

Horace had deep contempt for those who spoke ill of him in secret and dared not say it out loud. They were more despicable than those who dared to speak to his face.

At least those who stood up were brave people who took responsibility for what they said. The others, on the other hand, were undecided cowards, who only followed the crowd. Such people would always seek to flee in the face of conflict rather than face it.

For the good of the company, Horace had to deal with these people first.

Horace waved at the few people who stood up and said, "You go there first!"

"What?" Those who were standing up were stunned when they heard Horace's words. Then one of them said to Horace, "Young man, how dare you give us orders? We don't believe that you are the new chairman of this company! Stop being arrogant."

Horace looked at the man and said with a smile, "I'm not arrogant! I'll punish you guys later. For now, I need to deal with the others first. If you don't do as I said, I'll punish you and them together. You better think it over. I'm giving you a chance, so don't let it pass."

"Ha-ha, Colby was right. You better stop pretending to be powerful. You can't fool us! Have you really begun to think you are the new chairman just because Carlson said so? Young man, do whatever you want. I don't believe you can punish us!" the man said disdainfully to Horace.

"Oh, really?" Hearing what the man said, Horace chuckled. He looked at the other people who stood up and asked, "What about you? Do you agree with him?"

"Who do you think you are? How dare you question us like that?" Colby snapped when he heard Horace's words. Then, he looked away, as if Horace's face made him sick.

Hearing what Colby said, Horace chuckled. "Who am I? Well, you'll know who I am in a minute!"

After saying that, Horace stretched out his right hand and pointed at the people who were speaking ill of him just now but didn't dare to stand up.

"You, stand up!" Horace said coldly, pointing at the employees one by one.

About two minutes later, nearly one third of the employees present were pointed by Horace and they all stood up.

Horace had a great memory, so he remembered clearly all those who talked ill of him just now.

When they all stood up, Horace coldly asked, "Do you think I didn't remember your faces? Like sheep, you were following Colby when he was doing a scene earlier. But now you want to just sit still like nothing happened? Do you really think I'm weak?"

It was the day he was to take office in the company, and it seemed that everything was being done to push him over the edge. Despite his calm and gentle nature, he was quite pissed off now.

Horace then pointed at Colby and the others and scolded them, "In my eyes, you are even more hateful

than these nine people. At least, they are brave enough to take responsibility for what they said. But you, you're just a bunch of cowards!"

"Damn it! How dare he call us names?" one of the employees who had just been called up by Horace exclaimed when he heard Horace's words. He looked at his colleagues who were standing next to him and said, "Are you cowards like he says? He dares to insult us in our face and you won't do anything about it!"

The look on the man's face suddenly changed and he roared, "Well, if you can bear it, I can't!"

After saying that, he began to walk threateningly towards Horace!

At this moment, the other people who just stood up looked at each other, and then they followed their

colleague.

As the men were walking towards him, Horace turned to look at Darryl and said, "Darryl, have you guessed it or not? If you don't give me an answer now, I'll consider that you've quit!"

"What the hell?" some employees sitting exclaimed in astonishment when they heard Horace's words. They looked at Horace suspiciously and murmured, "Despite everything that's happening, how come this young man is still in the mood to play guess games with Darryl? Doesn't he see the danger looming?"

While some employees were stunned, others looked at their colleagues who were walking angrily towards Horace. They wanted to stand up to stop their colleagues from doing anything reckless, but no one took the lead. So they were a little hesitant.

These employees believed that Horace was indeed the new chairman. After all, they had seen Horace coming out of the chairman's office just now!

While they were hesitating, someone suddenly banged the table and stood up. He shouted at his colleagues who were walking towards Horace, "Damn it! You should know that this company has rules and regulations. If you want to be sure if Mr. Warren is the new chairman, just check out the company's stock and see who owns the biggest stake. Do you really want to cause trouble now?"

Horace glanced at the person who just stood up to speak for him, and said with a smile, "You're good!" Then, he looked at Darryl and said, "Darryl, I'll give you ten more seconds. If you still can't guess it, then I'll cancel the deal."

"No, no! Mr. Warren, did you mean you'll introduce a

dozen girls to me?" Darryl said jokingly when he heard Horace's words.

He had thought it hard but still couldn't figure out what Horace meant by stretching out one finger, so he just said anything casually.

"I'm sorry, Darryl. You're wrong!"

After saying that, Horace looked at all the people present and shouted, "Congratulations everyone! Your salary will be doubled!"

Horace then looked at the man who stood up to speak for him just now and said, "Your salary will be increased by five times!"

Then he looked at Darryl and said softly, "Now you know what I meant by stretching out a finger just now, right? Don't worry, although you didn't guess it right



and didn't get the big reward, there is still a consolation reward. I will give you extra one hundred thousand dollars this month."

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Chapter 302 Is There Someone Else In The Chairman's Office



"One hundred thousand dollars!" Darryl exclaimed in shock when he heard Horace's words. Although he wasn't able to get the right answer, the new chairman had still granted him one hundred thousand dollars as a bonus. Not only that, but his salary had also been doubled.

What a lucky day!

Darryl looked at Horace with eyes full of gratitude. However, the look in Darryl's eyes drastically changed when he realized that his colleagues who were walking threateningly towards the new chairman were about to reach him.

Darryl shouted to his other colleagues who were still sitting down, "Mr. Warren just doubled our salary. But now he is in trouble. Why are you sitting there like nothing happened? How can you claim a bigger salary if you can't even defend your boss?"

It was only then that the employees who were still excited because of the pay rise came to their senses. They were so excited just now that they forgot that some of their colleagues were trying to make trouble for the new chairman. At this time, several young employees of the company suddenly stood up. Most of these young employees had seen Horace and Farris together earlier this morning.

Bart suddenly shouted, "Everyone, go and help Mr. Warren now!"

In fact, when Bart saw his colleagues walking menacingly towards Horace, he wanted to intervene but hesitated for a moment. Otherwise, he would have spoken for Horace before the young man whose salary had just been increased by five times.

Following Bart's shout, those of the employees who were sitting stood up and walked towards their colleagues who were against Horace.

Some of those supporting Horace shouted at the rebellious employees, "What are you trying to do? Do you want to fight? Can't you see that there are many more of us than you?"

