

Chapter 1

"Tina, have you fell asleep?"

"Tina, I guess you might be asleep. Have a sweet dream."

"Tina, I would like to take you out this weekend."

Even the messages hadn't been replied yet, Ethan Humphrey smiled and put the phone into his pocket. His eyes were full of an unconcealable satisfaction and happiness.

Although Tina had been indifferent to him recently, Ethan still trusted that she had her own reasons. Tina, a gorgeous girl, chose him, who has nothing, to be her boyfriend.

He was willing to give her the best and everything she wanted.

The phone in his pocket vibrated. Ethan had a look, a message from his classmate, Chad Kent.

"Ethan Humphrey, why haven't you arrived yet? My arrow is already fitted to the string. Hurry up. You have to pay me back the 40 dollars if you can't come!"

Seeing this, Ethan hurriedly knocked on the door of the luxury hotel suite in front of him.

If he can't get the tip, how could he treat Tina to a big meal?

Ethan stood in front of the door, waiting for a while but no one opened the door. He lay prone on the door and listened for a while.

There was a delicate moan sound inside.

Ethan's face turned a little blushing. He gripped the box of condoms and knocked on the door again. He said embarrassedly, "Mr. Kent, I took the thing you need..."

About ten minutes ago, Chad Kent, Ethan's rich classmate, transferred Ethan 100 dollars and asked him to send a box of condoms to the hotel and the remaining charge could be a tip. This made Ethan really happy. Tina Wood, Ethan's girlfriend, wanted to try the newly opened Michelin restaurant for a long time, but Ethan was too poor to afford it. Ethan had been saving money secretly for a while. If he could get the money given by Chad, he almost got enough money to buy the dinner for Tina.

But before he finished his words, the door was opened, and a familiar face came into his eyes.

At one glance, Ethan seemed to be struck by lightning and his whole body became stiff. The smile on his face faded and he almost forgot how to organize a sentence.

"Tina... Tina, why are you here..."

In front of him, the woman with a sweet appearance and perfect body shape had only one bath towel around her body, turned out to be his girlfriend Tina.

Seeing Ethan standing at the door, Tina was stunned. And then her face darkened and she gave Ethan a slap, "Ethan Humphrey, you bastard, how dare you stalk me!"

Ethan was shocked by this slap. Before he reacted, he heard a man's voice came from the room.

"It was me who asked him to send us a condom. Hey, he is really fast, isn't it? For only 40 bucks, he arrived in a few minutes..."

Chad's words were full of sarcasm.

Chard walked over and put his arm around Tina's waist, looking at Ethan triumphantly.

No matter how stupid Ethan was, he understood what was happening in front of him.

He had cheated on. The more ridiculous thing was that he had sent condoms for his girlfriend so that she would be fucked up by another man.

Ethan saw no guilt or shame on Tina's face. He was so angry that he wanted to step forward and give her two tight slaps. "Tina, listen to your conscience if you still have some. I almost gave you everything I could offer. How can you repay me like this?"

Tina Wood sneered and looked at Ethan contemptuously, "Gave me everything? You just told me to drink more hot water. You know what, the thing I really want is money! I told you several times I want to try the Michelin restaurant. It has been over half a month and you did nothing. Are you a really man? Contrary to you, Mr. Kent not only took me to the Michelin but also brought mountains of things for me. You, a poor bastard, are not able to buy one of the bags for me even you work hard for a lifetime. How dare you ask me like that? I just played with you, it's too funny you took it so seriously. If you have a little self-knowledge, you will know that no girl will love you, poor bastard!"

Ethan squeezed his fists tightly and couldn't believe his ears.

Was the mean and distasteful woman in front of him the same Tina whom he knew?

When he was in a daze, Chad laughed loudly and said, "Did you hear that, bastard? Do you wanna beauty love you even you have no money? You'd better go to sleep and have a dream!"

After he said that, Chad grabbed the condoms from Ethan's hand and slammed the door. Then, Ethan heard the voices of two people coming from inside.

"Oh, what's the rush? The bastard hasn't left yet. Wait for a second..."

"What are you waiting for? I just want him to hear this so that he can know that money is everything in the world. The person who has no money should just be trampled."

