

On the other hand, as Casper went back to the dorm, his friends welcomed him with their surprised expressions when they saw the birthday cake.

Nevertheless, since Remy was still in the hospital, they didn't get too excited. All they did was just divide the cake among themselves and ate it. Felix even cut out a large piece of the cake to be kept and sent to the hospital to Remy.

Meanwhile, there was no news from the hospital yet, but it was said that the medication Casper brought to them was effective, and Remy should be able to recover soon.

Surprisingly, the person who was keeping watch at the hospital that day turned out to be Jessica.

She actually kept her promise. In fact, there were some changes in her. She didn't make people feel the way she used to make them feel anymore.

Therefore, the other three boys finally got to rest.

When Felix delivered the cake to the ward, he even kept a piece for Jessica particularly.

Even though all of them knew that Remy was still unconscious, and the cake would have turned inedible when he finally regained consciousness, they persisted in sending him their regards.

It was just as Felix said, “Let him be tempted by the smell of the cake. Who knows? Maybe it would wake him up.”

And Casper thought that if they knew that the cake

was bought by Giselle, they would have even cheered and become more excited, and there might be a higher chance of Remy regaining consciousness.

Thinking of that, Casper couldn't help but curl his lips into a broad curve.

After their lively bustle, Felix left his gaming and girlfriend behind and went to deliver the cakes to Remy and Jessica at the hospital. Colton was preparing for his thesis while Casper cleaned up the mess and fell into a daze on his bed after that.

Thinking of Giselle, he sank into a deep silence.

It seemed to him that apart from getting closer to his goddess, spending more time having meals, and doing more activities together, there weren't any other practical and effective ways to enhance his relationship with Goddess.

If Giselle still wouldn't accept me after all these, then what should I do? Casper was in distress. It was the first time he was troubled by the uncertain feelings within himself.

Despite all that, he was able to set aside such emotions as he was never the kind of person who would worry too much about his future.

If I don't believe in myself, then I really won't make it.

Shaking his head, Casper set that thought aside.

At that moment, Casper's phone started chiming. It was an unfamiliar number.

“Hello, is this Casper? I'm Jeremy.”

Casper replied, “Yes, that's me.”

“I heard from my previous employer that you were looking for me, so I'm calling you,” Jeremy continued.

Casper raised an eyebrow at that.

He didn't tell Jessica the reason that he was looking for Jeremy; hence, Jeremy shouldn't have any idea either as to why he wanted to talk to him.

In fact, setting aside his respect for Jeremy, they were actually contenders at the moment.

And the fact that Jeremy could take the initiative to contact him under such circumstances truly impressed Casper again.

“Do you know why I'm looking for you? Aren't you worried at all that I might take revenge on you or trick you?” Casper asked.

“Well, to be honest, I was a little worried before this, but now that you've said so, I'm not afraid anymore,” Jeremy replied.

“Well, if you were a little concerned earlier, then why did you proceed to call me?” Casper asked again.

“I had a gut feeling that there must be something going on that you come looking for me, and it's most probably not a bad thing. So, here I come,” answered Jeremy.

Casper laughed in response. He was right about this man. He's indeed an interesting person, and he's smart enough and courageous.

Hence, Casper decided not to beat around the bush anymore and asked in a straightforward manner, “Do you know the Firewolf Chamber?”

“I've heard a lot about it.”

“Are you interested to join the Firewolf Chamber? I'll give you enough trust and authority. In return, I hope that the Firewolf Chamber would develop and advance better in the future, under both our names,” Casper imparted to him all that he could offer and what he wanted in exchange.

Jeremy was silent after hearing what Casper proposed. Casper wasn't in a hurry either. He knew that to make such a decision required more time for consideration.

“Phew.” Jeremy let out a breath, and then his affirmative voice came through over the phone and reached Casper.

“Sure, I'm willing to do that.”

His tone was so decisive that even Casper wondered if he had offered overly promising conditions. Does this man really have so much confidence in me? He doesn't even hesitate for a little longer.

This isn't something trivial and petty.

Anyway, since he had agreed, Casper also believed in his own judgment and intuition.

Never hire the person you doubt, and likewise, never doubt the person you hired.

“Very well then. Tomorrow, you go to Buddy Internet Cafe and look for someone called Stallion. I'll be there as well, and we can talk about the details tomorrow. Trust me, you won't lose out for accepting this offer,” Casper replied.

Jeremy returned, “Well, you won't be disappointed for taking me on as well.”

Both of them laughed. At that moment, there was no need for any word to be said.

Eventually, they ended the call after chatting for a while.

Followed by that, Casper made a call to Stallion.

“How's the progress with Firewolf Chamber?”

As soon as he saw that it was his boss, Stallion answered the phone hurriedly.

Stallion was really exhausted recently, especially with the affairs concerning the Firewolf Chamber.

Goodness, I'm just a small potato who has turned over a new leaf. Even though I'm sort of a pr*ck since young, I'm only a staff member essentially.

It's okay if you ask me to help fighting or managing some men. But if you ask me to manage the finances, maintenance, miscellaneous, conflicts, and even to meet up with some big shots, I can't handle them, really.

Stallion was under extreme stress and felt miserable, and he couldn't wait for Casper to come so that he could hand everything over back to him.

“Boss, please come back soon. I really can't take it anymore!” Stallion's crying voice came over the phone, and toward the end, he even pretended to sob a few times, making it sound as real as can be.

Casper was amused. He knew very well that Stallion

couldn't manage everything on his own. That was why he had looked for Jeremy and invited him to join them.

Fortunately, Jeremy agreed.


“Alright, I know it's been tough for you lately. You stay in Buddy Internet Cafe tomorrow, and someone with the name Jeremy will come. Call me as soon as he reaches.”


“Who's Jeremy?”

“The big shot who has come to your rescue.”

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As soon as Stallion heard that it was some big shot coming to rescue him from the chaos, he was delighted. The glee and excitement in his tone rendered Casper unsure whether to laugh or to cry.

“Ah, so he's a big shot, I see! Rest assured, Boss, I'll surely treat him to the best I can. Just leave that to me!” Stallion replied confidently.

Listening to that, a hint of disapproval crept up on Casper's face. “Can't you be a little more ambitious? Aren't you also a part of the Firewolf Chamber?”

Stallion sounded equitably justified as he replied, “Boss, please look at yourself before criticizing me. Doesn't it feel good to be a hands-off boss?”