"Damn it!" Colby exclaimed in anger after turning

around and seeing his colleagues walking rapidly towards them.

"What's wrong, Colby?" Alvin, who was beside Colby, exclaimed in turn. He also looked back and upon seeing the other employees walking towards them, his eyes widened in shock. "What's wrong with these people? How could they believe this young man's words? Damn it!"

At this time, those around Alvin also looked back. They were stunned when they saw the other employees walking towards them. They were really outnumbered.

Alvin was sure his colleagues wouldn't believe a single word of Horace. How could Horace so casually double their salary?

There were about 140 employees to whom Horace

promised an increase in salary. If their salary should indeed be doubled henceforth, that would cost the company at least one million dollars more a month than before.

However, the company only made about two million in gross revenue per month. It was just enough to cover the company's current running costs. Paying employees double their salary would bankrupt the company in just three months if there was no capital injection.

That was why Alvin was even more convinced that Horace was a fake and Alvin was sure his colleagues wouldn't believe Horace.

In reality, those to whom Horace had promised a double salary were a bit dubious. After all, whenever they asked their old boss for a pay raise, he rarely gave it to them, and it never reached five hundred

dollars.

However, after hearing Darryl and Bart, all these employees forgot their doubts and trusted Horace completely.

That was the nature of human beings. As long as there was someone taking the lead and as long as it was in their interests, they were willing to believe anything and everything.

The employees were thus motivated to defend their boss.

Before the two camps openly clashed, the door to the chairman's office suddenly opened.

Farris was in the chairman's office all this while, and he heard the people shouting just now. When he heard the employees doubting Horace at first, he

wanted to step out of the room to scare the hell out of them. However, he held back, because he knew that if he came out to suppress these employees in front of Horace, it would be like emasculating Horace and it would be hard for the employees to respect Horace in the future.

Farris therefore decided to stay in the office. He trusted Horace to be able to solve the crisis, and it turned out he was right. He was even surprised at how well Horace solved the crisis.

Now that everything was settled, Farris decided he didn't need to stay in the office anymore. Besides, he heard one of the employees asking his colleagues to go and help Horace.

This meant that Horace was in danger!

As far as Farris was concerned, Horace's safety was

a top priority. Since Horace was in danger, he couldn't stay in the office anymore.

"Is there someone else in the chairman's office?" an employee asked out loud when he saw the door to the chairman's office open again.

"What's going on?"

At this time, everyone was stunned. Who on earth could be in the chairman's office when the chairman was right there with them?

Colby laughed and said, "I told you that this young man is just an actor hired by the loser Carlson. You can see for yourselves that there's someone else in the chairman's office! If this young man was really the new chairman, would someone stay in his office while he has come out? There is no doubt that this young man is not the new chairman. Ha-ha, do you still want



to help him now?"

Colby was scared to the bones when he saw a crowd walking towards him just now. However, when he saw the door of the chairman's office open again, he suddenly felt confident again.

As soon as Colby finished his words, a loud voice rang out. "You brat, who are you talking about?" Of course, it was Farris who just shouted.

"Ha-ha, of course I'm talking about this bastard! How dare he pretend to be the new chairman! Now he has been exposed!" Colby sneered, looking at Horace with disdain.

Then, he turned to look at Farris and said, "Why did you suddenly come out of the office? Did you come out to expose this young man?"

Colby's tone was full of disgust when he mentioned Horace. He turned to look back at Horace and said with disdain, "Even your partner can't stand it anymore. How dare you still pretend to be the chairman? Are you out of your mind?"

Colby hadn't seen Farris' face clearly just now, so he didn't recognize him. He thought Farris was a partner of Horace.

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Chapter 303 Is The New Chairman Here



"This man looks familiar to me," Alvin said to Colby as he looked at Farris.

Farris hadn't shown his face in public a lot, but he was now the third richest man in Rinas. It was impossible for him to keep a completely private life. Although he tried to be careful, many reporters and paparazzi followed him around and took pictures of him for their blogs or papers. Because of this, a majority of the residents of Rinas could recognize Farris if they saw him.

When Alvin said this, the other employees around also got confused. They began observing Farris keenly, and then one of them whispered, "I'm not sure, but this man really does look like Mr. Farris Rivera, the most dangerous man in our city."

"Mr. Farris Rivera?" When Alvin heard the employee whispering his doubt, he nodded his head in agreement and added, "Yes, I also think he looks like Mr. Rivera."

"Exactly. I knew I couldn't be wrong. He really does look like Mr. Rivera!" Colby put it in his own words as he heard all of these whispers coming from different people.

"So... Am I right?" Alvin asked after Colby spoke.

He then squinted his eyes, looked at Farris curiously and asked, "So, tell us. Are you a relative of Mr. Farris Rivera? Because you look so much like that rich man!"

"Screw you! I am Farris!" Farris exclaimed angrily in response to Alvin. How dare he think he wasn't the one?

When Farris said this, it was silent for a while, and then both Colby and Alvin suddenly burst into laughter. Alvin was so amused that he had to hold his belly to control his laughter. However, it only

increased. When it had subsided a little, he said between fits of laughter, "Tell me you heard what I just heard. He said he was Mr. Rivera. You do know that Mr. Rivera is now the third richest man in our city, right? He also has an extremely noble status. What would he be doing in our shabby company?"

Their laughter had finally died down completely. He then sighed and said mockingly to Colby, "The old loser Carlson even went to the extent of finding someone who looked like Mr. Rivera. And he expected us to believe?"

"It looks like you don't like your life! Do you want to die?" Farris hissed and bared his teeth. People might be ignorant of it, but he had a very bad temper.

Not just because he was the most dangerous man in Rinas. Farris actually used to be the leader of the dark forces in the city.

"This is funny. I have to give it to you though. You really know how to act. If I wasn't this wise, I might have fallen for it. But well, this is just acting and I know it!"

Alvin then gave Farris a glassy look and added with obvious disdain, "Didn't you just threaten my life, as if you could do anything to me? Come on, why don't you prove yourself and ask someone to kill me? I'm right here, and I'm not going anywhere. Here is your chance." When Farris didn't react, Alvin smiled humorlessly and said angrily, "How dare you come in here and try to act toughly and big?"

