

"I brought people to make things difficult for you?"  
Joyce looked at Brooks with disdain after hearing what he just said.

She laughed in anger and added, "Brooks, shame on you! I was really stupid to let a scumbag like you into my heart!"

After saying that, Joyce looked at Tonya and said, "Miss, I don't know you, but I'll give you one piece of advice. Stay away from this scumbag! What he does to me today, he'll definitely do it to you sooner or later. He'll break your heart mercilessly!"

Joyce said these last words in a very sad tone.

"Ha-ha, you are such a bitch! Since you couldn't get

Brooks, you don't want another woman to get him either, right? It's clear you just want to destroy my relationship with Brooks!" Tonya scoffed.

"Well, think whatever you want. I just gave you a piece of advice. You can do as you please!"

After saying that, Joyce didn't want to stay here any longer and turned around to leave. But then, Horace suddenly stopped her.

"Joyce, are you going to leave like this?"

Joyce stopped and turned to look at Horace with confusion. She asked confusedly, "Mr. Warren, why should I stay here? Should I stay and be insulted by these two?"

"Joyce, they are the ones who should leave, not you. Just as Lily said, it's improper to behave so intimately

in public. Besides, the Sea Pavilion won't allow people to behave like this in the hall!" Horace said confidently.

Upon hearing that, Brooks glanced at Horace and scoffed, "Ha-ha, who said that? What does a loser wearing fake Louis Vuitton clothes know about the rules of the Sea Pavilion? There has never been such a rule in the Sea Pavilion. It's obviously the first time you come to such a place. You'd better keep quiet and behave yourself, loser!"

"Oh, well guess what. I can make the rules of the Sea Pavilion," Horace said with a chuckle.

"Ha-ha! Boy, take my advice and get out of here right now! You're such a braggart that you boldly say you can make the rules of the Sea Pavilion! Do you know that if the staff here hear your words, you're going to be in big trouble?"

Brooks couldn't help laughing wildly when he heard Horace's words. Horace looked like a fool to him. Brooks had come to the Sea Pavilion several times, so he knew the rules of the hotel.

No wonder then that he didn't take Horace any seriously.

Horace glanced at Brooks and smiled. "Oh! You don't believe me?" he said calmly.

Then, he looked at Joyce and asked in a low voice, "Joyce, do you still have any feelings for this guy? I really want to kick him out of this place. Do you mind?"

Joyce looked at Horace in shock when she heard what he said. Then, she shook her head and said firmly, "Mr. Warren, the moment I saw him with

another woman, my feelings for him disappeared. You can do with him whatever you like!"

A faint smile appeared on the corner of Horace's mouth. Then, he looked at Brooks and said coldly, "Brooks, this is your last chance to get out of here on your own!"

"Ha-ha! Young man, you are really bold, I grant you that. You have the nerve to threaten me!" Brooks was amused by Horace's words.

"Well..." Horace glanced at Brooks and said with disdain, "Let's see who has the last laugh!"

After saying that, Horace looked at Farris next to him and said, "Uncle Farris, go and ask Uncle Raul to come down. I want to ask him if I can make rules at the Sea Pavilion."

It wasn't until then that Brooks and Tonya saw clearly the man beside Horace. Wasn't that Farris, one of the top ten billionaires in Rinas, and also the most dangerous man in the city?

Brooks was overcome with fear and he trembled all over. "You... You are Mr. Rivera?" he stammered.

"Ha-ha, since you know me, tell me, do you want to live or die?" Farris scoffed, glaring at the trembling Brooks.

"Ah! Mr. Rivera, of course I want to live!" Brooks replied at once. He was afraid that if he didn't answer quickly, Farris would consider that he wanted to die and deal with him accordingly.

Farris was the most feared man in Rinas, far more feared than Dario, the richest man in the city. Now Farris' wealth was close to Dario's, which made Farris

even more dangerous. His reputation seemed to surpass Dario's!

"If you want to live, there's just one thing you have to do. Kneel down and apologize, and then tell the truth!" Farris said coldly.

Upon hearing Farris' words, Brooks was stunned. He looked pitifully at Farris and asked, "Mr. Rivera, what truth do you want me to tell you?"

No sooner had Brooks finished his words that Tonya pointed at Farris and scolded him harshly, "Who do you think you are? How dare you ask my boyfriend to apologize?"

"Who I am?" Hearing Tonya's words, Farris turned around and glared at her. His cold glare scared Tonya out of her wits and she nervously took a few steps back.

With a cold snort, Farris said, "If you don't want to kneel down, you won't live to see another day!"

"I will kneel down! I will!" Brooks said quickly.

Farris' words made him panic.

After saying that, Brooks slowly knelt down to Horace. However, before his knees could touch the floor, Tonya suddenly stopped Jim.

Tonya held Brooks' arm affectionately and said, "You are my boyfriend. How can you kneel down to others?"

Don't let Farris intimidate you. Although he is powerful, he is not the most powerful person in the city!"



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Chapter 322 If She Will Be As Arrogant As You Are



"Honey, I know that for sure. Dario, the richest man in Rinas, is the most powerful person in our town. Although Farris is getting more and more famous in Rinas, he is still a bit inferior to Mr. Russell!" Brooks said to Tonya after hearing what she said.

The ordinary residents of Rinas like Brooks, thought that Dario was the most powerful person in the city.

After hearing what Brooks said, Tonya looked at him and said proudly, "Honey, since you know that Mr. Russell is the most powerful man in our city, you don't have to be afraid of Farris!"

"Ah! Tonya, do you know Mr. Russell?" Brooks asked in confusion. He was really stunned to see how confident Tonya was.

The thing was, he didn't know much about Tonya actually. He only knew that she was very rich. So he was a little confused when he heard Tonya's words.

"Well, I don't know Mr. Russell personally, but I know the closest person to Mr. Russell!" Tonya said with a smug smile.

After hearing what Tonya said, Farris couldn't help sneering. Then, he said to Tonya disdainfully, "Miss, the closest person to Dario is right in front of you!" As he spoke, he pointed at Horace.

Horace was the man Dario respected the most, so he was obviously one of the closest people to Dario!

