not talk about his character. Be careful. Misfortune comes from the mouth. We better just enjoy our meal in silence. But I have to say that seeing Mr. Russell and all these bigwigs today is truly amazing!"

While Olivia and Anna were chatting, Horace and his suite made their way to the various free tables and sat

down.

More than 700 guests of Stone Village sat at various free tables. The guests were so numerous that the two function rooms were full.

"These country people are so annoying. Although Mr. Morgan is rich, feeding so many people is still no small feat. The most annoying thing is that they didn't even bring any presents. It is clear that they only came for free meals."

The fact that Horace had been very polite to the people of Stone Village had changed the attitude of many of Hackett's guests towards these villagers. However, there were still some who despised Selina's guests. So, when they saw the more than 700 guests from Stone Village sitting down, they started whispering among themselves.

"You are right! These villagers have probably never eaten in such a fancy hotel before. So when they saw the opportunity to eat in such a fancy place, they naturally seized it. They are really shameless!"

As the guests whispered, Hackett took the stage and whispered a few words to the host.

It was around eleven fifty-eight when the host finally began, "Dear guests, please be quiet. We are now to begin the wedding ceremony."

The audience then fell silent and the wedding ceremony could finally begin.

According to tradition, Caden walked his daughter down the aisle and handed her to his future son-in-law. At this time, the host then called some of the guests to make a speech.

The bridegroom's father was the first to make a speech, followed by the bride's father. Then, the wedding host said, "Now, welcome the witness of this wedding and cousin to the bride, Mr. Horace Warren who will come to give a speech on stage!"

"What? When was it arranged that I'll have to make a speech?" Horace exclaimed when he heard what the host said. However, he complied and walked towards the stage.

Since he was Selina's cousin, he couldn't embarrass her at her wedding.

When Horace stooped up from his seat, all of Hackett's guests present were stunned. One of them exclaimed in a low voice, "What did the host just say? Is Mr. Warren the cousin of the bride?"

"I heard the same thing as you!"

"Does that mean it wasn't Mr. Morgan who invited Mr. Warren, but the bride's family?"

"I'm afraid so. Besides, I don't think all these big shots that came with Mr. Warren were invited by Mr. Morgan either. They should be guests of the bride's family as well!"

At this moment, a male guest suddenly said to those next to him, "You seem to have forgotten today's major news! Take out your phone and have a look!"

The other people at the table were stunned when they heard the man's words. One of them immediately pulled out his cell phone and logged into Rinas' website. Seeing that today's hot posts had been updated, he quickly checked. A headline immediately caught his attention. "The most luxurious motorcade in Rinas!" This particular post was ranked in the top

three of the hottest posts!

The man quickly clicked on the post. It read, "The most luxurious motorcade ever seen in Rinas did not go to the Sea Pavilion, which is one of the finest hotels in our city. Instead, it went to the Lake Hotel, which, although luxurious, cannot compete with the high-end hotels in our city. What's going on?"

"What the hell?" the man exclaimed after reading the post. He took a deep breath and added, "It turns out Mr. Warren and Mr. Russell are really the bride's guests. Damn it! I thought Mr. Morgan said that his son's fiancée's family is poor! How could a poor family give a Lamborghini Veneno as the bride's dowry? Did Mr. Morgan just lie to us?"

"I'm afraid the bride's family is actually richer than Mr. Morgan!"

"But what family is the bride from? They're so powerful that even Rinas' top bigwigs have to show them respect!"

"I'm really lost!"

While the guests wondered and pondered, Horace came up on stage. He glanced at all the guests present and smiled. In the past, Horace might have been a little nervous to see so many people.

However, since returning to the Warren family, he had been through a lot and he was now quite confident.

He said to the people present, "I thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to attend my cousin's wedding!"

He then took a short pause and looked at the people from Stone Village. Then, he said, "I especially thank all the people from Stone Village. Thanks for your

kind attention to Selina in the past. I will invite you to dine at the Sea Pavilion in the future!"

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Chapter 264 How Can I Despise Them



The guests were shocked when they heard Horace's words. At that time, the guest who had just mocked the people from Stone Village whispered, "I was wrong just now. I shouldn't despise these people just because they are from the countryside. They're going to dine at the Sea Pavilion, and I haven't been there once. How can I despise them?"

At this time, the man next to this guest whispered to him, "Actually, the countryside is growing very fast.

Some rural people have become big pig farmers. In fact, many city dwellers are not as wealthy as rural dwellers these days. We have no right to despise them!"

"Oh, you're right." The first guest nodded slowly when he heard what the man next to him said.

Horace's power and at the same time his humility had taught him a good lesson in life. Horace was extremely powerful, yet he was polite to everyone. On the other hand, they were nothing! How dare they despise others?

After Horace's speech, all the guests had a good time. No one denigrated others anymore.

"Mr. Warren is worthy of becoming the future leader of the Warren family!" the top bigwigs in Rinas said in a low voice after they heard Horace's speech. There

was a hint of pride in their voices.

At this moment they all decided to support Horace. Horace was so kind to the people of his village, even those who had never helped him, let alone them, who were part of the Warren family!

