

Chapter 11

“What do you think? Why is the gap that big?”

“In my opinion, this is just a gimmick by deliberately giving away trash as padding in order to bring out Michael’s grandeur.”

“It makes sense. This time, he truly grabbed all the attention.”

Michael’s face was beamed with happiness. He put the key inside the box and passed it to the host.

The host carefully placed the box in the center space. Despite Michael’s gift being the smallest, its place was the most conspicuous.

Michael returned to his seat and sat cross-legged.

“Johnson, what do you think about my gift?”

Johnson’s face went livid. He lowered his head without speaking a word.

“Hahahaha! Why? Haven’t you always liked to compete with me?”

“This time, I’ll see how you could still fight with me.

“Johnson Hill, let me tell you. This time, I’m certainly going to be promoted as the deputy director, and you’ll get lost soon!

“You are a loser, just like your son-in-law. There’s a saying that goes, “Birds of a feather flock together”, hahaha!”

Facing Michael’s cynicism, Johnson could not find himself refuting him.

Johnson had completely lost.

In the midst of the crowd, Emma felt

her entire body boil with rage. She was helpless to see her father being bullied like this. She really wanted to stride forward and slap Michael.

At that moment, Thomas silently grabbed her hand.

“Don’t be angry.”

“Why shouldn’t I?!” Emma frowned deeply and said, “Didn’t you see how that scum bullied my father?!”

Thomas replied calmly, “Do you still remember that I mentioned I enjoy watching a joker’s performance?”

“What do you mean?”

“That’s simple. Micheal would struggle soon.”

Emma was skeptical. She asked, “He bought a luxurious mansion worth more than ten million dollars, while my father gave a beer that costs three

dollars and sixty cents only. Naturally, Michael would please the officer in charge more and could soar in the future. Meanwhile, my father may be sacked for this, and lose his way in the future. Why do you say Michael would struggle soon?”

Thomas smiled as he said, “Precisely, Michael’s luxurious mansion would cause trouble to him. He’s such an idiot.”

“Why do you say so?”

“Just wait and see. The good show is about to start soon. The joker show is over.”

Soon, everyone finished presenting their gifts.

Most of the gifts were very expensive. They were worth more than a hundred thousand dollars and hundreds of thousands of dollars. However, those gifts paled in comparison to Michael’s

luxurious mansion that cost ten million dollars.

A majority of the people predicted that Michael would certainly prevail this time.

The host said, “All of you have spent a lot on the gifts to welcome the officer in charge. Please be rest assured that I’ll definitely convey your token of appreciation to him.”

As soon as the host finished speaking, amidst the crowd, Thomas’s phone vibrated.

He instantly hung up. Then, he typed and delivered a message. After that, he continued to sit there as if nothing had happened.

After a few minutes, Samson walked out once again.

The host was stunned and asked, “Do you have further instructions for us?”

Samson chuckled, and said, “While I was backstage, I heard that many of you have presented your token of appreciation for the chief officer in charge, so I came to take a look at them.”

The host smiled, and said, “Their gifts are all over here. Please take a look.”

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Samson walked over to the area where the gifts were placed.

Samson swept his glance over each gift and eventually rested his eyes on the Rhapsody beer on the floor at the corner of the stage.

He walked over, bent down, and picked it up.

“Is this a gift too?”

The host sneered, and said, “Yes. Johnson Hill’s token of appreciation.”

The crowd glanced at Johnson with a mocking gaze. Johnson buried his head in his arms in shame, he simply did not have the guts to face people.

Suddenly, Samson unscrewed the lid, took the bottle, tilted his head, and drank it.

He gurgled several mouthfuls of beer.

“Yes. That’s the taste. It’s exactly that strong taste!”

Samson’s words and reaction got everyone confused. ‘Could a low-grade bottle of beer that cost three dollars and sixty cents only truly be that good?’

He rose up and raised the six bottles of beer high. He said loudly, “I’ve seen all your gifts. These six bottles of Rhapsody beer are the chief officer in charge’s favorite!”

The crowd was dumbstruck.

They fell silent.

Even Johnson froze on the spot. He thought there was something wrong with his ears, and he had heard it wrongly.

After some time only did the crowd respond to it. At the same time, they cried in surprise.

Even the host was also caught off guard and asked, “Are you kidding us? The Rhapsody beer costs three dollars and sixty cents per bottle only. What makes it better than other gifts?”

Samson looked at the beer in his hands like looking at his lover.

“You guys are ignorant.

“When we stay on the west coast, our lives are at stake at every moment. We hardly eat and sleep well daily. Let alone a glass of good wine.

“Rhapsody beer is the most common beer that we could find on the west coast. It’s also the strongest drink we could have. It’s the favorite beer for each and every warrior of the west coast! ①

“It’s this beer that we drink to comfort our soul. It’s the same beer that we drink to slaughter the enemies. It’s the same beer that we drink to protect our nation!

“This is not just a beer, it’s our brother, and lover as well!”

He had delivered an impassioned and touching speech.

After a brief moment of shock, the crowd erupted in dramatic applause to offer their most sincere respect for the warriors who had shed their blood for them.

Once again, Samson raised the bottle of

Rhapsody beer, and said, “Therefore, it’s without a doubt that the person who has presented the Rhapsody beer is the winner!”

The host looked troubled. He had just taunted Johnson before this and had even thrown his gift on the floor.

At that moment, the host said in embarrassment, “That’s very true. A precious wine like this is truly the best gift. Johnson is very insightful, thoughtful and understands the warriors on the west coast well. He’s truly a good partner for all of us. Let us give a warm round of applause to Johnson Hill!”

The crowd applauded respectively, especially those people who had just mocked Johnson. All of them earnestly clapped their hands, fearing that Johnson may hold his grudge against them.

“I’ve long known that this man is more than meets the eyes.”

“Only a true man could express his solicitude for the warriors, and would not spend lavishly for a gift.”

“Johnson Hill is indeed a good man!”

Just like any other man, when one fell, everyone would add insult to injury.

When one rose, everyone would butter him up.

Within just ten minutes, Johnson had experienced a drastic change of emotions from sadness to happiness.

He rose up and bowed at the crowd. He smiled from ear to ear, and his face was beamed with happiness. He was very pleased. The gloom that had shadowed him previously was gone.

In the midst of the crowd, Thomas shot a glance at a stupefied Emma. He

smiled and said, “So, how is that? My recommendation works pretty well, right?”

Emma snorted, “It was a fluke.”

“Haha!” Thomas slightly shook his head, and said, “I’ll replicate more flukes again. Wait and see. Michael, that scum is going to get it soon.”

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Chapter 12

Emma felt doubtful. Although she found Thomas' words unreliable, she still thought that she could have some hope since what he said previously had been accurate.

At that moment, Samson reached out to take the key that Michael had contributed.