At this moment, Tonya burst into laughter. "Ha-ha, Farris, you're so ridiculous! The closest person to Mr. Russell is definitely his daughter, Skyla. And guess what, she is my boss!"

Then Tonya looked at Brooks and said, "Honey, you still don't know my identity, do you? I'll tell you right now. In fact, I'm the assistant of Skyla Russell, the daughter of Mr. Russell!"

"What? Tonya, you're Skyla's assistant? In that case, you should be able to do whatever you want in Rinas, right?"

Brooks was stunned for a moment when he heard what Tonya said. Then, he was overwhelmed with excitement.

Now, he felt more confident. He looked at Joyce and said coldly, "Joyce, I don't know how you managed to

get acquainted to Farris, but it doesn't matter. There is still a huge gap between you and me. No, actually, there should be a huge gap between you and my girlfriend!"

"Ha-ha!" Farris couldn't hold back his laughter when he heard what Tonya and Brooks just said.

He looked at Tonya and said coldly, "Miss, you know what? Even Skyla has to respect me. You are just her assistant. How dare you be so arrogant in front of me? Do you think you are as powerful as Dario just because you are the assistant of his daughter? You know what, even Dario doesn't dare to be arrogant in front of me. You have no idea how powerful I am!"

By this time, Farris had received all of Fraser's assets, and he had also received more than a third of the wealth of Nathan who used to be the second richest man in Rinas. Now Farris' total assets were on par

with Dario's. Also, the reason Farris was stronger than Dario was because Farris had strong control over his assets, and Dario didn't!

Through his recent cooperation with Dario's company, Farris discovered that Dario had been completely left out of many things in his own company. Dario's control over his company was getting weaker and weaker. Therefore, Farris was definitely stronger than Dario now!

"Ha-ha, Farris, do you really think just because you are the third richest man in Rinas, you are all mighty? You have the nerve to say that Mr. Russell can't be arrogant in front of you?"

Tonya burst into laughter as she spoke.

It took her a while to regain her composure. Then, she continued, "Farris, I advise you to apologize to us.

Otherwise, I will tell Skyla about what happened today. Skyla and I are very close. She will definitely ask Mr. Russell to teach you a lesson. So, Farris, if you don't want to be humiliated, hurry up and apologize to me and Brooks!"

Tonya snorted and added, "By the way, you have to beat up the people around you. You have to beat them hard!"

At this moment, Brooks became more confident. He also didn't take Farris seriously now. When Tonya finished speaking, he remarked in turn, "Farris, you may be very rich and powerful in Rinas, you are still much inferior to Mr. Russell. I advise you to listen to Tonya and apologize to us!"

Brooks looked at Farris coldly and laughed inwardly. He never thought that he could ever raise his voice in front of Farris one day. To think Farris would have to

apologize to him later. He wondered how he would brag in front of his peers later about this!

Farris glared at the two people in front of him and smiled disdainfully. Then, he said, "Miss, I'll wait here. You call Skyla to come. I'm curious to see if she will be as arrogant as you are!"

Farris then looked at Brooks and said coldly, "As for you, young man, you are not only a bad person, but you are also very arrogant. I can't say I am a faithful lover, but at least I don't bully girls! You had the guts to ask me to apologize to you! Trust me, you'll be begging for mercy very soon!"

As soon as Farris finished his words, Tonya said contemptuously, "Well, well, well, Farris, you are so stubborn. You'll have yourself to blame for what will happen to you!"

After saying that, Tonya took out her phone. Before she dialed Skyla's number, she said coldly to Farris, "Farris, it's not too late for you to apologize. If I call Skyla, it will be too late for you!"

Farris sneered and waved his hand. "Go on! You better make sure Skyla comes here, or you will definitely kneel down to beg for mercy today!"

"Ha-ha, Farris, no wonder everyone is scared of you in Rinas. You're so good at pretending to be powerful!" Tonya commented with disdain. Then, she opened her contacts.


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Chapter 323 You're A Kept Man







"Ha-ha, you're sorely mistaken, little girl. I wasn't lying when I said that I was powerful!"

Farris chuckled when heard what Tanya said. He then glared at her and added, "I want you to do something for me. Call Skyla right now and ask her to come over. Then you can see how powerful I am in Rinas."

"Seriously? Farris? Better laugh while you still can!"

She sneered at him and began dialing the number.

The phone then rang and someone picked up.

"Hello?" A woman spoke on the other end. Horace's ears perked up and vaguely recognized the voice.

"Tonya? Aren't you on a date with your boyfriend? Why did you call me?"

The voice from the phone sounded just like Skyla, Dario's daughter.

"Oh yes, Miss Russell. I'm on a date with my boyfriend right now and we met Farris Rivera. What's with him? He's making a big fuss and I wanted to ask you if you can help us deal with him," Tonya asked her respectfully.

"Mr. Rivera?" Skyla sounded quite confused. "Tonya, what happened? Why are you in a fight with Mr. Rivera? You know what, never mind. I don't care. Just apologize to him right now!"

"What?!" Tonya almost dropped her phone in shock. "Miss Russell, he was being arrogant and rude! He was even boasting that he was much more powerful than Mr. Russell!"

"Tonya, are you deaf? I don't care about what he said. Go and apologize to him right now!" Skyla urged without a hint of hesitation. It was now made clear that Farris was above Tonya in her heart.

"Miss Russell, he belittled your father. Should I say sorry to him after he said that?" Tonya asked again, while still in complete disbelief. Her whole image would be ruined in her boyfriend's eyes if she apologized to Farris. Thus, she didn't want to apologize at all.

"Tonya, what's with the smug attitude? Are you really not going to listen to me?" Skyla furiously berated her over the phone.

"Ah!" Tonya's jaw dropped when she heard Skyla's harsh remarks. "Miss Russell, what if I don't want to apologize? If I apologize now, I'll embarrass myself in front of my boyfriend."

"Humph, you either apologize or lose your job. Your choice!" Skyla shouted at her after she pleaded.

"Oh, Miss Russell. Please don't fire me! I still want to work for you." A shiver ran down Tonya's spine as she begged and pleaded.