"Marcus and Hancock cannot compare to Mr. Warren. A person as kind and virtuous as Mr. Warren is worthy to take the helm of the family and there is no doubt that he will develop it well."

Every member of the Warren family present today couldn't help but sigh with admiration in their hearts as they looked at Horace.

Before now, they had only heard from Farris that Horace was exceptional. But after witnessing for themselves how Horace behaved with others, they were sure of it.

Selina's wedding ceremony went well overall. Once the ceremony was over, Selina said goodbye to her mom and dad and went home with Quintin and his family.

Selina was now the most powerful and wealthiest person in Quintin's family. So, they all gathered around her!

After saying goodbye to Selina, Horace and the others also left the Lake Hotel.

While everyone was happy, Caden and Harlee were a little sad. After all, their daughter now officially belonged to another family. Horace noticed that his uncle and aunt were sad, so he invited them to settle in his villa.

Horace and Laila would soon go to college. At that

time, there would be only two people living in the villa. Even including Cara and others, there wouldn't be more than five people living there. There was more than enough space in the villa for more people.

Not only Horace, but his mother also invited Caden and Harlee. Following their insistence, Caden and Harlee eventually agreed.

Caden and Harlee therefore got on the Rolls-Royce car with Horace and others.

As the uncle and aunt of Selina, Maxwell and his wife were also invited.

When Maxwell and his wife saw Caden and Harlee getting in the Rolls-Royce, they had mixed feelings.

Maxwell looked at his daughter and asked in a low voice, "Vienna, can you ask Horace to also let us

move to his villa?"

Vienna actually intended to go back to Stone Village with her parents. She didn't want to follow Horace and the others.

So, she glanced at her father and replied, "Dad, let's just go home. Aunt Caylee has just been released from the hospital and she needs to rest well. If we move to Horace's villa, we will certainly disturb her rest. We'd better behave ourselves!"

Upon hearing his daughter's words, Maxwell was about to scold her. However, he suddenly thought of the relationship his daughter had with Horace and bit back what he wanted to say.

At that moment, Maxwell glanced at Caden and Harlee, with a look of envy on his face. He sighed in his heart with regret. If only they had helped Horace in

the past. In that case, they could also move into his villa now. Not only that, they would also get rich and Denver would also have an amazing wedding ceremony. Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets now.

Thinking of this, Maxwell glanced at his wife and a pang of displeasure passed through his heart. If it weren't for his wife, he would have had a better relationship with Horace and the others. It was true that a harmonious relationship in a family depended largely on the woman.

Denver, whom Maxwell thought of just now, was Vienna's elder brother!

Maxwell sighed again as they got on the bus.

While Maxwell regretted his past actions, the cars where Horace and the others were in already left the

parking lot of the hotel.

Once back at the villa, Horace said to Laila, "Hey, we will get the result of the university entrance exam the day after tomorrow. Are you excited?"

"No, I'm not! Now that we're together, nothing else can excite me!" Laila replied in a low voice, looking at him affectionately.

Watching the scene, Cara, Susie and Gladys all put their hands over their hearts. Oh God! Did they have to endure their display of affection?

Just then, Donn suddenly said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, we'll have to get back to Antawood tomorrow. We've been in Rinas too long, and the people in Antawood are urging us to go back!"

"Okay!" Horace nodded.

Donn and Tobias came to Rinas only to treat Horace's mother who was suffering from cancer. They were to return to Antawood as soon as she received her treatment!

However, after meeting Horace, they decided to stay longer and had been there for three weeks. Tobias was the Warren Infirmary's specialist, and Donn was the director of the Warren Infirmary's No. 1 Medical Research Institute. They were usually very busy and had never been away from Antawood for so long.

Now that everything was settled, Donn felt it was high time he and Tobias left. They would have stayed with Horace if possible. However, they knew that Horace was not yet powerful enough now. They had to return to Antawood to visit their old friends. This way, they could lay a solid foundation for Horace to grow his influence in Antawood in the future. They also had to ensure that in the upcoming elections, Horace had the

best chance of victory. After all, the other candidates in the family weren't just ordinary people, and even Horace had to be careful with them!

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Chapter 265 He Is Really A Good Son



"Donn, how about we go out and have fun tonight? Take it as a farewell party," Horace suggested while looking at Donn.

Over the past few weeks, they have grown very close and got along very well. Now all of a sudden, Donn said he had to leave. Although Horace accepted, he was still a bit sad in his heart.

Upon hearing what Horace said, Donn asked him, "Mr. Warren, how do you want to have fun?"

"Oh, Donn. It's entirely up to you. What activity do you want us to do?"

"Oh! It's up to me?" Donn was stunned when he heard what Horace said. The thing was, he didn't know much about entertainment. So he was a little confused now.

"Well, Donn, if you don't know what activity you want us to play, let Mr. Bates decide then!" Horace said, noticing that Donn seemed to be confused. Then, he looked at Tobias beside Donn.

"Well..." Tobias was also kind of stunned when he heard Horace's words. Just like Donn, he also didn't know much about entertainment.

Donn and Tobias were both research specialists, and they hardly ever went out to have fun.