Michael's face glowed with happiness. He secretly felt delighted. 'Haha, the chief officer in charge liked Rhapsody beer? He was just putting on a show. In the end, won't the chief officer in charge still choose my luxurious villa? I haven't lost yet.'

Samson looked at Michael. "Mr. Elon, did you contribute this key?"

“Yes, I did.”

“Okay. If I’m not mistaken, houses in Wind Ridge Neighborhood are not cheap. Every detached villa in that area is worth at least 20 million on average.”

Michael happily said, “It’s expensive but worth it. Only houses at that price are good enough for someone of the chief officer’s status!”

There was a cold glint in Samson’s eyes, and he purposely asked, “Did you buy the house?”

“Of course.”

“Oh? Mr. Elon, may I know how much your monthly salary is as the supervisor of the Marketing Department?”

Michael’s smile slowly faded. He sensed that there was something wrong with the atmosphere.

“Hmm... my monthly salary is about

seven thousand dollars.”

“Okay, it’s seven thousand dollars. With dividends, a year-end bonus, and various kinds of benefits, is your yearly income about two hundred thousand dollars?”

As Michael heard this, he had a bad feeling. “Yes, you’re right.”

Samson shook his head slightly. “That’s weird. How can a person whose yearly income is two hundred thousand dollars afford a luxurious mansion that’s worth twenty million dollars? Michael, can you give me a reasonable explanation?”

Oh, snap!

Everyone in the hall was secretly shocked. This problem was very serious.

Actually, everyone knew that there was something more going on. However, thinking that it was a gift, they felt that

it would not be investigated even if everyone found that something was wrong.

Despite that, the new chief officer in charge was different. As soon as he arrived, he had displayed his power to everyone.

Those who had given gifts earlier felt a shiver run down their spines. Some who had presented gifts that were worth less than two hundred thousand dollars secretly felt glad. In contrast, people who had given gifts that were worth a few hundred thousand dollars or even up to a million dollars felt their hearts drop.

Naturally, Michael's heart dropped the most.

You could say that a few hundred thousand dollars were your savings, but how long would you need to earn twenty million dollars?

Based on Michael's income, he would need one hundred years to earn that amount!

Clearly, there was something off with Michael's income.

Michael was totally scared now. He kept gulping and stuttering, unable to say anything.

Samson raised his voice. "Michael Elon, tell me, where did you get twenty million dollars to buy the house?"

Michael was frightened until he fell onto the ground with a thud.

How could he answer?

Samson snorted coldly. "I think you can't answer me. You can slowly explain it later. Everyone, come and arrest him. Bring him away!"

A few policemen immediately rushed out. They put Michael's hands behind

his back and handcuffed him, and he was brought away in front of everyone.

“No, Chief Wood. We can talk this out properly. What’s going on?”

“Let me go. Let me go now...”

Michael’s gaze looked unspirited. He never expected that giving a gift would land him in such huge trouble.

When he was arrested before the public, everyone subconsciously lowered their heads and dared not look over because they were afraid that they would become the next Michael Elon.

Samson continued, “I actually know that many of you are not honest. I advise all of you to come clean and act properly. Otherwise, you’ve also seen the consequences that Michael has faced.

“To those who want to rely on giving gifts and building connections, I advise

you to not do it. The chief officer in charge doesn't like this, and he hates people who bootlick! 2

“Take back all the gifts that you've brought today. The chief officer in charge doesn't want any of them. I'll forget about it this time, but if this happens again, I won't let you off the hook!”

All the people there lowered their heads. They were so terrified that they dared not even breathe loudly.

In the end, Samson raised the bottles of Rhapsody beer. “Mr. Johnson Hill, others may bring their gifts back, but I'll accept your gift on the chief officer's behalf.”

Johnson broke into a bright smile. “It is my honor.”

Samson nodded. “You're different from the others. I'm optimistic about you. Work hard!”

“Thank you.”

Samson turned around and left, while the rest of them exhaled.

Everyone let out a long sigh. They knew that the new chief officer in charge had a different style, but nobody anticipated his style to be so aggressive.

Emma patted her chest and spoke as her heart still trembled with fear. “ Luckily, you gave my father the suggestion to give Rhapsody beer. Otherwise, if my father had given a gift that costs hundreds of thousands of dollars, he would have been scolded.”

Thomas smiled. “You believe me now, right?”

“Yeah, you have really good luck,” Emma said in relief. “Michael Elon is a lousy person. Finally, someone has put him in his place. I just wonder if he’ll just run through the procedures and

come out after his arrest.”

Thomas said, “Don’t worry, the amount that he’s involved with is incredibly huge. If he’s jailed, he won’t be able to come out.”

As the God of War and chief officer in charge of three zones, Thomas could guarantee that Michael would definitely meet a horrible end. After he was jailed, nobody could save him.

That was the consequence of touching Thomas’ taboo!

Johnson walked over and smiled faintly. “Thomas, you’re impressive. If hadn’t given me the idea, things would’ve ended very badly for me.”

Thomas smiled. “Dad, what’s most important is that you’re happy.” ①

Johnson suddenly did not dislike this son-in-law of his. Today, Thomas had really allowed him to ruthlessly vent his

anger.

Michael had suppressed Johnson in the company for so many years, and he had finally turned the situation around.

Once Michael was imprisoned, he would not come out again. ①

Johnson felt extremely happy.

“Let’s make a move. I’ll treat you today. Let’s go out and have a good meal.”

Thomas shook his head. “Dad, I still have something to do. Please enjoy the meal with Emma.”

“What do you want to do?”

“I... I want to visit my brother.”

Johnson and Emma looked at each other and wore a sad expression at the same time.

“Yeah, you haven’t gone to visit him since you came back two days ago. You should go and see your brother.”

“Thomas, you have to work hard. Although your current condition isn’t very good, as long as you’re willing to work hard, you’ll have a chance to restore the Mayo family’s glory.”

Thomas nodded. “I understand.”

“Okay, we’ll go back first.”

“Okay.”

Johnson left the hall with Emma, and Thomas also walked out after he tidied up his clothes.

He hailed a cab and went directly to a street by the West River.

The car stopped, and he opened the door.

Thomas then walked to the grave by the lake. With every step he took, his heart would tremble aggressively. His deep sense of guilt made it nearly impossible to breathe.

“Scott, I’m sorry. I came back too late.

“Scott, I miss you.

“Scott...”

He walked to the grave and stared at the extremely exquisite tombstone. He leaned on the tombstone as if Scott was still by his side.

He was the God of War who always got injured, but this was the first time that his eyes had become teary.

Thomas caressed the rough tombstone with both hands, and his sense of guilt exploded more than before at that moment.

When he first left, they had been living a very good life.

Now that he was back, they were separated by death.

Chapter 13

“Young Master?” A familiar voice rang out from behind.

Thomas slowly lifted his head, only to see the veteran employee of the Mayo family, Ben Caspian.

“Uncle Ben.”

Ben walked over to him. His body was trembling. He placed a bouquet of fresh flowers in front of the grave.