Ethan Humphrey stood outside the door angrily. His palm was bleeding, which was cut by his nails.

However, he had no courage to knock on that door again.

Chad's words were disgusting but true. In this world, if you had money, you could get everything you wanted. Without money, you could only be insulted and dared not to refute it.

If he had money, he would not suffer such insults...

Ethan walked out of the hotel muddleheaded. Watching the crowded street, people coming and going without anyone cared about him, he felt his nose sour and tears almost fell down. At this time, his phone rang again. Ethan didn't want to answer the call, but the person never gave up and called him again and again.

Ethan checked his phone irritably, and a strange number appeared on the screen.

He took a deep breath, picked up the phone, and impatiently said, "Who are you?"

An excited and trembling voice came from the phone. "Ethan... Ethan, it's me. I'm your father..."

Ethan frowned and became even angrier. He gnashed his teeth and cursed, "You must be crazy. Such a liar. My father died long ago!"

What Ethan said was true. He had no father since he had a memory. His mother told him that his father died soon after he was born.

Hearing the words of Ethan, the man on the phone seemed not to know whether to laugh or cry.

He quickly explained, "Ethan, I am really your father. Several years ago, in order to inherit the business of my family, I had no choice but to leave your mum and you alone and go abroad. But when I came back, your mother had taken you somewhere without informing me. I have been looking for you and your mother for so many years. And now, thank god, I finally found you...I know it was all my fault and your mother was still hating me. Or maybe you hate me too. It doesn't matter. Anyway, these years, you'd suffered too much already. But from now on, I would make it up to you..."

"Are you insane? I'm not in the mood to joke with you. Bye!" Ethan thought the man must be a liar and was making up a story.

Realizing that Ethan really didn't believe him, the man on the phone hurriedly said, "Don't... Don't hang up. Please look up. The man on the advertising board is me, your dad!"

Hearing this, Ethan looked up and found there was a man's figure on billboards and LED screens on both sides of the entire street.

Ethan knew the man. To be exact, he knew the title of the man.

This man called Eric Norman, the richest Chinese in Europe. who had hundreds of billions. The Norman Family was even more prosperous. It was said that the Norman Family controlled half of the wealth of Europe. The Reason for hanging up these billboards and LED screens was that Eric would come to Buckeye City to invest.

How could such a powerful man be his father?

Ethan sneered and wanted to make a tease. "Since you said you're Eric, transfer two billion to me and I'll believe you."

That man was stunned by this unexpected request, but he quickly agreed.

"Okay, no problem. I'll transfer it to you right now. But... but we have to keep our relationship as a secret. I have my reason and hope you can understand. Please don't tell your mom about me. I think she still hates me now... Also, I'll ask my assistant in Buckeye to come to you. If you meet any difficulties, just ask them for help. Well, I have something to do right now. I'll talk to you later."

After these words, the phone was hung up.

Ethan looked at the phone and felt a little confused. "Where did this crazy guy come from? At night, this guy had nothing to do but called him to have fun."

"Eric Norman? My father? 2 billion? He must be crazy!"

An unlucky man would be dried even if you put him in a pot full of lard.

Ethan shook his head and signed. Suddenly, He felt the vibration of his phone when he was about to put it back to the pocket,

He had a look and was shocked.

There was a text message on the screen.

"Your checking account has received a transfer of 2000 million dollars..."

Chapter 2

Ethan Humphrey stared at the transfer message on the screen in a trance and his brain was blank.

This... this is...

After a short silence, he suddenly widened his eyes and began counting.

Thousand...Million... one billion... two billion...

Two billion?

Ethan quivered and then thought of the phone call he just got.

He gasped and ran to a nearby ATM machine, without thinking too much. He inserted his card with trembling hands and entered the password. Finally, staring at the ten digits balance, his legs went softened and he almost collapsed on the ground.

After a moment of silence, he clicked on the withdraw button and took out 100,000 dollars. Even taking cash in his hand, Ethan still couldn't believe his eyes and felt everything was a dream.

However, this dream was amazing, wasn't it?

Ethan abruptly pinched himself and shouted in pain. He looked at the 100,000 dollars in his hand and laughed in a silly way.

