

"Excuse me? You have the final say?" Horace chuckled and then said, "I heard what you just said. Isn't the new chairman of your company coming today? Speaking so loudly and freely, aren't you afraid that he will hear you?"

"And who exactly are you?" Irene quirked an eyebrow and observed Horace disdainfully from head to toe. Having made up her mind about the kind of person he was, she tilted her head and asked rudely, "What gave a poor man like you the right and courage to question me?"

She turned up her nose disgustingly and then shouted to Jenifer, "Why would you bring this poor man to our company? And don't even try to deny it, because I saw it when you got out of the bus together. You were

proudly talking and laughing with him. This is hilarious, you know? You went and got yourself a poor boyfriend that would perfectly fit a loser like you!"

With that, she turned back to Horace and said mockingly, "And you, poor man! Who are you trying to frighten? There's literally no one at the door. How would the new chairman hear whatever I say without me seeing him coming? Don't tell me you take yourself for the new chairman!"

"Irene, you're crazy! Even if I have to quit today, I'm going to say my piece. You are a very cheap girl who says things she doesn't know. And if you must know, I have nothing to do with this handsome man. Why exactly are you hating on him for no reason right now? This handsome was able to boldly do something right and good on the bus. Can you do same?" Jenifer glared at Irene as she spoke her mind.

"Boldly do something right? Are you serious right now?" Irene scoffed and gave her a look filled with disgust. "Don't expect me to say I can do the same. Nowadays, only a poor fool would do something righteous for nothing in return."

"You should measure the weight of your words before spitting them out!" Horace said coldly this time before adding, "And yes, I am the new chairman!"

"Ha-ha! Don't make me laugh please." Irene laughed hysterically at this for some long seconds. When her laughter died down, she chuckled again and said mockingly, "You poor guy. Don't play with me, please! You? As the new chairman? How could you say that? Why would such an idea even pop into your head?"

"You don't believe me?" Horace asked in the same even and cold tone.

"I advise you to apologize right now if you don't want me to make things very difficult for you later on. If you insist on being this horrible person, then I'm afraid you'll be the one leaving this place today, and not Jenifer." He squinted his eyes at her, hoping she would take him seriously and take a wise decision.

"You poor guy! You've really gotten it bad, huh? How dare you talk big?" Irene said and chuckled lightly.

Unfortunately, she didn't take Horace's hint. Instead, she said arrogantly, "Come on, what are you waiting for? I'll be waiting right here for you to take away my job from me."

"So it's going to be this way? You've made your decision then." Horace folded his arms across his chest and said with a stiff smile on his lips, "I just hope you won't regret it later."

Actually, Irene wasn't the only one that didn't believe him. Both Mona and Jenifer were equally doubtful. They had come up here with him. There was no way he was the new chairman.

Besides, he came here by bus just like them. They had never seen a single chairman that took a bus to work. They stared at him again and shook their heads at the same time. It couldn't be him!

Although they didn't believe Horace's words, they didn't say anything because they thought it was his plan. After all, if Irene was stupid enough to believe Horace, then Jenifer's disaster of the day would become ancient history.

But she could forget about this plan. If they didn't believe Horace, what more of Irene?

Irene furrowed her eyebrows at what she believed to

be this man's arrogance. "How exactly will you make me regret? You know what? You should have never done this, because now, I'm going to check the company you work for and teach you a good lesson."

"That's a funny thing to say. Do you have any connections with any company?" Horace asked with an amused chuckle. He then shrugged and added, "I'm sorry to tell you this, but many companies in Rinas are connected to me in one way or another. It'll be useless going to them for help, trust me."

The Warren family had a powerful influence in Antawood. In the beginning, seven of the ten richest people in Rinas worked for the Warren family. Nathan, who was ranked second, was now excluded. And now, among the ten new richest people in Rinas, the Warren family had eight positions. Also, many of the less richer people in the city were also members of the Warren family. In other words, Horace wasn't

bragging. Indeed, he could affect practically all the companies in the city.

"Wow! Aren't you getting more boastful and arrogant by the minute?" Irene mocked and laughed again without any grace. She didn't expect Horace to be so pretentious.

Still amused, she shook her head and said, "I don't think I've ever met someone as arrogant as you. Do you think you're Mr. Dario Russell? Or I don't know... Uh... Farris Rivers, the most dangerous man in Rinas?"

Right now in Rinas, Farris became more and more influential. Now that he had taken over Fraser's company, he was second behind Dario in the city. A lot of people thought that Farris' wealth would surpass Dario's very soon. He had not yet completely taken over Fraser's company, but his assets and wealth had

already reached third place that was directly behind that of Nathan.

A few days later, Farris' wealth would surpass Nathan's. At the moment, the residents of Rinas were still ignorant of the fact that Nathan had lost money because of Randall's wreaking plan. If they were aware of this, then Farris would have been more popular than Dario was.

"Well, I'm not them, but I do know them," Horace said as nonchalantly and innocently as possible.

"You won't stop surprising me, would you? How can a poor man be so shameless?" Irene scoffed at his careless attitude and shook her head in disbelief. As she looked at him, she wondered if this man was crazy.

When he said this, Irene stopped being the only one

that thought he was bragging too much. Both Jenifer and Mona thought he was overdoing this lie of his.

Jenifer most especially thought he enjoyed pretending. Although the young man was upright and kind, he was a hypocrite, like those of the same age as them. At first, she had thought he was just playing with Irene to get back at her. But clearly, that wasn't all he was doing.

Jenifer looked at Horace and sighed in disappointment. The moment she saw Horace's clothes in the bus, she felt that he was a man who liked to pretend to be someone he wasn't. After this, she was even more convinced of this.

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Horace couldn't help chuckling after hearing Irene's words.

"I'm not shameless at all. It doesn't matter that you don't believe me. But I guarantee you that you'll leave this company today," he remarked.

"Ha-ha, you must be dreaming! You think you can get me out of this company? Who do you think you are? Do you intend to beg others to drive me out?" Irene commented with disdain.