Casper was vexed at that. “Hey, I'm training you,

alright!”

“Boss, forget it. I can only help manage some men for you at best. It's really out of my league to do too many things at once! I'm just not talented and not that interested.”

Listening to Stallion's words, Casper knew that he wasn't willing to continue meddling in the affairs of the Firewolf Chamber anymore. Hence, Casper wouldn't compel him further.

“Alright, we shall let Jeremy take over your tasks tomorrow. You take care of the related matters, and then you may go back to integrating your men with those from the Firewolf Chamber!”

“Alright, sure!” Stallion answered excitedly.

God knew how much he had wanted to hand this job

over to someone else. Not everyone craved such a position.

At least not Casper nor Stallion.

After explaining everything, it was already past midnight.

A new day began. Everything was reduced to stillness in the tranquil night.

Felix came back as well not long after that. Seeing that he was back, Casper washed up and went to bed.

Only Colton continued working on his thesis.

Nighttime was the time to rest and reenergize.

On a similar note, it was also the best time for a

scheme to be planned in detail.

Most vices had been formulated at night.

In Sawyer's bedroom at the Lingham Residence.

“Ha... Mmm...Ugh...”

What a suggestive voice. A masked man stood there with a thought.

If it wasn't because he had witnessed it with his own eyes, he would have thought that some R-rated content was happening right inside the room when in actuality, it wasn't.

Inside the room was a huge television of which its volume had been turned up.

Looking at the content displayed on the screen and

listening to the sound coming from it, it was exactly where the voice the man heard just a little while ago came from.

The masked man approached in silence, hanging midair with an ergonomically incredible posture and position.

He looked at the man inside the room, Sawyer was toying with his one-eyed monster.

Tsk, it's really not an appropriate timing.

Nevertheless, it was also not the time to retreat. Therefore, he took out his phone secretly, and from an unobtrusive angle, recorded the entire process.

However, what astonished him wasn't the fact that he had to watch the full process, but that the whole thing only lasted a few minutes.

It was above five but definitely less than ten minutes.

In that instance, the man in a mask was utterly disdainful.

He watched as the expression of the man inside the room turned from being agitated to relieved, then to relaxed, and finally, he was disgusted.

Apparently, Sawyer despised his own behavior.

The man in a mask shrugged. Since he despises it, why do it then? And he even turned up the volume, as if he's afraid that people outside can't hear it.

The man looked at Sawyer who was inside the room, thinking to himself that he was overloaded with information that night. Seeing that Sawyer wasn't about to reveal any other secrets, the man turned

around and left.

He came and left inconspicuously and in complete silence. It was just as the man that he was, unpredictable.

In fact, the masked man had a misjudgment.

Not long after he left, Sawyer received a phone call from his subordinate who called to report to him.

Ever since he saw Casper appearing at the entrance of Giselle's dorm that day, he had arranged for people to tail them.

It wasn't really tailing. It was more to observe if they were in close contact with each other, or if there were any conflicts or chemistry between them.

Every day, they had to report to him in detail.

And every time they reported to him, Sawyer would be in a frenzied and hysterical state.

Because the two of them just got closer and closer to each other by the day.

It really isn't something good. Sawyer had a bad feeling about it.

“Casper, you're asking for it, so don't blame me,” Sawyer said. A dark glint flashed across his eyes, and there was even a tinge of wildness in them.

He was the heir of the Lingham family. He had never tasted the feeling of not getting what he wanted. Nevertheless, he had been led down repeatedly of late.

One of these instances was with Giselle, and

needless to say, the other one was with Casper.

At two o'clock past midnight, he made a call to one of

his department managers.

And his tone was not mindful at all, considering how intense that must have been for the manager to receive a call from his boss out of the blue in the middle of the night.

They talked for about thirty minutes over the phone. It went without saying that it was Sawyer who dominated the conversation all the time whereas the manager only responded in affirmation.

And their 'secret' strategic plan was drawn up just like that.

However, toward the end, the manager asked in hesitance, “Mr. Lingham, are we really going to do this? Our opponent is capable enough. If they retaliate, the performance of Lingham Group would be greatly hampered.”

After all, the manager was a staff under Lingham Group, so he would mainly consider from the perspective of the well-being of the group. If they really proceeded with what the young successor of the group said, there would be a rather huge impact on the income.

Most importantly, it would be a risk that Lingham Group took on its own.

That would mean that, when his superiors looked into this matter, they would definitely not punish the heir of the Lingham family. Consequently, they would also not let him, a small department manager off the hook so easily just because their young boss said so.

The manager was a sharp-witted man; he would never agree to such a tricky trade.

Listening to the seemingly righteous excuse offered by the manager, Sawyer could clearly see through his charade.

“If we succeed, you'll get a share of the owners' equity of Lingham Group in the future,” assured Sawyer.

The condition he provided was too alluring. He wasn't worried at all that the small department manager wouldn't agree.

As he had expected, after hearing what Sawyer just said, even the manager's breathing turned heavier.

Sawyer loathed at that, but he feigned nonchalance and added, “When this is over, you'll become one of the shareholders of Lingham Group, and even if it doesn't turn out as we plan, as long as they can't find out who's the person behind it, you won't be held accountable.”

Now, who's able to resist such an enticing offer, let alone this small department manager?

Sawyer's understanding and manipulation of human desires were close to perfect all along. There had never really been anyone who was able to outplay his precise control and expectation.

Except for two people.

Giselle and Casper.

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Chapter 163



Sawyer was exceptionally good at reading other people. He knew everything—from their needs and desires to their fears and phobias.

And he would use the knowledge to manipulate and make people do what he wanted without the slightest hesitation.

Take the manager, for example. He listens to me and accedes to my request without a second thought.

My gut feeling has never been wrong, and I believe it'll never be wrong. After all, this is what I've always been most proud of, besides my wealthy background.

That had been the case until Casper showed up in his life and ruined his prized possession.

Casper had infuriated him to the core, and Sawyer swore to make him pay for it.

As for Giselle, even though she's offended me before, I can forgive and forget her misbehavior because I genuinely like her.

However, if she persists in mistreating me obstinately, I'll have to be rough on her then.

There are many ways to have women by my side, and I've chosen the most difficult one to get her.

If she really defy me again, I'm more than happy to take a shortcut.

A baleful smile tugged at his lips as a sinister plan formed in his mind.

