

## THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 4 More Punishmen

The bright moon shone in the inky sky the following night.

In the Rinas Infirmary.

"Good evening, Mr. Warren!" Raul greeted Horace reverentially as soon as he entered the ward.

Then he saw Caylee lying on bed and also greeted her, "Good evening, Madam Potter!"

Raul knew this woman in front of him. She used to be the maid of Horace's biological mother. Her full name was Caylee Potter. It turned out that she had painstakingly raised Horace for the past eighteen years. When Horace's father found out, he told them to accord her the same respect they would have given his late wife.

"Good evening!" Horace nodded to his greeting. He then said to his mother, "Mom, I need to head out now. Take care of yourself. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay, go ahead, Horace!"

Horace gave her a kiss on the forehead before heading out with Raul.

"Mr. Warren, do you need someone to help you take care of Madam Potter?" Raul asked once they got outside.

"No, thanks. She likes peace. I can take care of her myself."

"Okay, Mr. Warren."

They both walked to the parking lot and soon reached Raul's car. Raul gently opened the back seat door and did the welcome hand gesture.

After Horace got in, he got behind the wheel.

He served as Horace's chauffeur today as a sign of respect for him.

"I've prepared a banquet for you at the Sea Pavilion tonight, Mr. Warren. All the heads of the affiliates of the Warren family in Rinas are coming to pay homage to you!" Raul filled him in.

Horace nodded and closed his eyes to rest.

Sleep had eluded him for the last few days. He was always at his foster mother's bedside and monitored her vital signs while she slept.

A voice had kept telling him that she would pass away if he slept a wink. As a result, he stared at her sick face all night long.

Fortunately, the operation was successful and the doctor who examined her this morning had said that she was recovering very well and she would be as fit as a fiddle in no time.

The knots of worry inside Horace didn't loosen up until he heard that positive report.

"By the way, Mr. Warren, I heard about last night's incident. You handled the situation well, but I don't think the punishment was ruthless enough!" Raul commented suddenly.

He carefully observed Horace's reaction through the rearview mirror.

Horace slowly opened his eyes. They had a hint of weariness in them. "Yes, he stepped on my toes. But that doesn't mean he deserves to die. I just hope he has learned a lesson. If he dares to provoke me again, I won't cut him some slack like yesterday!"

'Why am I expecting him to go all out to punish his enemy? After all, until yesterday, he was just a young high school graduate. It was normal for him to be softhearted, ' Raul thought to himself.

He was genuinely worried that Horace would have a hard time in the future.

They arrived at the Sea Pavilion about thirty minutes later.

The impressive building was lit with several bright lights. The luxurious decoration made the whole place look noble and exquisite.

On the way, Raul had told him that the Sea Pavilion was actually the Warren family's property. This meant that it was now his.

Now Horace further realized that his family was a real giant and their power was beyond what he had imagined.

Raul had said that the Warren family was one of the top players that controlled the world's economy. They rubbed shoulders with international bodies and families.

Horace looked at the magnificent building in front of him and sighed.

He slowly got off the car.

A familiar and disdainful voice suddenly wafted into

his ears from behind.

"Horace, have you no shame? I told you that we are done. Stop being a pest. I can never go back to my vomit. Why are you following me around?"

Horace immediately spun on his heels to see the owner of this voice. It was his ex-girlfriend, Amaia.

He didn't expect to meet her here.

She was standing with someone at this time. This person was Addy

whose face was red and puffy.

Just when he was about to say something in his defense, Amaia continued, "That reminds me. Where were you last night? Addy asked you to meet him at the abandoned chemical plant. Why did you stand

him up?"

"Mr. Warren! You don't have to put up with this. How about I clean up this mess immediately?"

A trace of anger flashed across Raul's face when he heard Amaia speaking so rudely.

He stepped in and asked for Horace's permission.

Although he badly wanted to shut Amaia's running mouth with a hot slap first, he had to restrain himself because it would be inappropriate to do it without permission.

Horace chuckled when he saw that Raul was angry.

"Don't sweat it. Let the dogs bark, the lion is still king. There's no point barking back at a dog. Let's go!"

Horace was about to turn around, but Amaia's voice



stopped him.

"Bravo! Horace, you're extremely good at putting up an act. Not only did you rent a car, but you also hired a chauffeur. I'm so moved!"

Amaia held her chest and closed her eyes solemnly as if she was indeed touched. But when she opened her eyes, they were filled with sheer disdain. "Bah! Fake life will get you nowhere. While you rented these to show off, Addy really has them and even more!"

After saying that, she hugged Addy tightly and rubbed her breasts against his body.

Her public display of affection shocked Horace to the bones. He couldn't believe that this was the same girl he had dated. "People usually break up and move on to better partners. But in your case, you have downgraded yourself. Look at what you left me for.

Addy has been beaten black and blue. Do you still like him?"

"Shut up! I only downgraded myself by dating someone like you in the first place. Be truthful to yourself. Do you look like my spec? Aargh! What was I even thinking?"

Amaia eyed him from head to toe and continued, "Horace, money rules the world. I can suck up to you like this if you are rich. Do you have any money? You are so poor that you even sold your crooked house. Tell me. What do you have to your name now? Oh, I know. You have nothing but poverty!"

"Ha-ha!" Addy burst into laughter after hearing his girlfriend's words.

"Horace, even though we only met yesterday, I once texted you and offered you ten thousand dollars so I

could sleep with Amaia for one night, but you vehemently refused. Now that you have lost her and the money, how do you feel? Do you wish to turn back the hands of time?" Addy asked with a contemptuous smirk.

"Amaia, don't you think you are being too cheap? I honestly feel sorry for you. We had something good going on. A lion adored you, but you chose to date a dog. What a shame!" Horace tut-tutted disappointedly.

He then glanced at Addy and added, "Do you think he can make you happy because he's rich?"

Addy retorted, "Hold on a second. Are you calling yourself a lion? Bah! You are nothing but a fucking stray dog! A lion, my foot. Ha-ha!"

"Addy, have you ever experienced despair?" Flashing a sinister grin, Horace continued, "Not to worry. You

will get to experience it a second time. Don't you like trampling on people? Aren't you unscrupulous because of your family's wealth? I've taken it upon myself to teach you the simple manners you should have learned long ago!"

He then turned around. "Raul!" Horace, who had been unwilling to accept his true identity, was now ready to use the power to put bad people in their place. 'This wasn't a bad idea, after all!' he thought to himself.

"Yes, Mr. Warren. I'm at your command!"

Raul had been suppressing his anger to prevent it from exploding. Thus, he was in high spirit when Horace called on him.

He bowed and then stood at ease.

Pointing at Addy, Horace commanded, "Make the

Cloud Logistics Company go bankrupt!"

"Go bankrupt? Mr. Warren, this man crossed the line today. The punishment is too light. How about we just destroy the entire Moran family?" Raul suggested overzealously.

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