“I never expected the second young master to die before my turn.

“To this day, I still can’t believe he was gone. I still often dream about him.

“Young Master, I watched the two of you grow up. In my heart, you two are just like my family members. I really

couldn't accept such reality.”

As Ben was saying, tears streamed down on his face.

Thomas tilted his head to look at the sky. He took a long breath, and said, “I would not forget about Scott's death.”

Ben shook his head, and said, “Young Master, just forget about it. Shalom Technology is already Darcy's.

Moreover, he's backed up by Skyworld Enterprise, one of the top five conglomerates in the city. How are you going to fight with him?”

Thomas did not speak a word. He just quietly stared at the river.

After a brief moment, he said, “It would be Scott's birthday in five days. I want a great funeral for him so that he has an honorable end.”

Ben rose up, and said, “What?! Young Master, didn't you know about it?”

“About what?”

“In five days, this place would be reconstructed. You better relocate the second young master’s grave before it’s too late. Otherwise, he could not rest in peace.”

Thomas frowned deeply. He truly had not known about it.

Ben continued, “Darcy set Scott’s grave here since the beginning because he long knew that this place was going to be trenched. He’s a wicked man. He had even wished to dig the second young master’s grave out!”

“I dare him!”

“It doesn’t matter if he has the guts. Young Master, since we still have time, we should hurry up and relocate the grave. If not, we’ll be too late. You also don’t wish that to happen with the second young master’s grave being

exhumed and him being unable to rest in peace, right?”

Thomas drew in a deep breath, and said, “His grave is definitely not going to be relocated.”

He stared at the river, and said calmly, “Not only would I not relocate Scott’s grave, but I’ll also renovate his grave to be the biggest and best grave in the city!”

“Sigh... Young Master, what’s the point of doing so? What’s the use of holding a grudge against the superiors. What good could come from it?”

Thomas shook his hand and said, “I’ve made up my mind, Uncle Ben. You don’t have to say more about it.”

Ben knew Thomas well. He knew that it would be futile if he continued. He unwittingly heaved a sigh. He was only afraid that the matter would become worse.

Thomas said, “Five days later, it would be Scott’s birthday. I’ll hold a grand funeral based on my plan. Uncle Ben, are you coming?”

Uncle Ben nodded strongly, and said, “As long as you dare to do it, I dare to come. I’m already old, I don’t mind even if I die. What should I fear even if the superiors torture me?”

Thomas smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Uncle Ben. As long as I’m around, no one could harm you.”

“Second Young Master, I’ll go back first. I’ll see you again after five days.”

After Ben finished speaking, he turned his body and gradually departed.

Shortly after Ben left, a luxurious black Audi was parked not far away from the graveyard. The car door opened, and Samson ran over to the side of Thomas.

“Boss, I’ve settled everything at the succession ceremony.

“As you’ve instructed, Michael, that old man would never get out for the rest of his life.”

“Whoever dares to bail him out, I’ll arrest that person as well. We’ll see who has the guts to do so.”

Thomas nodded and did not speak a word.

Samson frowned and asked, “Boss, what’s happening?”

Thomas asked, “Did anyone from the Shalom Technology come to kneel by the grave?”

Samson shook his head, “Not even one. Those people simply did not take your words to their hearts. They enjoy their lives daily. I’ve even heard that Darcy, that rascal keeps toadying with others t

o speed up the process of demolishing the second young master's grave. That rascal is truly wicked. How I wish to end him right away!"

Thomas waved his hand and said, "No hurry. I have my own arrangement after five days."

Samson continued, "By the way, Boss, I've another thing to tell you. Pisces, Capricorn, and Libra have returned. The rest of them are on their way back too. After that, all of them could meet up together."

On the west coast, everyone regarded the title of "God of War" with dread.

There was an army that inspired fear under the command of the God of War. It was known as the Twelve Golden Zodiacs.

Twelve elite warriors were named after the zodiac signs.

All of them were very strong and served with absolute loyalty. This army was personally trained by Thomas and truly lived up as the greatest army on the west coast.

“Got it.”

Thomas placed his hands behind his back. He stood by the riverside. He was looking far away, exuding an innate imposing aura fit for a king.

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At Dreamland Hotel inside a suite on the third floor, Shalom Technology’s current chairman, Darcy Davis had prepared a table of feast and waited patiently with his nephew.

After a short moment, the door was pushed open. A middle-aged, bald man entered.

“Mr. Jagger, you’re finally here.”

Holland Jagger was in charge of the reconstruction work at the West River coast.

Holland sat down casually, and asked, “Brendon, why are you calling me over in such a hurry?”

“No hurry. Let’s talk while we eat.”

Darcy shot a quick glance at Brendon. He instantly got his hint, and immediately rose up to pour wine for Holland. Then, he clapped his hand. Several young ladies pushed open the door and entered. They sat very close to Holland. Holland was very fond of such. His breathing sped when he saw a voluptuous lady approaching him.

“Brendon, that’s why I enjoy eating with you. You really are good at getting things done.”

“Mr. Jagger, it’s only when you’re happy, only I could be happy.”

Holland was truly pleased. He drank the wine while holding the pretty girl. “Spill the beans. Why are you looking for me?”

Darcy said, “Actually, it’s still about the same case. Could you speed up the progress at the West River coast? It would be better if you could trench Scott Mayo’s grave within five days!”

“Heh! So, this is it. I thought it’s something else. Don’t worry, I’ll suggest this to my director and ask my people to speed up. I could guarantee that the lousy grave could be trenched within five days.”

“Thank you.”

The corners of Darcy’s lips showed an evil smile. He snickered to himself, ‘Thomas, didn’t you want me to kneel before the grave to atone for the crimes? Now, I’m going to trench your younger brother’s graveyard. We shall

see how conceited you would be by then. Hehe!'

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Chapter 14

Thomas later returned to the townhouse in Metro Garden Neighborhood.

When he entered the house, he saw his in-laws sitting on the couch while talking happily to a man. When Felicia noticed that Thomas was back, she waved her hand at him.

“Tom, come here. Let me introduce you to Melvin Payne, the son of our next-door neighbor, Mrs. Payne.

“Melvin went abroad to study for a few years, and he just came back today.”

Melvin extended his hand to Thomas. “Hi.”

“Hi.”

When Thomas shook hands with Melvin, he could keenly sense that Melvin had put more strength in his grip.

Thomas was tall and muscular, so Melvin could tell that he trained in the gym all the time. At that time, Melvin secretly used more strength. If Thomas was an ordinary person, his hand would hurt so much from Melvin's grip that he would not be able to bear the pain.

However...

He was still too young for the God of War who had gone on an expedition for many years.

Thomas also used more strength, grabbing Melvin's hand tightly like a clamp. When he exerted more strength, clicking sounds could be heard, and Melvin's bones were nearly broken.

“Ah!” Melvin held in the pain without

shouting. He stared at Thomas in surprise and wondered why this man had such a strong grip.