Then all of a sudden, her expression changed and became cold. She glared at Horace and continued, "You beggar, I advise you to leave here with your poor girlfriend right away. You'd better leave on your own. It would be less embarrassing. If you insist on

staying here, you'll bitterly regret it when my colleagues arrive!"

Irene actually thought Horace was Jenifer's boyfriend. After all, Horace had been defending Jenifer all this time!

"Well, if anyone dares to stand by your side today, they'll lose their jobs as well. You can trust me to do what I say!" Horace snapped.

Her arrogant words actually made him a little angry. He hated people who formed corporate cliques just to bully other employees or harm the company. It was despicable!

"Ha-ha! I see you're really into your fantasies!" Irene scoffed after hearing Horace's words.

Then, she pointed at Horace and added, "Tell me, you

beggar, who makes you so confident? Is it Jenifer?
Do you want to impress her?"

Horace smiled slightly and said with even more confidence, "I don't feel the need to impress anyone! You'll know who I am soon, and trust me, you'll regret it!"

Just as Horace finished speaking, the elevator door rang!

They all turned their heads to look at the door of the elevator.

Was the new chairman here? Irene wondered as she stared anxiously at the door of the elevator.

At this moment, Carlson walked out of the elevator!

"Damn it! It's just that old loser Carlson!" Irene uttered

in contempt when she saw Carlson.

Then she murmured to herself, "Isn't Carlson's mother sick? Why did he come so early today? Is his mother dead?"

"Why don't you shut the hell up?" Horace snapped when he heard what Irene just said. This woman was really despicable. How could she wish someone's mother to die? Horace's disgust for Irene just grew more and more.

When Carlson walked over and saw Horace, he greeted him warmly. "Hi, Horace!"

Carlson knew that Horace would come to the company today, so he got up early to pack up everything for his mother and then rushed to the company.

He hoped to arrive to the company before Horace, but to his surprise, Horace came earlier than him.

Carlson thought that this was the Horace he knew. Horace had been diligent and capable, not at all like most super-rich men. If he did not reveal himself that he was a rich man, others might never guess it!

"Carlson, you're here! How is your mother? I found a doctor to treat her as I promised. After I finish what I have to do here, I will take the doctor to your place to treat your mother!" Horace said with a smile.

"Ha-ha, so you know Carlson? No wonder you are such a loser. Birds of the same feather flock together as they say!" Irene commented, laughing scornfully. "Hey beggar, next time when you want to pretend to be rich, try to be more credible. A rich man can't know a loser like Carlson! He is in his forties and has done nothing with his life. As for you, although you are still

young, it is obvious that you are doomed to be a loser. Clearly, you're both made to be friends."

At this moment, even Jenifer gave a sigh. She didn't find it strange when she saw Horace and Carlson greet each other. It turned out Horace didn't lie when he said he came for Carlson!

However, Carlson was a famous loser in their company, and after hearing Irene's words, Jenifer doubted that Horace was rich as he claimed. If Horace could know a loser like Carlson, then it was highly unlikely that he actually came from a rich family!

Alas! This young man might be good at fighting, but he was still a bit stupid. He admitted to knowing a loser like Carlson. It was like admitting that he had been lying all this time.

Nobody in the company thought even for a second that Carlson could know the new chairman of the company. After all, they all knew Carlson's family background!

Jenifer patted Horace on the shoulder and said softly, "Let's go! Let's go to an Internet cafe and then have lunch together. My treat!"

Jenifer felt that Horace's lies were almost exposed, and she thought they would be disgraced if they stayed here. So, she urged him to leave.

"Ha-ha, so you want to leave now? Jenifer, weren't you so arrogant just now? You are just so pathetic!" Irene sneered, seeing that Jenifer was about to leave. Irene was sure she had won.

She glanced at Jenifer and Horace disdainfully and continued to make fun of them.

"What a pathetic pair of losers you are. Just look at yourselves! You really thought you stood a chance against me? You're no match for me!"

Hearing Irene's sneer, Horace couldn't help chuckling. He smiled at Jenifer and said, "Why should we leave? She's the one who should leave!"

He then turned to look at Carlson and asked, "Carlson, is this woman always like this in the company? Hasn't anyone ever picked her up on her bad manners before? It seems that this company needs to change some of its personnel!"

"Stop talking as if this was your company, okay? You're really a huge braggart! But you can be sure of one thing. As the human resources department manager here, I will make sure you can't work here."

"Oh, I'm so sorry. As from today, you are no longer the manager of the human resources department!" Horace said with a slight smile.

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Chapter 293 Please Forgive Me



"You loser, do you think all you have to do is wish to make things happen the way you want? You even have the guts to say I won't be the head of the human resources department anymore! Seriously, you should wake up! Whether you like it or not, I'll continue working here as the head of the HR department for many years again," Irene said arrogantly.

"Irene, how can you talk to Horace like that? Don't

you know that he is the new chairman of this company? How can you insult your boss like this? You'd better apologize to him now!"

Carlson couldn't keep quiet when he heard Irene insult Horace. Carlson was a man of principles and even if Horace wasn't his friend and new chairman, he couldn't stay idly and watch someone bully Horace.

Hearing what Carlson said, Irene scoffed, "Old loser, I thought you were an honest man. Why do you suddenly start to lie? No wonder you can't find a wife. You're insane! Do you think anyone would believe that this loser is the new chairman? Even his little lover won't believe it!"

Irene then turned to look at Jenifer and asked, "Am I right? Do you also believe that your boyfriend is the new chairman of this company? Come on!"

As soon as Irene finished her words, the elevator at the entrance of the company opened again, and a middle-aged man stepped out.

When Irene saw the person who just walked out of the elevator, her eyes widened in shock. She stuttered, "Isn't... isn't this Mr. Farris Rivera, the third richest man in Rinas?"

It took a while for Irene to come to her senses. She asked in confusion, "What could bring Mr. Rivera to our company? Does the new chairman have some business with Mr. Rivera? Could our business be about to enter a new era of prosperity? In all likelihood, with the new chairman, our turnover will explode!"

After Irene murmured in confusion, Farris walked over to them. Irene quickly bowed to Farris and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Rivera!"

Ignoring Irene, Farris suddenly bowed to Horace and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Warren!"