"Wow! This is awesome!" Horace exclaimed as he applauded Alvin. "Young man, I don't know who you are, but you just blew me off! Did you just say that Uncle Farris was pretending to be himself? I think you must have gone mad."

Alvin laughed again, but not out of amusement this time. "Do you really think I will just believe you because you said so. All of you are ridiculous right now, so just stop with the playing. As I already said, Mr. Rivera is a powerful man. He would never come to such a small and shabby company!" Alvin said in a disgusted tone as he focused his gaze on Horace.

With that, he smacked his lips and said impatiently, "All right young man! That's enough, don't you think? Now that your lie has been exposed, hurry up and leave this place with him."

"Well, you are on one point. Uncle Farris wouldn't normally come to such a small company. But that all changes if I owns this company. Am I speaking your mind, Uncle Farris?" Horace looked at Farris with a raised eyebrow.

Immediately, Farris nodded and said with respect, "You're absolutely right, Mr. Warren. Besides, your company has more than 200 employees. But even if it only had two employees, I, Farris, would still come to visit you frequently."

"Damn it! Will the pair of you stop slandering Mr. Farris Rivera's name? Do you think you can get just anyone to come here and pretend to be Mr. Rivera? Well, I'm sorry to inform you that you made a mistake with your audience. I know Mr. Rivera, okay? And this isn't him!" Alvin said rudely to Horace and Farris. It was impossible that the man in front of him was the real Farris. The great Farris of Rinas couldn't respect this other young man the way this man was doing.

"Well then, there's nothing else I can do to convince you," Horace said and then turned to Farris with a sigh. "Uncle Farris, did you ever imagine that someone would take you for someone else?"



Farris chuckled lightly and answered, "For all my time on earth, I have never been mistaken as someone else. This is a first I assure you!"

When Horace laughed at this, he quickly shook his head, and then faced Horace fully and bowed to him. "Mr. Warren I'm sorry if I made you laugh."

"Come on, Uncle Farris. You can't be so formal with me. Why are you apologizing?"

Horace laughed again, truly amused. Then he looked at Farris again and said, "Besides, I couldn't be laughing at you. I was laughing at this young man contradicting us."

Horace pointed at Alvin with a small smile still tugging at the corner of his lips.

"What? Why will you be laughing at me? It should be the other way round. You are ridiculous, do you know that?" Alvin said angrily. He tried to sound light, but it didn't come out as well as he wanted.

Colby glared at Horace with disdain in his eyes and asked, "Just let go off your lie, okay? And did you say you know Mr. Rivera? I have to admit that you're really good at making jokes?"

Just as Colby finished speaking, the door of the company suddenly opened, and the company's former boss came through in front of everyone.

"Mr. Hanson!" an employee named Nita of the Melton Network Technology greeted respectfully when he saw their former boss at the door.

The said former boss, Stefan Hanson sighed helplessly and said, "Nita, I'm no longer the chairman

of the company. Please don't be so deferential to me anymore."

After a firm nod in that employee's direction, Stefan asked, "Nita, is the new chairman here? I still have some documents in my possession to give him."

Actually, Stefan didn't have to come in today, but after seeing an old account book of the company at home, he had to hurry and give it to Horace as soon as possible.

After what happened yesterday, Stefan became much more honest.

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Chapter 304 Do You Feel Satisfied Now

"Oh..." Nita didn't know what to say after what the former chairman asked. So instead, she nodded and then pointed at Horace. "Mr. Hanson, that young man claims to be the new chairman. Is it true?"

With his eyebrows furrowed, Stefan looked in the direction Nita was pointing. When he saw Horace and Farris, he said, "Well, yes. Even Mr. Rivera is standing just next to him. How could you doubt that he is the chairman?"

After that, his gaze trailed to the side and he saw Colby and other rebellious employees. Still looking in their direction, he asked in confusion, "Nita, are there any activities in the company today? Why is everyone walking towards Mr. Warren?"

He waited for an answer from Nita, but she was still in

a state of shock because of his words. She had just a little doubt about Farris' identity, but with Stefan's confirmation, there was no room for doubt. That middle-aged man was indeed Farris Rivera, the third richest man in Rinas.

She blinked several times and muttered lowly to herself, "I could never imagine that he was truly Farris Rivera, one of the top billionaires in Rinas. Does it mean I can trust what Mr. Warren just said? Oh my God! We are really going to get a pay raise!"

Nita smiled to herself. If she wasn't in public, she would have certainly danced in joy.

When he waited for long but still didn't get any reply from Nita, Stefan turned back to look at her curiously. When he saw her in a daze, he asked loudly in her face, "Nita, what's wrong with you? Why do you suddenly look lost? I bet you didn't even hear what I

said!"

"Uh..." Nita gulped and shook her head as she came back to earth. She then looked at Stefan and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hanson. I got lost in my thoughts somehow."

When he just looked at her strangely, she looked away and finally answered his question, "Mr. Hanson, something is wrong. It's great that you are here. Colby and the others don't believe that Mr. Warren is the new chairman. They are being outright rebellious!"

Since Stefan had confirmed Horace's identity, Nita was now sure that they would get the pay rise Horace had just promised. If Horace could get Farris, the most dangerous man in the city, to come all this way to support him, then giving his employees a few extra thousand dollars a month wasn't impossible.

Although she nourished this hope, she got scared when she thought of the criticism the new chairman had received since he came in. With the way Colby and the others had treated and minimized him, Horace would definitely have some problems with Melton Network Technology Limited. As a matter of fact, he could very well cancel all the benefits he had promised to give all the employees.

"What? These brats did what?" Stefan hissed angrily. He was scared that Horace would blame the rebellion of these employees on him. Of course, he knew his punishment wouldn't be light if that happened.

He definitely didn't want to face Horace's anger once again. With that in mind, he yelled to Colby and the others, "What the hell are you guys doing? You're rebelling? Are you crazy?"

Stefan was still a little far away from Colby and the

others, so they didn't really hear him. They only heard a faint voice that seemed to be coming from a distance.

Alvin pursed his lips and looked around them in confusion. "Colby, I think I just heard a familiar voice," he said.

"Yeah, you're not the only one. I heard it too, but it was too faint to actually know who it was," Colby said and looked at a confused Alvin with his own confused gaze.

