

Hearing what the employees were saying, Horace smiled and waved at them.

"Hey, do you miss me so much? I've only been there a short time, but you couldn't wait for me to come back?"

"We missed you, Mr. Warren. Although it's only been like fifteen minutes since we've seen you, it felt like three years!" a female employee said in a flirtatious tone, glancing at Horace.

With a sweet meaningful smile, she added, "Mr. Warren, what about you? Do you miss us?"

Horace couldn't help chuckling when he heard the woman's words. "Yes, I do," he said, How can I not

miss my employees? Have you placed your orders yet?"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. We are done!" another employee replied.

Then, she stood up and put the tablet in front of Horace and asked, "Mr. Warren, this is our order. Please check if it suits your taste!"

"Okay!" Horace picked up the tablet and checked his employees' orders.

He was silent for a moment as he studied the dishes ordered by his employees. When he was done, a trace of seriousness appeared on his face. Pretending to be angry, he said crossly, "What the hell are these dishes you ordered?"

Upon hearing Horace's words, the employees were all

stunned. At this moment, the woman who had just handed Horace the tablet said timidly, "Mr. Warren, are you mad that the dishes we chose are way too expensive? If so, we will change them right away."

The woman then winked at her colleagues to get them to agree with what she said.

The other employees understood what their colleague meant by that wink and one of them said directly, "Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. I was too careless to order the prime beef, please cancel it."

"Davies, be more serious in the future. Don't be so careless," the woman said to Davies Carter, her colleague who just spoke.

She then looked at Horace and said, "Mr. Warren, now that Davies said it, I remember I ordered fish by mistake. I'm sorry, Mr. Warren!"

What these two people said made Horace chuckle. Of course, Horace knew they didn't order it by mistake. How could they remember the dishes so well if it was just a mistake?

With a smile, Horace asked the woman in front of him, "What's your name? Do you think I'm annoyed because you ordered dishes that are way too expensive?"

Horace then pointed at the names of the dishes on the tablet and said, "Look, none of the dishes you ordered is specialty dish. Why didn't you order some specialties?"

This time, the employees were really confused. It turned out that their boss wasn't at all annoyed that they ordered expensive dishes. Instead, he was annoyed that they didn't order any specialty.

At this moment, the female employee relaxed and replied respectfully, "Mr. Warren, my name is Molly Watts. I thought you were annoyed because we had ordered too many expensive dishes!"

"Are you kidding me? You certainly don't know how much food the Sea Pavilion has in its kitchen. The meager dishes you ordered are not even enough for five people."

After saying that, Horace picked up the tablet and ordered all the specialty dishes. Then, he canceled several common dishes.

Horace hated wasting food. He would rather order enough high-end dishes for all of them than order a lot of common dishes which they might not be able to finish.

"No way, Mr. Warren. Although we didn't order too many dishes, we still ordered a lot. How could that not be enough for five people? Mr. Warren, isn't it not a bit exaggerated?"

"Exaggerated?" Horace chuckled at Molly's words and said, "Well, you may not know it, but the Sea Pavilion's food, although top of the line, is served in small portions. The idea is to get people to order a lot. If the portions were big enough, do you think the prices would be this low?"

"Oh, I see. Mr. Warren, it is obvious that you are familiar with this hotel. But Mr. Warren, aren't the dishes you ordered too expensive?"

Molly had seen the specialties Horace had just ordered and she was stunned.

Horace even ordered the caviar for each of them. A

portion of caviar at the Sea Pavilion cost three thousand dollars. Horace had ordered caviar for each of them, and that amounted to over four hundred thousand dollars.

"They're just fine. It's the first time that I treat you guys to dinner. I want you to have a good time. Don't worry about the price of the dishes. Just enjoy yourselves, okay?"

At this moment, Lowe, who was sitting next to Molly, whispered, "Molly, why are you so surprised? What type of dishes did Mr. Warren order?"

"Mr. Warren ordered caviar for everyone. It is extremely expensive," Molly replied in a low voice.

"Did you say caviar? The Sea Pavilion has the best caviar. I can finally have a taste today!"

Lowe was very excited after hearing Molly's words. He loved delicious food very much.

"Molly, you saw caviar, and I saw abalones!" Davies whispered to Molly in turn.

"Are you kidding? Abalones?"

Lowe was stunned again. He looked at Davies seriously and asked, "Davies, how many abalones did Mr. Warren order? Did he order it for each of us?"

"Lowe, you know he did, so why are you still asking? I just saw the price of the abalones. Each of them cost six thousand dollars!"

"What? Damn! How much will Mr. Warren spend this noon?"

Molly murmured to herself in shock after hearing what

Davies said.

What they didn't know was that Horace wanted to order the bigger abalones, but there wasn't enough of those, so he had to make do with the relatively small ones.

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[THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 332 I Believe That You Are The Most Powerful Man



"Who knows! Besides, we could never earn that much money even if we worked our whole lives!" Davies sighed.

His voice was so loud that even Horace could hear him.

When Horace overheard what he said, he smiled.

"Who says that you could never earn that much money? As long as you work hard, I believe you'll be able to earn that much and more!"

"Ah!" Davies' mouth fell agape. He then said, "Mr. Warren, I'm afraid that the meal you ordered would cost more than ten million dollars. How is it possible for us to make that much money?"

"Your name is Davies, right?" Horace glanced at Davies. "Davies, know that when you work for me, your goal shouldn't be limited to making ten million dollars. Ten million dollars is too low of a goal!" Horace remarked passionately.