"What the hell!"

Everyone was stunned when they saw Farris bowing to Horace.

What was going on? Did one of the top bigwigs in Rinas just bow to this loser?

Irene stared at Farris in confusion. At this moment, she didn't dare to move at all.

She didn't want to believe that Farris was speaking to Horace, but the fact was right in front of her!

At this moment, Horace smiled at Farris and said, "Oh, Uncle Farris, why are you here?"

Farris was really speaking to him! Irene looked at the two in horror when Horace replied to Farris.

The next second, Irene fell on her knees in front of Horace. She held Horace's shin and begged in tears, "Sir, I was wrong just now. Please forgive me!"

As she spoke, she rubbed her chest against Horace's shin.

The thing was, when she saw that Farris was so respectful to Horace, she immediately understood that Horace must be super-rich and also very powerful. At this point, it didn't matter whether Horace was indeed their new chairman or not. Irene was scared out of her wits.

She didn't expect that the man she took for a loser knew one of the richest men in Rinas!

She raised her head to look at Horace and figured that she must seduce him if she wanted him to let her go. Otherwise, he would definitely punish her and she might even lose her job here.

"Fuck off!" Horace roared. Her breast rubbing on his shin made him feel sick. This despicable woman was trying to seduce him! He ruthlessly threw her aside.

Jenifer, who was standing behind Horace, was stunned when he saw Horace's imposing demeanor. Moreover, she didn't expect that Horace knew Farris Rivera. She wondered if this handsome young man was really the new chairman of their company.

Farris was getting more and more influential, and few people didn't know him in Rinas.

Not only Jenifer, but also Mona was stunned by what

had just happened. Mona appeared so puzzled. Was she dreaming? Damn it! Was the young man really super-rich? Was he really their new chairman?

While Jenifer and Mona were wondering and pondering, Farris' face suddenly became ferocious. He glared at Irene who was still kneeling on the floor, and roared, "Bitch, what did you do to offend Mr. Warren? Tell me, or I'll skin you alive today!"

Farris had always been the most enthusiastic supporter of Horace and he held Horace in high regards. When he saw how Horace's natural charisma won over Donn and Tobias, Farris felt that Horace was destined to be the next head of the Warren family. From that moment, his respect for Horace grew even more. So, it was normal that he was furious when he saw that someone had dared to offend Horace.

Farris turned to look at Horace, and said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, since I knew you were going to take office in this company today, I decided to come. Hope you don't mind! If you're annoyed by my presence here, I'm leaving immediately!"

Farris' tone was full of respect.

Was this the Mr. Rivera we all knew? He was too respectful to this young man!

Irene, Jenifer and Mona all exclaimed in their hearts.

Horace paused when he heard what Farris said. He thought that Farris was really the most dangerous person in this city. He could pour out what was in his heart.

Horace then looked at Farris and said, "Uncle Farris, how can you say such a thing? How could I be

annoyed by your presence? Of course I'm so happy that you came the day I'm taking office!"

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Chapter 294 You Should Show Repentance



After hearing what Horace said, Farris smiled and said, "Come on, Mr. Warren. How could I not come here today?"

Farris then pointed at Irene who was still kneeling down, and said seriously, "Mr. Warren, how do you want to punish this woman? Whatever the punishment is, I'll execute it, even if you want her to disappear."

A cold chill passed through Irene when she heard Farris' words. She held Horace's thigh again and begged bitterly, with tears running down her cheeks, "Mr. Warren, I was wrong. Please forgive me!"

"Damn it! Get your hands off me! You're so disgusting!" Horace roared when he felt the touch on his thigh.

This woman was really shameless. She openly tried to seduce him! Horace felt guilty at the thought that another woman touched him so intimately while Laila had never touched him like this.

With a cold snort, he wrenched his leg out of the woman's arms. Then, he looked at her and said coldly, "There's no point begging for mercy now. I told you earlier that you would definitely regret each word you uttered, but you didn't believe me. Now, you only have yourself to blame."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Warren. I'm so sorry!"

Irene immediately got back on her knees after Horace kicked her away. She made kowtowed thrice to Horace while saying, "I'm sorry!"

After apologizing many times, Irene said earnestly, "Mr. Warren, I have seen your power today. Please, don't fire me!"

Irene was about to pounce at Horace again, but Farris quickly stopped her. With a frown, he kicked her ruthlessly.

Irene fell heavily on the floor. Farris pointed at her and scolded, "Didn't you hear what Mr. Warren said just now? What a shameless woman you are! You want to seduce Mr. Warren in front of everyone!"

"No, no, Mr. Rivera, I was wrong. I shouldn't have done that!"

Irene begged again earnestly. Farris' words sent a shiver down her spine. Even in her wildest dreams, she had never thought of angering the powerful Farris Rivera, let alone offending the person Farris respected!

At this moment, Irene was scared out of her wits. How could she offend Farris who was renowned for his ruthlessness? He didn't belong in the same world as her.

Farris looked at the women kneeling on the floor and snorted coldly, "Humph! It's good that you know you were wrong! I'll let Mr. Warren punish you as it pleases him. If you dare to anger Mr. Warren again, then I will personally deal with you. You should know my reputation in Rinas, right? Know that I won't show

you any mercy just because you're a woman."

Farris spoke in such a cold tone that Irene shivered to the bone.

Then suddenly, the door of the elevator opened again, and three young men walked into in the company.

Their eyes widened in shock when they saw Irene kneeling on the floor. One of them asked, "Miss Jensen, is anything the matter?"

Gosh! Couldn't he see what was going on? Why did he ask?

Irene cursed in her heart. Then, she looked at the man who just spoke and said, "Nothing. The new chairman is here. I was so overwhelmed by his imposing demeanor that I knelt down unconsciously.

Is anything wrong with that?"

Irene glared coldly at the man as she spoke.

"Well... I guess that is none of my business!" the man replied nervously.

Irene was a tyrant in the company and she had established her power above her colleagues. Ordinary employees respected her very much, and some even feared her. These young men who had just come were ordinary employees and when they heard Irene's words, they became very nervous and did not dare to question her anymore.