Farris looked at Tonya and shook his head. "Miss, you still think I'm lying, don't you?"

He then sighed deeply and continued, "Well, I don't blame you if you think I'm just some scumbag. But the thing that gets me angry is that you insulted Mr. Warren. Now that's something I can't let pass."

"Mr. Rivera, please forgive her. She doesn't know who you are!" Skyla then proceeded to apologize profusely over the phone.

But when she heard the last part of what Farris said, she screamed, "Tonya! Did I hear that correctly? You fucking insulted Mr. Warren?! Do you have some sort of death wish?!"

"Mr. Warren? Who is Mr. Warren?" Tonya scratched her head. She had no idea who he was. "Miss Russell, I don't know who Mr. Warren is. How could I offend someone I don't even know?"

"Are you really that stupid? Mr. Warren is the man you looked down on just now!" Farris laughed at her as he pointed to Horace.

"What? He's Mr. Warren?" With her eyes wide in disbelief, Tonya gawked at Horace.

No matter how hard she stared at him, she just couldn't wrap her head around it. The man in front of her didn't look like a big shot!

Yet this man who looked like a simple guy on the street was actually the most powerful man in Rinas!

It then dawned on her that Mr. Warren was respected by both Farris and Miss Russell. It was just a hint of how powerful he was.

As she was about to scream, Skyla said, "Tonya, you even looked down on Mr. Warren?! The fucking nerve! How dare you! Where do you get the gall to look down on Mr. Warren?"

Skyla then let out a deep sigh. "Alas, since you offended him, I have no choice but to fire you. You are no longer my assistant!"

"Please miss! Don't fire me! I want to continue working for you. You can't fire me just yet! Miss Russell, please. I beg you!"

Tonya's hand trembled. If Skylia didn't back her up, she would have a difficult time doing anything in Rinas. All the bad things she had done for Skylia would soon come back to bite her.

Horace intervened, "Just let it go, Skylia. This woman made a mistake and she owned up to it. You can't punish her for not knowing who I am. We can't blame her since she was deceived by a man."

He then turned his head to Brooks and remarked, "Aren't you going to tell her the truth?"

"Tell her what?" Brook furrowed his brows. He was confused and had no idea what Horace was talking about.

"Ha-ha!" Horace laughed menacingly and proceeded to scorn him. "I know I haven't seen you in a long time

but I believe you're still up to no good. How can you not let such a loving and gentle girl like Joyce into your heart? You really haven't changed and still choose to fuck around. You think that Tonya is rich, don't you? That's why you asked her on a date. You think you're the one pulling the strings but in all honesty, you're a kept man!"

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Chapter 324 Dream On



"A kept man?" Brooks exclaimed in shock after hearing Horace's words. He looked at Horace in disbelief.

Brooks felt anger rising in him but he didn't dare let it



show when he saw how scared Tonya looked. Tonya was the personal assistant of Skyla, the daughter of the richest man in Rinas. If now she was scared in front of Horace, how could he still be arrogant?

Brooks took a deep breath and smiled at Horace. Then he said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I'm indeed a kept man. Please punish me."

Horace casually waved at Brooks and said, "That is your business. But you cheating on my employee becomes my business. By the way, you haven't answered my question yet!"

Brooks felt a cold shiver run through him when he heard Horace's words.

He swallowed hard and replied, "Mr. Warren, Joyce is an excellent woman and I didn't think I deserved her! That is why I did that."

Horace sneered when he heard Brooks' words. He glanced coldly at him and commented, "I don't have time to listen to your nonsense. You'd better answer honestly. Otherwise, I will let someone hit you!"

At this moment, Farris glanced coldly at Brooks. "Do you want me to hit you?" he asked coldly.

After saying that, Farris showed his muscles!

"No..." Brooks said in a shaky voice.

He was really scared now. Earlier, he and Tonya had the guts to be arrogant in front of Farris as he thought Skyla would back them up. But when he saw how humble Skyla was in front of Farris, all his courage vanished. His heart was trembling and there was a fear in his eyes.

Trembling all over, Brooks took a deep breath to calm himself down. He looked at Horace for a while, wondering whether Horace would let him go if he told the truth. How could he make up a lie if he didn't want to say the truth?

While Brooks was lost in thought, Farris pointed at him and said harshly, "Speak now, or I'll definitely hit you!"

"Okay, okay, Mr. Rivera, I'll say it!"

Farris' cold voice scared Brooks to the bones. At this moment, he didn't have the guts to lie any more. He looked at Horace and said sincerely, "Mr. Warren, although Joyce is good to me, she doesn't have money. The thing is, I like spending money so much. That is why I dated Tonya Molina. Mr. Warren, please don't blame me. I really don't have money."

Brooks then knelt down in front of Horace and bowed. Then, he looked up at Horace and said, "Mr. Warren, please forgive me. You don't have to lower yourself to deal with someone as meaningless as me. Just let me go, please!"

It was only after Brooks spoke that Horace learned that Tonya's full name was Tonya Molina!

Looking at the man kneeling in front of him, Horace chuckled and said with disdain, "You really think I'll let you go so easily?"

Before Horace could say anything else, Tonya pointed at Brooks and asked in an aggrieved tone, "Brooks, how could you say that?"

At this moment, Tonya's eyes were filled with tears, as if she would cry out loud at any moment.

She quickly wiped the tears from her eyes and continued, "Brooks, you mean you dated me for money? You are a jerk! You're a total piece of trash!"

Tonya couldn't hold back her tears anymore and she began to sob in a low voice. She looked really pitiful now.

Looking at the sad Tonya, Horace sighed. "Love is really a strange thing!" he said in a low voice.

At this moment, Horace couldn't help thinking about him and Laila. They both really loved each other, and there was no way he would ever hurt her.

While Horace was lost in thoughts, Skyla's roar came from Tonya's phone, "Tonya! Are you crying? Whoever is the bastard that's bullying you, he's a dead meat!"

Hearing Skyla's harsh, cold threats, Horace thought that Skyla's temperament was definitely different from that of Dario, her father. She was so fierce!

Meanwhile, a hint of despair flashed through Brooks' eyes. Not only did he piss off Horace, but also Skyla.