"Remember, the key is to work hard. You could earn more than a hundred million dollars, not to mention

ten million dollars, when you work for me! I don't practice nepotism, nor do I listen to charismatic words. All I care about is your work ethic. So as long as you persevere, work hard, and are passionate about your job, you'll be rich beyond your wildest imagination! By then, ten million dollars would mean nothing."

"Mr. Warren, you really do deserve to be the chairman at this age. You're rational and you can tell apart what is good from what is bad. You have my full support!" One of the employees praised him before continuing, "After what you said, Mr. Warren, I now feel inspired to work hard! Mr. Warren, my name is Corbett Happer. Please remember me. I'll one day make a great impact on this company!"

Corbett was the one who had encouraged the other employees to work hard. They assumed that Horace valued ingenuity above all else, but they never

excepted that he would say it out loud. They didn't come from rich families but were filled with high ambitions!

"Okay, I'll keep that in mind!" Horace nodded.

"Corbett, you've made your promise. Don't let me down!"

"I won't, Mr. Warren. You have faith in me and I trust myself more because of you!" He clenched his fists and was filled with newfound determination.

"Good!" Horace nodded at him and then continued, "Well, let's all stop talking about work. I promised that we won't discuss that out of work hours. We should talk about something fun to make everyone happy!"

Once Horace was done speaking, Brooks walked to him anxiously and said, "Mr. Warren, will you really treat me to dinner?"

When the employees heard this, they shouted, "No way!"

Lily abruptly stood up and pointed at Brooks. "Have you no shame? How dare you ask Mr. Warren that after everything you said about him? Mr. Warren just said that to be polite, but you went ahead and invited yourself to this dinner. Don't you have any dignity left? Shame on you!"

Just as Lily was about to scold Brooks again, Horace signaled to her that she should stop. "Lily, there's no need to scold him. He helped me a lot just now!"

"Oh! Okay." Lily was stunned by what Horace said. "Mr. Warren, are you just being nice, or are you telling the truth? How could such an evil man help you? I'm sorry but I find that hard to believe!"

"Well, do you think I'm lying?"

Horace glanced at her and tilted his head. He then looked at Brooks. "Why don't you find an empty seat and join us? I made a promise to you and I intend to keep it."

"Ah, thank you so much, Mr. Warren!" Brooks knelt down in front of him once again and said, "Mr. Warren, I believe that you are the most powerful man in the city. As for Tonya and..."

Horace stopped Brooks mid-way. He looked at him, his eyes suddenly turning cold. "Brooks, you should know by now that there are things you can say and things you can't say. If you talk about something that you shouldn't, I won't give you any reward and will even make you disappear with the snap of my fingers. Do you understand?"

"Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Warren!" Brooks' hands trembled from fear as he apologized to Horace.

The reason why Horace told him to stop talking about it was because it was a secret. Besides, Horace didn't know all the employees that well. He didn't know if he could trust some of them or if they were loyal to him. So he didn't want them to know that he knew of Skyla's betrayal. If one of them told her, it would be harder to tell what her next move might be.

"It's good that you can own up to your mistakes and admit that you were wrong. Now, come sit down and eat!" Horace beckoned to Brooks and gestured for him to sit down.

"Okay everyone, I want you to introduce yourselves. As the new chairman of this company, I want to know my employees. So please, tell me about yourselves. The person with the best introduction will receive a

prize!"

He organized this dinner in order to get to know his employees better. After all, he was the chairman of the company and it would be hard to manage it if he didn't know anything about the people who worked for him.

He had a good memory so even if they all introduced themselves to him, he could confidently remember it all, down to the small details.

Once he finished speaking, some of the employees raised their hands and said, "Me, Mr. Warren! I want to go first!"

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"Everyone will get their turn, so don't worry and take your time," Horace said when he saw the optimistic crowd in front of him.

One of the men were raising his hand, so he pointed at him and added, "Young man, you're the first to raise your hand, so you go first."

The young man fervently introduced himself, and once he was done, the others followed suit.

Horace gave them an affirmative glance.

After the last person introduced himself, Horace applauded and praised, "Wow! You're all very capable, indeed. I am looking forward to seeing your beautiful performance in the future!"

"Mr. Warren praised me! What an amazing moment!" One of the employees of the Melton Network Technology threw his hands up in the air in excitement.

"He praised me too, okay?" another employee snorted coldly.

"You two are funny. He praised everyone!" another said. "Although Mr. Warren is young, he is very friendly. I feel like it would be a blessing to work for a man like him!" he added.

"Bolton, even though your good luck failed to bring you a nice wife, it has brought you a good boss. How amazing!" his colleague joked with a laugh.

"I would do anything for a boss like him!" Bolton shook his head with a proud snort.

All the employees really admired Horace, and soon, the food was brought to the table, one dish at a time. Since Raul respected Horace a lot, the lobby manager at the Sea Pavilion ordered the chefs to prepare the dishes that Horace had ordered first.

Hence, even though Horace got there a little late, and did not ask Riley to serve him first, his food arrived the fastest.

"That's great!" Horace said to the group, looking at the table full of food. "Let's have lunch first. It's already pretty late. You must all be hungry. Eat as much as you want. Order more if this is not enough, or if you want to try a different dish! Let's enjoy this meal!"

"Long live Mr. Warren!"

Everyone cheered for Horace, but then when they

saw the amount of food on the table, they felt like they might not be able to finish it, let alone ordering more food.

One of the employees turned to Horace and said in a respectful tone, "Sir, there is no need to order more. This is more than enough for us!"