The man she was staring at was so frightened that he took three steps back. He waved his hand and said, "Nothing is wrong with that. Sorry for asking!"

Then all of a sudden, something struck the other men

behind him. They looked at each other and whispered in confusion, "Did she say the new chairman is here? What new chairman?"

They looked at Irene and asked cautiously, "Miss Jensen, did you say the new chairman is here?"

They wondered if they heard it correctly.

Then all of a sudden, they saw Farris who was standing beside them. They were seized with fear and trembled all over.

One of them stammered, "Did... Did Mr. Rivera buy our company?"

"Well, I guess that should be the case. Otherwise, why would Mr. Rivera come here?" another young man said in turn.

However, when he looked closely at Irene, he realized that she wasn't kneeling down at Farris. She was actually kneeling down in front of a young man who looked like a loser!

What was going on? The employee wondered in confusion.

At this time, Horace suddenly scolded Irene, "You really are a detestable woman. Although you were wrong earlier, you show no real repentance for your actions and even dare to shout at ordinary employees who didn't offend you in any way!"

"What's going on? Why is this young man defending us?" one of the young men mumbled. "He is so young, yet he dares to scold Irene. If only he knew how cruel Irene can be when she goes crazy! The only person Irene can be scared of here, is probably Mr. Rivera! But I'm not sure Mr. Rivera would waste

his time to help this young man!"

While the young employee was wondering, Irene said to Horace respectfully, "I'm sorry, Mr. Warren. I shouldn't have spoken to them so harshly. Mr. Warren, I promise you I won't do it again. Please, don't blame me, okay?"

Irene said the last sentence in a flirtatious tone. Even though she knew there was little chance she could seduce Horace, she still had to try. She knew that if she could seduce Horace, not only would he let her go today, but also she could become rich in the future. After all, he was so rich and powerful that even Farris respected him very much.

"If you know you are wrong, you should show repentance for your actions. Since you're kneeling, be humble," Horace said coldly.

With a snort, he added, "Do you think we'll be able to have clients if everyone in this company behaves like you?"

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Chapter 295 | Am Not Afraid Of Losing Money



"What the hell?" The employees who had just arrived were all stunned when they heard what Irene just said to Horace. Even in their wildest dreams, they never thought Irene would ever apologize to others, let alone to someone so young.

Even more disturbing was the fact that this young man didn't seem willing to accept Irene's apology, and he was even lecturing her.

"Since when did the angry Irene become so obedient?" one of the employees muttered in a low voice.

While they were all wondering, Irene kowtowed three times to Horace and she said, "Mr. Warren, you are right. I should really show repentance. I shouldn't have shouted at others!"

"Actually, you don't have to do this, because I won't spare you today. The greatest mercy I can show is to fire you from Melton Network Technology Limited today!" Horace said to an adulatory Irene with a slight smile.

Although Irene spoke with much respect in her voice, Horace could tell from her eyes that she didn't respect him at all. From her eyes, he felt that she was probably cursing him and thought that a young man

like him had no right to lecture her.

Upon hearing what Horace said, Irene was stunned. At this moment, she stopped pretending. She stood up and pointed at Horace. Then, she said fiercely, "You bastard! How cruel you are! You now want to make me lose my job! Do you know what will happen if you fire me? All the senior executives of the Melton Network Technology Limited will resign immediately. That would lead to the collapse of the company! Do you really want to take such a risk?"

Since Horace had no intention of sparing her, Irene decided there was no point pretending anymore and laid all her cards on the table.

Hearing Irene's words, Horace sneered and said indifferently, "Quite frankly, I don't care. Like I said earlier, I'll fire anyone who defends you. My company doesn't need scums. Since I know what kind of

person you are, I can infer the morals of those people who have good relations with you. With a person like you in my company, the company will go bankrupt very quickly."

"This must be a dream!" one of the young men exclaimed when he heard Horace's words. Judging from the conversation between Horace and Irene, he learned that it was not Farris who bought the company, but this young man. For ordinary employees like him, it was already a great fortune that the new chairman wanted to fire Irene. He thought that they couldn't expect more!

The thing was, since Farris was the third richest man in Rinas, the employees were convinced that he was the one who bought the company. They were already harboring hopes that the company's turnover would grow considerably with Farris as the new chairman. But it turned out that this young man was actually the

new boss, so the employees were a little disappointed.

However, the thought of Irene being finally kicked out of the company rejoiced the employees.

Irene was the kind of manager who liked to embezzle the welfare of ordinary employees. More than ninety percent of the employees in the company did not like Irene.

At this moment, Irene said to Horace with disdain, "Ha-ha, you definitely don't know anything about running a company! If all the senior executives of the company leave, the company will lose eighty percent of its clients. Do you still think you can fire me now?"

That was why Irene was so confident.

After hearing what Irene said, the other employees

thought the new chairman wouldn't dare to fire Irene now.

After all, the Melton Network Technology Limited wasn't making big profits and barely managed to cover operating costs. If the company lost eighty percent of its clients, in three months max, the company would collapse for sure.

Horace couldn't help laughing when he heard Irene's words. "You are really something!" he said sarcastically.

Irene thought Horace was praising her, so she said arrogantly, "It's good that you know it. You know what, I don't feel like working for this company anymore. Unless you give me a \$30, 000 monthly raise, I will immediately leave with the senior executives today!"

"Ha-ha, only thirty thousand dollars? I thought you

were ambitious!" Horace said disdainfully.

He snorted and added, "Well, since you want to leave, I won't stop you. Just take all the senior executives with you. I don't care that your departure makes the company lose eighty percent of its clients. I'm not afraid of losing money. When you do business, you should be ready to lose money! You know what? I'm not afraid of losing money, because I have a lot of money!"

"Damn it! The new chairman is so awesome!" the young employees who just arrived exclaimed in awe when they heard Horace's words. They didn't expect that a young man like Horace would be so tough. He still intended to fire Irene even if that would make him lose money!

Since they came late, they didn't know the relationship between Horace and Farris. Otherwise,

they wouldn't be so impressed now. After all, the total assets of Melton Network Technology Limited was nothing as compared to that of a single branch of Farris' company.