He knew he was doomed! Thinking of the dire situation he was in, Brooks wondered what he should do now.

Before he could say anything, Skyla's voice rang out again. "Tonya, don't cry. Tell me the name of the person bullying you and where he lives. I'll sent people to deal with him tomorrow!"

Skyla paused for a while and added, "In fact, he won't live to see another day! Just tell me his name!"

"Ah!" Brooks screamed in fear when he heard Skyla's

words, and he trembled all over. He was scared out of his wits. He didn't doubt that Skyla would do as she said. After all, she was the daughter of Dario, the richest man in Rinas! She was not far behind the ninth and tenth richest people in this city.

Still kneeling down, Brooks crawled over to Horace and held Horace's thigh. With tears streaming down his face, he begged, "Mr. Warren, please help me. I don't want to die. I promise to stay with Joyce and make her happy. Just help me today, please." After saying that, Brooks sniffled!

"Damn it!" Horace quickly pulled his leg out of Brooks' arm.

He was about to scold Brooks, but Joyce spoke first. "You bastard! Do you think I'll want to be with you again? Dream on!"

At this moment, Horace looked at Brooks and said calmly, "Did you hear that? Listen, there's nothing wrong with you liking rich people. But you should have broken up with Joyce before dating this girl. If you broke up with Joyce first, then I wouldn't blame you. But you didn't! You decided to cheat on Joyce, and I can't accept that!"

Horace's voice was clear enough for Skyla to hear him. Soon, her voice rang out of the phone again. "I really hate people dating two women at the same time!"

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Chapter 325 You Really Consider Yourself As A Monk





"Mr. Warren, I know I was wrong to date two girls at the same time. Please, forgive me this one time, and I'll never get a girlfriend again!"

Brooks couldn't stop begging after he heard Skyla's and Horace's words. He had never expected that he would end up provoking two powerful people as he dated two girls at the same time. It wasn't even something that anyone could have imagined happening.

"Are you planning to live like a monk? So you will never have a girlfriend again?"

Horace couldn't help the chuckle that escaped his lips. He could have never imagined that Brooks would be so scared.

Then again, why was he to imagine such? They were not at the same level, and he could never understand

how Brooks felt at the moment.

He felt like he was in jail. Not only was Skyla angry at him, but Horace too wasn't pleased in the least, and he was more powerful than Skyla. He felt like he had gotten too early into his own personal hell and couldn't seem to find a way out.

Brooks tried his best to act brave in front of Horace as he said, "Yes, Mr. Warren, I can do it. From now on, I, Brooks, will be a monk!"

Brooks bowed to Horace and put on a serious face to show how serious he was about this.

"Thank you, Mr. Warren, for showing me the right way. Without your help, I would have never repented."

"Come on, you can't be serious. Don't you go doing this on my account," Horace said and waved his hand

to Brooks, but the guy was too scared to believe that Horace would just let him go like that.

"Look here, I never said I wanted you to be a monk. Those words never left my mouth. I don't want you to look back ten years from now and curse me for this stupid decision you're making. All I'm saying, is that you should be a more decent man," Horace added when he saw the hesitation on Brooks' face. He had clearly been joking earlier. He could never seriously make someone become a monk to pay for his wrongs.

"Mr. Warren, I know that isn't what you meant. But after listening to you, I have come to my senses, and I have decided that it is the best thing for me to do."

Brooks bowed once again to Horace in respect.

Brooks wasn't a mind reader, although he wished he

was at that moment. He wanted to know what was on Horace's mind. In fact, he was ready to do whatever Horace desired. Although Horace had only fleetingly mentioned the word "monk", he was going to be one if that was what it would take for him to be forgiven.

Now that Horace said that he didn't mean it, he agreed readily.

For Brooks, whatever Horace said now would automatically become a decree that had to be put in place.

"Brooks, I have never seen this side of you. So you can be this less of a man!" Lily mocked as she turned her nose up at him.

She had been hurt by a man of his caliber before, and she simply hated bad men like Brooks. That was why she had been so adamant in her stand against

Joyce's relationship with him. She had specifically told Joyce not to be fooled, but it had happened.

"Brooks, why didn't you realize what you were doing earlier and make things right immediately? Why did you have to spend so long lying to Joyce and making her dream?"

Already getting tired with the situation, Horace looked at Joyce and asked, "Joyce, how do you want this man that hurt you to be punished? You can say whatever comes to your mind and I'll make it happen."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Warren," Joyce said in a low voice as she chewed on her lip nervously.

But then, what she said next wasn't what everyone had expected to hear.

"To be honest, Mr. Warren, seeing him like this

already is enough for me. I just want him to stay away from me. I never want to see him again."

"As I said, whatever you want," Horace said with a nod and then looked at Brooks with a cold gaze.

"Did you hear what Joyce just said? Don't you ever bother her again. Don't even come close to her again, not to mention talking to her. If you've understood this clearly, then I guess I can let you go."

"Really?" Brooks exclaimed in surprise. He had never expected this to happen. It was as though those words had renewed his hope. He never in his wildest dreams wanted to offend someone as powerful as Horace.

Brooks bowed to Horace again.

"I've understood very clearly, Mr. Warren. From now

on, I am a monk. I won't even think of approaching Joyce. I know the rules that keep monks. They can't get close to women since they take a vow of chastity, and that is exactly what I'm going to do."

After saying this, Brooks put his hands together firmly and bowed again.

"Wow! You really consider yourself as a monk now, huh?" Horace smiled. This was just really amusing to him. He never knew Brooks was serious, but seeing him act like a monk right before their eyes was unexpected.

Horace just waved a dismissing hand at Brooks and said, "If you're done, you can leave now."

"Thank you, Mr. Warren! Thank you very much!"

Brooks bowed again several times and added with

more amount of respect in his tone, "Mr. Warren, you are so kind. I will never forget anything you've told me."

Still on his knees, Brooks moved to the gate of the Sea Pavilion, but before he got out, he turned again and shouted to Horace, "I'm leaving now, Mr. Warren!"

Still on his knees, he sent his head to the ground again in a bow.

This time though, he went so hard that it made a sound.