"We can order more when it is not enough. Come, let's try the Sea Pavilion's food. Their specialty dishes are very unique and scrumptious! Enjoy!" Horace said, picking up his fork.

"Thank you, Mr. Warren!" the employees said in unison before they picked up their forks and knives.

Glancing at them, Horace knew that they would not eat if he was not going to have food with them, so he picked up some delicious piece of meat and put it in his mouth.

Although he had tried that dish many times before, he was still amazed by how delicious it was.

"It's so scrumptious!" Sighing, he looked at the group and continued, "Don't just be staring at me! Dig in!"

"Of course!" The others also started to eat.

Everyone was amazed by how good the food was. It was tender and perfectly seasoned. Tears welled up in Lowe's eyes after he tried the meat dish. "It's so yummy! I have never eaten food so good in my life!"

"Yeah, I didn't expect the food to be this good. The Sea Pavilion is indeed worthy of being one of the best hotels in the city!" another employee echoed.

Soon, everyone began praising the food, one by one.

Horace said with a nod, "It's great as long as you like it. If you really like the food here, then I can ask the boss of this restaurant to give you a fifty percent discount whenever you come here to dine in the future with your company ID. Does that sound good to you?"

"You even know the boss of this place?" one of the employees asked in astonishment.

When Farris had introduced all the big shots that Horace knew, he had not mentioned Raul. After all, there were not many people in Rinas, who knew Raul, and Raul liked to keep a low-profile.

"Carlos, it sounds like you know the boss of this place..." Horace asked with a chuckle. He had a great memory, which helped him remember everyone's names from their introductions.

Carlos Scott was so moved by his words that he swore to himself that he would repay his kindness someday.

"Well, I don't personally know him, Mr. Warren, but I've heard of him."

"Oh, really?" Horace seemed to be confused. "And what have you heard, Carlos? Can you tell me?" he asked.

"Sure, Mr. Warren!" Carlos replied with a nod. "Well, a friend of mine told me that the most powerful man in the city is not Mr. Russell, but the Sea Pavilion's mysterious boss. He even said that he had seen Mr. Russell being so respectful to this mysterious boss! However, it's probably just hearsay, and I don't know if it is true. After all, I've never even seen the boss of this place!"

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Chapter 334 Can I Be Your Employee



"It's true!" Horace said as soon as Carlos finished his words.

"Well, that's a surprise!" Carlos sighed and continued, "I never thought there would be someone in Rinas, who is more powerful than Mr. Russell!"

An employee, who was sitting beside Carlos, said, "I think that you're being a little silly!"

"Eh? Why do you say that?" Carlos asked in a surprised tone.

"Yes, you are! Who do you think is more powerful, Mr. Warren, or Mr. Russell?"

"Of course, it must be Mr. Warren! What kind of a question is that?" Carlos said in a firm voice. He believed what Farris had told them before.

Farris had mentioned that Dario, the wealthiest man in Rinas, respected Horace deeply.

Moreover, they also saw how Skyla's assistant had acted in front of Horace. Even Skyla did not come forward to help her assistant when she acted recklessly and offended Horace, so it was obvious that he was more powerful than anyone.

"If you knew that, then why did you say that Mr. Russell is the most powerful man in Rinas?"

The employee snorted with contempt and continued, "Aren't you stupid?"

"Yeah, I was!" Carlos nodded and continued, "Mr. Warren is the most powerful man in this city. I can't believe that I was stupid enough to doubt his power!"

"Is that a praise in disguise?" Horace said half-jokingly.

"Actually, there are a lot of unknown big shots in every city. Do you not think that the most powerful man in Rinas might be the mysterious boss of the Sea Pavilion?"

"Of course not, Mr. Warren! I now think that you're the most powerful man in the city!" Carlos said in an affirmative tone.

He had acted in a stupid way before. How could he

say such ridiculous things again?

"Well, then!"

Horace was a little stunned to hear that because he was expecting his employee to agree with him, so that he could mention a powerful person to refute, but he did not expect his employee to say that he was the most powerful man in the city.

Sighing, Horace said, "Well, you're wrong, Carlos. Although I am rich and powerful, there are still many whose positions are more powerful than mine. You should keep a low profile and not offend any of those people. Do you understand?"

"I see, Mr. Warren. Thank you for your advice!"

All the employees bowed to him with respect.

Carlos was confused and asked, "If you are not the most powerful man in our city, then who is it, Mr. Warren?"

Horace asked, "Are you going to make trouble for me?"

Horace did not want his employees to make trouble in his name, so he said those words.

Since the other employees were silent, Carlos had to make it clear.

Horace thought for a while before he continued, "His surname is Hudson, and I am sure that none of you have heard of him."

"A Hudson?" Carlos was stunned for a moment before he shook his head in confusion. "I've never heard of such a person. Alas, I did not expect so many big

shots to be in our country, let alone our city!"

Actually, the man Horace was talking about was Egan. Although Egan had only come to Rinas four or five times, Horace already considered him to be a member of the city.

Indeed, Egan had been respectful to him, but in terms of wealth and status, Egan was his superior.

The strongest members of the Warren family held the highest positions. Egan was among the top ten members of the Warren family, so obviously he was more powerful than the Warren family's sons.

The reason Egan was so respectful towards Horace was not only because of Horace's father, but also because he knew that Horace was not like the other members.

Upon hearing his employee's words, Horace said, "It's good that you know. You'd better keep a low-profile. In fact, the more low-key you are, the less likely you are to offend any of the big shots."

"Thanks for telling us, Mr. Warren!" his employees chanted respectfully.