The next day, after Casper attended all of his classes for the day, it suddenly dawned on him that it had been a few days since he had gone to meet Amelia.

Feeling guilty and ashamed, he immediately went to the cafeteria to buy a meal and sprinted toward their usual meeting place.

He waited for almost an hour, but she did not show up. Left with no other choice, he dialed her number.

However, no one picked up the call.

Casper frowned. She always answers my calls. Is she held up with something? I hope nothing serious has happened to her.

With such thought in mind, he decided to call her again, but still, it was never picked up.

Unsettled, he immediately ran to the places she might possibly go, such as classrooms and library, and asked around for her whereabouts.

What he found was shocking.

Amelia had not been attending classes for days, and no one knew the exact reason why she was absent.

After all, she was somewhat an outcast on the campus, so very few of her classmates took notice of her.

Nevertheless, judging from the weirded-out expressions of the surrounding people, Casper thought that perhaps it was because of him that they refused to tell him the truth.

He let out a sigh, dejected. Seeing that none of the people here had any news of Amelia, he realized the only way to reach her was to call her.

On that note, he fished out his phone and dialed her

number once again.

To his surprise, the call was answered this time. Phew, at least she has picked up my call now.

Unfortunately, the one who answered the call was not Amelia; it was an unfamiliar, male voice that came from the other side of the line.

He sounded like a teenager who was still going through voice breaking during puberty. “Why are you calling Amelia?”

Casper raised an eyebrow quizzically, wondering the identity of the guy. Is he her relative? Or younger brother? With that croaking voice, I don't think he is her boyfriend.

Just as the thought crossed Casper's mind, the teenager said, “Amelia is my girlfriend. If you're calling

to ask her out, you should give up now! I'll never let you have her!"

Casper chuckled in amusement. Does he know how old he is? How can he be her boyfriend?

Having no mood to entertain a kid, he cut to the chase. "Where is Amelia?"

When the adolescent heard his words, he became enraged instantly. "I said, Amelia is my girlfriend! Are you deaf?"

"Listen, I'm not her boyfriend, and I'm just calling because I want to talk with her. As her boyfriend, are you going to meddle in such trivial matters as well?" Casper shot back sharply.

The teenager went silent at that. After a long while, he finally replied, "Amelia is not around." There was a

hint of impatience and contempt in his voice.

With that, he hung up.

The boy acted like he would pay no mind to the caller, as long as the caller was not Amelia's boyfriend or was romantically interested in her. Or perhaps it was all a game to him.

The idea made Casper feel uneasy as he started to have a bad feeling about the situation she was in.

Where on earth is Amelia? This kid must be her younger brother or her cousin, so does that mean that she has gone back home? Why did she stop attending classes all of a sudden? What was her reason for doing so?

Numerous questions formed and hovered in his mind, causing him even more restless.

Just then, another call came in.

“Hi. Is this Casper?” Robin's voice rang.

“Yes, I am. Have you made up your mind?” Casper replied.

“I've made my decision.” Robin took a deep breath, bracing himself. “Can I stay with Firewolf Chamber?”

Casper was thrilled beyond words. On the one hand, he fervently hoped that Robin would remain with the organization as his subordinate, but on the other hand, he knew that it was a difficult decision for Robin to make.

That was why he had not expected Robin to come to a decision so quickly and even gave Casper the answer he longed to hear.

Despite that, Casper was a tad curious as well. “What makes you arrive at that decision all of a sudden?”

“It was Hector,” Robin answered frankly, heavy-

hearted.

Knowing how much Hector meant to Robin, Casper opted not to say anything because any words of solace at the moment would sound bleak and empty for Robin.

Time is the best healer ultimately.

“Okay. I understand. When would you be available to drop by Buddy Internet Cafe? When you arrive there, get someone named Stallion to notify me, and I'll be there to meet you in no time.”

Robin nodded in response, but he suddenly realized that they were on a call, so naturally, Casper could not catch his reply. Therefore, he quickly muttered, “Yes.” After a fleeting moment of silence, he added, “Will Firewolf Chamber of Commerce still be at Buddy Internet Cafe?”

Casper mulled over it for a while. “What do you and the others think? If the place reminds you guys of the sad past, we'll move then.”

“No,” Robin quickly denied. “Firewolf Chamber has always been at Buddy Internet Cafe, and it was also the fruits of our blood, sweat, and tears. Besides, it was secluded, so there is a lower risk of being located by others. Therefore, I think it's better to stay where we are now.”

Casper agreed with him. Had it not been for Silas, he would not have found the location of Firewolf Chamber of Commerce in the first place. “Sure. If so, we'll remain at Buddy Internet Cafe then.”

“Thank you!” Robin nodded enthusiastically, clearly overjoyed.

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Chapter 164



“Don't mention it. We're buddies, comrades-in-arms now, aren't we?” Casper chuckled.

Stunned by his words, Robin fell silent for a long while.

Hearing no reply from the other side of the line, Casper frowned slightly and inquired, “Hello? What's the matter?”

“Oh, it's nothing. I still have some work to do, so I'll have to take my leave first.” Robin's voice turned a bit

raspy as he said that.

“Okay. Go ahead then. I'll see you at Firewolf Chamber.” Casper grinned, oblivious to Robin's oddity.

With that, he hung up the phone.

Clutching his phone in his hand, Robin sat in silence for a long, long time. After what seemed like an eternity, his eyes reddened as tears began to well up in his eyes.

Snippets of what Hector told him yesterday flashed through his mind.

Robin, you're the only one I trust and care about the most in this entire Firewolf Chamber. I sincerely hope you'll have a great future ahead.

Although I'm reluctant to admit that the new leader is better than me, I can't deny the fact that he is truly more outstanding than I am, so he is the suitable one to lead all of you.

Don't limit yourself, and move forward courageously. I'm sure you'll find discover a new, brighter world ahead of you.

That was why Robin took his advice and moved on.

What did Casper say just now? Buddies?

It's such a foreign word to me. Heaven knows how long I have not heard this word.

Unlike Casper, Robin never had buddies and a deep, heart-to-heart talk with anyone.

Hence, it had taken him a long time to come to terms

with what Casper said as he could not wrap his head around how he could be his buddy, but it was this unfamiliar concept that moved him to tears.

The sole reason he joined Firewolf Chamber of Commerce back then was to repay Hector for his kindness, and through it, he somehow found his life purpose and potentials.

Now that Casper has replaced Hector and becomes the leader of Firewolf Chamber, perhaps he would be the person who changes my life.