"It turns out to be true. Eric Norman is my father, the richest Chinese in abroad, two billion dollars..."

Thinking of this, Ethan's eyes turned red, and the sadness accumulated over so many years suddenly welled up in his mind.

However, before he cried, his phone rang again. He quickly took it out and saw the number. The caller was his good friend, Charles Walker.

As soon as he picked up the phone, he heard a casual voice, "Ethan, where are you? Come to the Nine Dragon restaurant on the east street near our campus. You are already the last one!"

Ethan frowned slightly and said with some confusion, "Nine Dragon restaurant won't be cheap. Actually, It is the most expensive restaurant nearby. Have you made a fortune recently?"

Charles said excitedly, "No, of course not. Today is my aunt's birthday. She's too happy so that she gave a sum of money to Elle. And then Elle wanted to treat us to a big meal!"

Hearing this, Ethan frowned even tighter and said in a low voice, "Elle Clark is your cousin, not mine. Why should I go to her party?"

What made counter-emotion of Ethan stronger was that Elle always looked down on him and never showed her respect.

Charles didn't notice the change of Ethan's attitude but said, "It doesn't matter. Just come! I'll lose my face if you don't come. Hurry up, we're all waiting for you!"

After that, a busy tone came from the phone.

After calming down, Ethan recalled that Charles had always been nice to him, so he didn't want to refuse him.

He went out of the bank and got a taxi to the Nine Dragon restaurant.

When he took off the taxi, Ethan saw Charles was waiting for him outside. The latter was very enthusiastic and led him to a private dining room on the second floor.

There were a man and three women in the room. The man was his good friend, Dylan Carter, and the three women were Charles's cousin, Elle, and two of her friends.

Ethan felt a bit awkward. Dylan was looking at him embarrassedly, at the same time, Elle and another short-haired girl burst into laughter.

Charles also felt something wrong. He frowned and asked, "What happens?"

Dylan curled his lips, lowered his voice, and said, "Charles, you still don't know, do you? Ethan broke up with Tina."

Hearing this, Charles was stunned, and then said in surprise, "Ethan, what happened? You guys are really a nice couple, why did you break up so easily?"

Before Ethan answered, Elle, who was standing aside, snorted and said with a sneer, "Break up? Ethan, don't flatter yourself. Ethan was just dumped by Tina. Lily just showed us Tina's post on Wechat. Tina uploaded some intimate photos, which took on the bed, of herself and another guy in your class. Ethan, haha, Ethan, look at yourself. How poor are you and how dare you want to date a girl like Tina? A toad lusting after a swan's flesh."

Hearing this, Charles felt uncomfortable and said in a low voice, "Elle, what are you talking about?"

Elle said deprecatingly, "Why, why I can't say? He is poor. And not only poor but also stupid. Think about it, Tina is gorgeous, why did she choose him? This man, poor and stupid, why he is still alive? Besides, as long as someone calls you, you will shamelessly come and eat without any payment. Are you a real man? If I were you, I would kill myself!"

With a gloomy face, Charles said angrily, "You..."

At this moment, his words were interrupted by a voice.

"What about... let me buy for this dinner."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked and turned to look at Ethan. Ethan blushed but looked at everyone seriously.

Charles pulled Ethan over and said in a low voice, "Ethan, what are you doing? I know Elle is mean, but she has always been like this. Don't take it to heart. I know how much you have, don't I. If you made ten dollars, you would give 9.5 dollars to Tina. How could you save money if you do like this?"

At this moment, Elle said with a sneer, "Hey, is there something wrong with my ears? Some people don't even pick the right place to brag. Do you know where we are? Any meal of Nine Dragon Restaurant will cost at least one thousand dollars. You, pay for us? Don't make a fool of yourself. Why don't you say your father is Eric Norman?"

Ethan nodded and said, "My father is Eric Norman. How do you know this?"

Hearing this, the room fell into silence and then followed by a burst of laughter. Elle laughed and turned to the short-haired girl next to her, "Lily, did you hear that? He said his father is Eric Norman. Hahaha, Eric Norman..."

The short-haired girl was even more exaggerated. She pressed her tummy and laughed loudly, "Oh, it's so funny. How could he say that? He bragged without thinking. If Eric is his father, God could be my father!"