By the time they released each other's hands, Melvin's hand had become red.

Two of them took their seats respectively.

Melvin swung his hand and smiled as he asked, "Are you Thomas Mayo? I heard that you joined the military on the West Coast for five years?"

"Yeah."

"Tsk, you're reluctant about abandoning such a beautiful wife, aren't you?"

Thomas frowned, and his gaze was filled with ruthlessness.

Right then, Emma came out after she got changed. She was wearing a hairband and a white dress. She looked

young, as well as pretty, and Melvin kept staring at her.

Emma sat beside Thomas, and Melvin snorted coldly. He was clearly jealous.

He purposely said, “Since I went abroad to study, I haven’t seen Emma for many years.”

Emma chuckled. “Let me count the time. It’s been almost six years, right?”

“Yeah, it’s been six years. I still remember that we used to play together when we were little. Back then, you even said you only wanted to marry me when you grew up and I had to marry you once I grew up.”

After he said that, the situation became a little awkward.

Emma’s smile slowly faded. She coughed a little before she lowered her head and took a sip of tea.

However, Melvin was not bothered, and he said, “Let me tell you a joke. If I hadn’t gone abroad to study six years ago, maybe we would’ve been a family. Haha.”

He thought that it was a joke, but nobody laughed.

Felicia looked a little unhappy. Emma had gotten married and become someone’s wife. How could he still say such things in front of her husband?

“If you don’t have any other matters here, you can leave now,” Thomas said indifferently.

Melvin snorted coldly. “Why are you urging me? I’m not here to visit you. I came to visit Mrs. Hill and Emma. Thomas, if you have the time, you should show some concern for your dead brother.”

“Melvin Payne!” Emma was furious. At

the same time, she held Thomas back without angering him. 1

“Excuse me, I’m very straightforward. Oh yeah, now that I’m back, I’ve brought Emma a gift.” Melvin reached out to take a box before he placed it on the table.

“Emma, open it and see.”

Emma took a deep breath before she politely stretched her hand out to open it, and an extremely dazzling diamond ring was revealed!

A diamond ring?

Such a gift was only given when a man proposed to a woman.

By giving her a gift like that, Melvin’s intention was very obvious.

Actually, he had asked around before he came. Emma had lived alone all these years, and she was still a virgin.

Meanwhile, Thomas was just a useless son-in-law. His father had disappeared, his brother had committed suicide, and his family had fallen. ¹

Based on his knowledge, Emma should hate Thomas very much, and the Hill family could not wait to let Emma divorce Thomas.

Therefore, Melvin was arrogant and fearless.

“Do you like it?” Melvin asked.

Emma appeared much angrier. “This gift is too pricey. Please take it back.”

“It’s not pricey, Emma. As long as it’s a gift for you, I’m willing to spend money to buy it for you. It’s not expensive at all.”

“There’s no need. If I want something, my husband will buy it for me.”

Emma emphasized that she was married and he should not give her something inappropriate like a diamond ring.

Yet, Melvin did not care about it whatsoever.

He chuckled and asked, “Your husband?”

He despised Thomas. “According to the information I have, he’s just a veteran with a fallen family. He doesn’t even have a place to stay and needs to rely on the Hill family. Can such trash afford to buy a diamond ring? Emma, do you know how much the diamond ring costs?”

Melvin stretched out two fingers. “Two hundred thousand dollars. Emma, it’s two hundred thousand dollars for one! Can this man earn two hundred thousand dollars in his entire lifetime?”

Emma was speechless. Forget a diamond ring, at present, Thomas might not even be able to afford a crystal ring, right?

Unexpectedly...

Thomas calmly glanced at the diamond ring and asked, "Is this thing really worth two hundred thousand dollars?"

"Of course! Do you think it's fake? I can immediately find someone to verify it."

"I'm not saying that it's fake, but I've seen too many diamonds like this over these years. Honestly, there are diamonds everywhere. Even if it drops on the floor, nobody would want to take it. It's really hard to imagine such a thing being worth two hundred thousand dollars."

"Nonsense!" Melvin sarcastically said, "You can't even afford it. Stop lying to the people here! A diamond ring that is

worth two hundred thousand dollars can be found everywhere? Okay, just take it out and show me. Can you take it out?”

Felicia also shook her head.

She knew that Thomas had spoken out of anger, but no matter how angry he was, he should get his facts straight.

It was foolish to say something like this could be found everywhere.

Was he not giving people a chance to criticize him?

Felicia defended Thomas. “Perhaps Thomas saw it wrongly...”

“Nope, I’m very sure.”

Felicia was totally furious. ‘She was helping you to explain, but why are you still adding fuel to the fire?’

“Aiks...” She sighed. She was quite disappointed with Thomas, and she felt

that this son-in-law might really not have a promising future. It seemed like he just wanted to retain his dignity and not suffer from embarrassment.

Melvin leaned back on the couch. “All right, it’s everywhere, right? Go and get two pieces for me. Help me open my mind!”

“Um, sure. Let me give my friend a call. I remember that he thought he could pick these diamonds up and play with them like glass balls, so he picked up quite a lot. He seemed to have a basket of it. I’ll get him to send them over.”

“Pfft!” Melvin laughed so hard. “A basket? Play with them like glass balls? Okay, you’re amazing. Your skills in lying are incredible. Mrs. Hill, Emma, what kind of man have you brought back home? Haha, I can’t listen to him anymore. I’m dying.”

Thomas shrugged and made a call.

“Hello, Pisces. You’ve arrived in Shaol, right? Bring the basket of glass balls over and lend them to me for two days.”

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Chapter 15

After Thomas hung up, he said nonchalantly, “He says he would deliver in ten minutes.”

“Pfff! You wouldn’t stop pretending, huh?!” Melvin pointed at his head, and said, “If you could get a basket of diamonds, each of them being the same as mine, I, Melvin Payne would chop off my head, and give it to you as a chair. Otherwise, you will leave Emma.” 1

Emma frowned and said, “What are you talking about?!”

Melvin stared at Thomas, “How is it? How about a bet with me if you’re a man?” 1

Thomas fell silent.

Emma pulled his sleeve and said, “Just

ignore this joker.”

Melvin grew more confident when he saw Thomas kept quiet. “Haha! You dare not make a bet with me because I’ve exposed your lies, right?”

Thomas shook his head, and said, “No. I just felt a little too much to chop off your head because of such a trivial matter.”

“Pooh!” Melvin rose up and said, “Thomas, would you stop bragging?! Let me ask you again, do you dare to make a bet with me or not?!”

“Alright. Let’s make a bet, then.”

Melvin smiled happily. He seemed to have foreseen the image of Thomas divorcing Emma.

At that moment, Thomas’s phone rang again.

“The goods have arrived. You guys wait

for me for a few minutes.”