At this moment, Susie took a look at Horace and sighed when she saw how intimately Laila was holding him. Then Susie asked Donn, "Donn, how about we go to a karaoke club? You're leaving and I don't know when we'll meet again. That will be the perfect farewell. You're so handsome and I guess you must have a good singing voice too. I'll really love to hear you sing!"

Donn was truly an exceptional man. Besides having a brilliant mind, he was also very handsome. In fact, Susie wasn't the only one who found him handsome. Even Cara and Gladys thought the same.

"Ah! You want us to go singing?" Donn was even more stunned when he heard what Susie said. He looked at her and said seriously, "Susie, I can't sing!"

"It's not a big deal. You must have heard others sing before, right? Just follow us and hum along," Susie insisted.

Then she looked at Horace and asked, "Mr. Warren, what do you think? Can we go to a karaoke club? I wonder if you've ever heard Laila sing before. If not, then this is a chance!"

Those words from Susie were enough to convince Horace and he agreed at once. He had actually never heard Laila sing, and he really wanted to hear her sing.

As soon as Horace agreed with this idea, he looked at his mother, Lottie, Caden and Harlee. They were all seniors. They might not like to go to a karaoke club.

While Horace was wondering what to do now, his

mother suddenly said to him, "Horace, it's been long since I have talked with Caden and Harlee. I won't go with you this afternoon. I'll stay at home and have a good chat with Caden and Harlee."

"It's true, Horace. I haven't spoken with your mother for a long time. We have a lot to talk about. We can talk all afternoon and all evening. So we're not going with you!" Caden said in turn.

After a short pause, he added, "Also, it's the first time that we meet Laila's mom. We also have a lot to discuss with her. You young people should just leave us alone."

"It's true, Horace. This is the first time I've met Caden and Harlee. Caylee has always told me how good people Caden and Harlee are. Today, I finally have the chance to meet them and I can take the opportunity to have a good chat with them!" Lottie

said in turn.

In fact, Caylee, Caden and Lottie had noticed Horace's embarrassed look, so they quickly found an excuse not to go to karaoke with them.

"Okay!" Horace nodded and said, "Well, since you need to have a good chat, I'll order dinner for you!"

As soon as Horace said that, Caylee immediately refused. "No, Horace. You don't have to worry about us. We have everything we need at home now. We can cook dinner by ourselves. Besides, it's been long since Caden has eaten food cooked by me. I will show him I still got incredible cooking skills!"

"That's right. You don't have to worry about us. We're not old yet. We can take care of ourselves," Caden echoed.

"Alright, Mom. But if you need anything, please call me, okay?"

Horace was very worried about his mother. Although she had been recovering for two weeks now, she was still weak.

"Okay! But you don't need to worry about me. After all, I'm not alone here." Caylee tried to reassure her son. It warmed her heart to see how much he cared for her.

She thought that Horace was really a good son and that his biological mother must be very happy of the amazing young man he had become.

At this moment, Horace said goodbye to his mother and then headed for the door, followed by Donn and the others.

"Oh, it's so great. I can finally hear Mr. Warren and Donn sing!" Cara shouted excitedly when she walked out of the villa.

While Horace wanted to listen to Laila sing for the first time, Laila also wanted to listen to Horace sing. That was why she didn't object to the idea of going to a karaoke club.

Horace and the others then got in their cars and drove to the nearest karaoke club.

It wasn't Dario or any of the bigwigs who drove the Rolls-Royces back to Horace's villa after the wedding. In fact, after the wedding ceremony, Dario and the others left respectively. Therefore, it were Donn, Susie and Cara who drove the Rolls-Royces.

Horace commandeered three Rolls-Royces from Dario so he and his friends could drive back home.

But since there were four fewer people going to the karaoke club than when returning from the hotel, they only used two Rolls-Royces.

The Royal Entertainment Karaoke Club in Rinas was one of the best karaoke clubs in town. Although it was still afternoon, several cars were parked at the entrance to the club.

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Chapter 266 It Feels Good To Get Along With Him!



"Oh my! Are those two Rolls-Royces?" one of the security guards of the Royal Entertainment Karaoke Club of Rinas exclaimed when he saw the cars Horace and others were riding.

"Damn it! Take a look at the license plates of these two Rolls-Royces. Awesome! R 000000 and R 111111!" another security guard exclaimed after glancing at the Rolls-Royces at gate of the club.

After looking keenly at the cars, a puzzled look appeared on his face. He frowned and said, "These two license plates look familiar to me."

"You're right. I myself feel like I've seen them somewhere today!" the first security guard exclaimed in turn in a low voice.

Then suddenly it came to him. He gently patted his forehead and said, "I remember! Aren't those the wedding cars that caused a sensation on the forum today?"

"Yes, you're right. I remember too. The wedding

should be over now. Alas, I wonder what kind of powerful person was able to arrange such an impressive motorcade and also invite so many top billionaires in Rinas!"

As the two security guards stood in awe, the two Rolls-Royces where Horace and his friends were in pulled into the club parking lot.

Horace and his friends then got out of the two cars.