"There is no need to thank me. After all, you are my employees. I will do everything needed as long as you work hard." Horace encouraged them and continued, "Anyway, don't get too curious and just focus on your work. Once you become the mainstay of the Melton Network Technology Limited, you will understand how complicated the world is. Also, don't let your mind wander off. Eat before the food gets cold."

"Mr. Warren, can I be your employee?" Brooks asked in a low voice.

"You can, but you will need to go through an interview. Anyway, I don't want to talk about work today. If you really want to work in the future, then you can send your resume to the HR department of the company. Once you do that, they will decide whether you are a good fit for the company or not. It's not up to me."

"Ah, okay, Mr. Warren, I understand. Thank you!" Brooks replied. He was really excited and shocked to find out that he might have a chance to work for Horace in the future.

He realized that Horace was a really kind boss, who was worthy of his reputation. He swore to himself that he would do everything in his power to be an employee of Horace.

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Chapter 335 When Did They Reach An Agreement

"Okay! Anyway, I am not someone who cares about a person's past. If you can change and correct your mistakes, then you might be able to work for my company. Who knows, you might even make rapid progress in terms of your career. My company values talent and potential over everything else."

"I hope so too, Mr. Warren. And I promise to work hard for it!" Brooks said, his voice filled with determination.

Ever since he saw Tonya's attitude towards him, he understood that no matter how strong his girlfriend or friends was, he had to work hard to become strong

himself. He really wanted to improve himself now, and he believed that Horace could help him do it.

Actually, he was very depressed because he was a boy toy. Although Tonya seemed gentle on the outside, she was a very tough person, which had always made him feel small.

"Way to go, Brooks!" Horace cheered.

"Thank you, Mr. Warren!"

When the other employees saw Horace being kind to the man who had once disrespected him, they could not help sighing in their hearts.

At that moment, one of them whispered to another, "Isn't working for Mr. Warren such a comfort? Every time I hear him speak, I could feel the warmth in his words!"

"I don't know what kind of family taught him so well. I really hope he can always be our chairman in the future!" another echoed.

Time flew as everyone continued to praise Horace.

The staff members of Melton Network Technology Limited had a wonderful meal which filled their hearts and their bellies. It was their first time having lunch with Horace at the Sea Pavilion.

Just as they reached the door of the restaurant, Horace stopped, looked at everyone and said, "I had a great lunch with you all. And I've ordered for your salaries to be raised, so you can go ahead and relax now."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Warren!" the employees cried out excitedly.

They already knew that they would have the afternoon off, but when they heard Horace's announcement, they were overjoyed.

Horace smiled and said, "You're thanking me for just a half day off? If I often give you a full day holiday in the future, then would you all build a temple for me?"

"If that's the case, then we will worship you, sir!" Lowe said with a smile.

The other employees also chimed in.

"If you really give us a lot of holidays, then we will definitely build a temple for you!"

"Let me ask you something, can you live a good life just by worshiping God and burning incense for him?" Horace asked.

Everyone shook their heads and said, "How could that be possible? If that were the case, then why would any of us work?"

"Now that you realize that burning incense and worshiping is useless, don't you think building a temple for me would be just as stupid? Do you think I would like that? You all need to just focus on your work. As long as you're all good employees, I will definitely be a great boss. But don't say such ridiculous things again," Horace said.

"Oh, we were just kidding, sir!" one of the employees stated. "But then, when we do have a lot of money in the future, we will definitely build a temple for you!"

"That's a topic for another day. For now, you just need to work in a good state of mind. Don't worry, you will never face any shortage of resources and you will

earn well. I can assure you that!" Horace promised.

"We know, Mr. Warren!"

The employees then bowed to him respectfully and said sincerely, "Mr. Warren, thank you. We are really glad to have you as our boss. We will work hard in the future!"

They all spoke out in unison.

Looking at them, Horace wondered

when they reached an agreement. Actually, he was a little moved!

The Melton Network Technology Limited had a chat group with all the employees in it; after those that had dismissed from the company were removed from the group, the current employees planned to give Horace

a surprise guarantee after the meal because they liked him very much.

"Thank you!" Horace said in a sincere tone. He was really happy to be their boss, regardless of whether the company would bring him profit or not, because he found his employees really cute.

"We should be the ones thanking you, Mr. Warren!" one of the employees uttered. "Even though it was our first time meeting you, we think that you're very kind. We would love to work for you. Please guide us all in the future as well!"

"I am glad you all like me so much, but if you ever have any problems with me, please tell me." Horace nodded. "Anyway, Mr. Smith will be managing the company for a period of time. You guys should enjoy your free time now. We shouldn't be blocking the door like this. Sea Pavilion is now open!"

not. As a business veteran, he was doubtful about those people because he had only met them once.

"Don't worry. I won't doubt them now that I choose to believe in them! Besides, you and I are different. You've never met Mr. Smith before. I spent two whole months with him, so I know him better than you would. I believe that he is the right fit as the acting general manager of Melton Network Technology Limited. But if anything bad happens, and if things don't go as we planned, then I will just think of it as a stepping stone."

Farris nodded and said, "Well, as long as you know what you're doing, it will be fine. Anyway, do you need me to ask the government to make some convenience for your company? That way, your business can reach the right track at least three to four times faster. Or maybe even sooner."

"No, thanks!" Shaking his head, Horace refused, "If you do this, then how will I be able to test Mr. Smith's talent? Melton Network Technology Limited is a small company, and his position there is like a stepping stone. Only when I know his true potential and I expand my business, will I be able to give him a more significant position. But if he fails this test, then it would mean that I have chosen someone who is not right for the job."