He rose up and walked out of the door. Melvin shouted from behind, “Hey, we’re all waiting for you. Kid, don’t you take the advantage to sneak out!”

Watching Thomas’s silhouette leaving the house, both Emma and Felicia broke into sweats.

A basket of diamonds?

Even the nearest jewelry shop could not come out with it within a short period of time, let alone Thomas.

If Thomas lost the bet this time, was he going to divorce Emma for real?

After a while, Thomas returned.

He carried a basket with his right hand. The top of the basket was covered with a crimson cloth.

Thomas returned to them. He placed the basket on the coffee table. He

reached out to uncover the red cloth and revealed many dazzling diamonds, each the size of a goose egg.

Each of them was dazzling and crystal clear, and bigger than Melvin's. The basket was filled with diamonds, and most likely there were hundreds of them in it.

The light shone on the diamonds, reflecting rays of light, and the house glowed splendidly.

“No, that's impossible.”

Melvin reached out to doff the diamonds on the surface. He wanted to check if the bottom was padded with stones. However, he was shocked by the discovery.

Not only was the surface covered with diamonds, but even the bottom also full of diamonds. ¹

It was truly a basket of diamonds. There

was not even a rock found.

Felicia took out a few diamonds, placed them on her palm, and carefully observed them. As a woman, she was more knowledgeable in items such as diamonds. After repeated observation, she realized they were truly authentic diamonds.

“That’s amazing... How much is this basket of diamonds worth?”

“Even if each costs three hundred thousand dollars on average, it would cost at least more than thirty million dollars for hundreds of them.”

“Tom, are you sure these diamonds were discarded and simply littered all over the place on the west coast?”

Thomas shrugged his shoulders.

“Yes. On the west coast, all everyone cared about was food, drink, and clothes. These rocks were all over the

streets, and have long become a familiar sight.”

Felicia asked skeptically, “Why is no one picking them up, then?” ¹

“We may be alive when we collect them. But, we may not come back alive. Moreover, it would be very troublesome to carry these things with us. As such, one’s survival takes more precedence.”

“So, this is it.”

Felicia sighed. She wondered why Thomas had not taken some home. Otherwise, he would have become a millionaire, right?

Actually, if Felicia had known about Thomas’ title and the properties under his ownership, she would not sigh as she just did.

That basket of diamonds was just a drop in the bucket compared to Thomas’ properties nowadays. The diamonds

were just a drop in the ocean.

Melvin's face turned fiery red.

He swore that Thomas had been bragging just now. Somehow, he really turned up with a basket of diamonds. Melvin felt his face was hot. ¹

Emma snorted, "By the way, I remember someone used to say that he would chop off his head to make it a chair if there's indeed a basket of diamonds, right?"

Melvin gulped, and said, "That... It's just a joke. How could you guys take it seriously?"

Thomas said coldly, "As a real man, how could you not fulfil your own promise?"

Melvin looked at Thomas coldly. He grinned, and poked his neck forward, "Alright. I eat my words. Come, chop my head off!"

Emma blurted out in disdain, “
Scoundrel!”

Suddenly, Thomas held Melvin’s head down with his left hand and pinned him against the coffee table. He grabbed a fruit knife with his right hand, aimed at his neck and cut!

The surroundings fell into dead silence.

The moment Melvin saw the knife cutting at him, his legs went weak in an instant.

The sound of a bang rang out. The fruit knife merely grazed Melvin’s neck, and it stuck straight to the table. ①

The tip of the knife cut through his neck, leaving a shallow wound with blood streaming down on the table.

Melvin laid on the table like a corpse, not daring to move at all.

Thomas said coldly, “Next time, I’m

not going to miss. Get lost now.”

“Right, I’ll head out now.”

Melvin stopped spewing nonsense. He rose up, touched his neck, and strode toward the door. He almost stumbled and crawled while making his way out of the Hill family’s entrance. At the door, he nearly hit Johnson head-on, who just came back from buying ingredients.

“Eh, Melvin, why are you leaving in such a hurry? Aren’t you staying up for dinner?” Johnson shouted in confusion.

Melvin did not even look back. He fled as swift as lightning.

Johnson slowly walked into the house, and asked, “What’s wrong with Melvin?”

Felicia rolled her eyes at him, and said, “Melvin who? He’s just scum. In the future, don’t let someone like him enter the house. It makes us sick to even have

to look at him.”

“Uh...”

When Johnson noticed that basket of diamonds on the table, his jaw-dropped, “What are these?”

Felicia said, “By the way, Tom, hurry and return the basket of diamonds to your friend. We couldn’t afford to compensate if we lose them.”

Thomas shrugged his shoulder, and said, “It’s okay. They were picked up from the west coast anyway.”

“You can’t say that. You better return them soon.”

“Alright.”

Thomas carried the basket out and returned to the house after a few minutes. He looked slightly bitter.

Felicia noticed something was wrong, and asked, “Tom, what’s wrong with

you? Aren't you in good shape all the while? Did someone say something bad about you?"

Thomas heaved a sigh, and said, "Father, Mother, Emma, I would like to seek your help for this."

"Spill the beans. There's no need to be that polite with us."

"It's Scott's birthday in five days. I would like to invite all of you to attend the memorial service together."

Johnson said, "Regarding this matter, we've got no reasons not to attend. After all, your father and myself are old schoolmates and friends. You're also my son-in-law. Don't worry, we'll attend together in five days."

"Thank you, Father. I'll call Grandpa and others to give them a notice."

Johnson and Felicia locked gazes. He said in a deep voice, "As for others, I

think it's best to forget about them.”

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 16

Johnson advised, “The Hill family values personal abilities very much. If you have the same status as Donald, or if the Mayo family still possesses Shalom Technology, a bunch of people will take the initiative to call you and ask you to attend the memorial service before you say anything.

“Now, you don’t have money and a bright career, so nobody is willing to acknowledge you. It’d be better if you don’t call them.”

Thomas smiled bitterly. “It depends on them whether they want to acknowledge me or not, but it’s also up to me to inform them. Besides, I also want to see how the Hill family treats me.”

“Sigh, just make the call if you want.”

Firstly, Thomas called the head of the Hill family, Richard.

“Hello? Who is this?”

“Grandpa, it’s me, Thomas Mayo.”

Richard was hesitant for a while. “Thomas? Why are you calling me?”

“I just want to inform you that it’ll be my late brother’s birthday in five days. I want to organize a memorial service for him, and I would like to invite you.”

There was silence on the other end of the call for a few seconds.

“Thomas, I’m not heartless, but I really can’t attend this memorial service.”

“Why?”

“It’s simple. You should know how your brother died. He had a huge amount of debt, so he jumped off a building to

commit suicide. That is very negative publicity. Meanwhile, the Hill family is in the midst of vigorous development and positive progress. How can we be related to such a negative message? If the reporters see us and report the news, do you know how huge the impact will be on the Hill family?"

It sounded like a real proper reason.

Thomas shook his head slightly. This excuse was truly new.