"Why don't I know anyone of them?" the security guard who had just exclaimed wondered out loud when Horace and the others got out of the cars. As a security guard of the club, he had seen many wealthy people. However, he didn't know any of the people who just got out of the cars.

"Damn! These ladies are so beautiful!" the guard exclaimed when he saw Laila, Cara, Susie and

Gladys.

"Dude, you better forget that. They're out of our league! Just seeing those Rolls-Royces, you should understand that they and we are worlds apart. Have you forgotten how those rich men treated us before?" another security guard remarked in a low voice.

"Oh! You're right" the guard sighed upon hearing his colleague's reminder.

At this moment, Horace and his friends walked over to the security guards.

Since Horace was walking in front, the security guard greeted him instinctively;

"Hello, welcome, sir!"

"Hello! Thank you!" Horace smiled and replied

politely.

The security guard was utterly stunned when he heard Horace answer his greetings. He wondered if he was dreaming. He couldn't help looking at Horace in amazement.

The thing was, as a security guard at this high-end club, he had seen and greeted many rich people. However, he had never seen any rich person as easy-going as Horace!

All the rich men he had met before despised the security guards. Some would even get angry if the security guards greeted them. The thing was, those rich men were so full of themselves that they thought it was a disgrace for them to talk to ordinary security guards.

The security guard finally came to his senses and

said to Horace, "Thank you!"

He was actually thanking Horace for treating him with respect.

"Why are you thanking me?" Horace asked in confusion.

"Sir, thank you for treating me as a human being!" the security guard looked Horace in the eye and said sincerely.

"What do you mean? Dude, how else was I supposed to treat you? You're a human, aren't you?"

Horace was stunned when he heard what the guard said and he couldn't help but chuckle. After saying that, he patted the guard on the shoulder and said softly, "Dude, don't worry about what others think of you in the future. The most important thing is what

you think of yourself."

"I see, sir!" The guard was so touched by Horace's words that he bowed deeply to him.

"Okay, come on, dude!" Horace patted the security guard on the shoulder again and then walked into the club.

At that moment, Donn and Tobias, who were following Horace, looked at him and thought that they had no regrets working for Mr. Warren. He really was an excellent man who was not arrogant like other rich men!

While Donn and Tobias were sighing in their hearts, the security guard who had just exchanged a few words with Horace said in a low voice, "This rich young man is completely different from the rich men I've seen before. He really took his time to cheer me

up just now!"

"Yes, he's a little different. It feels good to get along with him!" another security guard commented.

"Since this young man owns so many luxury cars, he must be very powerful. If such a powerful man can look up to me, why should I feel inferior to others? I'm really grateful to him. He gave me back the self-confidence I lost a long time ago."

"It's true. Since I became a security guard, I have lost self-confidence. I always feel like I am inferior to others. But after hearing the words of this young man, I now know that I am in no way inferior to others."

"Yes!"

While the two security guards were discussing, Horace and the others walked to the counter of the

club and booked the VIP666 private room. Once they were registered, they entered the private room.

No sooner had they sat down than Susie's voice suddenly rang out. Not only her, but also Cara and Gladys said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, as the most outstanding person among us, you must sing the first song!"

"What? Who said I'm the most outstanding person here? I'm not as excellent as Donn. I mean, he is good at anything. Let him sing the first song, okay?"

When Horace heard everyone urging him to sing first, he was quick to mention Donn instead.

Hearing what Horace said, Donn said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, you think too highly of me! I think like everyone here that you are the most remarkable person of all of us and therefore you should sing first."

As soon as Donn finished his words, Susie and the others began to urge Horace, "Mr. Warren, come on! Mr. Warren, come on!"

"Oh, I'm sorry. I don't feel well all of a sudden. I need to go to the bathroom first!" Horace said covering his belly. It wasn't a trick. He really had stomach cramps.

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Chapter 267 Who Says Her Sickness Is Incurable



Susie couldn't help but giggle when she heard Horace say he needed to go to the restroom. "Mr. Warren, I didn't expect you to be so cunning. What an idea to pretend to have to go to the restroom just so you don't

have to sing. Either way, you're the most powerful, so what can we do but let you go to the restroom like you say? But once you come back, we'll see what excuse you can find not to sing."

While Susie doubted Horace, Tobias took the matter very seriously. He stood up at once and asked Horace with concern, "Mr. Warren, are you okay? Do you need me to examine you quickly?"

However, Horace shook his head.

"No, thanks, Mr. Bates. I just need to go to the restroom. It's nothing serious!"

After saying that, Horace looked at Susie and said, "Susie, I'm in a hurry to go to the restroom, so I'm not going to argue with you right now."

Horace then turned to the others and said, "I'm sorry I

really need to go to the restroom now. I can't hold on anymore!" After saying that, he walked out of the VIP room and headed for the restroom.

Once in the restroom, Horace quickly entered an unoccupied cubicle. About two minutes later, two people entered the restroom in turn.

One of them said to the other in a rather worried tone, "Boss, can you advance me some of my salary? My mother is waiting for my help!"

"Carlson, didn't your mother leave the hospital?" the other man asked after hearing what the man named Carlson Smith just said.