On the other hand, Casper did not ponder much on it. He had plenty of close friends because he always treated them the way he wanted to be treated.

Therefore, if he did good to someone worthy of his attention, he believed that the person would appreciate and reciprocate his act of kindness as he was confident that there was good in the world.

Since Amelia was not around, he had to eat his lunch by himself.

After wolfing down his food, he returned to the dorm to take a nap.

There were too many things that happened lately. As he had nothing urgent to do for the rest of the day, he decided to utilize the time to recharge and plan his next move.

However, not long after, a message snapped Casper out of his sleepiness instantly. Felix texted him: Casper, Jessica said Remy was awake!

Beyond thrilled, he immediately rushed out of his room and hailed a cab to the hospital. Does that mean Remy is totally healed now?

Later, in the hospital, the moment he saw Remy was doing well, albeit a bit haggard-looking, Casper felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off of him.

After everything that happened, Remy finally came to his senses and decided to stop feuding with his friends.

Even though he no longer had a grudge against Felix and Colton, he could not help but still nursed a grievance against Casper.

If they did not clear up the misunderstanding between them, their relationship would no longer be the same as before.

Thus, he was still acting cold with Casper at the moment, unlike how they were used to be.

Even his tone of voice was indifferent and lack

affection.

Needless to say, Casper sensed his bitterness and could only sigh in response. He did not explain anything to Remy.

As a result, Remy did not know that Casper was the one who saved his life and that the woman he loved, Jessica, was the one who harmed him.

Meanwhile, Jessica was also in the room with them. As she saw the awkward interaction between the two, the guilt in her heart grew by the minute, threatening to eat her up.

Besides her, Colton and even the dullest one, Felix, sensed the estrangement between Casper and Remy.

Felix was about to say something to Remy, but Casper immediately grabbed his arm to stop him. His

grip was so strong that Felix, who was well-known for his sturdy physique, could not break free from it.

Casper shook his head at Felix, signaling that he could handle the matter on his own.

Seeing that Felix was not going to give up, Colton also went forward and whispered something to Felix's ear, and he eventually relented.

Just then, Jessica texted Casper: Leave it to me. I'll explain everything to Remy later on. I'm terribly sorry.

After he read the message, he gave her a nod before leaving the room.

When Felix saw Casper going out, he hurriedly followed him out as well.

He knew that he should not meddle in their affairs, but he could not help himself. "Remy, if you weren't my friend, I would have beat you up," he said before going after Casper, unwilling to spend a second longer with the person who could not let bygones be bygones.

Even Colton, who had always been an introvert who was rather passive, looked at him with exasperation. “If you know about the things you had done and the things Casper had done for you, you wouldn't have behaved like this. Remy, you'll regret it one day.”

After that, Colton shook his head in dismay and exited the room, too.

They were close friends, so no matter what happened among them, whether a quarrel or disagreement, they would still need to care for each other.

Most importantly, they should trust and understand one another.

However, Remy did not trust Casper as he only believed what he saw and acted emotionally.

That was why Felix and Colton were deeply disappointed with him, but still, they would not give up on each other because they were the best of buddies.

Felix soon caught up with Casper and patted him on his shoulder. “Don't worry about it. I'm sure he'll understand after everything is explained to him.”

Just then, Colton got to them and wanted to offer some comforting words to Casper as well.

Casper merely looked at them in silence.

However, in the eyes of Felix and Colton, they thought that Casper was not replying to them because he was broken-hearted, so they quickly continued to comfort him as much as possible.

That was until they saw Casper doubling over in laughter.

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Chapter 165



Even with intelligence that was below par, Felix and Colton knew they were played like a fiddle after looking at Casper's expressions.

He wasn't even sad, worried, nor wronged.

He was obviously just pretending!

Looking at the smirk on Casper's face, Felix and Colton knew they had to punish him, or they might end up losing.

Thus, with the joint attack of the two, Casper was attacked from both front and back and eventually invaded by his enemies.

The trio joked and bantered. Although it seemed brutal and rude, their friendship never faded.

Remy, who was about to go for a walk with Jessica supporting him, witnessed the trio fooling around.

Remy was at a loss after seeing how close they were and their attitude towards him earlier.

Even after waking up to see his goddess, he couldn't hide the hollowness he was feeling

Not knowing what to do, he asked Jessica, "Goddess. Tell me, did I do something wrong?"

Jessica was torn apart by the guilt in her heart when

she heard him.

Before this, she thought she would be happy for Remy and Casper's relationship because she had achieved her goal of getting close with Remy.

But now, not only did she not have the slightest emotion of joy, she felt dejected instead.

Her regretful emotions overwhelmed her.

She took a deep breath and finally decided to tell Remy the truth.

She had to tell him even if he couldn't accept the truth.

Otherwise, she would be drowned by her regrets sooner or later, Jessica thought.

Therefore, Jessica took a deep breath and solemnly said, “Remy, I have to tell you something, and it's very important.”

On the other side, Casper finished poking fun with Felix and Colton and went back to campus together. They still had two classes to attend later in the afternoon.

After the first class, Stallion called.

“Boss, do you remember that Jeremy you mentioned? He's here!”

“That man is exceptionally talented and handsome. He's the full package!”

Casper went silent for a moment and ultimately interrupted Stallion. Otherwise, Stallion might praise Jeremy more than warranted.

But that wasn't true. Witnessing the actual saint who took over these matters, who had solid abilities and was exceptionally capable, Stallion was about to scream in awe.

Finally, he no longer needed to mediate the internal disputes within the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce. It was something that didn't suit his style.

However, there was one more thing. “Boss, that Robin, the one who blocked us before is also here. He's looking for you,” Stallion said.

Before this, Robin sent them to a godforsaken place, even though they came out of it in the end.

However, to Stallion, this man was not someone to mess around with. Why is Robin even here for, Stallion thought.

“Oh, I invited him. Is he there already? Now that everyone's together, Jeremy and Robin will both be new members of the Firewolf Chamber from now on,” Casper said.

When Stallion heard the news, he suddenly felt a sense of hopelessness. He would rather die than to be there.

“Calm down. He's fine. We only had some misunderstandings earlier, but we will get along well in the future, right?” Casper said.

Stallion was helpless. At Tycoon, the boss never cared and was not even there most of the time. He was the one doing all the talking.

He was angry, but he had to keep smiling.