"Oh, looks like you're planning on testing his abilities."

Thinking of what Horace said, Farris recalled his meeting with Carlson and felt that his skills were not remarkable.

Although Farris didn't see any outstanding talent in Carlson, he believed in Horace's estimation of him.

"Not exactly... Originally, this was meant to be a

difficult test for Mr. Smith, but after I saw the remaining employees of the company, my perception changed. Like I said, they are all lovely people, and since they're so determined to work for me, I have to be responsible for them."

Horace had originally acquired the company to test Carlson's ability, because it was crucial for him to determine if Carlson really deserved a more significant position. If Carlson was not good enough for the position, then he would only become a burden. To prevent that, Horace wanted to let him practice beforehand.

"They're really lucky to have a boss like you, sir! Anyway, I believe in you."

"I am sure you do!" Horace chuckled. "Let's head back to the hospital. Mr. Smith should be preparing to send his mother to the hospital."

Earlier, Horace and Carlson had made an arrangement that Carlson would take his mother to the Rinas Infirmary on his own, so Horace had to go to the hospital and ask Tobias to prepare for the surgery.

"Okay!" Farris said before they walked to his car.

Farris and Horace drove to the Rinas Infirmary.

Thirty minutes later, Horace got on the plane.

As soon as he stepped in the operation theater, he heard Donn shouting, "Vernon Padilla, I'll say it again. I am not going back today!"

"What's wrong, Donn?"

Frowning, Horace walked into the operation theater.

"Mr. Warren!" Donn greeted him respectfully.

"Mr. Warren, it's just that the general director of the No.1 Medical Research Institute in Antawood is urging me to come back!"

"Oh, didn't you tell him that I asked you to stay for a few more days?" Horace asked in reply.

The next second, a loud roar came from Donn's phone, "What power do the words of a fucking kid who has just returned have? Do you really think you are some big shot?"

"You want to die, Vernon?" Donn hissed.

"You're getting feistier by the day, Donn. I am your boss, and I am not allowed to order you around anymore?" Vernon snapped.

"Although my boss asked me to take care of you, it doesn't mean that I will sit still and watch you being all outrageous. I can just fire you, you know? You are just a director of a branch. How can you compete with the general director?"

Horace laughed loudly when he heard those words. "You know what, I'll give you what you asked. But how can you challenge me, the son of the Warren family's head, when you're just a general manager of the Warren Infirmary's Medical Research Institute? I am one of the family head contenders!"

Horace was a very simple man. He would take it if someone degraded him, but he would not tolerate someone demeaning his people.

"So what if you are? Besides your father's people, is there anyone supporting you?" Vernon laughed with

disdain. "Although your father is powerful, it's impossible for him to fight against all the elders on his own, and if he still goes up against them, you both will get kicked out of the family!"

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Chapter 337 Can't Be Ranked In Antawood



"Even if I'm not certain of the magnitude of my father's power and influence, I am sure that he is a force to be reckoned with. Which means, that an ignorant person like you will not be able to offend him easily!"

Holding Donn's phone, Horace let out an arrogant chuckle after listening to what Vernon had to say.

Confused, he turned to look at Donn and asked, "Donn, how is it possible that you worked for such an insensitive man?"

"Mr. Warren!" Upon hearing Horace's words, Donn turned to look at him and explained, "All my focus was on my research, Mr. Warren. Which means, that I rarely had any social interactions because of this. Furthermore, I would like to add that I did not communicate with Vernon very often, apart from our weekly gathering. After that, he is basically invisible. I don't really know much about him! So whether I work or not, he wouldn't have any effect on me!"

In one breath, Donn continued, "I really don't understand what's happening to Vernon today. He constantly called me, asking me to return to Antawood. How can't I be aware of the situation regarding the No. 1 Medical Research Institute there is? For now, I have an assistant, who is in charge of

the research institute, temporarily, so it's not necessary for me to return at all. But I suspect that Vernon has something up his sleeve, and for this reason he wants me to go back!"

While Donn confided these things to Horace, it turned out that Vernon did not hang up, and they could hear him shouting through the receiver, "Bullshit! What's wrong with me asking you to return, when you know no one has replaced you as supervisor? Do you want me to report this to the manager? When I'm done, you will never be able to become the director of No.1 Medical Research Institute!"

"It does not concern you!"

Donn smiled deviously, while listening to Vernon's rant.

He then added, "Vernon, if you feel like reporting it, be

my guest. What did you expect your threats would accomplish? You know very well that I wouldn't change my mind!"

"Donn, you..."

On the other side of the conversation, Vernon became angry when he heard Donn's words. His fury was written all over his face!

"What? Did I do something wrong? Vernon, don't you agree that I'm too good-looking and that I should take your place? If you do, maybe I can speak to Mr. Warren on your behalf!"

While Vernon tried to curse Donn again, Donn retaliated with the words, "Vernon, please listen to me and apologize to Mr. Warren before he loses his temper. Maybe then he will spare your life; otherwise you surely won't get away with it today!"

"Apologize?" Vernon asked arrogantly.

As he listened to Donn, Vernon could not believe his ears. He mockingly asked, "Donn, during your stay in Rinas, did you lose your mind?"

In the same tone, he continued, "As for your so-called Mr. Warren, please don't try and give him too much credit! Go and find out how many family members actually refer to him as Mr. Warren. You want me to respect him? No Way!"

"Terrible!" Donn listened to Vernon's angry rants and sighed before he declared, "Vernon, I gave you a great opportunity, but sadly, you didn't take it!"

"What opportunity? To be killed?" Vernon curtly replied after hearing Donn's statement.