Ethan was a little speechless. Why did no one believe that he was telling the truth? Looking at the girls who were laughing loudly as well as his two friends who had helpless faces, he was about to say something. But he suddenly recalled that his father had asked him to keep their relationship a secret. So, he swallowed back the words on the tip of his tongue.

Noting that Ethan was a bit embarrassed, Charles came out to ease the atmosphere and said loudly, "All right, everybody takes easy. I'm super hungry. Waiter, we are ready to order please!"

Elle glanced at Ethan with a face full of contempt. Then she looked at the two girls next to her and said loudly, "Lily and Joanna, you could order anything you like. My father gave me 5,000 today. I am not someone, who doesn't even have 50 cents in his pocket, but dare to boast everywhere..."

Ethan felt a little awkward for Elle's words. He would like to take out the money from his pocket and throw it on the table, saying, "The money in my pocket makes me uncomfortable to sit, it is better to throw it away." And then he could leave chicly. However, looking at Charles's embarrassed face, he had no choice but to control his anger.

The girls finished their orders and asked for some bottles of red wine with the brands Ethan never knew. The waiter soon brought them up. Until the dinner was finished, everyone seemed just to recover from the embarrassing situation. Ethan just ate a little and then put down his chopsticks.

Charles felt kind of sorry for Ethan. He leaned over and whispered "Ethan, how about you eat a little more? Ella is such a mean girl. Don't take it to heart."

Hearing Charles's words, Elle pursed her lips, glanced at Ethan with disdain, and then said loudly, "You deserve to starve to death. Missing this chance, you can only taste this meal in your dream in the future. Waiter, check, please!"

Charles looked at Elle with dissatisfaction. He was about to say something, but Ethan tore his clothes. He didn't want Charles to make any conflict with his relatives because of him.

Soon, the waiter came and took the bill with a smile, "Your balance is 15840 dollars in total. Would you like to pay with your card or cash?"

Everyone was shocked by the bill.

10,000 dollars for one meal?

Elle's face was full of incredible and then she asked loudly, "How can it be so expensive? Did you make a mistake?"

The waiter frowned and handed the bill to Elle and said, "The dishes you just consumed are 2,220 dollars in total, and the rest are all drinks. The lady next to you just ordered two bottles of imported red wine, which are 5,800 dollars per bottle..."

Hearing the waiter's words, everyone gasped, and then looked at Lily Clark, who sat next to Elle, the two bottles of red wine were ordered by her.

Everyone was watching her, Lily panicked and said with a pale face, "I... I don't know how expensive this wine is... Elle, I'm sorry..."

Looking at the bill in her hand, Elle said with a gloomy face, "Your apologies don't work now... I only have about 5,000 dollars..."

After a moment of silence, she gritted her teeth, looked at everyone, and said, "Well... Does anyone take money? Help me pay for the bill and I'll give it back to you later."

Hearing this, everyone tried to find out their money. Lily said she didn't bring any money with her. Joanna took out about 700 dollars. Charles and Dylan also gathered around 1,000 dollars. However, they still couldn't afford the bill. Finally, Charles looked at Ethan and hesitantly asked, "Ethan, do... do you have any money?"

Although he knew that Ethan probably only had a few tens bucks, he still preferred to ask. At this moment, Elle said scornfully, "Compare to ask him, it's better to ask the beggars downstairs. Maybe beggars had more money than him!"

Looking at Elle, Ethan shrank back his hand, which had already reached into his bag,

The waiter immediately understood what had happened. With a strange expression on his face, he said in a low voice, "Ladies, you do have the money to pay for the bill, don't you?"

Elle blushed and hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, of course, we can pay the bill! It's just... It's just that I haven't brought enough money today. Could you please give me a few days...And I could write a note to you."

The waiter frowned, picked up the walkie-talkie, and said something. Then several men in security uniforms were blocked at the door of the room.

"In this case, call your parents and ask them to send money."

Hearing the waitress say so, Elle's facial expression changed, and she hurriedly said, "Please don't. My father and my stepmother will kill me if they know I spend more than 10,000 dollars on a meal. I beg you, please give us a few days. I really don't have any more money..."