When he looked back up, Horace and the others could see blood on his forehead.

Horace couldn't help but wonder why a man would put himself through such pain.



When Horace sighed and shook his head, Brooks saw this as a signal and left with his knees still on the ground.

Brooks was so exhausted as he left the Sea Pavilion. His breaths were coming in short gasps as he got out of the gate.

"It was horrible! Oh my God! What did I get myself into? I never expected to cross roads with such a powerful man in this city. I have to keep a low profile from now on and keep to myself. I shouldn't provoke anyone unnecessarily. If I annoy a powerful man again, I doubt I'd be let off so easily," Brooks was whispering to himself as he left the place.

"That's a good resolution!" a man's voice suddenly said, making Brooks' head to snap up abruptly.

When he saw the man that spoke, he asked, "It looks like you know a lot."

"Well, I'm a security guard here at Sea Pavilion. Of course, I know these things."

This security guard had been here a long time and had seen how Horace used his power. He didn't know a lot about Horace, but he knew a little bit about the power he had, and that was enough for him. After seeing how the owner of the Sea Pavilion respected Horace, the security guard decided that there was no doubt that Horace wasn't a man to mess with.

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Chapter 326 Try To Remember I





"Ah!"

Brooks raised his eyebrows, clearly shocked by what the security guard said. He then asked, "Is Mr. Warren that famous in the Sea Pavilion? I may not be a powerful person but I've been to the Sea Pavilion several times. How come I've never heard of Mr. Warren?"

"That's because he tries to keep a low profile!" the security guard replied with a snort. "You do know what happened yesterday, right?"

"What happened?" Brooks asked curiously. His eyes grew wide and recalled a certain event that happened yesterday.

"Are you talking about that event in Lake Hotel? Wasn't it the most sensational thing to happen in

Rinas over ten years?"

"Ha-ha, yes! That's the one!" The security guard nodded. He then exclaimed, "Do you know who planned it?"

"Who?" Brooks listened eagerly to the security guard's words. He was curious as to who could've planned such a large-scale event.

Although he had his suspicions. He then guessed, "Are you saying that this Mr. Warren guy was the promoter of yesterday's event? But didn't it take place in the Lake Hotel? How did you know that?"

He was still a bit skeptical but his suspicions were confirmed when the security guard nodded. After all, that event shook the people of Rinas. Many knew that it happened in the Lake Hotel, instead of the Sea Pavilion, the most luxurious hotel in the city.

"Ha-ha, well, it was the bride's family who chose the location for the wedding yesterday. But Mr. Warren was the one who planned their engagement party and he chose the Sea Pavilion!"

Hearing Brooks' words, the security guard remembered the event two weeks ago. He couldn't help but feel awe-struck about the magnanimity of the event.

"Do you know what happened two weeks ago in the Sea Pavilion? Although it wasn't as big as yesterday's wedding, it still made waves around Rinas! People talked about it for days."

"Come one, try to remember it."

"Two weeks ago?"

Brooks scratched his head in confusion. He had no idea what happened two weeks ago. The event yesterday was so sensational that it buried every other event before it.

"Alas!"

The security guard saw Brooks' puzzled expression and explained, "Two weeks ago, four Lamborghinis were seen in Rinas. It caused a huge uproar and sparked intrigue among the residents. But that was nothing compared to what happened yesterday!"

"Ah, so that's the event you were talking about?"

Because of the security guard's retelling, he could now recall what had happened two weeks ago.

"Well, do you remember it now?"

The security guard smiled at him and then continued, "Do you realize how lucky you are?"

"Yes! Even though Mr. Warren is a wealthy and rich man, he is still kind. I got lucky today!" Brooks commented cheerily. When he heard the security guard's reply, he took a deep breath.

He then continued, "I'll head to the temple and become a monk!"

"Alright!" The security guard nodded gleefully. "I hope Mr. Warren has made it clear to you. You can now leave without fear."

"Thank you for the heads-up!"

Brooks was grateful that the security guard told him about Mr. Warren. He knew that he was quite affluent but he hadn't expected that he was that rich.

Mr. Warren was the one who set up the event yesterday. It was apparent that the man was so wealthy that he could do anything.

If Mr. Warren wanted him gone, all he had to do was say the word.

"Well!" Brooks let out a deep sigh. He was lucky to still be alive.

Just as they were chatting, some diners looked at Horace in awe. At first, they didn't know who Horace was and thought that Brooks and Tonya were powerful people based on what they said. It turned out that Horace was more powerful than the two of them combined.

However, after they saw Farris, many turned their attention to Horace. After all, Farris was a well-known



man and everyone in Rinas feared him.

Farris also had quite a unique background.

It was then that Skyla's voice came through Tonya's phone.

"Mr. Warren, I don't think that punishment was enough. He insulted you right to your face. How about I send someone over to kill him?"

"Well!" Horace's jaw dropped. He was almost too stunned to speak. He never expected Skyla to be this violent.

The first time he met Skyla, he was taken away by her beauty. He would have never thought that she was capable of being violent until now.

Besides, she looked so sweet and innocent.

After taking a moment to process what she said, he replied, "No. It's best that we move on. We shouldn't meddle in other people's relationships. The punishment I gave was enough. Love is two consenting people forming a relationship. The relationship is personal and has nothing to do with being my employee. We shouldn't interfere in our employee's personal business."

He then continued, "Besides, Joyce is the victim in this situation. Since she has forgiven him, I won't try to interfere in their relationship. But Skyla, I have no control over your employee. If she feels unhappy and decides to exact revenge on the man just now, it's her decision!"

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Chapter 327 He Cares About Me Every Day



"I see, Mr. Warren!" Skyla said as soon as Horace finished his words.

Horace nodded and said, "Fine then. Skyla, it's late now. My employees are hungry. I'll take them to dinner now!"

After hearing what Horace said, Skyla replied respectfully, "Okay, Mr. Warren. If you have any other orders, just tell me. I will be on call for you at any time! Well, Mr. Warren, I'll hang up now!"

"Okay!"

Skyla said goodbye to Horace and then hung up the phone.

Tonya put down the phone and said to Horace respectfully, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry I have something to do now, so I have to leave."