"I don't know why, but I can't help but think that it was Mr. Hanson's voice." This came from another employee who also heard the voice.

As if on instinct, they all looked behind only to see Stefan at the door. Colby whispered in Alvin's ear, "This man looks so much like Mr. Hanson, right?"



"Looks like? Are you dumb? That is Mr. Hanson!"  
Alvin stated.

They didn't get the chance to make their conversation any longer as Stefan rushed towards them.

With knitted brows and his fingers pointing at Colby and Alvin, he shouted angrily, "Colby, Alvin! What the hell are you doing?"

"Oh, it's really you, Mr. Hanson!" Colby exclaimed, just realizing that it was indeed his former boss.

Grateful for his presence, Colby held Stefan's hand tightly, and as if he had been greatly wronged, he said, "Mr. Hanson, you won't believe what is happening here. Someone is pretending to be the new chairman. Of course, we are putting him back in his place."

Colby then turned back and pointed at Horace.

Seeing Stefan clearly, Horace smiled and asked, "I didn't expect to be seeing you again so soon. What brings you here today?"

"Hello, Mr. Warren. Actually, I came to give you an account book I only saw today. Here it is," Stefan said respectfully as he held the book in his hand.

After a short moment of silence, he took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Warren, I'm so sorry about this. If my former employees offended you in this way, it is my fault. I didn't manage the company well when I was in power. I'm really sorry!"

Stefan quickly faced Colby and the others, livid with anger. How did his day end up with him scolding these men?

"Now, you Colby, what are you talking about? All of you, listen to me. Mr. Warren is taking over the company today. He is your new chairman!"

"No, you got that wrong," Horace quickly said before Stefan could say anymore.

He took the account book from Stefan and casually said, "These people officially stopped being my employees a minute ago."

Horace wasn't about to show any mercy to these people who had spoken so rudely to him and Farris. They were poisoning of the company that he didn't need.

With a faint smile that didn't reach his eyes, Horace said to Stefan, "You've done well today. If only you had shown this same good attitude yesterday, you

wouldn't have ended up like this. When I gave you the chance to redeem yourself yesterday, you didn't seize it. So, no matter how upright you act today, I can't give you back the company. But you can be rest assured that I will never interfere in whatever you do in the future. That is unless you provoke me again."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Warren. I was at fault yesterday and I accept it," Stefan apologized again.

When his wife found out that he had lost everything, she didn't abandon him. Instead, she comforted and encouraged him. Her selfless actions had completely changed his mentality. Naturally, he still had a grudge against Horace, but it was no longer as strong as it was yesterday. Right now, all he wanted was to start over for his wife and family.

With that in mind, Stefan looked at Horace and continued, "You are absolutely right, Mr. Warren. The

employees that mocked you and challenged your authority do not have a place in the company. However, this is your company now. So, I can't interfere."

"Okay then." Horace nodded, and then let his gaze travel to Colby and his colleagues.

"So, tell me. Do you feel satisfied now?" Horace's deep voice rang out as he fixed them with a cold stare.

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Chapter 305 You Are Really A Good Person



Horace's words sent a chill down their spines. They never expected him to be the chairman of Melton Network Technology Limited!

Alvin glanced at Horace for a moment and sighed. He couldn't believe that they had insulted the new chairman today. Even if Horace didn't fire them, he would be too embarrassed to show his face here! Then he thought that they might as well fight against the young man right then and there!

The thought of insinuating a fight with Horace seemed like a good idea at first. As he was about to leave, all the defiant employees suddenly got on their knees.

One of them cried out, "Mr. Warren, please forgive us. It was Colby and Alvin, who started all of this. We would have never offended you had we known that you were telling the truth! Please don't fire us!"

The other employees then followed suit and begged Horace, "Mr. Warren, we didn't mean to insult you. Please don't fire us! We have families at home who rely on us. We can't lose our jobs!"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. We can't lose our jobs! Have mercy on us!" they begged and cried as they knelt at his feet.

"What the hell?"

Alvin was about to initiate a fight with Horace but was caught off guard when they all knelt.

"Don't you people have any ounce of self-respect left in your body?" he bellowed. "What makes you think that he'll even forgive you? You're all lying to yourselves!"

"Huh!" Horace chuckled when he heard his pathetic

plight. "Well, I didn't expect you to see right through me!"

He then stared down at the others and sneered, "He's right. Your pleas will go unheard. I gave you the opportunity and yet you failed to take it. So don't come crying to me about your jobs! The only thing you can do now is leave!"

"No, Mr. Warren!"

His harsh words made them sob and wail. They never expected this to happen to them. It was at this point that they started to shift the blame on Colby and Alvin. "It's all your fault! If you hadn't started the commotion, we would have still had our jobs! Now Mr. Warren is furious! Why didn't you just keep your mouths shut and believe him?"

Some of them stood up and raised their fists at Alvin



and Colby!

"What are you going to do?" The looming figures crowded them. But instead of apologizing, Alvin and Colby reprimanded them, "What do you plan to do to us?"

Their words only seemed to infuriate the crowd even more. "We want to beat you up of course!" they jeered.

"Stop!"

Just as they were about to charge at the two men, Horace said, "This is my company. It is not the right time and place to fight. If you want to brawl like wild animals, I suggest you do it at a bar or on the sidewalk!"

"Listen, do you think this man gives a shit about us?"

Alvin ridiculed them as they were approaching him.

He then continued, "You should beat that bastard up! Not us! Him! He has power over your jobs!"

"What did you say?" Farris glared at him, his eyes red with anger.

"Ah!"

Because of the rising tensions, Alvin had forgotten that Farris was right beside Horace. His booming voice made him stiff. He took a glance at Farris, his hands trembling, and stated in a shaky voice, "Mr. Rivera, what I said just now was a mistake. My apologies!"

"Really?" Farris scoffed at him coldly and continued, "You should watch your mouth. I don't care if you meant it or not!"

He then slowly approached Alvin. As he raised his hand to hit him, Horace waved at Farris.

"Uncle Farris, don't!"

"Alright. If you say so, Mr. Warren." Farris immediately obeyed Horace and took a few steps back.

Was this really the same Mr. Rivera? Wasn't he the most dangerous person in Rinas? Why was he so obedient?