Furthermore, he said, "Donn, if you choose not to return today, I will make sure you face the consequences!"

"Vernon, I'm telling you for the last time, do not interfere in my business!" Donn felt his temper rise as he listened to Vernon's threats.

In a raised voice, he started to shout, "As far as reporting me is concerned, you go right ahead and do that. My name is Warren and I'm not afraid of you!"

"Fuck!"

Needless to say, Vernon lost his temper completely after hearing Donn raise his voice at him! When Donn was in Antawood, he never liked him. All the directors from other research institutes would buy him a gift every year. And he liked it. But Donn was different. Ever since Donn became the director of the No.1

Medical Research Institute, he never received any gifts or anything from him!

To be clear, Donn never even thought of giving him any gifts. His childhood was spent on the field, receiving high-intensity training. It was no wonder that he was socially awkward!

Vernon started to shout furiously on the phone, "Donn, just fucking wait and see. I will find someone to kill you!"

"Vernon, I'm warning you. Behave yourself, or the tables will turn and whomever you find to kill me, will be killed by me. Then that would be a shame!" Donn calmly replied, not even moved by Vernon's threat.

Not many people knew that Donn was part of the Dragon Soul. Vernon, of course, was one of the people who was not aware of this little fact. If he did,

he would think twice before provoking him!

It was a well-known fact that Dragon Soul candidates were extremely powerful. Arguably much more powerful than the director of No.1 Medical Research Institute!

The Dragon Soul candidates had so much power individually that many people were afraid of them.

"Ha-ha!" Somehow Donn's words made Vernon laugh hysterically. He replied, "Let's wait and see!"

Then, he ended the conversation.

After he hung up, Donn turned to Horace to ask for advice. So he looked at him and said, "Mr. Warren, what do you think we should do?" Your influence barely reaches Antawood. My advice is to ask your father for help to solve the problem with Vernon!"

"No, right now I can't make any decisions. And I will not ask my father." Horace listened to Donn and shook his head. "I'm sorry to point out that a general director of a research institute isn't a big deal in Antawood. It would be a huge loss if anyone would alert the enemy for someone like that, Donn."

After a pause, Horace resumed, "You know what they say, revenge is never too late. Let him do whatever he wants to for now. When he reaches the top, then you strike and let him fall!"

"Alright!" Pleased with Horace's idea, Donn fervently nodded and agreed with him!

After the conversation, Donn's phone started to ring again. When the caller ID showed that it was Vernon calling, he frowned a bit before picking up. Donn reminded himself that he had to consider Horace now.

If he pissed Vernon off, Horace would feel the tail of it.

While Donn was about to answer the phone, Horace declared, "Since your boss is so unreasonable, come and stay with me. Regarding the family, I will ask Mr. Hudson for help. I believe that his words will work!"

"Thank you, Mr. Warren!"


Donn listened to Horace's declaration and although he was moved, he respectfully declined, saying, "Mr. Warren, maybe it's not a good idea to inconvenience Mr. Hudson with such a trivial matter."

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Chapter 338 | Don't Care





"Why bother?"

Donn heard a familiar voice coming from his phone.

"Mr. Warren, Egan wants to say hello to you!"

"Mr. Hudson?"

Horace was stunned for a moment when he heard Egan's name.

"Mr. Hudson, what are you doing there?"

Donn got a call from Egan, who was one of the senior members of the Warren family, and he was also Randall's trusted aide, which meant that he was more powerful than the elders of the family.

"Well, your father had a foresight that you would ask

for Donn to work for you today, and that's why he asked me to come here!"

Egan's voice rang in his ears.

"Mr. Warren, your father is very satisfied with your performance. He did not expect you to be recognized by a candidate of the Dragon Soul in less than a month after your return to the Warren family.

Moreover, a professor at the Warren Infirmary has also approved of you. You are truly the fated heir of the family!"

After that, Egan suddenly snapped at Vernon,

"Vernon, how dare you look down on Mr. Warren? Who the hell do you think you are?"

"Mr.... Mr. Hudson!"

Vernon did not know what to do, but he continued in a

shaky voice, "It was just a slip of tongue, sir. Can't I rectify my error?"

However, Vernon was thinking to himself, wondering how Horace had gotten so powerful in such a short time. It was impossible to know a candidate of the Dragon Soul, let alone get his approval. He also wondered if Egan was just saying nonsense to encourage Horace.

"A slip of the tongue? How pathetic!" Egan laughed scornfully before he continued, "What are you thinking? Are you wondering who is the Dragon Soul candidate that I just mentioned?"

Egan was great at reading people's minds as a high ranking manager of the Warren family. Just from a glance, he could easily find out what was on Vernon's mind.

"Did you think that I was just trying to fool you?" Egan questioned him with a cold snort.

"No! Of course not, Mr. Hudson! How could I think such a thing?" Vernon trembled with fear in his heart when he heard Egan's words. "Mr. Hudson, Mr. Warren is indeed gifted with great talent. It is only right that even the members of the Dragon Soul recognized his talent."

"Is that really what you think?"

Egan did not believe him at all.

"Vernon, don't think that I did not hear what you just said a moment ago. I never thought that you would be so cocky as to not even greet him! Have you really become so arrogant that you don't even take the family head seriously?"

"No... No, that's not it! I was just too angry with Donn, and that's why I accidentally let my emotions get the better of me. Please, punish me as you wish!"

The next second, they heard a plop, as though someone had knelt on the floor.

Obviously, Vernon was kneeling down. Egan was way too powerful for any normal man to offend, so naturally, Vernon was terrified.