The waiter said coldly, "If you don't have money, how dare you come here to eat? I think you are tired of living!"

At the end of his words, he glanced at the security guards at the door. Those guys immediately understood and quickly walked into the room and were about to drag Elle away.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded from the corner.

"Wait a minute."

Everyone stopped and looked at Ethan. The waiter glanced at Ethan's dress and sneered immediately, "What, do you want to pay for her?"

Chapter 3

Ethan Humphrey looked at Charles Walker and said, "I don't have any money. Well... How about you ask your friends through WhatsApp?"

Before he finished his words, Elle roared immediately, "Ethan, are you fucking sick? If you don't have money, just shut up!"

Ethan ignored the furious Elle and just suggested Charles check his phone. Charles was a little confused. He unlocked the phone and then was surprised when he saw the transfer notification on WhatsApp. Ethan had transferred him ten thousand dollars!

"You..."

He looked at Ethan in surprise and confusion. Ethan slightly shook his head to suggest he not to speak.

The waiter was a little impatient and said, "Are you done yet? Take her away. If you guys want to save her, bring enough money!"

After that, security guards started to drag Elle out, who was crying loudly.

Seeing this, Charles hurriedly said, "Wait, my friend transferred money to me. I could pay now!"

Charles hurriedly paid the bill by phone. After the waiter confirmed he got the money, he glanced at everyone with disdain and then left with those security guards.

After the waiter left, everyone relieved. Dylan patted Charles's shoulder and said, "Charles, without you, we must be in big trouble!"

Lily, who had been silent for a long time, said at this moment, "That's right. Charles, you are so brave. Only you came forward bravely and handled everything at this critical moment. Unlike someone else, who only blow his own horn!"

Charles realized that Lily was indirectly blaming Ethan, he was so angry and tried to explain "You..."

But at this time, perhaps recovering from the shock, Elle directly rushed over and gave Ethan a hard slap.

Charles was shocked at once, and then he roared, "What the fuck is wrong with you!"

Elle glared at Ethan with disdain and gnashed her teeth in anger. "What? I think you're sick. Charles, I am telling you seriously, if you don't want to be embarrassed in the future, never hang out with the trash. Instead of helping, he poured fuel on the fire when I was in trouble. Isn't he trying to kill me?"

Charles roared, "What are you talking about? Don't you know..."

Before he could finish his words, Ethan suddenly pulled him back.

"Charles, don't say anymore. I don't care."

Ethan shook his head. He didn't want too many people to know his secrets. He helped Elle only for Charles's sake. This would be his first time helping her, and also the last time.

After a while of hesitation, Charles gritted his teeth and glared at Elle with disdain. Then he took Ethan's arm and walked out of the restaurant.

Charles was still angry after getting outside. He kicked over the trash can next to him and said

indignantly, "Ethan, why didn't you let me explain? If you didn't help, who knows what she would suffer. I would slap her if she wasn't my sister!"

Ethan patted Charles's shoulder and smiled, "It's okay, I don't care."

Charles still wanted to say something, but suddenly froze. Then he looked at Ethan and asked doubtfully, "Ethan, why you have so much money?"

Ethan didn't know how to answer. At that moment, he just considered how to get rid of trouble but forgot to conceal the secret of this money. Charles would never believe if he said he saved this money by himself, because Ethan was a person who almost couldn't afford a bowl of noodles. Everyone would feel unbelievable if he could have 10 thousand dollars.

Ethan slightly opened his mouth and was about to explain. At this second, his phone suddenly rang. He took out his phone in a hurry and found it was a strange number.

"Could it be my father again?"

As soon as Ethan picked up the phone, he heard a woman's voice.

"Hello, Young Master Ethan."

Hearing this gentle and elegant voice, Ethan felt a little confused, and he asked, "Who are you?"

That woman said slowly, "My name is Maggie Hill. Mr. Norman asked me to hand you one thing. If you are convenient, may I send it to you now?"

Ethan looked around and said, "Tell me where you are and I could go to find you."

Maggie hesitated for a second and asked, "What about... I'll wait for you at the Queen Bar near your university? What do you think?"