Tonya didn't feel like staying here any longer. However, now that she knew how powerful Horace was, she didn't dare leave without asking Horace's permission.

Horace glanced at Tonya and nodded. Then, he smiled at her and said, "You don't need to ask for my permission before leaving. You're not my subordinate!"

"I wouldn't dare leave without asking your permission! Well, Mr. Warren, I'm leaving now!" Tonya said respectfully.

She then grabbed her purse and walked towards the gate of the Sea Pavilion.

It was at this point that Riley, the lobby manager of the Sea Pavilion, came to Horace. She bowed to Horace and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Warren, you are here!"

Riley had seen Brooks insult Horace earlier. She first wanted to go straight downstairs and kick Brooks out of the hotel, but when she saw Farris next to Horace, she stopped. After all, if even Farris didn't intervene in Horace's business, how dare she intervene?

It wasn't until she saw that everything was settled that she came to Horace.

Horace looked at the woman in front of him and greeted her back. "Hi Riley! It looks like I'm here to

bother you again!" he joked.

Although Horace was polite to Riley, no one present thought that Horace was inferior to Riley.

After all, they saw how much respect Riley had for Horace.

Mr. Warren was truly an amazing man! The employees who stood behind Horace sighed in their hearts. They didn't expect their new boss to be so powerful. Not only did Skyla, the daughter of the richest man in Rinas, respect him, but even the lobby manager of the best hotel in the city held him in high esteem.

No matter how much they racked their brains to guess Horace's true identity, it would never occur to them that he was in fact the son of the most powerful clan in the world.

While Horace's employees were wondering and pondering on his identity, Riley smiled at Horace and said, "Mr. Warren, why are you being so polite? Mr. Raul Warren misses you every day."

Horace smiled and said, "Well, Uncle Raul is so busy. How can he have time to miss me?"

Horace then glanced at the people behind him before looking back at Riley. He then said to Riley, "Well, Riley, arrange tables for me and my employees. We are about 140 people. Fifteen tables would do just fine."

Riley was still amazed by what Horace said about how unlikely it was for Raul to miss him. She sighed and said, "Mr. Warren, don't you know that Mr. Raul Warren always mention you? He often talks about you when he is alone. I once heard him say to himself that

you are a once in a lifetime genius for the Warren family, and he couldn't let anything happen to you."

"Well, nothing will happen to me," Horace said firmly.

He couldn't help chuckling at Riley's words. After a short while, he said with a smile, "Uncle Raul is so good to me. He cares about me every day!"

"Ha-ha, Mr. Warren, we all care about you!" Riley chuckled and said. Then, she gestured Horace to follow her and said respectfully, "Mr. Warren, please follow me. I'll arrange the tables for you right away."

"Okay!" Horace followed Riley to go deeper into the hotel.

At the same time, Tonya walked out of the Sea Pavilion.



Then she called Skyla again.

"Miss Russell, I'm out!" Tonya said as soon as the call was connected.

"Okay!" Skyla replied coldly and then asked, "Tonya, you have seen Horace. Tell me what you think of him."

"Ah!" Tonya was stunned to hear Skyla call Horace by his first name.

She said nervously, "Miss Russell, I have no opinion of Mr. Warren."

Earlier in the hotel, Tonya had thought that Skyla had a lot of respect for Horace. However, upon hearing how Skyla had just called Horace, Tonya was confused and unaware of Skyla's attitude towards Horace. So she didn't dare say anything recklessly.

Hearing what Tonya said, Skyla sneered on the phone. Then Skyla said in a disdainful tone, "Tonya, Horace isn't near you anymore, so you don't have to call him Mr. Warren. It's disgusting. A loser like him doesn't deserve such respect!"

Hearing Skyla's words, Tonya was stunned again.

Skyla seemed to have transformed into another person in such a short time. Although Tonya was stunned, she quickly regained her composure. After all, she was used to Skyla's quick change of attitude.

Tonya then said to Skyla respectfully, "Alright, Miss Russell. I won't call him Mr. Warren anymore!"

"Good! Tonya, answer my question," said Skyla.

"Well, Miss Russell, I don't think Horace is ambitious.

He is actually just a loser like you said. All his power lies on his family's name. Without his family, he's nothing."

At this time, Tonya could tell from Skyla's words that Skyla hated Horace.

Therefore, it didn't matter what Tonya thought of Horace. She had to belittle him to please Skyla.

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Chapter 328 This Girl Wants To Kill Me



While Tonya and Skyla were talking on the phone, Brooks walked to a corner near where Tonya was. Before he walked out, he heard Tonya and Skyla

slandering Horace.

"What's going on?" Brooks mumbled in shock.

He hid in the dark and listened to the conversation between Tonya and Skyla.

He didn't expect Mr. Russell's daughter to be a scheming bitch! Brooks sighed in his heart as he heard the conversation between the two women.

As the daughter of the richest man in Rinas, Skyla was very famous in the city. She was particularly popular with the male folks.

The men had placed Skyla on a pedestal. They worshiped her like a goddess. As far as they were concerned, she was the definition of feminine perfection. After all, in front of people, Skyla was always kind and sweet.

Should he tell Mr. Warren about this? Brooks wondered, leaning against the wall.

At this moment, Tonya hung up the phone. She sneered and said fiercely, "Hum! How dare Horace teach me a lesson just now? When Miss Russell has everything ready, it will be time to destroy Horace!"

Tonya's expression was fierce. She gritted her teeth and added, "As for Brooks, even though Horace forgave him, there's no way I'm forgiving him. I'll have Miss Russell kill him one day. How dare he cheat me?"

Tonya then walked away, looking furious.

"Damn it! This girl wants to kill me?"

Brooks, who was hiding in the dark, was shocked

when he heard Tonya's words.

Brooks thought about the matter for a long time and finally said to himself, "Mr. Warren is the most merciful person I have met in my life. He let me go so easily after what I did. Even if I don't care about myself, I have to at least care about Mr. Warren. I have to tell him what I just found out."

Having made up his mind, Brooks went back the way he had come.