"Is there even a point to this charade you're pulling?" Egan scoffed coldly before he continued, "Vernon, aren't you curious about the Dragon Soul candidate I just mentioned? In fact, you know him too!"

"What? I know him?"

Vernon was stunned for a moment before a frown appeared on his face. He recalled everyone he knew,

but no matter how hard he tried, he could not seem to figure out who it was.

"Who is the candidate, Mr. Hudson?"

Vernon was confused...

"Are you curious now? He just spoke to you. Can you take a wild guess?"

"I spoke to him?"

Egan's words only puzzled him more.

With a look of disbelief, Vernon asked in a shaky voice, "Are you talking about... Donn?"

"You're right. Unfortunately, there's no reward for your true answer! Weren't you being too bold just now? You not only scolded Mr. Warren, but also a

candidate of the Dragon Soul. Are you ready to go to hell now?" Egan asked with a chuckle.

"Oh no, I'm sorry, Mr. Hudson. I didn't mean to offend them!"

Shock and fear were the only expression in Vernon's eyes.

"If I had known that Director Warren was a candidate of the Dragon Soul, I would not have dared to do such a thing!"

"Vernon, you have been the general director of the Warren family's Medical Research Institute for a long time, right? Don't you know that what is done cannot be undone?"

Egan glared at him.

"Anyway, you have no way out now. Thunder Prison is your next and last stop!"

"No, please, Mr. Hudson! I know I was wrong to say such things. Please don't send me to the Thunder Prison!"

Vernon trembled with fear at the mention of the Thunder Prison. As the general director of the Warren family's Medical Research Institute, he knew how terrifying that place was.

"I don't care." Egan scoffed mercilessly.

"Vernon, you've worked in the Warren family for so many years. Don't you know the kind of man I am?"

Hearing that, Vernon slumped to the floor like a defeated beast.

He asked weakly, "How long do I need to stay in the Thunder Prison?"

"I told you that Thunder Prison is your last stop. Don't ask any more questions. You know what consequences you will face if you do," Egan retorted with a cold snort.

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Chapter 339 They're All Useless



Vernon burst into tears after hearing Egan's order.

He was unwilling to go to the Thunder Prison, but since Egan ordered it, he knew that there was no way out for him.

"Are you seriously crying? How can you even call yourself a man?" Egan snorted coldly when he saw Vernon wailing like a woman.

"You offended Mr. Warren, so there is no point in crying about it now."

Vernon trembled when he heard those words.

"Mr. Hudson, it was my first time making such a mistake. Can't you give me a lighter punishment? Please don't send me to the Thunder Prison. I beg of you!"

After trying to bargain with him, Vernon yelled through the phone, "Mr. Warren, I'm begging you. Please help me convince Mr. Hudson. I am reflecting on my actions, and when I see you in the future, I will respect you and not bother you!"

Upon hearing that, Egan frowned. He wanted to say something, but swallowed his words on second thought, thinking that he could not influence Horace's decision.

Horace's cold voice came. "What's the use of pleading with me? It's Mr. Hudson who gave you the punishment, not me. He can do whatever he wants with you. I won't interfere!"

"Mr. Warren, is there any punishment for him that you have in mind? You are the family head's son. Your wish is our command!"

Vernon knew that Egan was flattering Horace and sighed in his heart. He was still trembling. He could not help but wonder if Horace really had an irresistible charm. If that was not the case, then why would Egan flatter him?

While he was lost in thought, he heard Horace's voice over the phone.

"Oh, don't be so modest, Mr. Hudson. Although my father is the family head, I have several competitors who are also competing to be the next family head, and none of them are weaker than me!"

"Don't think little of yourself, sir. It's not unusual for you to surpass your peers!" Egan exclaimed.

Hearing that, Vernon wondered what kind of skills this young man had as he had just returned to his family. Why did Egan trust him so much? It seemed like he was already destined to be the next family head.

Vernon then tried to recall the Warren family's history, and according to his memory, none of the leaders of the family had won their positions easily. In fact, they

had always fought fiercely to become the master of the family. Moreover, it was not even easy for a seeded candidate. In addition to that, there were too many outstanding possible heirs from the same generations, and the seeded candidates were only a little better than them. In fact, many outstanding children of the Warren family knew how to unite against the common enemy, so once the seeded candidates appeared, almost all the other candidates would target them.

Vernon suddenly looked at Egan in wonder. It would be a life or death battle for the heirs, but how could Egan make light of it? Alas, the senior executives indeed had different visions and insights!

While he was feeling depressed, he heard Horace's words.

"I was not belittling myself. I returned to my clan very

late, so I am far inferior to my peers. I'm afraid that I am a lot weaker than them in terms of power alone. But that's not a problem, because I can slowly develop my abilities. After all, since they look down on me now, they don't really pay a lot of attention to me, so it would be the perfect opportunity for me to take advantage of the situation to better myself."

"Mr. Warren, you deserve your impeccable reputation. You are indeed farsighted!" Egan complimented him, and he also believed that Horace's plan was the best way for him to rise up the ranks.

However, his plan would only work under the pretense that Randall was not involved. If he was, then let alone the other candidates, even the elders would not stand a chance.

Thinking of that, he said, "But, Mr. Warren, you have suffered for eighteen years on your own. You don't

have to deal with such laborious work. Your father will take care. Any campaign for the heir is a joke, and in front of your father's power, they're all useless."

"Yes," Horace said in a low voice. "My father seems like an invincible man. It is as though he has a peerless demeanor. I am afraid I would be nothing compared to him!"