When Irene learned that Horace wanted to fire her, she panicked and decided to threaten him with the prospect of the company losing eighty percent of its clients. She didn't know what else to say to force the new chairman to change his mind and not fire her. Deep down, she knew that Horace was very rich and that losing money meant nothing to him.

While everyone was stunned, Farris raised his right hand and then brought it down swiftly. The next moment, a crisp sound echoed. Farris glared at Irene who was holding her swollen cheek, and he said coldly, "Fuck! Do you think I was kidding just now? It looks like you have a death wish! You had the guts to threaten Mr. Warren in front of me! It seems that I

have become too kind recently and people now think they can mess with me."

It wasn't until then that Irene remembered that the most dangerous man in Rinas was there too!

She was so scared that her legs gave way and she fell on the floor. She knelt on the floor again, her body trembling violently.

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Chapter 296 Are You Going To Promote Me



Irene was in her thirties, and she was also very smart. So she knew Farris wasn't kidding when he said he could make her disappear. Farris' words and the cold

aura that emanated from him made Irene tremble all over.

She held Farris' thigh and begged earnestly, "Mr. Rivera, I was out of my mind just now. Please don't make me disappear from this world. Please, forgive me!"

Seeing Irene, who was arrogant a moment earlier, beg him so humbly, Farris laughed scornfully. He snorted coldly and said, "You don't want to disappear, but you had the guts to offend Mr. Warren in front of me! Who gave you such courage?"

"Mr. Rivera, I don't have any courage at all. I was just out of my mind, so I talked nonsense. Please, don't take it to heart!"

Irene's voice was choked with sobs. She wiped a snot dripping from her nostrils and added, "Mr. Rivera, I

promise that I will leave the company on my own and I won't take any client away. I will give Mr. Warren all the information he needs before leaving. Mr. Rivera, please don't make me disappear!"

At this point, Irene only cared about saving her life. She didn't care about the clients anymore!

If it was any other rich person, Irene wouldn't have been so scared. Farris was definitely not someone to be trifled with. He was the most dangerous man in Rinas. Moreover, he had once been a big shot of the dark force of Rinas.

Someone of Farris' caliber could make her disappear very easily. That was why Irene was so scared and obedient now.

Seeing the extreme meekness Irene showed in front of Farris, Horace sighed in his heart and commented,

"It's better to be fierce towards such a vicious woman. Uncle Farris, you're awesome. You scared the hell out of her like that with just one word. To think that this vicious woman even dared to threaten me! Seems like I have to use another approach to deal with people in the future!"

"Mr. Warren, it's good that you know it!" Farris said respectfully to Horace. He was glad that this whole matter made Horace more mature.

Farris had always felt that Horace was a little too soft. While it was good that Horace was merciful sometimes, he couldn't be merciful all the time. Sometimes Horace had to be ruthless to get people to respect him. Farris had hoped Horace would figure this out eventually, but he didn't expect it to be this little thing that made Horace open his eyes.

"Mr. Warren, I'm sorry for what I just said. Please,

don't take it to heart!" Irene said sadly. She bitterly regretted having threatened Horace now. She had openly despised Horace earlier that day, and he had given her a mild punishment for it. He just asked her to leave the company, not caring whether she took the clients or not. But because of her arrogance and greed, she got herself into trouble. Now she still had to leave the company, but she had to leave the clients to the company.

If she had just shut up and quietly left the company, she would come out on top. The thing was, if she went to another company with these clients, not only would the interview be much easier, but she would also have a much better salary. Without these clients as resources, she was on the same level as other job seekers.

However, no matter how much she regretted now, it was useless.

At this moment, Horace glanced at Irene with disdain and said, "I don't want to hear one more word from you!"

After saying that, he glanced at Jenifer behind him and said, "Jenifer, you will take over this woman's work and also her clients. She'll hand over the work to you as well as her client list."

Upon hearing what Horace said, Jenifer let out a cry of surprise. She pointed at herself and asked in shock to Horace, "What... what did you say? Did you just say I'll take over Irene's work? Are you actually promoting me?"

Irene had been the head of the human resources department over the past years, while Jenifer was just a bottom-tier employee in the department. So, Jenifer felt as if she was dreaming when she heard Horace's

words. She couldn't believe it was true!

Upon hearing Jenifer's words, Horace couldn't help chuckling. "What's wrong? You don't like the job? If you don't like it, I can give you another post in the company!" he said with a smile.

Although Horace and Jenifer had a little misunderstanding on the bus this morning, Horace didn't take it to heart. He knew that people liked to talk about others secretly so it was no big deal.

Moreover, Jenifer had invited him to dinner and she even stood up for him when Irene insulted him. All these indicated that Jenifer was a grateful person.

Horace felt that Jenifer would thrive as the manager of the human resources department.

As soon as Horace finished his words, Jenifer quickly

said, "Oh, I like it. You don't need to change it. I like the job very much!"

Of course, Jenifer was excited at the thought of becoming one of the higher-ups in the company.

As a senior manager, she would have huge benefits and a higher salary. She had no family in the city and had to rely only on herself. Of course, she was happy that her salary could be increased. It was tiring to work in a city where you didn't know anyone. To buy a house or a car, you needed a lot of money. With her current salary she couldn't even pay the interest on the loan which was spread over twenty years, not to mention the down payment on the car and the house. Therefore, after hearing Horace's words, she was so excited that she didn't want Horace to take back what he had just said.

"I'm glad you like it!" Horace said with a smile to

Jenifer.

Then, he looked at Irene and said sternly, "You better not hide anything during the handover, or I'll have Uncle Farris teach you a lesson!"

Horace's words sent a shiver down Irene's spine.

She quickly shook her head and said, "Mr. Warren. I swear on my life that I will give every information I know to Jenifer!"

Irene didn't dare to be arrogant now. The only thing that mattered to her at this point was to save her own life. She would not hide anything.

Hearing Irene's words, Horace sighed and thought that he really needed to change his way of treating people in the future. Maybe it would be better to be ruthless with such despicable people henceforth!