Ethan nodded and agreed. Hanged up the phone, he looked at Charles and said with a smile, "I still have something to figure out. I will go back a little late tonight."

Charles looked at him with a complicated expression and said, "OK... But, you haven't explained your money yet!"

Ethan smiled and said, "I'll tell you later."

After he said that, he hailed a taxi and left.

Ten minutes later, the taxi stopped at the entrance of the Queen Bar, the largest bar near the university with the highest price.

Ethan looked at this splendid building and was about to walk in. At this moment, he suddenly heard someone called his name from behind.

"Ethan, why are you here?"

Ethan turned his head and saw there were six or seven men and women standing behind him. The head of the girls had blonde hair and was dressed in famous brands. She looked very beautiful and fashionable.

"Ah... Monitor, what a coincidence. Are you also here for fun? I'm waiting for someone."

Looking at the girl, Ethan smiled.

This girl called Nina Green, and she was Ethan's monitor. All people following her were Ethan's classmates.

Hearing Ethan's answer, Nina's face was full of contempt. She laughed dramaly with her hand flying to mouth, "Look at you, is here the place you can afford? Look carefully where here is,

Queen Bar, anything sold here would cost your half-year living expenses. You are such a liar. Why you still have the mood to hang around here after your girlfriend cheated on you? You'd better earn some money to live if you have more time. Otherwise, you'll die without anyone knows someday... You are doing part-time here, aren't you? Yeah, I got it. You must be a waiter!"

As soon as Nina spoke, all people behind her laughed and started to judge him.

"This fool, he was still doing part-time work when Tina slept with Chad. If I were him, I would find a crack in the ground and hide in it!"

"Haha, have you seen the post of Chad? I heard the condom they used was sent by Ethan. How poor he is."

"Anyway, nobody wants to help him. The poor only deserves to be trampled!"

Ethan listened to their discussion, sighed in his heart but said nothing. He just smiled and said, "See you guys later."

After that, he ignored them and walked into the bar.

Staring at the back of Ethan, the boy wearing studs behind Nina, spat on the ground and scolded, "What the hell? He's just a hooligan in the Queen's Bar. Did He say he was waiting for someone? Such a liar"

Nina thought of something and said with a sneer, "All right. When we see him later, we'll let him serve us. At that time, I'd like to see if he can still be so tough."

As soon as he entered the bar, dim lights and loud music seemed to wrap Ethan firmly. Since noise, he felt a little uncomfortable and frowned. When he was about to call Maggie, he heard a voice behind him.

"Hello, Young Master Ethan."

Ethan turned around and was immediately shocked by the perfect woman standing behind him. She had a delicate and beautiful face, a graceful and sexy figure, and brown curly hair.

After a second, he earthed to himself and said with an embarrassed smile, "Are you... Maggie?"

The woman nodded, held out her right hand, and said, "Yes, Mr. Norman asked me to find you, Young Master Ethan. You could contact me anytime for anything in the future."

Ethan reached out and shook hands with Maggie. Then they found a seat and sat down. Maggie called the waiter to served two cups of water first and then ordered a bottle of red wine.

Under the dim and bright light, Maggie was always wearing a smile. She took out a watch from her bag and handed it to Ethan, "Young Master Ethan, this watch, with a family badge, is a symbol of the Norman Family. Wearing it, you can enter any places that belong to the Norman Family at will with the highest priority."

Ethan took the watch, put it in front of his eyes, and looked at it carefully. He found a golden dragon-shaped badge, which stands for the Norman Family, on the dial.

At this moment, Ethan suddenly caught sight of a watch on Maggie's wrist. There was a similar dragon-shaped badge on it but much smaller and with iron-brown color.

Seeing Ethan's puzzle, Maggie smiled and explained, "Young Master Ethan, in the Norman Family, the color of the badge represents the identity and hierarchy. There are different colors, such as gold, silver, bronze, and iron brown. As an outsider, it's already a great honor for me to have an iron brown badge. Only people like you and Mr. Norman are qualified to wear the highest gold color."

Ethan nodded, with a thoughtful look on his face.