“When will you come over, boss?” He calmed his anger and asked feebly.

“I have one more class to go. Give me an hour, and I will be there.”

“Sure thing, boss.”

An hour more to go. Stallion was at the brink of tears.

An hour later, Casper arrived at Buddy Internet Cafe on time.

As soon as he entered, he saw Stallion, Jeremy, and Robin facing each other, forming a triangle.

Stallion, undoubtedly the timidest of the three, let out a sigh of relief when he saw Casper.

He rushed forward frantically as if he saw his savior.

“Boss!”

He sounded like a miserably battered, unappreciated housewife.

Casper looked at him, amused. Giving him this job was indeed a bit hard on him.

He thought that he could use this opportunity to improve Stallion's operational capacity. Since it wasn't working well, he would have to start from another perspective.

“It's okay. You go back first. I'll take care of things from here,” Casper said.

Stallion retreated at a speed that shocked Casper. He sighed helplessly.

Jeremy and Robin stood upright upon seeing

Casper's arrival.

“Well, since you're both here, let's save the formalities and get straight into the topic,” Casper said sternly.

Jeremy and Robin both nodded. Both of them never liked beating around the bush. Instead, they find Casper's attitude more suited for them.

“However, my limit and principle are not getting involved in anything to do with pornography, gambling, and drugs.”

Indeed, these activities would bring in the quick bucks, but they must not get involved.

Both of them solemnly nodded.

Casper smiled, “Calm down. I'm only responsible for the basics and structure. You'll both be busy

managing the rules and regulations, menial tasks, and heaping loads of other problems.”

“Just relax a little for now. Once you're in, you will be one of us. From now on, we will be brothers.” he said sternly.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 166



Robin and Jeremy were people who worked alone. The idea of living life as a small group was unfamiliar to them.

Robin never experienced any so-called “true friendship” since he was a child. He was always alone

until Hector brought him to the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce.

Jeremy, on the other hand, was better in comparison. He just didn't like to deal with people, not that he couldn't.

But Robin never knew how. He wanted to, but he had never found a way to do it.

It was as if those words from Casper opened the door to a new world for this chubby young man.

Robin and Casper were just around the same age. Even Casper looked barely older by two years compared to him.

It was quite pitiful.

Thus, the impact of Casper's words was huge on

them.

They won't be treated as subordinates but as brothers.

Jeremy and Robin didn't know what to say, so they could only nod.

“Oh, and this is the gist of my plans for Firewolf Chamber. No pornography, gambling, and drugs. We won't touch those areas like before.”

“But we still have to do some bullying if we were to be bullied by others.”

“As for the income, share it with the subordinates first. If there's money that you need, you can take it for yourselves. If you don't have enough, you can ask me. Both of you can take care of the accounts together. Just give me a report at the end of the

month.”

“Both of you will work together. One of you will be responsible for the external affairs and the internal affairs for the other.

“I will leave the rest to the two of you. It's about the same as what Stallion handed over to you before this. You can come any time.” Casper jokingly said.

They both nodded. Then, the three smiled at each other, but Robin was still very bashful.

Then, Casper chatted with them for a bit before leaving.

He knew they would ultimately deal with the Firewolf Chamber of Commerce matters, and they still needed to get to know each other better.

And that would take some time.

When Casper returned to the university, he received text messages from both Jeremy and Robin.

Boss! I will not disappoint you!

Both texts had the exact same contents. He couldn't help but suspect if the two of them conspired to send the same text messages.

He smiled.

The two seemed to get along well.

Before he could reply to them, a phone call came in.

It was from Amelia.

He quickly answered the call.

However, the person on the phone was, again, not Amelia herself, but a middle-aged woman.

“Hello, are you the boy looking for my daughter?” The lady... no, the woman, shouted at Casper with a blaring voice.

Her voice carried a local accent and a peculiar suburban tone. And it was so loud and powerful, Casper felt himself losing his hearing for a moment.

He responded politely, “Yes, I am.”

“What's your name? What do you want from my daughter?” Again, the voice was ear-piercing enough for him to move the phone away from his ears.

But was she actually Amelia's mother? He imagined Amelia's mother to be gentle and refined, just like

Amelia.

He did not expect her to be such a person.

“Miss, my name is Casper Simpson, and I am a friend of Amelia. She hasn't been to class for a few days. I'm a little worried, so I wanted to check on her.”

“Friend?” The woman was puzzled. She scorned,
“Who are you bluffing? A worthless loser like Amelia has friends? Are you sure you're not after my daughter's beauty?”

“If you want my daughter, you need to have the money!” She scorned.

Casper was stunned, at the same time, immensely disgusted.

He would never have expected that Amelia's mother

was such a character.

“Mom, ask him if he wants to date my sister. If he does, he has to fork out twenty thousand, then we'll think about it. There's a new motorcycle that I want.”

There was another voice on the other side of the phone.

“My clothes and shoes as well. I want new ones.”

If Casper's memory and hearing served him well, the voice should be the voice of the teenager who answered the phone when he called Amelia in the morning.

Immediately, the loud voice returned, “ Don't worry, leave it to me. We have to take as much money as we can from a worthless loser like her could fetch.

Mommy will buy you everything you want, okay?”

Casper couldn't believe his ears.

Amelia's mother and her brother sounded like blood-sucking vampires still exist even in this era.

So that was why when he saw Amelia, she was desperate, with no will to live.

Even before dying, she never forgot to kneel and admit her mistakes to her mother.

To what extent was the desperation, fear, and powerlessness in her to do such a thing?

Casper could hardly believe it. He did not dare to imagine the sort of life Amelia had lived.

He couldn't imagine it at all.

After seeing a friend calling her daughter over the phone, the first thing that came to her mind was not

greetings but scheming to milk the benefits and money from that person.

How frightening is this.

No wonder no one is willing to be friends with Amelia. That's why she has no friends.

How could she ever get rid of her blood-sucking family?

Casper took a deep breath, suppressing his urge to scold the two and hang up, and said, "I am not Amelia's suitor."

"Huh?" The woman snorted in disbelief, "Why would you call Amelia if you're not after her? You have even called her many times?"

"Do you think I don't know what you men are thinking?"

Could you even stand looking at her boring face if you're not interested in her?"

"Let me make this clear with you! If you want to get in touch with my daughter, you will have to pay twenty thousand. There is no negotiation!"

She hung up as soon as she finished, leaving no room for Casper to respond.

