

Chapter 4 Dire Consequence

A cold shiver ran down Addy's spine the moment he heard Horace's command and Raul's suggestion. He also noticed the anger on Raul's face. A while later, he thought, 'Wow! The actor that Horace hired is a professional. They had me there for a second!'

Addy was only slightly shocked. He didn't think Horace had the power to do anything against him. He suddenly laughed, clapped his hands, and remarked, "Horace, you are really something else. Did you just order him to make me lose everything I have? Who the hell do you think you are? As far as I'm concerned, you have less significance than an ant!"

As soon as Addy finished speaking, he felt a burning pain in his cheek and mouth. Raul had walked forward and slapped him hard. "Shut up your stinky mouth. How dare you rain insults on Mr. Warren? He was lenient enough to spare your lives. But I'm not as merciful as he is.

It would take just ten minutes. In ten minutes, I will let you know what despair is. You will regret what you have done!" Raul shot him a vicious stare. He then took out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

With the phone pressed to his ear, he said, "Deal with Cloud Logistics Company. If it can't be dissolved in ten minutes, you don't have to come to work tomorrow!"

"Mr. Warren, we would get on it now!" The person on the other end of the line obeyed without asking any questions.

"Ha-ha! Horace, you and this man are great actors. You should consider a career in that field. Anyway, do you know the market value of my family's company? It's twenty million dollars. A whopping amount of money. Do you seriously think that you can just dissolve a company worth that amount in ten minutes? This is the funniest joke I've heard since I was born!"

The CEO of Cloud Logistics Company was Addy's father, Josh Moran.

While his son was busy playing with fire, Josh was in his office working. It was at this time that his cellphone rang. When he saw the caller ID, he quickly took up his flattering countenance and answered the call. "Hello, Mr. Carter. To what do I owe this pleasant surprise? What's the special occasion?"

"There's no special occasion. I just want to withdraw my investment from your company. I invested two million dollars, but I want to take out everything now!"

"What?" Hearing Crosby Carter's words, Josh was taken aback. He exclaimed, "Mr. Carter, why? Why the sudden change of mind? The company has just landed a good deal and will soon make a huge profit. If you withdraw the two million dollars now, you will not only miss out on making a huge profit, but also lose a lot of money. Please, think twice about this!"

"Josh, my loss is none of your business. I can decide whatever I want to do with my money. My lawyer is working on the necessary documents. You will receive a message soon. Append your signature on the documents without ado. If you refuse, my lawyer would file a lawsuit against you!" Crosby ended the call before Josh could say anything.

From that moment on, Josh's phone rang on the hook.

All his investors wanted to sever all relations with him. They didn't even care about the repercussions of breaking the contract.

Eight minutes later, Josh slumped back on his chair, feeling depressed. All his business partners had gone all out to take back their investments without caring for the losses they would incur by doing so. In the end, he not only lost everything, but was also in great debt. He was practically penniless. Even the chair he was sitting on no longer belonged to him.

"Ah! I am done for! Who on earth is the brain behind this? Who has wrecked me in a matter of minutes?"

Josh's thoughts stalled around with no sense of direction. A few seconds later, he thought about his arrogant and rude son. Suspicion filled his mind. "Is that brat responsible?"

He took his phone and dialed Addy's number.

Meanwhile, Addy was still standing in front of Horace when his phone rang. He looked at his father's ID and answered the call.

"Dad!"

The response that came into his ear was his father's roar.

"Shut up! Don't call me Dad. I don't have a son like you! Little brat, tell me now. Who did you offend? Why? Why has someone completely wrecked the Moran family all of a sudden? All the investments of our company disappeared within ten minutes. Just ten minutes! Have you no tongue? Whose toes did you step on?"

"What?" Addy was beyond stunned when he heard his father's words. "Dad, today is not April Fool's Day. Don't joke with me, okay?"

"Have you gone bonkers? I'm dead serious here. You know what, you little brat? Our investors and partners dropped our company like a hot potato. The company has gone bankrupt. Now we have nothing to our name. Even the BMW you are with is not ours anymore. It will soon be sold off at an auction to pay for the mortgage."

"Dad, I don't believe you one bit. Please stop with the expensive jokes. Tell me the truth. I know I haven't been of good behavior. But I promise you that I will not piss you off anymore. Please don't make fun of me!"

"Don't you have any brain in that big head of yours? You are lucky that you are my son and that you're not in front of me. Otherwise, I would have beaten you to death. I don't know who you offended yet, but you had better apologize to that person as soon as possible. Maybe the person will spare your life. If you refuse and that big shot decides to kill you, I won't stand up for you, neither will I take revenge after your death!"

Josh hung up the phone after saying those words angrily.

He was in a dilemma. He couldn't even think straight.

Raul's phone rang at this time. "Well done!"

he said as soon as he answered the phone. Even without feedback, he already knew that everything was sorted out because of Addy's current countenance.

Amaia also understood what just happened.

She instantly became confused. After shaking her head in disbelief, she commented, "This is impossible. Horace, you are so poor that you sold your house just to pay for your mother's medical bills. How can you possibly wreak havoc on the Moran family's company? It must be a coincidence!"

"You think so? Okay then. Take it as a coincidence." Now, Horace was so disgusted by Amaia that he didn't bother to argue with her.

As soon as he finished speaking, a Rolls-Royce drove into the parking lot and approached them.

A middle-aged man with a bald head got off from the back seat.

He looked at Raul and said, "Bro, you were too much. I was the farthest away from you. Why didn't you tell me earlier? I had to drive here at full speed. But I'm still late!"

A second after he finished complaining, his eyes fell on Horace. He shivered and greeted the latter with a bow. "Mr. Warren!"

Since the hour that Horace's identity was revealed, his pictures had circulated within the elites of Rinas.

"Who is he?" Horace asked Raul in confusion.

"Sir, he's Farris Rivera, the boss of Coptis Security Company in Rinas. He was doing business in Odison today. But when he heard that you were coming, he canceled all his engagements and rushed back quickly. From the look of things, I'm afraid he hasn't had lunch yet."

"Farris Rivera?" When Addy heard Raul's words, he was stunned. He had once attended a banquet with his father, and Farris was the host. The banquet was one of a kind. Farris was one of the top ten richest people in Rinas. During the banquet, his father had tried his best to suck up to him.

It was shocking to see that such a prominent person was greeting Horace respectfully. 'Who the hell is he? Why is he so different tonight? Has he always been a big shot? So, he has been pretending to be poor all this while. He deceived me.

What the fuck! Addy thought in bewilderment.