"Boss, it was not my will, nor that of my mother. It was my brothers who signed the discharge agreement. I would have liked her to stay in the hospital so that she could be taken care of. How can I abandon my

mother after she suffered so much to raise me? I'm begging you, boss. Give me my salary in advance please!" Carlson begged his boss earnestly.

That voice sounded familiar to Horace. And the name too... Horace was confused after hearing the voice of the man called Carlson.

"Well, Carlson, the thing is, even if I give you a month salary in advance, it won't make any difference. I mean your mother's treatment is so costly!" the other man, who was visibly Carlson's boss said in a sad tone.

He thought for a while and then added, "You know, sometimes we have to make choices in life. I advise you to give up. You are forty now, and you don't have a wife yet. If you spend all your money on your mother's health, I'm afraid it will be very difficult for you to have a wife in this life!"

"Boss, I'm fine. I, Carlson Smith, love my mother more than anything and if for her to be healthy I could not get married, then I don't mind. My mother has suffered a lot to raise us. Now that I'm grown, how can I sit idly and watch her die? As long as I can still work, I'll make sure she gets treatments. The worst outcome is that I'll spend the rest of my life working!" Carlson said solemnly.

Carlson Smith? Horace was stunned when he heard the man's name. At this moment, he thought of something. He remembered that old woman who used to share a ward with his mother had a son named Carlson Smith!

He still clearly remembered those ten dollars she took out and said she didn't want to die. Horace had no words to express his feelings at that time.

Unfortunately, he hadn't returned to the Warren family

and had been broken back then. Besides, his mother had been hospitalized. Otherwise, he would have helped that old day. Unexpectedly, he met her son here today. Life was so unpredictable!

While Horace was sighing in his heart, Carlson's boss said again to Carlson, "Look, even if you don't care about yourself, you should at least consider me. What should I do if all my employees ask me to give them their salary in advance? I'm sorry, Carlson, but I can't do it."

Carlson sighed helplessly when he heard his boss' word. He said sincerely, "Boss, you don't need to say sorry to me. I'm asking for your help! How about this? Don't give me an advance of my salary. Instead can you lend me some money? I don't want too much. I just need to pay my mother's hospitalization fee!"

"Carlson, wake up. Your mother has terminal cancer.

It is incurable. No matter how much you spend, it will be in vain."

Carlson's boss admonished him again when he heard Carlson's request. Not only did he not want Carlson to continue spending money in vain, but he also did not want to lend him any money.

After a short pause, Carlson's boss added, "Listen, you are not your mother's only son. Your brothers have given up. Why are you so obstinate?"

"Don't mention those ungrateful guys. They forgot our mother after they got married. Our mother suffered to raise us. But now that she's sick, they've all turned their backs on her."

Carlson felt anger well up inside him when his boss mentioned his ungrateful brothers.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down and then continued, "Boss, please. I beg you, lend me some money. I don't care what my two brothers think. I must save my mother!"

"Carlson, stop it now. I invited you to sing today to cheer you up. I didn't invite you here so you could bother me about borrowing money. We'll talk about that later!"

The boss tried his best to remain calm, but as he was faced with Carlson's insistence, his patience grew thinner and thinner.

Carlson was a very hardworking employee and the boss recognized his worth in the company. He didn't want such an employee to suddenly leave the company.

However, Carlson ignored his boss' words and said,

"Boss, my mother's treatment can't be delayed any longer. If we continue to delay, she might die soon!"

Seeing that Carlson was still insistent, a trace of anger flashed across the boss's face. What was wrong with his employee? Why was he so stubborn?

The boss lost his patience and scolded Carlson harshly, "Damn it! Didn't you hear what I just said? Your mother suffers from an incurable disease. Any money you may spend on her treatment will be wasted. I won't lend you any money. Borrow it from someone else!"

At this moment, Horace's voice sounded.

"Who says her sickness is incurable?"

"Mr. Smith, don't worry. I'll find someone to treat your mother's cancer."

At this moment, Horace walked out of the cubicle and stood in front of the two men.

"What the hell!" Carlson's boss was utterly confused when he heard Horace's words. He looked at the young man in front of him and asked, "Does a little boy like you know how much it will cost to treat cancer? Did you really say you could find someone to treat it?"

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Chapter 268 You Really Think You Can Help Him Get A Job



"It's none of your business," Horace said to Carlson's boss.

"Horace, what the hell are you doing here?" Carlson exclaimed.

Then, he asked him, "Is your mother getting better?"

In the past, Carlson's mother and Horace's mother lived in the same ward. They got to know each other and their respective backgrounds. At the time, Horace hadn't returned to the Warren family, so in Carlson's opinion, the former was just a poor but hardworking young man!

"Actually, she is feeling much better now, Mr. Smith!" Horace responded with a smile.

"Good to hear." Carlson let out a sigh of relief.

When Carlson's boss heard what Horace said, he pointed at him and said, "It's none of my business?"

Cancer cannot be cured. You're not trying to con my employee, are you?"

Horace broke into laughter. "It's up for Mr. Smith to decide to treat his mother. And it's my business whether I'm able to find someone treat her cancer or not. It's none of your damn business. If you want to meddle in his affairs, lend him some money. And since you don't seem like you want to help him, don't pretend like you're a good man."