She was confident that Casper would call back because she thought that her daughter had nothing to attract men apart from her attractive appearance.

Although there was some favoritism over a male child in the family when Amelia was born, she was the only offspring. Thus, she was treated well in terms of food and clothing.

But everything changed when she turned three.

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[BECOMING THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE](#)

Chapter 167



When Amelia was three years old, her brother, Cody, was born.

He was the precious of the family, so the young boy was spoiled.

That was when Amelia's abuse started.

At that time, abuse was not a concerning matter. It was only known as “discipline” in the countryside.

As the saying goes, a hard stick makes a filial child.

But no one cared, even though she was a well-behaved child who did nothing wrong.

When she was four to five years old, she would learn to collect firewood, boil water, and cook rice. The countertops were all twice her height. And she would be beaten if she didn't finish her chores in time.

That was the kind of environment Amelia grew up in ever since she was four to five years old. On the other hand, her younger brother, Cody, grew up under the meticulous care of all the elders in the family.

He was never wronged and was never scolded. He was given the utmost care.

On the other hand, Amelia, merely two to three years older than the golden child in the family, had to do all the chores and hard work.

The funny thing was that in a family in which preached patriarchy, Amelia's father had no status at all.

In Amelia's childhood memories, no one would care about her, apart from her father, who would secretly give her food.

She couldn't do many things as a young child, so all she did were household chores.

When she grew up, not only would she do all the housework, she would even work on the farm. Everyone in the family wanted her to work the most but eat the least.

After Amelia's facial features developed, her mother treated her worse because her appearance resembled a vixen.

She would be beaten and not given any food if she didn't finish her work on the farm.

The desperation of hunger, accompanied by darkness and fear, as well as the scars and bruises on her body, were all the highlights of Amelia's childhood.

When she went to school, her family didn't want her to embarrass the family.

So they reduced her work on the farm, and naturally, her bruises became lesser.

Those days at school were the happiest in her entire childhood.

Until she went to high school.

During her final exams in junior high, Amelia's father

was diagnosed with a terminal disease. When he was running out of time, the family decided to stop Amelia from going to school.

They wouldn't survive after losing the family's primary source of income.

Moreover, when Amelia finished junior high, it was also time for Cody to enter junior high.

Back then, the country had not implemented the nine-year compulsory education. Tuition fees were required when their children entered junior high school.

Moreover, the little prince didn't want to go to any ordinary high school in the countryside, but the prestigious high school in the city.

And that required a fortune to pay the school fees.

Even the living expenses were several times that of Amelia.

They needed someone to maintain their current lifestyle, so they thought of utilizing Amelia for that.

In their opinion, girls didn't have to study that much. They only had to marry at the right time and fetch a large amount of money as a betrothal gift for the family.

Additionally, Amelia became even more intelligent when she was in junior high school. On top of that, years of hard labor never affected her beauty.

Thus, the elders felt threatened by her, and they would stop at nothing to prevent her from harming Cody.

They all wanted her to marry and die elsewhere.

Studying? What a waste of time and money.

But Amelia's father thought otherwise.

After all, he was the only person in the family who loved his daughter and the only person in the family with the highest level of education. Even so, it was just high school.

For a dying person, his words carried some weight in the family.

He rejected everyone's opinions and decided to send Amelia to school.

The family members acknowledged him, and Amelia finally got to go to high school like she always wanted.

During the winter and summer holidays, she would

work to pay for her tuition, and she would choose to stay on campus.

Since then, she gradually drifted away from her wicked family.

Those were the two years when she truly experienced a peaceful and quiet life.

She no longer had endless demands, endless abuse, and endless comparisons from home.

Although she was tired, it was a very meaningful life for her.

Amelia knew very well that she was living for herself, and not for her “family.”

Since the death of Amelia's father, her family received an exceptional amount of compensation and pensions. Life at home became luxurious.

The land at her home was left unused and neglected.

They quitted their jobs, and they lost their will to work and laze around in the house.

After a long period of enjoying a luxurious lifestyle, they finally spent their last penny without any growth in income.

Actually, they could look for jobs again and cultivate the land.

However, they couldn't simply regain their spirit and energy after lazing around for two years.

It was unlikely for them to return to work.

How could anyone be willing to return to poverty after being used to a comfortable life?

They just wanted to reap without sowing, continue lazing around the house, and enjoy a luxurious and material life.

But good things don't always happen.

Therefore, it wasn't until they were impoverished that they suddenly remembered. There was still someone in the household that could bring in money for them.

It was Amelia.

In their opinion, it was only right that Amelia should repay them since they raised her.

What's more, she received more than two years of higher education in school. It was more than enough.

But they never realized that they drank and ate in the past two years without giving Amelia any help.

She had to make her own money.

And they knew that it wasn't easy for an underaged child to find a job.

But they were never concerned about it. From the family's point of view, Cody was the treasure, and Amelia was the expendable one.

Therefore, they would never feel bad for her.

As long as it pleased, it did not matter to them what Amelia had to do.

They would even ask her to do anything that was profitable, and there was no bottom line.

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Chapter 168



After listening to Amelia's mother over the phone, Casper didn't do anything.

He didn't want to give her a call. However, it wasn't

because he was reluctant to pay the money. On the contrary, if money could set Amelia free from her destiny, no amount of money would matter to him.

But that wasn't the case. Amelia's family's greed for money had constricted her soul.

They would never let Amelia go. Giving them money would only feed their desire, even more, thinking that Amelia was more valuable to them.

And he didn't want that to happen.

He didn't want Amelia's family to continue to pester her. He wanted to set her free completely.

However, what would happen to Amelia if he didn't make the phone call? What should Amelia do?

Casper gritted his teeth. For the first time, there was

something that he could not solve with money.

He wanted to find a way to help Amelia end her misery. It would be worth it regardless of the amount he had to spend.

But now, he couldn't rest easy no matter what.

He needed to visit Amelia at her home to see her in person. Only then could he be at ease.

All of those phone calls were not answered by Amelia herself.

Hence, it was highly possible that she was unable to use her cell phone.

Thus, Casper immediately decided to look for Amelia's home address and go to see her. Only after seeing her in person could his worry be relieved.

But he had no clue as to where he could get her home address.

How about checking the student files? But he didn't seem to have the authority.

How about asking her classmates? But he was the only person who knew her the most.

How about asking her instructor? After inquiring about it, he found out that he had the same instructor as her, Jack Tripp.