By this time, Riley had seated Horace and his employees in the largest hall of the Sea Pavilion. It was in this same hall that Horace had organized Selina's engagement party some time ago.

"Mr. Warren, thank you!" one of the employees said to Horace gratefully, after everyone took their seats. The employee smiled and added, "Mr. Warren, I didn't

expect you to be so awesome. It turns out what Mr. Rivera said before is true!"

"What do you mean? Did you doubt my words?"

Farris glanced at the man who just spoke and asked coldly. The man was so scared that he subconsciously lowered his head.

He quickly said respectfully, "Mr. Rivera, I can't doubt your words. I misspoke. I'm sorry."

"I hope so!" Farris said with the same cold demeanor.

"Oh, Uncle Farris, you're scaring my employee," Horace said with a chuckle.

Then, he waved to everyone and said, "It's time to make an order."

He then looked at Lowe and said, "Lowe, I think you are a foodie, right? I'll let you order two dishes today. You must eat to your fill. As for the rest of you, you can all order together. You will decide among yourselves which dishes you prefer and you will order them. Of course, if you want to taste all the dishes, I'll treat you too!"

"Well, Mr. Warren, I don't know you very well, but as much as I know of you, you're definitely not a spendthrift since you keep a low profile. So how can we order every dish? We might not even be able to finish it!" one of the employees chuckled and said to Horace.

"It's good that you know this," Horace replied with a chuckle. Then, he looked at Carlson next to him, as if reminding Carlson that this man was a promising talent.



"Ha-ha, it's all because your good guidance, Mr. Warren," the employee scratched his head awkwardly and replied with a chuckle.

"You only know me since this morning. What guidance have I given you?" Horace said confusedly.

"Well, Mr. Warren, a whole morning spent with you taught me more than ten years spent with just anyone," the young man replied at once.

"Rohan is really good at flattering!" another employee of Melton Network Technology Limited whispered as soon as the young man finished his words.

The man next to this employee nodded. "You are right!"

"If we had known it earlier, we would have stood up and flattered Mr. Warren too!"

"Do you even know how to flatter someone?" The first man who spoke glanced at his colleague and asked. Then, he sighed and added, "Flattery is a kind of art. It's not something you can improvise."

"You're right. If we were half as good at flattering as Rohan, we would not still be at this level after three years in the company," another employee said with a sigh after hearing what the two of them said.

At this moment, another of their colleagues said, "Maybe with the old boss, flattering would have helped you get a better position and salary, but I feel that it would be useless with Mr. Warren. Mr. Warren seems to be the type of boss who values competence and hard work the most."

"I think you are right. Mr. Warren must be such a person. It seems that we need to work harder in the

future if we want to work for Mr. Warren. Only that way can we have a bright future in the company."

Most of the employees agreed on this. By this time, the employees of Melton Network Technology LTD had a better understanding of their new boss.

Just as these men were talking about Horace, the door of the hall was slightly opened.

Hearing the noise from the door, Lowe clapped his hands and said, "Here comes the food!"

As he spoke, he turned his head to look at the entrance of the hall. The excited expression on his face vanished and was replaced by a frown. "Eh, why is that guy coming again?" Lowe muttered.

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Chapter 329 Don't Belittle Yourself



"Who are you referring to?" the employee beside Lowe asked in confusion.

He then followed Lowe's gaze and looked at the hall door. When he saw Brooks entering, his face turned red with anger. He then pointed at Brooks and shouted, "You bastard, how dare you show your face here? Are you here to beg Mr. Warren to show you mercy?"

His yell managed to catch everyone's attention. When they saw Brooks, their faces quickly turned sour.

They never expected that he would have the nerve to

come back.

At that moment, one of the female employees pointed at him and snapped, "You asshole! Why are you still here? Can't you tell that you're not welcome here?"

She then crossed her arms over her chest and continued, "Hump, do you think that Mr. Warren will let you off the hook that easily again? He might be nice but he has his limits. Are you planning on causing more trouble? If that's the case, then we can just beat you up ourselves!"

Just as the angry crowd of employees began scolding and pointing at Brooks, Horace stood up. He waved at them to stop and said, "Everyone, calm down and stop scolding him. I have made it clear that I have forgiven him!"

After he spoke, he turned his head to Brooks and

asked, "What are you still doing here? Did you drop by just to get some food? If so, grab a chair and sit down. The food will be served in a few minutes!"

Even though Horace was equally confused about why he was there, he couldn't think of any other reason besides needing something to eat.

"Oh!" Brooks was a bit moved by what Horace said. He never expected that he'd show him compassion. After all, he had insulted him straight to his face. The last thing he expected was for him to treat him to dinner!

"Mr. Warren, I am truly blessed that I met you!" Brooks thanked Horace and knelt in front of him.

He then continued, "Mr. Warren, I came here today because I have something important that I need to tell you!"

"Something important?" Horace raised his brows in curiosity. "Well, if you have something to say, spit it out. If it's useful information, then I'll reward you!"

"Ah! You'll reward me?"

Brooks' mouth fell agape. "Mr. Warren, there are too many people here. We should go somewhere quiet."

"Okay!" Horace nodded.

Just as he finished speaking, an employee abruptly stood up and said, "Mr. Warren, you should be careful. It might be a trap!"

"A trap?"

Horace was startled by what the employee said. He thought about it for a moment and then shook his

head.

"Don't worry. I'm not scared of him."

After he reassured the employee, he pointed at one of the side rooms in the hall. "How about that room? It's a bit cramped but no one will disturb us."

"Alright, Mr. Warren!"

Brooks looked at the room. After he saw that the room was properly sealed, he nodded. He and Horace then got up and walked to the side room.

Once they had entered the room, Farris followed suit.

"Well!" Brooks looked on in horror as he saw Farris entering the room with them. He then turned to Horace and nudged his head, as if to ask if Farris would hurt him.



Horace shook his head and smiled. "He is my friend. Anything you can say to me, you can say to him!"

"Very well, Mr. Warren." Brooks pursed his lips and began, "Mr. Warren, I happened to overhear a conversation between Tonya and Skyla before I left. They didn't respect your authority!"