Horace didn't mince words with Carlson's boss and even shot the man a glare.

Even though Carlson's boss acted so nice to him, it was clear that he didn't want to lend him any money. One look was all Horace needed to figure out what the boss was thinking just now.

Horace had seen this kind of facial expression many

times before. As a matter of fact, even Carlson could tell that his boss wasn't planning to give him any money. However, he didn't want to give up the little hope he had left, so he pleaded to his boss for help.

His mother once said to Horace, "I don't want to die now!"

"I'm pretending to be a good man? What about you? Are you pretending to be a good man? You're just a kid. How are you supposed to do anything about it? Do you even know what cancer is? Even if you spend four to five million dollars on treatment, it won't change a thing. Her only option is to wait for her inevitable death," Carlson's boss shouted.

"You're just some stupid kid who's way in over his head. Do you even know any excellent doctors? Or do you know any rich people that could help Carlson?"

Having said that, he continued, "And even if you do know any good doctors, do you think he'll help Carlson without any payment? Let's say you do know some rich people. Do you think they'll donate money to Carlson without getting anything in return? You're just a clueless, stupid kid. Don't act all high and mighty in front of me! I'm older and much more experienced than you, so shut the fuck up, kid."

"You're wrong. The doctors I know will help Mr. Smith's mother without any charge, and the rich people I know wouldn't hesitate to donate money to Mr. Smith without asking for anything in return."

Horace chuckled at Carlson's boss, glancing at the latter in disdain.

"You're just bragging. Just take a look at the fake Louis Vuittons that you're wearing. You're one

pretentious kid!" Carlson's boss responded.

Then, he turned to Carlson and remarked, "Carlson, since this stupid boy has disrespected me, I'll tell you what I already decided. I won't lend you any money and I won't give you an advance on your salary. Solve this problem with your mother by yourself! I may be your boss, but I have nothing to do with your family affairs."

The only reason he spoke in a slightly polite way earlier was because he was worried that Carlson might resign from the company if he were too harsh. But now that Horace had insulted him, he didn't want to pretend anymore. In all honesty, he actually wished that he could pay Carlson a lower salary. Lending him money was definitely out of the question.

"Bah! The genuineness of my clothes has nothing to do with you," Horace snorted.

Afterwards, he looked at Carlson and asked, "Mr. Smith, you told me that you've worked for your boss for over a decade. You've worked for him for so long, and yet he's still so heartless towards you. He's a terrible boss!"

Carlson had indeed worked for over a decade for his boss, and he must've worked really hard even without any merits. Moreover, when Carlson was in the hospital, Horace often heard him talking to his boss over the phone. Based on those calls, he gleaned that Carlson was a hard worker and had done so much for his boss. His boss was unwilling to help him even though Carlson had been working for the bastard for so long. It didn't make any sense. For that reason, Horace didn't bother to be polite towards Carlson's boss.

If Carlson hadn't worked for his boss for a long time,

Horace wouldn't have argued with him even if the boss mocked him. However, the situation was different. Carlson had worked for his boss for over a decade, and instead of helping him, his boss tried to persuade him to give up his mother's life.

Horace's mother had been confined to a hospital before. Thus, he understood how it felt to be separated from his mother. It was understandable for the boss to not lend Carlson any money or give him an advance on his salary, but to persuade him to give up on his mother's life was heartless! If his mother really died, he'd be left with no mother.

Just as Horace finished talking, Carlson replied, "Horace, I've worked for my boss for almost fourteen years. Oh, how time flies. My mother is growing older with every passing day." Carlson heaved a sigh. "Horace, please don't be mad at my boss. I understand why he can't help me."

"Look, Mr. Smith, I understand if your boss treated any other employee like that, but you've been working for him for over a decade," Horace replied.

Thereafter, he shot Carlson's boss a glance and heaved a deep sigh.

"Listen to me, Mr. Smith. You should stop working for a man like him. He's terrible."

After a brief pause, he added, "Working for a terrible person like that is a waste of your talents. I can help you find a job. What do you say, Mr. Smith?"

Carlson's boss cackled. "You're just a stupid little boy. You really think you can help him get a job? Stop bragging!"

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Chapter 269 Don't Let Him Trick You!



"Sir, why do I get the impression that you are really nosy? What has it gotten to do with you if I can get him a job or not? You don't treat your employee well, and you wouldn't let him quit too?"

Horace couldn't resist scolding Carlson's boss sternly when he heard what Carlson's boss said.

In fact, Carlson's boss was like any boss. He liked to oppress his employees and was not ready to give them the smallest salary increase.

Hearing what Horace said, Carlson's boss was very anxious. He feared that Carlson would really listen to

Horace and resign his position at the company.

Carlson was actually the kind of hard-working employee that any boss liked to have in his company. Carlson worked hard and was a senior employee in the company. However, he did not get a big salary.

At this moment, Carlson's boss laughed and said, "My goodness! Is this some kind of a joke? Young man, do you hate Carlson for any reason or are you just being wicked? I mean, you just said that you knew someone that could help Carlson save his mother. I guess that would cost a huge amount of money. Do you want Carlson to get into a heavy debt? Worse still, you claim to be able to offer him a better job. Suppose he listens to you and resigns, are you going to keep your promise or will it turn out that you are just playing a dirty trick on him?"