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Chapter 297 I Will Always Support You



Horace sighed and said to Farris, "Uncle Farris, we should head to the chairman's office first. Not everyone is here yet. We'll talk about it later when all the employees are here."

He then glanced at Jenifer and Irene. "Irene and Jenifer, you two can go on ahead to the meeting room to finish the handover!"

"Thank you, Mr. Warren!" Jenifer chuckled when she heard his words.

She then proceeded to scold Irene. "What are you waiting for? Come with me!"

The thought that she would lose her job as HR manager broke Irene's heart. It didn't matter how devastated she was, all she could do now was nod helplessly. "I see, Mr. Warren. I'll be turning over my papers now."

She then followed Jenifer into the meeting room.

Once they had left, Horace waved to Carlson. "Mr. Smith, come with me to my office!"

"Sure thing, Horace!"

He nodded in approval. After which, he followed suit into the chairman's office of Melton Network Technology Limited.

Horace sat in the chairman's chair and let out an exasperated sigh. "Alas, I never expected that I would get the chance to sit in this chair. When my mother got sick, I was at the lowest point of my life. I never would have known that I would survive the ordeal. But now, I've become the candidate for the heir of the most powerful family! It seems though that I now have to work harder. It is the only way. So that I may stand out in the election and then truly become the heir of the Warren family. I am so close to getting everything that I've ever wanted!" he murmured.

He then turned his head to Carlson. "Carlson, tell me when all the employees get here. I just need a moment to tell Uncle Farris something."

"Okay, Horace!" Carlson answered obediently and stepped out of the office, closing the door gently behind him.

Once he left, Horace glanced at Farris and asked, "Uncle Farris, do you think buying the company is right or wrong?"

"Mr. Warren, you don't need me to ask me. You can do whatever you want!" Farris replied briefly before continuing, "Know that no matter what your decision is, I will continue to support you and be on your side!"

"Thank you, Uncle Farris!" Horace smiled sincerely.

In actuality, he had no doubts about the acquisition of Melton Network Technology Limited. He believed that it would be in good hands with Carlson. The only reason why he asked Farris was because he wanted to know how he genuinely felt about it.

After all, the Russell family was the biggest family in all of Rinas. However, they had an inner turmoil that brewed within. Although Horace believed in Dario's

capabilities, he didn't want to put him in an important position. He didn't know how many members of the Russell family stood against him yet. Even though Farris was the third richest man in Rinas, Horace knew that Nathan had no power. So, Farris was actually the second richest man in the whole city. In a matter of time, Farris' wealth could even compete with that of Dario's. When that time came, he would not allow anything wrong with Farris.

If there was something wrong with him, the power of the Warren family in Rinas would be unstable, and then Horace's foundation would follow soon after.

Originally, his foundation wouldn't have stood a chance against the other candidates for the heir of the Warren family. It would be worse if there was inner turmoil in the Warren family in Rinas too. He simply couldn't allow this to happen!

When Farris heard what Horace had to say, he stated, "Mr. Warren, you don't need to thank me!"

"Uncle Farris, you know I need to thank you. You are my senior, an elder deserving of my respect. It's only polite that I thank you!" Horace chuckled.

He and Farris then conversed for a while.

Although he had been living in Rinas, he didn't know much about the city's situation. After all, he did come from poverty. He only knew the top ten richest people in the city and others like them. Now with what happened to the Russell family, he felt he needed to get to know the city better. As a big shot in Rinas, Farris must know everything that happened in it!

That was why Horace called Farris into his office!

Forty minutes had passed and there was a sudden

knock on the door.

"Please, come in!" Horace said. Carlson then entered the room.

"Horace, everyone is now here. Are you going to meet them now?"

"Yes!" Horace then stood up from his chair and nodded.

"Let's go! Mr. Smith, come with me and meet my employees."

As he was about to leave, Farris got up to follow him. But Horace gestured to him to stop. "Uncle Farris, you should stay here for now. If you come with me, I don't think my employees will pay attention to what I have to say. They'll be too busy looking at you!"

"Ha-ha, okay!" Farris laughed a bit and nodded. "If you need anything, just call me. I'll be right here on standby!"

"Okay!" Horace then walked out of his office.

As soon as the door to the chairman's office opened, small whispers erupted from the employees of Melton Network Technology Limited.

One of them raised an eyebrow and murmured, "Wasn't that Carlson who entered just now? Isn't he the oldest loser in the company's technical department? Why did he enter the chairman's office? Did the chairman even ask him to enter the office? Do you think he's causing some sort of commotion? How dare he disturb the chairman in his own office?"

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Chapter 298 My Dream Is To Have A Girlfriend



After hearing what his colleague said, another employee said in a low voice, "I guess that old loser went to negotiate with the new chairman for a better salary. I feel sorry for him. He has been with our company for over thirteen years, but still has the same lousy salary. If I were him, I would have quit a long time ago. "

The sad story of Carlos as a talented but exploited employee was well known to everyone who worked at Melton Network Technology Limited.

"Don't talk about Carlson!" A male voice came from behind the two colleagues who were talking about

Carlson. It was another employee. After hearing what Horace said, he found it inappropriate for his colleagues to dare to speak about Carlson as they did.

He said seriously, "You may not know this, but it's clear that the new chairman has a very close relationship with Carlson. You better not speak ill of Carlson or you might regret it. Just sit down and keep quiet. The new chairman will come out soon!"

After saying that, the man sat up straight

When the others heard their colleague's words, they whispered amongst themselves. They were curious to know more about the new chairman. However, their colleague who had just warned them told them nothing except that the new chairman was very powerful. The chairman came early and stayed in his office the whole time. Carlson had probably gone to

the chairman's office to ask him out.

The man who just spoke didn't say anything else.

He had seen with his own eyes how imposing and powerful Horace was, so he didn't dare to talk about Horace at all. In fact, even when he said that Horace was very powerful and that Carlson and Horace had a very close relationship, he felt like he was doing something inappropriate and feared being punished for it.

He decided to say no more. Whether his colleagues believed his words or not was not his business.