How unfortunate. He sighed.

Apart from the third method, the first two seemed hopeless.

But the idea of seeing Jack really annoyed him.

After all, the conflict between them was quite bad, as it wasn't just some minor conflict.

Casper sighed once again. He could only surrender to his misfortune and go to Jack to ask for Amelia's home address.

However, his phone rang again.

Again, it was from Amelia's phone number, but it wasn't Amelia herself.

However, Casper suddenly had a revelation; a fourth method.

The fourth method would not require him to look for Jack, but to ask the caller instead.

At that thought, he answered the call.

Sure enough, the loud voice came roaring again.

Amelia's mother didn't expect Casper to not call her back.

To her, the possibility of him not calling back is close to zero.

But Casper actually didn't make the call.

One minute passed, two minutes passed.

Five minutes passed and ten minutes later, the woman who was so sure of winning finally panicked.

“Do you actually want to see my daughter?” she screamed.

After all, her aggressiveness was just a fig leaf for

shamelessly asking for money. Once it's been seen through, the hideous figure underneath would be detested by anyone.

When Casper heard the panicked voice, which began to curse Amelia for being worthless for not handling such menial duties, he truly understood that Amelia was struggling in a living hell.

What was more surprising was that Amelia remained a kind and gentle girl, untainted by any toxicity living under such a family environment.

Even Casper had to respect her for that.

If he were in her shoe, he wouldn't know how he would end up.

However, life was cruel.

“Where is your home? I want to see Amelia.” Casper asked directly. He didn't want to complicate things with her.

Her eyes lit up as soon as she heard Casper.

Like a lamb to the slaughter.

Amelia's mother's name was Hilda Zeller, and a typical greedy human being.

Initially, when Casper did not make the phone call, Hilda was worried that he might be a miser.

Unexpectedly, he showed an interest in going to her house.

It sounded like he wanted to take Amelia away. Hilda thought in excitement.

She could no longer control herself. She couldn't decide the amount of money to demand from Casper. If she asked for too much, he might not afford it. But if she asked for too little, she wouldn't accept it.

Since he was unmoved when she first mentioned twenty thousand, there must be more than twenty thousand on him.

He might have eighty thousand to a hundred thousand on him.

Hilda could hardly hold the greedy smile on her face. Even Cody, who was next to her, was yearning with anticipation.

As one would expect from a mother and her son, even their facial expressions were indistinguishable. They share the same look of greed.

She couldn't wait to give Casper her home address.

“My address is Third Floor, Building 1, People's Community, Morrow District, Dacapo Town. Remember to prepare the money!”

“Or I won't let you see my daughter,” she said arrogantly.

This was no different from extortion.

However, Casper didn't want to waste any more time talking to that woman. At that point, there was no longer the need for it.

He went to a car rental and rented a second-hand black Santana to drive over.

It wasn't that he didn't have a car. The Maserati that he racked earlier had already been fixed at the shop.

The bill was more than two million, so the car looked as good as new.

However, it was too extravagant. The striking red paint was too eye-catching.

It was only suitable for showing off.

To show off at this moment would not do Amelia any good.

A second-hand Santana and cheap clothing would serve its purpose perfectly.

Casper immediately departed towards the address he got from Hilda. He wanted to see Amelia as soon as possible to confirm if she was doing fine.

However, the name of the town, district, and apartment showed no results on the map.

He patrolled the area for a long time, but couldn't find the correct way to the apartment.

Apart from knowing that he entered Dacapo Town, the map showed nothing

It was very embarrassing.

What was even more embarrassing was that the

people in the area showed up perpetually looking at him and his car as if it was something new to them.

He didn't have the slightest idea as to where these people appeared from.

There was a lot of chatter.

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Chapter 169



Seeing that people started to gather around him, Casper got off his car to ask for directions.

He approached a middle-aged woman and asked politely, 'Excuse me, can you tell me where People's

Community, No. 1 Apartment is?”

The woman's expression, however, turned strange at the mention of the address.

He was bewildered. She appears to be trying hard to suppress a laugh. A sarcastic laugh, for that matter. But I can't make out if she's snickering at me or toward the family I'm looking for. This is weird.

Still trying hard to stifle a smile, the woman pointed her finger at the road. “Go along this road, turn left at the crossroads and then take a second right. Once you reach People's Community, you can ask for more directions.”

Slowly, Casper realized that the elder woman was not the only one looking at him oddly.

A few other middle-aged men and women started

to gather around him and they all shared the same, complicated expression with a mixture of suppressed laughter, sarcasm, sympathy, and even contempt.

Casper had never witnessed such a rich exhibition of facial expressions. Honestly, he was even more impressed by the fact that these were displayed on a group of people instead of just one person.

It looks like they are all familiar with Amelia's family. I had no idea her family is so well-known in the community. Things may be worse than what I'd imagined.

Casper paused for a few more moments to digest the information.

He took a deep breath and was about to bid goodbye with the middle-aged woman when suddenly, she appeared as though she was hesitating to speak.

“Is something wrong?” Casper asked.

“May I ask why you are looking for that family?”

“I'm Amelia's classmate. She hasn't been to class for a few days, so I thought I'll check up on her,” Casper explained.

“Frankly, I'll advise you against it. The family is dead set on trading their daughter in exchange for money. They won't waste any more money on sending her to the university.”

The comment from the woman seemed to have opened the floodgate for more people to voice their opinions. “The girl is kind and not at all like the rest of her horrible family, who are real bloodsuckers.”

“I'm telling you, they've definitely gone mad. They've

borrowed money from literally everyone living within in the ten-mile radius.”

“That's right. It's not that we mind lending a hand to them in times of crisis. After all, we've been neighbors for the longest time. The problem is, they've never paid back any of the money they've borrowed!” her voice was full of distaste.

“I'm afraid they're now fulltime con artists and will do anything for money. There's no line that they won't cross.”

“Other than the elder daughter and Harvey, they're all dirtbags!”

“Who's Harvey?” Casper asked curiously.

“Harvey is Amelia's father. He passed away a few years ago due to some illness.”

“Because of that, the family was able to live luxuriously for a little while.”

“They are shameless bast*rds. They didn't even leave a cent for the daughter despite the sizeable inheritance from her father,” cried another woman. It was not difficult for one to detect the indignation in her tone at the family's unfair treatment of Amelia.

Casper finally understood why everyone had the same expression on their faces.

