## **Chapter 2 Grand Homage**

Horace's mouth flew open as he stared at the message in disbelief. He rubbed his eyes hard.

"One, two, three... Eight, eight zeroes! One hundred million!"

He checked the sender and saw that it was actually the bank that sent it.

POS transaction he did yesterday to buy the cellphone for Amaia. Horace's heart began to beat fast.

The last message he received from this line was the debit alert he got after the

'Oh my God! How could this be? I must be daydreaming! Or did Addy's beating

send me to the great beyond? No, I am still alive! Could this be some kind of

advanced hacking technology?' To confirm if that was real, Horace dialed the bank's customer service

number with trembling hands.

He was connected to a human customer service representative.

"Hello, how may I help you today?" A sweet female voice came from the other end of the line.

Horace swallowed and tried not to sound so nervous. "Hello. Well, I want to check my account balance. My account number is..."

"Okay, please hold on a moment."

Anxiety ravaged Horace as he waited for the result. It was the longest ten seconds of his life. A response came from the other end

of the line afterward. However, the customer service representative's voice was unsteady. It was obvious that she was flustered.

"H...Hello, sir. Ahem! Your account balance is one...one hundred million three

hundred and fifteen dollars."

consider his words at this time.

It wasn't until she got o

he was still holding his phone.

Warren family's business in Rinas!"

blood of the family's head."

great part of the world's economy!"

he thought to himself.

search for you!"

hear from him in a few days!"

"Eh? Pay homage to me?"

sat down on a bench in the parterre.

"Who?" his friend asked curiously.

"Wow! I can see the convoy!"

"Are they YouTubers?"

crowd with a frown.

complained.

him with a bow.

breed. Their cars are so expensive!"

TikTok.

himself?"

impressive man!" he commented sarcastically.

respectfully.

that she had just let a golden opportunity slip o

"Okay, thank you." Horace calmed down a little after this confirmation. He felt that the middle-

aged man who called him a while ago wasn't insane after all. He began to

The customer service representative was nervous. She hung up the phone hurriedly without asking Horace to rate her service.

phone number. Who knows? You could become his girlfriend or maybe his mistress. You just threw away your one-way ticket out of poverty!' Meanwhile, Horace immediately called back the strange man.

Raul answered the phone on the first ring. He had been expecting his call, so

so stupid. You should have struck up a conversation with him and gotten his

the call that she began to beat herself up. She felt

her fingers. 'Gosh, you are

"Hello, Mr. Warren." "Who on earth are you? Why did you send me that amount of money? And why do you call me Mr. Warren?" Horace immediately fired questions at him.

"Don't worry, Mr. Warren. I'll explain everything to you," Raul began

this name sounded familiar. "Yes, Mr. Warren. You have su ered a lot since you were a child. Until now,

He then added, "My name is Raul Warren, and I am the general director of the

"Raul Warren?" Horace was stunned for a moment. For some weird reason,

your identity was hidden. It might interest you to know that you have a noble

identity. You are the direct descendant of the Warren family. The flesh and

"What? Is the Warren family very powerful?" "Not only is this family powerful, but it's also a force to reckon with. It's one

of the wealthiest families to ever exist. Also, it is a top player which controls a

"Oh, I see. So, the leader of this so-called powerful family thought it wise to

abandon his wife and son for eighteen whole years? Wow! He must be an

with Caylee Potter, whom he called mother. It wasn't surprising that he harbored inveterate hatred for his father now that he found out he was alive and had been wealthy all along. 'Powerful man, my foot! Of what use is his power if he abandoned his family?'

"Mr. Warren, I think you have misunderstood your father. Your mother's

never wanted to be the leader of the Warren family. However, he had no

"Let's just assume that I believe you. But why didn't your boss call me

disappearance scarred him. He never remarried, so you are his only child. He

choice but to take the position so he could have all the power and resources to

For as long as Horace could remember, he had been fatherless. He grew up

The story about his true identity was becoming clearer and clearer, but Horace couldn't bring himself to say the word, father. Not when he didn't even know the man. "Mr. Warren, your father can't be in contact with you for now. He's currently

tied up with something. Please be understanding. I believe that you would

After a brief pause, Raul continued in a low voice, "All of your father's assets

in Rinas are now in your name. Anyway, are you still at the city square? I'm

on my way to pay homage to you with all the regional directors!"

"Yes, please wait a moment. We'll arrive there soon." "Oh... Okay!" Horace hesitated before agreeing reluctantly. He had a lot of questions to ask Raul, so he thought it was best to meet him face to face.

Still in pain, he managed to walk to the main entrance of the city square and

Two young men were also there at this time. They were watching videos on

"Gosh! This guy is so rich! Unbelievable!" one of them suddenly exclaimed.

convoy and he ran a red light!" "Really? Wow! The road looks kind of familiar. Look at that sign. It seems the

"Look!" The first young man handed the phone to him. "He's so wealthy that

I can't tell his net worth. He owns more than ten Rolls-Royce cars in his

convoy is coming towards the city square. Let's go and have a look!"

"This is so awesome. I hope I would be able to buy one of such cars with my life savings!"

Horace also looked in that direction and saw that a dozen luxury cars were

c lights. To prevent

the road, all the commuters

"Your life savings? Dude, you think so highly of yourself!"

coming at a very high speed. They ignored all the tra

"Whoa! What are they doing? How come they are so orderly?"

their car from getting scratched or knocked o

The two young men stood up and craned their necks to look into the distance.

In unison, all the doors opened and several men in black suits got out.

The cars orderly formed two lines as soon as they drove into the city square.

made way for the convoy. Thus, the luxury cars drove freely on a large path.

The crowd spoke in hush tones as they stared at the luxury cars and the mysterious men.

It was at this time that Raul got out of his car slowly. He scanned through the

He had come here for one person, but he couldn't find him now. He took out

bees just to witness what was happening as soon as they heard the news.

Many people had gathered here at this time. Scores of others swarmed in like

"Let's be logical here, bro. Even if they are YouTubers, they are a special

his phone and dialed Horace's number. "Mr. Warren, we are here." Horace, who was stuck in the middle of the crowd, painstakingly started

"Hey! You stepped on my toes! Don't push! Stay back there!" the crowd

making his way to the front after receiving the call.

deep breath and walked to the convoy.

insane. I bet they would beat him black and blue!"

want to end his life by annoying these men?"

"I'm sorry, please excuse me!" Horace had to apologize again and again. After a great deal of struggle, he finally managed to get to the front. He took a

The onlookers were confused. "Who's that guy? Why is he walking up to them without fear? He must be

"Isn't he the loser who just professed his love for a girl and got rejected? What does he want to do now? Did the heartbreak a ect his brain? Does he

actor!" This conversation wafted into Horace's ears, but he ignored them. He just

"Anyway, we are about to watch another good show starring the same main

continued to walk up to Raul and the others. "Mr. Warren!" Raul first stared at him straight in the eyes before greeting

Behind him, all the men in black suits also bowed and greeted him in unison, "Mr. Warren!"

crowd made a sound.

The entire city square instantly became as silent as a grave. No one in the