Seeing the serious expression on their colleague's face, the employees thought he was telling the truth. They all straightened up and looked at the door of the chairman's office excitedly.

Since their colleague didn't want to tell them anything else about Horace, they all didn't know what the new chairman looked like. Only those who had arrived early had had the chance to see Horace.

"Bart is so annoying sometimes. He wouldn't tell us anything about the new boss, except that he is very powerful. I'd love to see what the new boss looks like!" a female employee in her mid-twenties mumbled after hearing Bart's words.

Bart was the young man who had just warned them not to talk about Carlson!

Suddenly, the door to the CEO's office was opened, and Horace walked out.

"The boss is out!" an employee said in a low voice when he saw Horace's foot.

The next moment, Horace's whole body emerged from the office.

"Is... Is he the new chairman? Damn it, he's so young!" an employee who had worked in the company for about four years exclaimed in amazement when he saw Horace.

"The chairman is even younger than me!" said another employee who had just recently begun to work in the company, when he saw Horace's face.

Then, his colleague beside him said in a low voice, "I think the new chairman is younger than me too!" The person who spoke at this time was an intern who had just come to the company this year. He hadn't graduated from university yet. He was actually one of the youngest employees of the company!

"Could the new boss be from a rich family and only

come here to experience life?" another employee said in a low voice.

"It doesn't matter! As long as he can pay our salary in time, right?" the intern remarked.

"I didn't expect an intern like you to be so smart. You are actually right. It doesn't matter who he is or where he comes from. The most important thing is that he doesn't default on our salary."

While these employees were discussing, Horace suddenly asked Carlson beside him, "Carlson, did everyone from the fourth floor and fifth floor come down?"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. Everyone working in the company are here!" Carlson replied respectfully.

As all company personnel were present, Carlson

could not casually call Horace by his first name. After all, Horace was the new chairman of Melton Network Technology Limited. Even though they were friends, Carlson wanted to stay professional with his boss.

Carlson was as honest as he was careful. That was actually why Horace valued him so much.

"Okay!" Horace replied casually. Then, he looked at the people present in front of him. Since the whole company personnel had gathered here, the third floor was a little crowded.

More than 200 pairs of eyes were on Horace right now. He finally took the floor and addressed the crowd. "Hello, everyone. You must have heard that Melton Network Technology Limited has a new chairman. Well, I am your new chairman, Horace Warren!"

As soon as Horace finished his words, the young men who had arrived early and had seen Horace with Farris applauded warmly and greeted respectfully, "Good morning, Mr. Warren!"

They knew that Horace had a close relationship with Farris, so they felt it would be in their best interests to curry favor with Horace.

The other employees followed suit and also shouted, "Good morning, Mr. Warren!"

"Good morning, everybody!" Horace replied with a warm smile. Then, he asked softly, "Tell me, everyone, do you have a dream?"

"A dream?" The employees were all stunned by Horace's question. They thought that the new chairman was very different from other bosses! Why did he ask about their dreams? Did he intend to make

unrealistic promises to them?

Despite their doubts, they all shouted, "Mr. Warren, we have a dream!"

At this moment, one of the young men said to Horace, "Mr. Warren, my dream is to have a girlfriend!"

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Chapter 299 Much Or Little



"Did you say your dream is to have a girlfriend?" Horace said with a chuckle when he heard what the young man in front of him just said.

He asked the young man again, "Well, in that case,

tell me what you need to find a girlfriend!"

"Money!" the young man said without hesitation. He sighed and added, "Nowadays, we have to spend a lot of money on relationships, whether it's for shopping, eating or even going out. So for me to get a girlfriend, I need money."

The young man fell silent for a few seconds and then continued, "Mr. Warren, I know money isn't all that is needed to find a girlfriend. I also need to find someone who truly loves me. Without true and deep love, it will be hard to maintain the relationship!"

"Ha-ha!" The whole room burst out laughing when they heard the young man's words.

While everyone was laughing, Horace nodded at the young man and asked, "Hey, young man, what's your name? What you said is very correct. To find a

girlfriend, you need not only money but also love. Love is the emotional foundation of any relationship and money is the material foundation. If one of the foundations crumbles, the relationship will not last long. Unfortunately, I can't provide you with the love you need to build a strong relationship. However, I can guarantee that as long as you work hard, you will have enough money to provide the material foundation for your future relationship."

"Mr. Warren, as long as you pay me well, I will work round the clock!" the young man said solemnly, and then he added, "Mr. Warren, my name is Darryl Flores!"

"Darryl Flores? That's a nice name. You know what Daryl, I'm glad you said so. However, I won't let you work too hard. Even if it doesn't bother you, I will feel sorry for you."

Horace then stretched out a finger, and asked Darryl, "Darryl, can you see what I mean by doing this? If you can figure out what it means, I will give you a big reward today."

Upon hearing what Horace said, Darryl was utterly stunned. He thought hard for a while but couldn't figure out what Horace meant. He said sadly, "Mr. Warren, a finger can have many meanings. It's a little difficult to figure out what you mean."

At this moment, Horace smiled at Darryl and said, "Darryl, the reward I will give you is a big one if you guess it right. Of course, it won't be easy. Come on, Darryl. Have a try. Who knows? Maybe you'll guess it right!"

Darryl looked seriously at Horace and asked, "Mr. Warren, can I ask you what the reward is? I think with some motivation, I might figure out what you mean."

"I'm afraid if I tell you now and you can't guess later, it will really hurt you. However, if you think you can bear it, just nod to me."

As soon as Horace finished his words, Darryl nodded. Even though he felt his chances of guessing what Horace had in mind were slim, he was still curious to know the reward!

"Okay, then I'll tell you!"

With a slight smile, Horace glanced at Darryl and said, "Darryl, if you can guess correctly, I will give you a bonus of ten million dollars this month to help you realize your dream of finding a girlfriend."

"What?" Darryl exclaimed in shock. He looked at Horace in disbelief and asked, "Mr. Warren, are you serious?"

"Absolutely!" Horace nodded. Then, he looked at Carlson and asked, "Carlson, do you think ten million dollars is much or little for me?"