"Grandpa, if you don't attend, the Mayo family will not be related to the Hill family anymore," he answered indifferently.

"Hmm? Are you threatening me?"

"No, I just want to know your attitude toward the Hill family."

"My attitude? Okay, let me tell you clearly, the Hill family doesn't care about the Mayo family at all! We better

make our relationship clear so that you won't need the Hill family to pay your debts for you.”

After Richard spoke, he hung up, showing a firm attitude.

Johnson shook his head. “I told you. Why did you still call them?”

Thomas smiled bitterly. “It's fine. I'll get Jade and Donald to ask them.”

Emma walked over. “Let me call them. You're not close with them. If I ask them, maybe they'll want to go.”

Thomas smiled faintly as he nodded.

Emma then called Jade.

“Hello, Emma, what is it?”

“Jade, here's the thing. In five days...”

After listening to Emma's explanation, Jade sneered, “Emma, you're kidding me, right? Are you asking me to attend

the memorial service of that weird man's brother? Stop joking. Besides, don't you know that all the places on West River Coast will be reconstructed? At that time, that place will be totally blocked. You can't even get near the river, let alone organize a memorial service.

"Listen to me, divorce that unlucky man as early as possible. I know a lot of excellent men, and I can introduce them to you at any time. Why do you want to suffer with him?"

The longer Emma listened to her, the angrier she got. She hung up without answering at all.

She took a deep breath for a moment before she said, "Jade brought up a good point. In five days, West River Coast will be transformed, so the memorial service can't be held."

Thomas nonchalantly said, "It's okay,

I've made arrangements."

"You've made arrangements?" Johnson sneered. "Thomas, although you've performed quite well these few days and I've changed my perspective of you, you have to be realistic. You can't just say whatever you want. Fine, in light of this, I won't be attending the memorial in five days either. I don't want to be embarrassed at that time."

"Dad, can't you support Thomas?"

Emma was a little anxious.

"I've been very supportive. If I didn't support him, I would've kicked him out of the house!" Johnson sighed. "I actually want to attend, but how can I attend in this situation? When the time comes, we might not be able to get close to the riverbank. Worse still, we might even get caught. I can't afford to be so humiliated. Tom, I'm not going this time."

After Johnson spoke, he stood up and walked straight into his room.

Emma stared at Thomas and comforted him. “Don’t be upset. My father isn’t against you.”

“I know.”

Thomas took his phone and continued to make another call. “I’ll go and call the others.”

“Hello, Gilbert...”

...

“Is this Aaron?”

...

“Gwenneth, it’s me, Thomas Mayo.”

...

“Hello, is Mr. Davis home?”

.....

Thomas made at least forty calls in succession, and he received the same answers. They were all not attending.

Thomas was poor and had no property under his name at that moment, so he could not catch anyone's eyes, and nobody was willing to acknowledge him.

Thomas let out a long sigh.

“Now, I fully understand how everyone feels.”

Emma walked over. “Thomas, don't be so sad. At least, I'll still attend. Don't worry, I'll attend Scott's memorial service in five days. Even if they block the site, we can still hold the memorial service from afar to express our sincerity.”

Thomas felt a little comforted.

He stared at Emma and casually said, “Emma, you're the only reason that I

continue to remain in the Hill family. From today onward, other than you, nobody in the Hill family has anything to do with me.”

Emma chuckled and purposely asked, “What about my parents?”

Thomas pondered for a while. “I’ll take care of your parents for you, but that’s the limit of what I’ll do.”

Emma thought that Thomas had said that out of anger.

However, only Thomas knew that it was a decision he had firmly made.

He understood everyone’s attitude today, so he did not need to show the Hill family members respect anymore.

Emma was the only exception.

.....

In an office on the fourth floor of the Hill family’s office building, Harvard

was busy working in front of a computer. Meanwhile, his eldest sister, Jade walked in. “Hey, has a lazy brat like you also started working now?”

Harvard grinned. “I’m preparing for the event at West River Coast in five days.”

Five days? West River Coast?

Jade did not understand, so she asked, “What? Are you attending the memorial service for Thomas’ dead brother?”

“Bah! Who’s going to see that dead brat?” Harvard rolled his eyes at her. “I’m going for the reconstruction project in five days!”

“Huh?”

Harvard explained, “For some reason, West River Coast’s reconstruction projection has been progressing speedily these past few days, but the subsequent construction projects are

not catching up.

“The bidding will be held on-site in five days. If the Hill family can nab the project, we’ll absolutely earn a big amount of money!

“Jade, honestly, it’s not just me, but Grandpa will also personally go over and participate in the bidding.”

Jade blinked. “Whoa! If Grandpa goes in person, it’ll create a big scene.”

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 17

Five days passed within the blink of an eye.

Early the next morning, Emma woke up early. She put on a formal black suit.

It was a memorial ceremony, after all. Therefore, she had to dress in formal clothes instead of casual clothes.

When Emma stepped out of her room, Thomas was already not in the house. He did not even answer his phone when she called. She unwittingly became puzzled.

When she came to the living hall, a nutritious breakfast was already served on the table.

Emma sat down to eat while reading the note left on the table by Thomas. [A

t ten o'clock in the morning, I'll arrange a car to pick you up - Tom].

Emma smiled. 'How thoughtful of him.'

At that moment, Johnson had also woken up and went to the living hall. He asked, "Emma, do you really want to go fool around with Thomas?"

Emma frowned and said, "How is that fooling around? Isn't Thomas supposed to attend the memorial service to commemorate his deceased brother?"

Johnson scoffed, "I didn't say he's not supposed to do so. However, he has to work out the situation depending on the occasion.

"I've been informed that the work at West River Coast will be completed by today. Scott's grave will definitely not be preserved. Thomas' trip down there this time would only end up in failure. Emma, listen to me, don't follow him and meddle in things you shouldn't. It

would be very troublesome if anything were to happen by then.”

“Don’t worry, Father. I know what I’m doing.”

Johnson heaved a sigh. “Fine. I’ll go to work first. If anything happens, you can call me.”

He carried his briefcase and walked toward the entrance. He paused mid-stride, turned his body around partially, and said, “Emma, it’s me who insisted on handing your hand over to Thomas in marriage in the beginning. I was wrong. If you find that Thomas is not reliable and decide to divorce and remarry, don’t keep it to yourself. Let me know, you will have my full support. This is the small bit of compensation I can provide for you.”

Emma was stunned.

Indeed, Thomas had nothing now. He could not even provide for himself and

had to rely on the Hill family to support him.

Any other woman in her shoes would be unable to bear with such an incompetent husband.

Divorce would be the best option.

However, Emma recalled Thomas's promises to her. She recalled her trust in Thomas, as well as the happiness she experienced with him over the past few days.

So, she decided to give Thomas one more chance.

“Father, I wouldn't consider that at the moment.

“I wish to continue staying with Thomas.

“At least for now.”