The fear rose within Alvin's body when he saw that Farris had the utmost respect for Horace. He began to silently pray to all the gods he knew. All hell was about to break loose and it was his last resort.

Just as he was praying, Horace said, "Hey, bro, know that what I said just now is for your own good. Why

did you even rebel against me?"

He let out a deep sigh and rubbed the temples of his head. "As punishment, you won't receive your paycheck for this month!"

After which, he gazed at the employees who knelt on the floor before him.

"You can stop begging now. I don't plan on rescinding your dismissal. However, I'll give you your two months' salary as compensation for firing you! I hope this helps fund your future job prospects."

Although Horace was quite young, he had been employed before. Naturally, he knew how hard it was to find employment. The job hunting period was not only draining mentally but also financially!

That was why he decided to give them two months'

wages.

It was almost impossible for him to hire them back since the lack of trust would be a constant issue. He had to come up with other ways so that they wouldn't suffer as much.

Farris looked at Horace and sighed. Horace had always been kind to others. Once he turned his back, they would hurl curses and spiteful things at him. But Horace couldn't help but feel sorry for them because he knew about their situation. Besides, these people were different from those rich scumbags!

As Farris was thinking, one of the defiant employees bowed to Horace and said, "Thank you, Mr. Warren. After everything we've done to you, you still managed to show us kindness. You really are a good person!"

What he said made the other employees wonder. If I

were Mr. Warren, would I do the same thing? They obviously wouldn't. Instead, they would sue the troublesome employees and not pay their wages!

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Chapter 306 We Have A Good Future Here



The defiant employees expressed their gratitude to Horace for his merciful act.

The employees who were permitted to stay were more grateful. They now respected Horace more.

In their minds, he was the very definition of kindness.

"I am grateful to be working for such a kind chairman.

If I follow in his steps, I'll be treated well. If that's the

case, it seems that I can't procrastinate anymore!"

Before Horace became the chairman, the employees weren't as enthusiastic about their jobs. They knew that it was almost impossible to get a pay raise and had no other form of income. This lack of growth and improvement made them lazy.

Now they had a renewed faith in the chairman of the company. The flames of passion for their job that were once snuffed out were now blazing!

Just as they felt their collective gratitude towards Horace, an employee stepped up and bowed. "Mr. Warren, I offer my deepest apologies for what happened today. If I were to be in your shoes, I wouldn't have shown the same mercy to us employees. Thank you, sir. Your forgiveness and humanity knows no bounds!"

Once he had finished apologizing, the other employees bowed. "Mr. Warren, we're so sorry for the trouble we caused!"

"It's good that you can own up to your mistakes." Horace beamed as he waved to them and added, "Let's put this all behind us and move on. You can head to the financial department to claim your salary for this month and the allowance in advance. If anyone has a sick relative or your wife is pregnant, kindly file that with the financial department so that you can receive additional two months' wages!"

"Thank you, Mr. Warren!"

Horace's words moved them. They never expected him to be so kind to them after all they had done. He not only showed them forgiveness but also extended his support to their families!



After they had all thanked him, one of them began to plead, "Mr. Warren, I beg of you. Can I still work here? If given the chance, I won't take the salary. I won't even ask for a raise or other benefits. As long as I can stay."

The employee was hopeful for the company's continued prosperity now that Horace was the new chairman. He didn't want to leave. He wanted to continue working and be there to see the company in all of its glory!

After one of them made their plea to stay, another sighed and asked, "Mr. Warren, can we stay too? As long as we are employed, we will no longer need to take the extra salary. We won't even ask for a raise!"

They pleaded for their continued employment. Another employee stood up and rebuked, "Everyone, please don't make it difficult for Mr. Warren. He had

just said that he'll fire us. It was supposed to be final so we should leave. We shouldn't abuse Mr. Warren's kindness any longer. He has to keep his word!"

"I agree! Mr. Warren has just fired us. Begging him to let us keep our jobs would make it difficult for him. I don't know about you but I'm leaving as soon as possible!"

The employee who begged to stay suddenly realized the error of his ways. "I'm sorry, Mr. Warren. I didn't mean to put you in such a difficult situation."

"Well!" Horace was left speechless. He didn't even need to speak, and they answered the question on their own. It was as if he had made his decision without needing to vocalize it.

He didn't expound on it further. Instead, he said to the employee, "Very well then. I, Horace, thank you for

understanding the difficulty of this decision."

He then exclaimed, "I wish you all a bright future!"

"Mr. Warren, you shouldn't thank us. We don't deserve it."

His words left them humbled and they respected him even more.

They then bowed to Horace and said, "Mr. Warren, we'll be taking our leave now!"

"Okay!" Horace nodded.

"Who are the people in charge of the financing department? Can you please stand up right now and settle their salaries before they go? Remember, double their salary for two months!"

At the end of the day, he had given them more benefits. It wasn't because of kindness, but it was because these employees owned up to their mistakes. To him, this was their reward.

"Yes, Mr. Warren!" Several employees hurriedly stood up.

"Okay!" Horace nodded to the financial staff and responded, "Thank you!"

Then he said to the crowd, "Now, do you wholeheartedly believe that I'm the new chairman?"

"Well!" When they heard his question, their jaws dropped. He had made himself known as the new chairman and yet still asked for their confirmation.

However, they had no doubts as to his position, so they answered, "Yes, Mr. Warren. We believe you!"

"Well, in that case, I'll pick up where I left off. If you have any other opinions or suggestions, just let me know. I like challenges and brainstorming!"

They had no further questions and agreed to him. Horace then smiled and continued, "I know our capital and sales are not high as of now and there is a chance that we might go bankrupt after I give you a pay raise. However, it doesn't matter if we accrue losses. I can cover the pay raise using my own money. I can also buy out a hundred companies like Melton Network Technology Limited, so you wouldn't need to worry about the pay raise and extra benefits. As long as you do your part and work hard, I can cover the raises and your allowances. I'll take it out of my own pocket. I only ask of you that you do your best!"

"Ah!" All the employees present gasped in shock.

"How rich is he? How could he possibly have the money to buy out a hundred other companies like ours? Mr. Warren definitely deserves to know Mr. Rivera. The man is brimming with wealth. It seems that we have a good future here," they murmured in a low voice.