"Much or little?" Carlson was stunned by Horace's question. Although he didn't know how rich Horace was, just yesterday, Horace wanted to poach him with ten million dollars.

Carlson was a very modest person, and he didn't think he was worth that much. So he felt that Horace was very rich. After thinking it through, Carlson said to everyone present, "Ten million dollars is little for Mr. Warren! You all probably don't know how rich our new chairman is, but I guarantee you that as long as you work hard, he will provide you with a good salary."

At this moment, one of the employees whispered to a colleague beside him, "Alvin, do you really think that this young man is the chairman? How come he is so

close to Carlson who is so much older than him? Besides, if he's as rich as he claims to be, how come he knows a loser like Carlson? I have the feeling that the new chairman hasn't come yet. Could this all be just a plan by Carlson to trick us into thinking he has connections amongst the rich and powerful people in the city?"

Carlson was known to be a simple and honest man. His docile nature meant that he was often bullied by his colleagues. Now that they saw he was in a position of power, they were understandably jealous.

Therefore, many petty employees began to doubt Horace's identity. After all, Horace had only told them that he was the new chairman. They hadn't seen any official documents that proved he was indeed the new chairman of Melton Network Technology Limited.

After hearing what his colleague said, Alvin Olson

whispered, "Yes, I think so. We just heard from a few new employees that he is the new chairman. Nothing proves that it's the truth. I think it may just be a trick!"

"Does he even have ten million dollars as he claims? There are only a few millionaires in our city! I think he is just an actor who was hired by the loser Carlson to trick us. Alas, I didn't know that Carlson was the type of person who liked to pretend!" Alvin's colleague commented with a trace of disdain.

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Chapter 300 You Are Still Playing Along



It was then that the employees started casting their doubts. They whispered and gossiped their

suspicious as to how he got there.

The whispers and murmurs seemed to get to Horace as he frowned in displeasure.

"Speak up! Do you have anything you want to tell us? If you can't say it, then don't mumble. Let me finish what I have to say!"

He was talking to Darryl and they hadn't finished their discussion. It was apparent that the employees didn't respect him at all. He was the new chairman of Melton Network Technology Limited and therefore, their boss. He demanded to be taken seriously!

His eyes lit up in anger.

Once he had finished speaking, a man in his 20's stood up and pointed at him. "Humph, so you're the chairman? Why should we believe you?"

He then turned his head to Carlson and sneered. "Don't tell me that Carlson is the only one who can vouch for you? Do you know about that man's reputation in this company? He's been a loser who has worked for the company for over ten years. How is a loser like him going to prove that you're the new chairman of this company? What if I say that I'm the new chairman?"

The man then laughed aloud and asked Alvin, "Hey, can you tell them that I'm the new chairman of the company?"

The boisterous young man was the first one to talk about Carlson and Horace!

Alvin stood up and raised his chin proudly. "I, Alvin, can vouch that Colby is in fact, the new chairman of our company!"

"Ha-ha! Hey dumbass, did you hear that? Someone is claiming that I'm the chairman. Should I also get up there and do a speech?"

When Alvin had finished speaking, Colby Boyd then scowled at Horace and turned to look at everyone.

"Dear colleagues, I know that you don't believe Alvin. But I, Colby, am indeed not the chairman of our company. But who is to say that you should believe Carlson? We all know that Carlson is a loser. So why should we believe him?"

"I believe him!" Bart snapped and stood up from his seat.

He was a young man who had just persuaded his colleagues to not gossip about Carlson. He knew a little about Horace's true power and wouldn't want to

mess with him!

"Ha-ha, Bart, did Carlson bribe you to defend him? How much was it to get you to side with him?" Colby ridiculed him in disdain.

He then continued, "Bart, you might as well tell us how much Carlson has given you. Maybe I can even double it. What do you say? You know that I make twice as much as Carlson. Anything he can give you, I can give you in double the amount!"

"Who the hell do you think you are, Colby? How dare you say that about Carlson?" Bart grunted and scolded him harshly.

The employees of the company were divided into three parts. One third of them sided with Bart and the other one third sided with Colby. The rest of them were still hesitant about who to side with.

"Who am I? Are you deaf? Alvin just said so a while ago. I am the new chairman!" Colby chuckled and continued, "Bart, I noticed that you didn't greet me as soon as you saw me. I am the chairman. How dare you disrespect me? Believe it or not, you're fired! I never want to see your face in this company ever again!"

He then burst into laughter. The other employees also laughed along with him. They couldn't fathom the thought that Bart was now Carlson's stooge!

"Humph, honestly, you should be the one worried about your employment here in the company. Do you even have the power to fire me? Are you even as good of a chairman as Mr. Warren?"

Bart chuckled proudly. He could now see how delusional Colby truly was!

"Ha-ha, the chairman Mr. Warren? Don't I act just like him? Bart, I don't think the new chairman has arrived yet. But when he gets here, I'll be sure to tell him everything that happened here in great detail. Ha-ha, since you love playing pretend, I'll let you be. I hope you can face the consequences of your actions!" Colby scolded.

Horace then exclaimed, "If you have anything you want to say to me. I suggest you tell me now!"

He then smiled at Bart and said, "Bart, I don't want this man working for the company. Be sure to have him out by tomorrow."

"Ha-ha! Wow, you're still playing along. Young man!" Colby laughed hysterically when he heard Horace's threat. He couldn't possibly believe Horace who was even remotely connected to Carlson. He believed that

the young man was simply pretending to be the new chairman!

It was common for people to think like this. Just because they didn't know any of the big shots in the city, they felt that the people around them didn't know any either!

"Do I have to play along?" Horace sneered. He then looked around at the people present. "Who here thinks that I'm not the new chairman? If you have any doubts, speak up! I want to hear what you have to say."

It was then that nine people stood up. They stared at Horace and simply shook their heads. "We don't believe that you're the new chairman of our company!"

Horace looked at them closely and figured out that

they were the ones who were gossiping quietly a while ago.

Horace chuckled. He was absolutely livid that they doubted him. However, he spotted one of the doubters who didn't stand up. "Hey, you! I heard that you don't believe me too. Why don't you stand up like the rest of them?"

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