Johnson nodded and said, “Alright. We won't talk about this for the time being.

Emma, if you wish to back out anytime, you could always let me know, okay?”

“Okay.”

“Take your time to eat. I’ll go to work now.”

Immediately after Johnson had driven away, a black Audi stopped in front of the Hill family’s entrance.

A man with a sturdy physique came out of the car.

“May I know who you are looking for?”
Emma went to him and asked.

The man bowed deeply. He said with a smile, “Good day, Ms. Hill. I’m Libra. I’m Boss... Uh... I’m Thomas’s comrade. I purposely came here to pick you up to attend the second young master’s memorial ceremony.”

“Oh, so you’re the one Thomas assigned to pick me up, right?”

“That’s right.”

“Okay, let’s go, then.”

Emma did not find anything suspicious. She locked the door and immediately got into the car. Libra closed the car door respectfully. Then, he got into the car, turned on the engine, and drove toward West River Coast.

.....

At West River Coast, a white SUV parked in an open space.

Darcy and his nephew, Brendon were in the car. They smoked cigarettes while looking at the scenery by the river.

Brendon grinned and said, “Uncle, you are truly good at getting things done. You actually asked Mr. Jagger to complete most of the work within five days. But I don’t understand this. Why didn’t you demolish Scott’s grave right

away?”

Darcy said in disdain, “You don’t understand. I’m actually waiting for the time to destroy Thomas’ younger brother’s grave before his eyes as he begins the memorial service! Think about it, even if he cries and begs me to spare his brother’s grave, it’ll be useless, and that feeling will be amazing.”

Brendon nodded his head and said, “Uncle, you’ve planned everything. I feel my entire body boil with rage whenever I recall being beaten up by that rascal last time!”

“Speaking of which...” Darcy cast a glance at Brendon and continued, “Thomas has been enlisted in the military for many years, so his skills are not bad. You better call more people to come around. Don’t let history repeat itself by and get beaten up again like last time.”

“Don’t worry, Uncle. I’ve called three truckloads of people. Moreover, I’ve even prepared real fighters! Trust me, how could my network in Shaol be unable to handle a loser who just returned from the military?”

“Okay. Today, we shall teach that rascal a lesson so that he would learn the consequences of offending us.”

The duo laughed at the same time. They seemed to have foreseen Thomas’ pathetic look under their torment.

.....

On the other hand, Emma was on the way to Scott’s grave under Libra’s lead.

On the way, she noticed that the river bank had been locked.

‘It’s just like what my sister has said to me, the river bank has been blocked. Outsiders could not get close to the

river.

‘It looks like today we can’t hold a memorial service for Scott at the river bank.’

Meanwhile, Emma noticed there was hardly anyone on the road. None of the Hill family members had arrived except her.

Watching such a scene, Emma felt a little dejected.

‘Thomas must be very sad, right?’

‘Today, it seems like not many people are going to attend the memorial service.’

While she was wallowing in her grief, suddenly, Libra pressed on the accelerator. The car drove through a gap in the blockade zone and headed toward the grave.

Emma was shocked and asked, “Libra,

what are you doing?! Turn back!”

Libra grinned and said, “There’s no way we could return. We have to attend the memorial service. Shouldn't it be held by the grave?”

“Stop fooling around. Today, this place will be reconstructed. It has been blocked. Outsiders are not allowed to enter. If you barge in so rashly and are found out, you would be arrested and put in jail.”

Libra laughed and said, “Ms. Hill, don’t worry. Even if God is with them, they wouldn’t dare to arrest and put me in jail!”

After he finished speaking, the car was already stopped by the grave.

Libra opened the car door and respectfully invited Emma to get out of the car.

Emma looked around. There was not

even a person present. She asked nervously, “Um... Where’s Thomas?”

Libra pointed at the sky. “Over there.”

Emma looked up, but she saw nothing in the sky.

“Where is he?”

“Three, two, one, here he comes!”

At that moment, the roaring sound of helicopter engines were heard. A dozen helicopters flew in from afar. White cloth dozens of meters long were hung at the back of each helicopter to mourn for the deceased.

Under the traction of the helicopters, the surface of the river abruptly “split apart”. A huge cruise ship slowly headed toward them. The water was pushed to the side, and the animals were shocked. ①

Thomas stood proudly with his hands

behind his back on top of the cruise ship. ¹

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 18

On West River Coast, Richard and Harvard were sitting in a black sedan as it was driven on the road.

When Harvard looked at the broken riverbank that had been demolished, he smiled and said, “Grandpa, look, that area on West River Coast has been completely demolished. Yet, funnily enough, Thomas said that he wanted to organize a memorial service for his brother. I wonder who gave him the courage to brag like that. I guess he probably can’t go near the shore.”

Richard cast a glance before he sneered, “Don’t mention a person like Thomas again. You should learn more from Donald. Don’t always wander about doing nothing.” ①

“I got it, Grandpa.”

The car was driven for some time before Harvard suddenly pointed out the window and said, “Grandpa, look, why are there so many helicopters?”

Richard looked out the window, and there were about twenty helicopters in the sky. Behind every helicopter, there was a long white cloth, and it seemed as though they were mourning somebody.

“Could it be...”

Richard shook his head and broke into a scornful smile. He did not want to say the name that annoyed him no matter what.

“Grandpa, look at that.”

Richard narrowed his eyes and looked over. The surface of the river was separated as a huge iron monster was driven out into the distance. A was man

standing on the bow of the ship with his head raised. ①

His hair was blowing in the wind, and right then, one could describe him as heroic and bright.

The figure looked very familiar.

Richard frowned slightly. If the man was the person he was thinking about, things would be quite troublesome.

“Let’s go there quickly and take a look.”

“Okay.”

The car drove into the lockdown zone, but it stopped a hundred meters away from the shore.

Richard and Harvard got out of the car and looked over at the same time.

This time, they saw everything clearly. The man who had his head raised while he stood on the bow was none other than Thomas Mayo, that human trash

whom they looked down on!

“How could it be him?”

Richard was totally shaken. He had initially thought that Thomas was just boasting and it would be impossible for him to organize any memorial service for Scott.

Who would have known that Thomas would make it and even create such a big scene?

“Thomas, how can you do that?”

Richard did not understand it. He even regretted that perhaps he should not have cut off the ties with Thomas that day. At least, he did not need to say so resolutely.

Harvard was shocked as he looked at the situation. There were several dozen helicopters and a huge cruise ship. The memorial service could still be held during such a tricky time. Even the Hill family was not that capable.

However, Thomas, whom they despised, had really made it happen.

“I... I’m not having dim eyesight, am I?”

At this time, a crowd came forward, and all of them looked on in shock.

“Who’s the big guy organizing the memorial service?”

“I don’t know, but he’s probably not an ordinary person since he’s able to make such a big scene.”

“Today is the day for demolition and renovation, but this big guy has no fear at all. He openly organized this memorial service on the shore. How great of him!”