After saying this, the boss looked at Carlson and said

seriously, "Carlson, you have to be very careful before you make a decision you might sorely regret. Try to find out more about him first. I doubt he is a good man. Don't let him trick you!"

"Do you think I have anything in common with you?" Horace said coldly to the boss.

Then, he looked at Carlson and asked, "Mr. Smith, do you trust me?"

"I do!" Carlson replied sincerely. Although he didn't know what had happened to Horace that made Horace change so much, he knew Horace well enough to trust him. Therefore, he had no doubts about what Horace had just said.

"You trust him? Carlson, are you out of your mind? How can you trust such a kid who visibly knows nothing about the realities of life?"

Carlson's boss was utterly stunned when he heard what Carlson said. What the boss was actually worried about was that Carlson might listen to Horace and leave his company. Such a situation would be a huge loss to the company. It was difficult to find an employee who readily took on more work and did so for a minimum salary.

However, Carlson shook his head and said seriously, "Boss, Horace is not an ignorant youth. Although I have known him for only two months, I know he is an outstanding man. I don't think there are many people in his age, who can compare with him."

Horace was annoyed by what Carlson's boss said. So, he said with disdain, "Sir, mind your words! And mind your own business!"

After saying that, Horace looked at Carlson, and said

seriously, "Mr. Smith, you're very smart and hardworking. You shouldn't allow yourself to be exploited in his company! I'll make a phone call later. I think by tomorrow, I would arrange a better job for you."

Upon hearing what Horace said, Carlson immediately wanted to refuse. However, before he could say anything, Horace continued, "Mr. Smith, before you think of declining my offer, think about your mother! Even if your mother is cured, do you think that with your current salary you can afford her daily food need and medicines?"

In fact, Horace had no intention of letting Carlson pay for anything. The only reason he said that was to make Carlson finally decide to quit his current job.

When Horace and Carlson met in the hospital back then, Horace discovered that Carlson was a person

who valued his mother very much. Moreover, he was very gifted in what he did and was definitely worth a hefty paycheck. Horace had overheard Carlson talking with his boss on the phone once, and that day he knew Carlson was a capable person. Otherwise, his boss wouldn't have kept him for more than ten years. He was the kind of man Horace insisted on having among his employees. After all, he had only recently returned to the Warren family and still needed to build his power base.

Carlson initially wanted to refuse Horace's help. However, when he heard what Horace said about his mother, he decided to think it over. The thing was, he knew Horace was right. If he still had the same salary, even if his mother recovered, he wouldn't be able to take care of her. At this time, Carlson was in a dilemma.

Noticing the look of hesitation on Carlson's face, the

boss panicked. He said to Carlson in a low voice, "Carlson, you've been worked in my company for about fourteen years, and your work is very satisfactory. How about I raise your salary? Your current salary is three thousand dollars, right? How about I raise it to four thousand dollars?"

"Is that a joke? Three thousand dollars? And you want to raise it to four thousand dollars?" Horace exclaimed in shock when he heard the words of Carlson's boss. How was that possible? Horace looked at the boss and sneered, "You give a salary of three thousand dollars to someone who has worked for you for over fourteen years? And when you want to raise his salary, you only offer four thousand dollars? Damn, aren't you ashamed or do you even have any conscience? I really don't know why there are black-hearted people like you in this world. Perhaps you think you can bully Mr. Smith as you like!"

Horace then looked at Carlson and continued to persuade him, "Mr. Smith, you know I used to be a waiter in the restaurant, right? I only worked part-time in the restaurant, yet I earned more than 3000 dollars a month. You've been working with this man for fourteen years, and you only get three thousand dollars per month. Do you think it's worth working for such a person? Listen, you don't have to feel sorry for your boss. After all these years you've worked for him for such a miserable salary, you don't owe him anything! As a matter of fact, I think your boss is the one who owes you something. So, you don't have to feel any guilty for leaving him!"

Horace initially thought Carlson's boss was a bit hateful for not helping Carlson take care of his sick mother. After all, Carlson had been working for his company for about fourteen years! However, after learning that Carlson's boss only gave him a salary of three thousand dollars a month, Horace felt that

Carlson's boss was not only hateful, but also extremely shameless. It was probably because Carlson was a very docile person that his boss dared to treat him like that.

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Chapter 270 What If I Give You Ten Million Dollars



Carlson's boss was furious upon hearing what Horace said. He snapped, "You brat, what do you mean by that? You better ask Carlson how I have treated him all these years he's been working with me. Never once did I delay his salary, let alone fail to pay him his due. I always pay him his three thousand dollars every month on the same day. For all these years he's been working with me, I have paid him almost

five hundred thousand dollars. After all I did for him, do you think he would be so heartless as to leave my company now?"

"Damn it! How can you be so shameless? The salary you give him is a joke! Do you think he's been able to save any money since he's been working with you? Don't be so shameless!" Horace said coldly.