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Chapter 307 Please Don't Change Your Decision



As soon as Horace finished speaking, the sound of two men kneeling down beside him was heard.

Alvin and Colby were on their knees, trembling.

In a trembling voice, Alvin said, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry

for offending you. Please forgive us! We will never make trouble again."

Although they heard Horace's words, they did not dare to leave because Farris was still there.

They knew that he was Farris soon after Stefan proved Horace's identity.

Everyone in Rinas knew of Farris' reputation, so when they realized that they had offended the young man Farris respected, they trembled with fear. Hence, they did not dare to leave without begging them both for their forgiveness. Or else, Farris might really punish them.

That was the reason they got on their knees, pleading.

"Oh, you haven't left yet?" Horace could not help but

chuckle when he heard those words. "Weren't you just being arrogant?" he snapped.

"Well, Mr. Warren, we didn't know your identity until now. We are guilty!" Alvin said, choking back his tears. He just wanted Horace and Farris to forgive him.

"Mr. Warren, those who did not know the truth could not be punished, so can't you let us go just this once?"

"Those who don't know the truth could not be punished, indeed. Unfortunately, that won't work for you two." Horace laughed. "You purposely committed a blunder, didn't you? Didn't I say that I was the new chairman of the company at the very beginning? It's not my fault that you didn't believe me, right? So you deserve it, you know?"



"I understand, Mr. Warren!" Alvin nodded. "Mr. Warren, how can we convince you to forgive us? We know that what we did was wrong."

"Forgive you? How dare you say that!"

Horace glanced at Alvin, who was kneeling in front of him, and sneered like he was waiting to execute them.

"Ah!" Alvin screamed in horror, glancing at Horace's cold face.

He then held Horace's thighs and cried, "Mr. Warren, I'm only twenty-six years old. I don't want to die. Please don't kill me! I'll do anything for you!"

Alvin thought that Horace would make him disappear from the face of the earth and was terrified.

"What are you talking about?" Horace was amused to hear that Alvin was fearing for his life. Horace patted him on the shoulder and said, "Alvin! You did do something wrong today, but it benefited me. As for what I gained, I don't need to tell you that. However, I always have a clear distinction of punishments and rewards. Although you might not know how you benefited me, I will still give you a credit. I am confiscating your salary as compensation for your mistake!"

Horace then turned to Colby and continued, "You will be treated the same way as him!"

The reason he was giving them credits was because they had both contributed greatly, helping him fire all the arrogant employees in the company. Most of them even came to realize their mistakes, though.

Moreover, they helped Horace gather the rest of the

employees. Thanks to their skepticism, the rest employees learned how good Horace was and became excited to work for him.

"Ah!" Alvin was stunned and asked cautiously, "Mr. Warren, have you really forgiven us?"

"What's wrong? Do you want me to teach you a lesson?" Horace said with a smile. "If that's what you're after, then I can teach you a lesson."

Horace then turned to Farris. "Uncle Farris, how about you educate them instead?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Warren. I shouldn't have asked that. Please don't ask Mr. Rivera to punish us!"

Horrified and flustered, Alvin began to plead for mercy with tears in his eyes.

"I know you're crying, but don't let your snot touch my pants! It's disgusting!" Horace warned. "You'd better get out of my sight right now. If you stay here for another minute, then I might just change my mind!"

"Ah!" Alvin was startled to hear that. "We'll leave right away, sir. Please don't change your decision!"

He groveled before Horace.

And Colby followed suit.

"Mr. Warren, you are so kind. Thank you for forgiving us!"

He also bowed to Horace.

They were both expecting severe punishments, and did not think that Horace would let them go. After all, they had only seen such powerful rich young men on

TV, and those characters were never kind.

"Well, I already told you the reason. Don't waste my time anymore!"

Horace signaled them to leave and turned to his employees, not wanting to waste any more time on them.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Alvin and Colby cried out in unison before they headed for the door.

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Chapter 308 The Person Who Guesses Right Will Get A Reward



After Colby and Alvin left, Horace smiled faintly and looked at the people gathered in front of him.

Now, the employees of the company had a better impression of Horace. They didn't expect him to be so broad-minded and lenient. Although Colby and Alvin had offended him, he still let them go.

As everyone saw this good side of his, they were in awe. They decided to work hard for their new boss because even if they didn't become very successful in the future, they knew that their new boss, Horace, would not treat them wickedly, or in a demeaning way.

All those that had watched what happened admired him so much now.

What all employees usually wished for, was to have a kind and just boss, especially since some bosses of

the world were usually cunning. The former chairman, Stefan, for example, was a very crafty man. That was why the company didn't have many senior employees.

Horace looked at everyone's eyes bright with determination and nodded satisfactorily.

"Well, ladies and gentlemen, now that we've made things clear, you should know that I won't be here often. I have other things to handle. But don't worry. I have put someone capable in charge. I do hope you can work with him. I also hope that when I come back, the company would have doubled in scale. When the company has expanded and is doing well, I will definitely pay you more than you gain now. When that time comes, as long as you don't ask for the impossible, I will raise your salary according to your demands."

"Where will you be going to, Mr. Warren?" one of the

employees asked. None of them were particularly pleased with this news.

Everyone looked at Horace curiously, waiting for him to answer the question. They were also curious as to where he would be spending his time.

To everyone's surprise, Horace chuckled before he said, "It's funny that you're more curious about knowing where I'll be than about who will manage the company in my absence, don't you think?"

He shook his head in amusement and asked, "Looking at me, what age would you give me?"

His question was surprising, but one of the employees pursed his lips and said cautiously, "Well, Mr. Warren, you are obviously a promising young man. Obviously, you're not old. So I say you're twenty years old. Did I get it right?"



"Twenty years old, huh?" Horace said casually whereas he was sincerely shocked within. He didn't expect that answer. He started wondering if he looked older than his age.

Although he was slightly unsettled, he didn't ask any questions, but said, "Is that all? No other guess? The person who guesses right will get a reward."

"Really? We'll get a reward?"

This excited everyone. Who wouldn't like to win anything extra from the new chairman? "Mr. Warren, twenty-five years old?" another voice said from the group.

What the hell? Twenty-five years old? Horace was only eighteen years old for crying out loud! Horace wished he could let out his rage and drive that man

out of his sight.