They're all repulsed by Amelia's family.

Casper shook his head. “I'm worried about my friend, so I'm still going to look for her,” he uttered before leaving in his car.

As Casper's car slowly moved out of sight, the elder

woman let out a long sigh. Neither she nor those standing next to her could understand how a sweet girl like Amelia was related to a family who had no morality whatsoever.

Meanwhile, after another twenty minutes of turning around in the alleyways, Casper finally arrived at the address given by Hilda.

Third Floor, Building 1, People's Community.

It appeared to be a yard with a three-story house.

The design style of the house, however, clashed bluntly with the rest of the community buildings, causing it to stick out like a sore thumb.

The immediate surroundings of the house were deserted sandlot and withered crops.

It was as though the occupants in the stand-alone house attempted to distinguish themselves from the residents by alienating their residence from the other villagers.

Casper got off his car and walked toward the door.

His arrival had captured the attention of the mother and son who had been waiting in the house as they dashed to the door to greet him.

They were mentally prepared to meet with the wealthy Prince Charming, but instead, they were greeted by an unkempt Casper arriving in a Santana.

The glint of excitement and expectation in their eyes were immediately replaced with disappointment and disdain.

Well, that sucks a big one. He looks like a penniless hobo. Hilda pursed her lips.

Just as Hilda was sizing him up, Casper, too, was paying close attention to Hilda and Cody.

Cody was wearing the latest Adidas series from top to toe with a pair of limited-edition sneakers. His entire

outfit would have cost thousands.

Nevertheless, Casper was taken aback by the unsightly appearance of Cody.

Not only was his oily face littered with zits and pimples, but he was also chubby.

Unlike Robin's baby fat that people might find appealing, Cody was clearly overweight.

Casper was convinced that his pudgy figure was the direct result of unchecked diet.

I can't believe this. Not only do the siblings bear no resemblance to each other, but the way they are treated by the family is a world apart. They're clearly spoiling Cody but treating Amelia as though she's not part of the family. Could that be the reason why they are always out to get her and see her as an outcast?

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Chapter 170



Still fixing his gaze steadily at the mother and son, Casper could not help but wonder if Amelia was really this woman's biological daughter.

Their appalling attitude toward Amelia did not help to assuage Casper's initial suspicions.

How can a mother be so awful toward her own daughter? Besides, Amelia looks nothing like this woman. I could still see some similarities in Cody's barely discernible facial features with his mother. But I can't say the same for Amelia. She doesn't look like

any of these two creatures.

Casper had a strong hunch when he first laid eyes on them. The stark differences in their appearances only strengthened his doubts.

But he could not possibly verify his supposition with the two persons standing before him.

I'll have to wait till I see Amelia in person before I can gather more information in that regard. Nonetheless, these people need to be taught a lesson.

Casper darted another look at them and knew that he would soon gain an upper hand.

Finally, Hilda broke the silence.

“You're the one who had called earlier?” she asked tentatively.

Casper nodded.

Hilda's expression darkened upon Casper's confirmation.

Cody, on the other hand, gave up concealing his emotions altogether. "Who do you think you are? Look at you, I'll marry my sister to anyone else before I'll even consider you! If you think you stand a chance, keep dreaming!" Cody barked.

His language was vulgar and full of profanity, "You must be out of your mind to think that I'll let Amelia go out with a beggar like you."

Hilda furrowed her brows. Like her son, she did not think that talking to Casper was worth her time.

If he did not have enough money, there was no way

she would let him have a relationship with Amelia.

To them, Amelia was nothing but a bargaining chip; someone they could trade into a wealthy family in exchange for financial stability.

They could not care less for Amelia's wellbeing. In their twisted mind, she should feel grateful to be able to serve the interests of the family.

Casper clearly did not fit into their profile of a rich person.

I reckoned he can't even cough up a few thousand bucks, much less what's needed to marry Amelia. No one in our family will ever condone their relationship.

Unfazed by the contempt in their eyes, Casper decided to cut to the chase, "How much do you need before you let me meet with Amelia?"

Cody looked at him as though the latter had just cracked the funniest joke.

Casper's calm and collected expression, however, seemed to have offended Cody.

He's just a nobody. How dare he look at me as though he's better than me! I hate this person so much I just want to tear his face off!

“Fine. If you can come up with fifty thousand bucks right now, I'll consider letting you meet with Amelia,” Cody attempted to provoke Casper.

His tone was full of arrogance as though he had just done the noblest thing by offering the man a rare opportunity to prove himself worthy. He had failed to see the absurdity of his request.

Amused, Casper let out a chuckle as he replied, “So, the deal is that I give you fifty thousand and you'll let me see Amelia?”

“Yes. So, just get the hell out of here if you don't have the money,” Cody uttered with a scowl on his face.

There's no way this nobody can whip up this amount of money.

Casper stared into Cody's eyes and double checked, “You're positive that as long as I give you the fifty thousand, you'll hold up your end of the deal?”

“That's right. But can you really afford it?” Cody continued to cast his doubt.

“Give me your bank account number,” Casper said succinctly.

After changing into a new cell phone, Casper could finally enjoy the convenience brought upon by the new technology.

Cody hesitated briefly. He was convinced that Casper

did not have such capability. But the man's confidence made him waver.

Surely he's just putting on a show. There's no way he could fork out such money. Since he can't use my bank account number for anything else, I'll just wait for him to make a fool of himself.

With that thought, Cody gave Casper his account number.

The latter tapped onto his phone and within moments, he said to Cody, "It's done. Please check your account."

Still feeling doubtful, Cody fished out his phone to check his account balance.

There was indeed a notification of a fund transfer of fifty thousand into his bank account.

This guy has really transferred fifty thousand to me!

Cody stared at Casper in disbelief as Hilda hurried to his side to confirm the receipt of such amount.

Hilda's eyes widened in astonishment when she saw the figure on Cody's phone.

I can't believe he just sent the fifty thousand into my bank account.

This was like a slap in the face for the duo.

“So, can I see Amelia now?”

Startled, Cody nodded briefly before he snapped back to reality and then shook his head while letting out a malicious smile.

Casper's expression grew grim upon their responses.

He had expected them to behave this way once they knew they could easily extort money out of him. But if he did not comply, there was no way they would let him meet with Amelia.

Regardless, I must see Amelia today no matter how much that's going to cost me. On top of that, since these two are so obsessed with money, the only fitting punishment is for them to be forever deprived of it.

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