He was utterly stunned when he heard Carlson's boss speaking of the miserable salary he paid Carlson as if it was something to brag about. Horace had never seen such a shameless person before. Carlson was one of the founding members of the company and as such, he deserved a hefty paycheck. Yet, his boss still paid him the measly sum of 3000 dollars per month for thirteen years. He had been giving his best for the company all these years but was so underappreciated. It was so ridiculous to hear the boss say he helped Carlson by paying him so badly!

Horace then looked at Carlson and tried once again to persuade him. "Mr. Smith, why are you still hesitating? Your boss is really a shameless person. Listen to me, quit that job! Working for this man is just a waste of your talent."

"Horace, I know you are right. But my boss treated me well all these years!" Carlson said at last, in a hesitating tone.

"Mr. Smith, you're too emotional!" Horace remarked with a sigh when he heard what Carlson said.

After a short pause, he continued, "Mr. Smith, he just said that during all these years you've been working for him, he's paid you almost five hundred thousand dollars, right? If I give him one million dollars, you won't feel obliged to work with him anymore, will you?"

After saying that, Horace looked at Carlson's boss and said, "How about I give you one million dollars for you to break your contract with Mr. Smith?"

Carlson was utterly stunned when he heard what Horace said. "Horace, you don't have to do that!" Carlson shouted.

Meanwhile, Carlson's boss looked at Horace with a frown and said coldly, "One million dollars? Boy, are you kidding me? You want me to break my contract with Carlson for one million dollars? Dream on! You should know that the relationship I have with Carlson is priceless. You can't insult it with money!"

The reason Carlson's boss turned down Horace's offer, of course, wasn't because he valued his relationship with Carlson. It was actually because the value Carlson could create per year for his company

was well over a million. How could he let such a profitable employee go just for a million dollars?

Over the past years, Carlson has consistently created more than \$1 million in value for the company each year. In return for the huge profits he generated for the company, his boss only paid him a salary of \$3,000 a month. Carlson's boss was truly despicable.

"Ha-ha, sir, are you kidding me? You really think I'll believe that you value your relationship with Mr. Smith? Do you think I can't see through you? Or do you think Mr. Smith doesn't know what truly matters to you?"

Horace couldn't help but sneer when he heard Carlson's boss's pathetic lies. After a short pause, he added, "Apparently, Mr. Smith has created a lot of value for your company! That's the only explanation why you're not ready to let him go even for a million

dollars."

Horace was much more mature than people of his age because he grew up in a poor family and had to fend for himself at a very young age. After returning to the Warren family, he had been through a lot.

Because of all these, he had a lot of social experiences. Therefore, after hearing what Carlson's boss said, he quickly analyzed the hidden meaning behind his words.

Horace thought for a short while and then said, "Sir, what if I give you ten million dollars?"

"Horace!" Hearing Horace's words, Carlson was speechless for a while. He eventually came back to his senses and said seriously, "Horace, thank you for trying to help me, but I don't think I deserve it. Please, just take back what you said, okay?"

As soon as Carlson said that, his boss snorted and said to him, "What are you talking about? Men should always keep their words. Since he had said so, he has to keep his word!"

Then he looked at Horace and said, "Well, I agree. If you give me ten million dollars as you said, I will immediately terminate Carlson's contract, even if he is unwilling to leave my company!"

Hearing that, Horace couldn't help but sneer. Of course he wasn't at all surprised. He looked at the boss and said, "Didn't you just say that your relationship with Carlson was priceless? Now you are ready to break this relationship for ten million dollars?"

"Oh! I was talking nonsense just now. Don't take it seriously!" Carlson's boss said quickly.

"I know you were talking nonsense, and I never took it

seriously. I would never think that a guy like you values human relationships!" Horace scoffed.

At this moment, Carlson's voice suddenly sounded. "Horace, forget it. Don't pay anything. I'll resign and go with you!"

"Carlson, do you think you can resign? Do you know the terms of compensation in the event of breach of contract? You should still work for me! Do you think you can resign at will? Either your friend gives me ten million dollars, or you just forget about resigning."

At this moment, Carlson's boss showed his true colors.

When Carlson renewed his contract last year, his boss actually included a severance clause to ensure Carlson never left the company. In case Carlson decided to break his contract, he would have to pay

him 10 million dollars in compensation.

"What?"

Carlson was shocked to hear what his boss said. He looked at his boss in shock and disbelief.

"Boss, I've worked for you loyally for over thirteen years. How could you cheat me on the labor contract?"

Carlson always trusted his boss, so he didn't read the labor contract carefully at the time. He really should have been more careful.

"Ha-ha! Well I didn't cheat you! As long as you don't resign, then everything will be fine!"

After saying that, the boss looked at Horace with a smug smile and said, "Young man, I'm so sorry.

Carlson has to give me ten million dollars in the event of a breach of contract, whether he resigns voluntarily or is fired by me. So you have to give me ten million dollars anyway."

The boss was actually certain that he was the one running the show now. So he told Horace outright that if Horace didn't give him \$10 million, Carlson would be doomed.

Judging by Horace's expression earlier, the boss knew that Horace had no intention of abandoning Carlson.

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