Since he knew he couldn't do that to his employee, he sighed and controlled himself. He looked at the others and tried to sound as cheerful as possible when he asked, "Is there any other answer?"

To be honest, the employees knew that he wasn't too old. But because he was now the chairman, they all gave bigger numbers.

One employee put up his hand and asked in a low voice, "If I may ask, Mr. Warren, what will the reward be?"

"What reward?" Horace mused. With the way they were going, no one would get it. He chuckled and then asked, "Who here is in the human resources department?"

The former manager, Jenifer, was still handing over the work to Irene when everything took place earlier. If she had been present when the employees were accusing Horace, she would have been the first to contradict them.

"We are!" Several girls raised their hands for Horace to see. "We are members of the human resources department,"

Mona had gone with Jenifer. Because Jenifer was young, Horace had doubts of her capacity to manage the human resources department on her own. So he promoted Mona as the vice manager.

Hence, he didn't know any staff from the human resources department.

As all of them stepped forward, Horace looked at them for a few seconds, and then said, "I want you to

take out papers and pens, and then take down everyone's answer. Anyone who guesses correctly will be rewarded later."

"Seriously, Mr. Warren? Everyone who guesses correctly?" an employee exclaimed in shock. He couldn't wrap his head around it.

Another man that was close to him shook his head at him and said, "Don't act so surprised. Mr. Warren is a very powerful man. Of course he can afford it."

The same employee looked at Horace with a smile and said, "Mr. Warren, you look twenty-one years old to me."

"Okay, write that down," Horace said to the staff of the human resources department.

Horace smiled at the employee that had just spoken.

Someone just said he was twenty-five old. Of course, after hearing someone give him twenty-one years, he was a little happier.

"Yes, Mr. Warren!" the staff member of the human resources department, who was the closest to Horace, answered with a nod and immediately wrote it down.

After that, people continued giving their guesses, while the staff members of the human resources department recorded everything.

About ten minutes later, Horace saw a staff of the department he had commissioned walk up to him.

At the same time, an older member of the same department said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Warren, we are done recording everyone's guess. This is

everyone's answer."

The other older member handed a few pieces of paper to Horace.

However, Horace didn't take it. He waved his hand in dismissal and said, "I don't need to look at it. You'll be the one to count and tell me those who have won the award later on."

He was about to turn away, but then he looked back and asked, "Have you written down your own answers?"

"Uh... Well..."

She was so confused when he asked this question that she couldn't string a proper sentence together. After a few seconds, she added, "I didn't know we also had to record ours. Should we?"

"Well, if you don't consider yourselves employees of my company, then there's no need to do that," Horace answered with a light chuckle when she looked even more confused.

"No, no, Mr. Warren. That's not it at all!" she answered in a hurry and quickly wrote down her own guess.

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Chapter 309 We Were Blind



Just as one of the staff of the human resources department finished speaking, Horace stated again, "Oh, everyone from the human resource department

can write down two guesses. It would be their reward for all their hard work. But if they get both guesses wrong, don't blame me!"

"Ah!" The staff that sat opposite of Horace grew wide-eyed from shock when she heard what he said.

"Thank you, Mr. Warren. We'll do just that. We don't need more tries to guess correctly!"

"There is no need to thank me. Don't worry, I won't treat you poorly if you work for me."

When he heard what she said, he waved at her to stop and then continued, "Well, if you don't have any questions, hurry to write down another guess!"

The staff member then nodded obediently. After which, she thanked Horace and wrote down another guess.



The other staff then followed suit and wrote down how old they thought Horace was.

Once they had all written down their guesses, Horace smiled and asked, "Are you finished?"

"I've finished. Mr. Warren, please check if I got it right!"

Several of the employees banded together and began crowding him with stacks of papers.

"Don't shove them all at me just yet!"

Horace saw that they were about to pile a mountain of papers in front of him and decided to ease it up a bit. He exclaimed, "Wait, how many of you guessed eighteen?"

"Eighteen?" They all answered in unison. Their faces were in pure disbelief as they heard what Horace said.

"Mr. Warren, you're only eighteen years old?" A confident employee stood up and asked with wide eyes.

"What? Don't I look like I'm eighteen? Do I really look that old?"

When Horace heard his question, he sighed deeply.

Although he merely took a quick glance at the papers, he noticed that one of them thought that he was thirty years old.

The only reason why he didn't bother to look at the papers individually was because he might smack the employee who wrote down thirty!

Besides, if he had taken the time to comb through the papers, he might see answers older than thirty. If an employee answered 50 or 60, he would probably drag the employee out of the room and teach him a lesson.

"No, Mr. Warren. You don't look old. I even guessed thirteen. I never expected you to be eighteen. You look so young!" a female employee answered with a smile on her face.

"Thirteen? That's a bit excessive now." Horace chuckled and said, "But I'm not complaining! I like that answer."

He then asked, "Hey, what did you answer?"

"Thirteen! Mr. Warren, I promise I really wrote thirteen!" she said abruptly without a hint of hesitation.

"Thirteen? Alright!" Horace then continued, "Well, although your guess was wrong, I'll give you a bonus for that answer. A small bonus of five thousand dollars for this month."

"What? Five thousand dollars?" Her mouth fell agape and eyes wide with shock. "Mr. Warren, are you serious?" she asked softly.

"Of course I'm serious!" He turned his head to her and continued, "Don't worry. I'll keep my promises!"

After which, he looked at the human resource staff and asked, "Okay. Have you all finished counting up the number of people who guessed that I'm eighteen years old?"

"Well!" The female employees stared at their papers. One of them said, "Mr. Warren, only eight people got it right!"

"Eight?"

Horace nodded. He then exclaimed, "How many guesses have you counted so far? About 1/3?"

"Well, Mr. Warren. We're almost done counting!"

Her voice trembled for fear that he wouldn't like that answer.

"What? So you're almost done tallying the guesses?"

He was amused as to how fast they worked at counting it.

"So tell me, what was the age that was written the most?"

"Twenty-three, Mr. Warren!"

"Twenty-three?"

Horace raised his eyebrows. The fact that he was eighteen and yet they thought he was twenty-three made him depressed.

He tried to cover the dismay he felt and sighed silently. Even though he was upset, he managed to keep a poker face and nodded.

