

Chapter 5 Eat The Humble Pie

Addy was shocked for a moment, but he soon realized that it was better to eat the humble pie before things escalated. He sank to his knees before Farris and Horace could discuss anything. He knew someone could disguise as Farris, but he saw that the license plate on the Rolls-Royce was real. People could fake license plates, but not for Farris's.

The license plate on the Roll-Royce was the same one he had seen before. This was a pointer to the fact that the man in front of him was indeed Farris, one of the top ten richest men in Rinas.

Addy thought that Horace had invited Raul to put up a show, but he couldn't force a man like Farris to act for him. It was at this moment that he knew he was doomed.

"Mr. Warren, I'm sorry. Please forgive me and my family. Don't take away our source of livelihood. I promise to do whatever you ask of me." Addy crawled towards Horace as he apologized in a sobbing tone.

If the Cloud Logistics Company went bankrupt, he would lose everything. Addy was used to squandering money since he was born. He had never worked for a penny. He knew that life would be a living hell for him if his family's business was no more.

Despite being arrogant and rude to anyone he thought was beneath him, his family was not in any way close to being part of the top ten richest families. He had no one supporting him financially except for his father. Now that he met someone more powerful than him, he could only admit defeat and beg for mercy before things got out of hand.

"Raul, what's going on here? Did someone o end Mr. Warren before I arrived?" Farris asked calmly as he looked at the scene.

The next second, he looked at the young man groveling on the tarred ground and asked coldly, "Are you the one?"

Addy looked up at his murderous eyes. Fear swept through him and he stammered, "No... No... Mr. Rivera."

"How dare you quibble?" Farris's words and the harshness in his voice made Addy shake like a leaf. He was scared to death now.

Farris wasn't born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He started from the ghetto and worked his way up to the top. He controlled thousands of gangsters when he was still young. It was from there he moved into the security business. Today, his name was not only known in the business circle, but also all kinds of gangsters groups. All the current leaders of gangster groups in Rinas held him in high esteem.

"Sir! I was wrong. I was wrong. Please forgive me!" The fear in Addy's body had increased at this moment. He saw that Farris was cracking his knuckles with an evil glint in his eyes. Crying profusely, he placed his hands on the ground and bowed to Horace repeatedly.

Amaia finally spoke at this time.

"Horace, things are not really as they seem. I'm only with Addy because I wanted to get his money and pay for your mother's medical bills. I saw how you badly needed money and it broke my heart. I did all this for you. Please believe me." It finally dawned on her that Horace wasn't acting when she saw all that was happening. He was indeed a big shot.

She was remorseful. Now she regretted breaking up with him and insulting him.

Amaia put on a pitiful look. She then walked to Horace and was about to hold his arm.

"Don't you dare put your filthy hands on me! You liar, do you take me for a fool? Your gimmicks can not work on me. Now that I have taken up my true identity as the son of the Warren family, the old Horace is dead. Also, the love I had for you is dead and buried!" Horace moved back and avoided Amaia's touch. The hatred in his eyes could be likened to the scorching rage of a thousand suns.

"Horace, why did you lie to me? We've been together for a whole year. We loved each other very much. How can you say you don't love me anymore?"

Amaia's words triggered a bitter memory for Horace. He had said something like that when she ruthlessly broke up with him this morning.

"Fuck o ! I don't want to hurt you for the sake of our history together. I can only cut you some slack tonight. If you appear in front of me in the future, I won't spare you!"

Seeing that Horace didn't want to have anything to do with Amaia, Farris stepped forward and roared, "Bitch, didn't you hear what Mr. Warren said? Fuck o ! If you don't leave here of your own accord, I wouldn't mind helping you. And I must say that it would be very ugly!"

At the sight of this fierce and fat middle-aged man, Amaia's blood ran cold. Her heart also skipped a beat, but she managed to say coquettishly, "Horace, my love. Although you have misunderstood me now, you will understand me in the future. I'll wait for you till then."

Amaia then left dejectedly.

A glint of envy and resentment flashed in Addy's eyes as he looked at Amaia's receding figure. He was envious because she was left o the hook, while his family's business was in ruins and he had to beg on his knees. His resentment was because she was the reason why he o ended Horace in the first place.

"Mr. Warren, he's constituting nuisance here. What do you want to do with him? Should I just finish him o ?" Farris asked softly as he pointed at Addy.

A terrified wail escaped Addy's mouth when he heard these words. He bowed and begged for his dear life. Judging from Farris's words, he knew that his life was worthless to them and they were bent on torturing him.

Addy felt that his punishment was unfair even though he accepted that he had done wrong. Amaia had gotten away with a slap on her wrist just because she was Horace's ex-girlfriend. On the other hand, he was shown no mercy even though he was Horace's former classmate. Now he was scared for his life.

"Addy, your life is worthless to me. You are a nobody without a rich family. Just get lost!" Addy was in ecstasy when he heard these words.

He bowed to Horace a few times and said gratefully, "Thank you, Mr. Warren. Thank you, Mr. Rivera!"

He then took to his heels, leaving his BMW behind.

"Mr. Warren, I'm so sorry that you had to go through all that," Raul apologized to Horace now that the two troublemakers had gone away.

"It's nothing. I am not someone who is easily a ected by such things. Let's go inside. I heard that the Sea Pavilion's seafood is very delicious. Finally, I would get to taste it!" Waving Raul's concern aside, Horace turned and excitedly walked into the restaurant.

Raul and Farris followed him.

As soon as they walked into the lobby, the bubbly crowd became silent. They became the focus of all attention. No one knew Horace, but Farris was very famous in Rinas.

After a while, some of the diners whispered to themselves, "Who is that young man standing in the middle? I can't believe that he has a higher status than Farris."

Horace was standing between Raul and Farris, and was a step ahead of them. They both had their hands at their backs like they were his bodyguards, so he looked superior to them.

"Boss!" The lobby manager greeted Raul in a low tone with a surprised expression on her face.

Earlier in the day, Raul had informed her that a distinguished guest would be coming to the Sea Pavilion at night. However, she didn't expect that he would personally accompany the guest here.

Raul was a mysterious man. Other people might not know the kind of man he was, but she knew him well. Even Dario Russell, the richest man in Rinas, had to show respect to her boss when they met. He never treated anyone, no matter how rich they were, in this manner. As a result, she was shocked to see him following this man in a servile manner.

The lobby manager pondered, 'Who is this young man? He doesn't look like someone with a noble identity. In fact, he's dressed almost like a beggar. But why was he accompanied here by the boss?'