"That's not true, sir! Your father said that you would be comparable to the first leader of the family in the future, and that your future achievements would surpass his. You would be indestructible!" Egan cheered.

Vernon's eyes opened wide with shock.

Comparable to the first leader? Did the family head really think so highly of this young man? If that was the case, then the Warren family would have another

great development! Last time, the head made the Warren family the strongest in the world. If what he said was true, then would the family's power surpass the limit of the powerful clan in the world, maybe even unifying all the other powerful clans all as one big family?

Before Randall had taken over the Warren family, there were five most powerful families in the world, and two of them were more powerful than the others, which were the Warren family in Antawood, and the Armstrong family in Ascea.

Randall had used his own powerful means to integrate all the small clans and had pushed the Warren family to the top of the hierarchy. However, the Warren family still could not surpass the boundary of the top clans in the world!

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Chapter 340 Go Do I



Just as Vernon sighed, Horace stated, "Mr. Hudson, my father loved to brag about his son. I know exactly what I'm capable of. Who am I compared to the family leader of the first generation?"

There was a brief introduction of the leader of the first generation on Horace's phone. Even though the introduction wasn't that long, it was clear that the leader was very powerful!

At first, there was no high-ranking family in Vertburn. However, the first leader from the first generation of the Warren family led them to greatness little by little. As the family was about to become one of the richest

and most powerful families in the world, they were stopped by the other powerful families. But the leader of the Warren family was determined. He used the skills he had mastered to turn the situation in his favor. After this, he finally brought the Warren family to become one of the strongest families. The Warren family could compete with the other high-ranking families across the globe!

In the whole history of the Warren family, the accomplishment of the first leader was unmatched. The current leader of the family was Randall. Even though he was very influential, the rest of the members of the Warren family couldn't say that he was on par with the first leader. It was hard to imagine how powerful the first leader must have been.

That man was formidable, how could Horace possibly ever compare to him? He couldn't even surpass the accomplishments of his father, not to mention the first

leader.

"Mr. Warren, your father never brags!" Egan said sternly. "Your father was a man of his word!"

"Ha-ha, I was just joking, Mr. Hudson!"

Horace chuckled when heard how serious Egan was about it.

"Mr. Hudson, now that you've arrested Vernon, who was Donn's boss, the position of general director of the research institute is vacant now, right?"

"Yes!" Egan replied. He then added, "Mr. Warren, we can't let Donn have that position!"

"Ah!" Horace's mouth fell agape and asked, "Mr. Hudson, you guessed what I was going to ask you about!"

"Well, that's easy." Egan chuckled and explained, "Mr. Warren, you don't live in Antawood and you've never been to the Medical Research Institute of the Warren family. Now you're asking about the position of general director. From what I can tell, you must want Donn to take the position."

After a pause, he continued, "Mr. Warren, there are currently two candidates for the heir of the Warren family in Antawood. The competition is quite fierce. The position of the general director is neither a high nor a low one. For that reason, the candidates will definitely fight tooth and nail for it. If ever I appoint Donn to be the new director of the Medical Research Institute, they'll definitely issue an investigation against you. In that case, I assume that you'll be annoyed by it, right, Mr. Warren? If it's not a problem for you, then I can have it arranged immediately!"

"Mr. Hudson, you know me well!"

Horace added, "There's a good chance that my peers will be too busy fighting to notice me. I don't know how they'll react when they see me though. They always treat me like an idiot, I guess. Even though I returned to my family, I still don't have a solid foundation. They'll feel ashamed to fight against me!"

"Yes, Mr. Warren. You're right!" Egan nodded and then continued, "But, Mr. Warren, I need to remind you that the other candidates for the position are quite enigmatic! Some of them play dumb sometimes to hide their true strength. They do this to stall for time until they figure out your weakness. It's hard to tell what's on their minds!"

"Hide their true strength and stall for time?"

Horace placed his thumb on his chin and was deep in

thought. "I didn't expect that young people would be this restrained. If it wasn't for my poor foundation, I would not be like that!"

"Mr. Warren, you don't have to restrain yourself. Your father can solve your problems for you. If you want to do something, you should go do it. Even if it gets you in trouble, your father can always help you out!"

Egan gave him some advice and then continued, "Of course, Mr. Warren. If you don't want to be like that, then you shouldn't! You should be free to be whoever you want."

"Yes, I never want to be like that!" Horace proclaimed valiantly and then added, "Mr. Hudson, I'm used to doing things my way. I don't want to change myself for other people. I'll have to win the position of the heir of the Warren family my way!"

"Mr. Warren, you're a very ambitious man. Probably more ambitious than any of the people in the Warren family!"

Egan let out a sigh before continuing, "After the Warren family became the top family through the help of the leader, many of the next generations just slacked off. They were now just parasites. If they hadn't been born into the Warren family, they might have starved to death. These useless parasites are trash compared to you!"

Ever since the Warren family became the highest-ranking family in the world because of Randall, the next generation grew lazy and arrogant. At first, only about 1/3 of the children grew up to be freeloaders. But as the years went by, nearly half of the descendants became freeloaders.

In fact, Egan knew what was on Horace's mind. If he

didn't, then he wouldn't have accepted the arrangement. He knew from the start that Horace wanted to be the heir through his own means and was just curious about how he planned to do it.

"Mr. Hudson, you flatter me!"

Horace humbly thanked him and continued, "All families have their ups and downs. The Warren family is no exception."

After a pause, he added, "So even if the Warren family is currently the most influential family in the world, it won't stay that way forever. Things change and it's possible that they fall off the throne someday!"

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