"Yes, I understand. I do look a bit older for my age."

"No, Mr. Warren, you look young. We were just too blind to see it!" one of the female staff shouted convincingly.

The others soon chimed in and said, "Yes, Mr. Warren, we were blind!"

"It's okay, really. I don't mind!"

Horace gestured at them to stop with their sheepish remarks and then added, "Send the list of people who guessed right to the financial department as soon as possible. They will be given a bonus of ten thousand dollars this month. Since no one here now is from the financial department, they will be given a bonus of only eight thousand dollars. As for those who guessed incorrectly, they will be given three thousand dollars."

"Ah! So the people who guessed incorrectly still get a reward?"

One employee tilted his head, clearly confused as to why Horace would still reward them for the wrong answer.

"Well, I never said that I wouldn't give a bonus if you guessed incorrectly, right?" Horace smirked and

continued, "Today is the first time I had a meeting with all of you. I want to make a good impression and give more benefits. If you'll do better in the future, there are promises of more rewards!"

"Mr. Warren, we will definitely work harder!" the employees chanted loudly.

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Chapter 310 You Are So Modes



"Good! I believe all of you!" Horace said firmly to the people in front of him.

After a short pause, he added, "Just now, someone asked what I am going to do, right? Now that you all



know my age, can you guess what I'm going to do?"

"Mr. Warren, are there any other rewards if we guess right?" one of the employees asked Horace with an innocent smile.

"Ha-ha, you still want a reward?"

Horace couldn't help chuckling after hearing the employee's words. Then, he looked at the people in front of him and said solemnly, "If you work hard and behave well in the company, I guarantee you an even bigger reward next time. However, today's reward is over."

Horace felt that he had already given them enough of his largesse today. He now had to observe how they behaved in the company and above all, their level of performance. If they did well, then he would definitely give them bigger rewards in the future.

"Okay, Mr. Warren. You have given us a lot today, and we are very satisfied. Mr. Warren, we promise that our work at the company wouldn't disappoint you!" another employee said respectfully to Horace.

"Okay!" Horace nodded to the employee who just spoke. "Well, in that case, I'm looking forward to your performance!" he added.

After saying that, Horace looked at all the employees in front of him and said, "So, can you guess what I'm going to do? Or you won't guess when there isn't any reward?"

Upon hearing Horace's words, an employee shook his head and said seriously, "It's not like that, Mr. Warren. How could we refuse to comply to an order of yours? Since you asked us to guess what you are going to do, we will definitely guess it!"

The employee who just spoke fell silent for a moment, seemingly lost in thoughts. Then, he said, "I guess you're in high school!"

After all, eighteen-year-old teens should be in high school. However, the employee himself couldn't believe that Horace was still a student. It would be hard to believe that a high school student was their new chairman.

Thinking of that, the man sighed in his heart and thought that one's family background really determined his starting point in life. But how could Mr. Warren be not arrogant at all, as if he was from the countryside, when he had so much money at such a young age?

"Well, you almost guessed it right!" Horace said to the man who just spoke. Then, he said to the others,

"What about you, can you guess?"

"Mr. Warren, at this point, we will be definitely stupid if we can't guess it right!" one of the employees said. He continued, "Since you're not in high school, I guess you're in college!"

"Well, that's not exactly the case. Your two answers combined is my current state. I just graduated from high school, and I'm still awaiting the results of my college entrance examination. I haven't even applied for a college yet. The results will be available in a few days but I still don't know what college I can attend."

"Mr. Warren, someone as smart as you should definitely go to Newwald University or the Oldford University," one of the employees said to Horace.

Newwald University and Oldford University were the best two universities in the country. Although Horace

didn't know his grades at the college entrance examinations yet, he could barely attend either of these universities given his previous grades. But after the examinations, he was confident that he could go to Newwald University or Oldford University!

However, both universities were in Antawood and Horace didn't want to go to Antawood too soon. He was not yet strong enough to compete with the other members of the Warren family. Also, if he made it to Antawood this early, he could be ambushed by the other candidates for heir of the Warren family, or even the members of the Board Of Elders. So Horace resolved that even if he were admitted to Newwald University or Oldford University, he would not go to either of them.

Horace chuckled and said, "Newwald University and Oldford University are the top two universities in the country, and admission scores there are high. I don't

know if I could get admission to these two universities!"

Wow! Mr. Warren really thought of applying for Newwald University or Oldford University! The employee who spoke just now exclaimed in his heart when he heard Horace's words. He was just trying to flatter Horace when he said Horace could easily go to Newwald or Oldford University. He never thought that Horace had really thought of applying for those top universities. Mr. Warren was really awesome. He was not only rich, and gentle, but he also had good academic performance. It was hard to believe that there was really such an amazing person in the world.

The employee felt that Horace was definitely one of a kind. He never thought he could meet such a person like Horace.

At this moment, he felt that he was really lucky to

work for Horace. If he worked hard, he would definitely make a fortune in the future!

Since his boss was not only rich but also very smart, the man made up his mind to work hard in the company.

Actually, the employee wasn't the only one who was stunned. Most of his colleagues were stunned as well. They didn't expect that Horace was so smart that he could go to the top universities in the country.

"Mr. Warren, you are so awesome! You are so proficient in everything!" one of the employees exclaimed in awe.

"Ha-ha, who said that?" Horace couldn't help chuckling at the employee's words. He added seriously, "I'm not proficient in everything. I don't even know information technology like some of you do, let

alone everything!"

"Mr. Warren, you are so modest!" All the employees complimented Horace when they heard his words.

Then, an employee asked, "Mr. Warren, if you don't go to Newwald University or Oldford University, which university will you choose? Will you go to a university abroad?"

"I want to go to Isido University!" Horace replied honestly. He was sure that he could be easily admitted to Isido University!

Moreover, Laila too would be able to attend Isido University, given her previous grades. Horace didn't want to be separated from Laila. In addition, the Warren family's forces in Isido was under Horace's control. That was why he chose Isido University!



After a few seconds, Horace said to everyone present, "Well, now that everyone knows what I'm doing, let me tell you how this company is going to be run moving forward."

After saying that, Horace pointed at Carlson next to him and said solemnly, "From now on, Carlson is the acting general manager of Melton Network Technology Limited!"

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