Emma was still the most shocked one.

She never thought that her lousy husband had such great power.

Seeing the cruise ship slowly maneuver

over, Emma's eyes became teary.

A while later, the cruise ship stopped.

Thomas walked down the stairs, and a group of people followed suit. Everyone was holding a big bouquet of fresh flowers.

They put the flowers in front of the grave while they stood around respectfully.

Without a word, Thomas approached Emma and stood in front of the grave with her.

Emma had a lot of questions, but clearly, this was not the right time to raise any inquiries. She stood beside Thomas silently and accompanied him to commemorate his brother.

Suddenly...

An SUV drove into the area, followed by three big trucks.

Chapter 19

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Car doors were opened. Strong men armed with sharp weapons jumped out of the cars one after another. There were fifty of them.

Darcy and Brendon took the lead.

“What are you guys doing here?!”

“Don’t you know this place is off-limits?!”

“All of you, get lost now!”

Brendon shouted with flair, breaking the solemn atmosphere at once.

Thomas frowned. He gradually turned his body around and cast a glance at Brendon. He said, “Today is my younger brother’s birthday. I don’t

want to get rough. Get lost now. I'll take my time to settle the account with you guys next time.”

“Next time?! Settle the account?!”

Brendon laughed. He pointed at the strong men armed with sharp weapons behind him, and said, “Open your darn eyes widely. Today, I've brought my men over here. Thomas, you're very strong, but could you fight ten, twenty and even thirty men by yourself?!”

“Let me say this to your face, we've taken over the demolition work. Today, not only would we drive all of you away, but we will also demolish the entire area.

“In other words, we're here to destroy Scott's grave!”

Thomas clenched his fists tightly. His eyes were filled with murderous intent. He had never been that angry before.

“Today is Scott’s birthday. I initially did not want to get angry.

“However, you scums insist on seeking death, so I also can’t do anything about it.”

Darcy walked over to him. He took off his sunglasses, blew on it, and said, “Thomas, why are you still blowing hot air until this day? What’s the point of creating such a big scene with helicopters and cruise ships? How are you going to fight with me with only twenty men of yours?”

“Create a big scene?” Thomas chuckled, “I think you were wrong. This is merely the opening scene, the memorial service has just begun.”

After Thomas finished speaking, the sound of sirens could be heard coming from a distance.

Immediately after, black Lincoln

stretch limousines drove into the blockade zone one after another.

Ten were spotted, followed by thirty, fifty, and one hundred of them.

One hundred luxurious Lincoln stretch limousines drove in and formed a huge circle surrounding the area. It took nearly an hour just to park the cars.

Darcy instinctively gulped when he saw the numbers of the Lincoln cars.

Each of them cost over five million dollars. A hundred of them would cost a total of more than five hundred million dollars.

With the great number of luxurious cars parked here, even if nothing was done, the momentum alone had already taken one's breath away.

After that, the door of each car was opened from the inside. Men in black suits get out of the car one after

another.

They seemed to be cast in the same mold. All of them looked upright and resolute. They stood in a standard military posture and moved in unison.

A single glance could tell that they were uniformed soldiers who underwent training all year round.

Libra stood by Thomas's left side and shouted with a sonorous voice.

“Salute!”

The soldiers raised their hands to their temples simultaneously.

The scene was grand, and the momentum was magnificent.

Darcy was shocked by such a scene. He stumbled. His legs could not help but shiver. ¹

Thomas sized him up from top to toe.

“Darcy, do you think I’ve brought a sufficient number of men with me?”

Telegram @GoodNovelApp

Chapter 20

There were more than just a lot of people. It was terrifying!

There were one hundred Lincoln cars and about four hundred well-trained soldiers. How could an insignificant Darcy Davis afford to offend him?

When the gangsters who received benefits from Darcy came to “work” and saw the situation, they quickly threw away their weapons. Nobody dared to make a move.

“Well, Mr. Davis, I have something to do, so I have to leave now.

“I have a little stomach ache, I’ll come back later.

“We’ll talk again, Mr. Davis.”

These gangsters were a motley crew. When they saw that Thomas had brought several hundred strong and muscular soldiers, they became so frightened that all of them ran away and did not care about Darcy whatsoever.

In the end, only Darcy and Brendon were left on the spot.

Thomas coldly asked, "Darcy, I've given you a chance to atone for your crimes, but you've chosen not to cherish it."

Darcy gritted his teeth and forcefully stood up.

He chuckled and said, "Thomas Mayo, so what if you have a lot of people? This isn't the west coast. This is Shaol! Also, I've received an order from the Urban Construction Bureau to come here for the demolition, so it's legal for me to be here. If you stop me, you'll be going

against the bureau. Be careful or else they'll catch you and lock you up!"

"How dare you!" Libra took a step forward before he grabbed Darcy by the collar and lifted him up. "I've really disliked you for a long time. You've even got the guts to keep lying here. I'm going to slap you hard."

Right then...

"Stop it!" A voice was heard not far away.

A blue sedan was slowly driven in, and it stopped on a piece of empty land. The car door was opened, and a bald middle-aged man walked out.

He was the secretary of the Urban Construction Bureau's director, Holland Jagger.

Darcy was so agitated that he almost cried. He pushed Libra away before he immediately ran to Holland.

“Mr. Jagger, you’re finally here. These people have disregarded the law and gathered here to make trouble. They’re disturbing our reconstruction work. Mr. Jagger, you have to help me settle this.”

“Hmph, is that so?”

Holland arrogantly walked to Thomas. “Are you Thomas Mayo?”

“Yes.”

“Did you call these people over?”

“Yes.”

“Wow! You still have the gall to admit it. Do you know how serious of a crime it is to gather here to cause trouble and interfere with law enforcement?”

Thomas indifferently said, “I’m just having a memorial service for my deceased brother and allowing him to pass away decently. Is that also considered gathering and causing

trouble?”

“Of course!” Holland pointed around. “This is a zone for reconstruction, and people are prohibited from entering. It’s illegal for you to be in this zone, let alone disrupt the officers’ reconstruction work. I can call people over to arrest all of you right now.”

Thomas chuckled.

“Based on what I know, this area isn’t actually within the stipulated reconstruction site. You added it without permission.

“Besides, Darcy Davis does not work for the Urban Construction Bureau. Why is he qualified to be in charge of the reconstruction project?”

Holland was embarrassed.

“You still dare to refute me?”

“It’s my call whether it’s within the

reconstruction zone or not, and it's also up to me to decide who can be in charge.

“I have the right to reconstruct wherever I want and allow whoever to take charge of the project. Do you understand?”

Thomas sneered, “Holland Jagger, you're so bossy! But, you're just the director's secretary. You don't have any power. How can you be so bossy? How can you be so arrogant?” 1

“Haha!” Holland raised his head. “You know nothing. The Urban Construction Bureau is under my control!”

“Wow! Do you have more power than the director?”