



Lily tilted her head up and crossed her arms with a smug look on her face.

This was Mason's territory. It was a known fact that he ruled this place.

No one had ever defied Mason here.

Nathan's lips curled. He studied Mason and Lily as if he was amused, "People kneel to me, not the other way around. Who are you to make me do it?"

When Lily told them about Mason's identity earlier, she had misread Nathan's facial expression.

Therefore, they did not expect Nathan's disdainful tone.

Mason was used to domineering others and expected to be awed. He coldly ordered, "Perhaps you need a push. Guards, teach him how to kneel."

Several towering husky guards approached Nathan-

"-Don't you dare!"

The guards were rooted to the ground. Everyone stopped and turned to the entrance.

A middle-aged man with a receding hairline entered in a wheelchair. Besides having a man in a suit push him, he was also escorted by an entourage.

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She was ready to relish the moment when the guards could torment Nathan.

To her dismay, it was paused before it could happen.

Worked up, Lily yelled, “You stupid cripple. This is none of your business!”

Smack!

Lily took a slap on her face.

Covering her cheek, Lily looked at Mason in disbelief and stupefaction.

Mason barked, “What the heck did you call him? Do you have any idea who he is? He’s my father, the president of Oceana.”

Lily was awestruck through and through.

A deep sense of remorse and hopelessness reigned her. Lily thought that Mason was her golden ticket to the upper class.

Yet she had made the mistake of insulting her future father-in-law.

Lily knew that she had screwed up the only shot she had gotten to marry rich.

After slapping Lily, Mason jogged towards Derek and lowered his body to his father, “Dad. What’s brought you here from the headquarters?”

Smack!

Mason received what he had given Lily earlier.

Mason was stunned to the core.

He was not alone. The emotion was mutual among the staff.

Mason covered his cheek as his eyes widened,
“Dad... you hit me...”

“So what if I did? You brainless, shameless brat!”

Derek was beyond livid. He reached to the side of the wheelchair for a walking stick and started attacking his son with it.

Mason was caught off guard by Derek’s sudden outburst. His skin was bruised, and blood seeped out.

After a while, Gina and the guards finally recovered from their shock, rushing towards Derek, “Please

calm down. You're killing him!"

Derek was unwilling to listen, "Stay away! I'd rather kill him myself than have Mr. Cross get his hands dirty."

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