"What?" Horace frowned when he heard what Brooks said. He then asked, "But Skyla wasn't at the Sea Pavilion. If she wasn't there, how did she talk to Tonya?"

Horace didn't completely believe Brooks' words but was willing to listen to what he had to say. He planned on interrogating him for more answers. Although he had just returned to his family, his abilities had increased significantly. Now he usually thought things deeply when he didn't in the past.

"Mr. Warren, before Tonya left, she called Skyla. I happened to have overheard their conversation as I walked to a corner." Brooks raised his head and confidently replied to Horace.

"I see!"

Horace glanced at Brooks and nodded. He then looked at Farris and asked, "So Uncle Farris, what do you think?"

"Mr. Warren, I believe that you know what you need to do. There is no need to ask me!" Farris replied respectfully and continued, "Just know that no matter what decision you make, I will support you. To the ends of the earth, I'll stand by you!"

Once he was done speaking, he knelt on the floor and bowed to Horace.

"Thank you, Uncle Farris!" Horace stated solemnly and smiled. He then continued, "It's all adding up now. No wonder Milo's henchmen are still active even after he was locked up in Thunder Prison. It turns out that Skyla was behind everything and covered it all up!"

Horace sighed. "How could Dario possibly doubt his own daughter? Sadly, he'll never know that the person who usurped his power was his closest person."

After Horace said this, he whispered to Farris, "Uncle Farris, do I untrustworthy? I never expected that Dario's daughter thinks of me as a loser!"

Horace let out deep sigh.

"No, Mr. Warren. You're the best. Don't belittle

yourself so much!" Farris answered respectfully.

He then continued, "Mr. Warren, I will question Dario's loyalty. I'll ask who he prioritizes more, you or his daughter."

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Chapter 330 I Should Be Able To Take Some Responsibility



"Uncle Farris, don't be so hasty!" Horace commented.

"If you go there now, you'll merely alert them. We need to tread lightly and plan our moves. After all, Skyla managed to trick Dario. I fear that dealing with her isn't an easy task."

Thinking for a while, Horace added, "Uncle Farris, let me ask you this. If this man hadn't tattled on what he heard, could you have suspected that Skyla is up to no good?"

"Ha-ha, Mr. Warren, I don't know her that well. You know that!" Farris said to Horace in an apologetic tone as he scratched his head in embarrassment

Horace smiled softly. He then continued where he left off, "Uncle Farris, you have a lot of experience when it comes to these things. Yet, Skyla was plotting something right under your nose. If this man hadn't told us what he heard, we might not have noticed it till she's completely consumed Dario's power!"

"Well, Mr. Warren, you're right!"

Farris nodded. Although he didn't want to admit that Skyla was really powerful, he had to admit that she

was a brilliant strategist now.

"I remember something. When I bought cars in her store, Donn warned me. He sensed some sort of impending danger. He must have been talking about Skyla!"

It was then that Horace recalled what happened in Skyla's Lamborghini shop two weeks ago. He sighed. If he had been more observant, he might have noticed what she was planning ahead of time.

As he sighed, Farris looked at him and said, "Mr. Warren, it had nothing to do with you. You shouldn't blame yourself."

"No! It does." Horace rebuked. "Uncle Farris, it's been some time since I returned to my family. If I can't predict the imminent future, then how can I be expected to lead the whole family? As a leader, I have

to always be on guard at all times; that means no slacking off."

"Mr. Warren, you've matured a lot!" Farris let out a sigh. He then looked at Horace and said, "Mr. Warren, with your ability, you'll be able to lead the Warren family into greatness. You can make it overpower all the other families and become the most omnipotent family in the world!"

"Uncle Farris, I'm flattered!" Horace laughed. He then exclaimed, "But thank you for believing in me!"

"Oh, Mr. Warren, you're very polite!" Farris smiled widely when he heard Horace's humble words.

He then continued, "Mr. Warren, you're so full of brilliance. Of course, I trust you! Oh, you must be tired. You've suffered so much at such a young age."

"Ha-ha, Uncle Farris, you're quite the comedian. I know that the real people who suffered were those who grew in the family and were candidates for the heir of the family. They've been rigorously trained since they were kids. They never had the chance to play and be a real child," Horace replied.

Although he didn't know the life of these other possible heirs of the family, he could guess how hard it had been for them. Being trained when they were only children.

"Mr. Warren, even if you hadn't gone through what they did, you worked hard. Not everyone might know that, but I do."

Farris beamed. "Mr. Warren, those other candidates had food to eat and families that could afford the basic necessities in life. But what about you? You lived a hard life. After your mother got sick, you



became the breadwinner of your family. You may only be eighteen, but you have been through a lot!"

"Well, Uncle Farris, in the eyes of the law, I'm an adult now, right? Now that I'm legally an adult, I should be able to take some responsibility for my family."

Horace corrected Farris.

Then he continued, "Uncle Farris, there are many other people who have suffered more than I had. This is nothing!"

After Horace said that, he opened the door of the side room and glanced at Carlson. He then waved to him.

"Mr. Smith, get over here!"

"Okay, Mr. Warren!" Carlson immediately got up and walked towards the side room.

A few seconds later, he entered the room and asked,

"Mr. Warren, what can I do for you?"

"I asked you to come here so that I could update you on your mother," Horace explained. "I've found a good doctor to treat your mother. After dinner, we can go to your house, pick her up and send her to the hospital. I'll ask the doctor to do his best to treat her. Don't worry, he's one of the best doctors in the country. He's an oncologist, so his expertise is in treating cancer. As long as your mother's cancer isn't that far along, the doctor can definitely cure her. So you need not worry about it."

"Mr. Warren, thank you so much. I'll forever be grateful to you. I owe you my life!" Carlson thanked Horace. He was blessed to have a boss like him.

"You're welcome. You're my employee. It's only right that I help you!"

Horace reassured him and told him it was normal. He then looked at Farris, "Uncle Farris, now that we got what we came here for, we should head outside."

He then walked out of room.

Farris and Carlson followed in his footsteps.

"Mr. Warren, you're out!"

As soon as Horace walked out of the room, several of the employees gawked at him.

The employees began screaming and asking questions. Horace then waved at them to stop and tone it down.

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