Maggie continued to say, "Young Master Ethan, maybe in your opinion, there are many billionaires in the world who are earning millions per second or who can be listed on the Forbes list. But for the Norman Family, these people are not even qualified for being slaves. The Norman Family is so powerful, like a palm that covers the whole world. "

Ethan was shocked and asked, "The whole world?"

Maggie stood up and smiled, "For example, this Queen Bar also belongs to the Norman Family. As long as a person lives in this world, he needs to rely on the Norman Family!"

Hearing this, Ethan's heart trembled. How powerful is his family?

At this moment, Maggie interrupted Ethan's thoughts and said respectfully, " Excuse, I need to use the restroom. Could you please wait for a moment?"

Ethan nodded. Looking at the back of Maggie, he was in a trance. What kind of existence are my father and his family?

At this moment, someone patted his shoulder. He turned around and saw a young guy dressed like a waiter. He sweated profusely and said, "Bro, can you do me a favor? I... I'm feeling a little sick. Can you help me send this bunch of beer to that table? Thank you so much!"

Ethan smiled and nodded. He had always been willing to help others.

He took the beer and sent it to a table not far away. When he was about to go back, he only heard a voice behind him.

"Ethan. You stupid jerk! Come over here!"

Chapter 4

"Ethan, did you say that you are not working here? If so, why you send wine to them? Haha, is your lies exposed? Is it funny to lie to me? Naive."

The person who spoke was Nina, and she was looking at Ethan arrogantly at this time.

"I was helping the waiter who went to the bathroom," Ethan told the truth.

"Just keep bragging, huh, even if I see the truth, you still don't admit it?" Nina said disdainfully, "Why don't you dare to admit it? You are so poor. You should feel lucky if you get a part-time in such a high-class bar. You don't have to compete with us. Who do you think you are? We are definitely different. Hurry up, serve a pint of beer for me, 320 bucks of German black beer "

Ethan replied resignedly, "I'll say it one last time. I'm not a waiter here."

Ethan was about to turn around and leave, but he was suddenly grabbed by Nina. She became angry out of embarrassment and scolded him. "Don't shame yourself. I'm asking you to bring me a beer now. Are you going or not?"

Nina's tone was full of threats. As a classmate of hers, Ethan certainly knew what it meant. If he really refused her at this moment, he couldn't imagine what she would do to him when she was back to campus.

The less trouble the better. Ethan sighed heavily, turned his head to the bar counter, and picked up a bottle of beer, and sent it to Nina.

Ethan saw those people pointing at him with a smirk.

Ethan pretended he didn't see anything. These people were known for their weird habits so that nobody was willing to provoke them because it would be too hard to get rid of them.

So Ethan put down the beer and was ready to leave.

But at this moment, a guy with studs suddenly stopped him and said, "Wait a minute! Ethan, did you just say that you were not a waiter? Then why did you send us a beer? Haha, you are really funny. You are just an inferior person, but you are not willing to admit it. Do you think it's ashamed to serve us?"

"Haha, you have to serve us anyway." Nina added, "Because you are poor! Bastard. You seemed to avoid us when you see us, just like we are willing to see him. Who do you think you are?"

Ethan was a little annoying. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Last time, I'm not a waiter, I'm here for fun. Believe it or not, I don't need to lie to you."

Ethan was about to leave. But before he took a step, Nina suddenly stood up and slapped him. She spat, "Silly fool, am I too polite to you, aren't I? Who the fuck are you talking to?"

The guy with ear studs also got up angrily, pointed at Ethan's nose, and cursed, "Can you fucking say it again? A lowlife just did as a lowlife. Do you want to overturn the world?"

Ethan's face was burning. If Nina wasn't a woman, he would have slapped her back at this time.

Ethan glared at Nina, but she didn't take it seriously at all. She sneered and continued to speak ironically, "Are you not convinced? Stop fronting! How dare you come here and don't afraid of being laughed at? This is the Queen Bar and look, this cup of beer I'm holding is more than 100 bucks. Can you afford it?"

"No, no, not only he can't afford it now, he can't afford it in his whole life. Haha..." The guy with studs sneered, poured a glass of beer and spat in it, and handed it to Ethan, "Come, give you a chance. Drink it. After drinking this glass, you can boast it for your whole life. This is Germany black beer, many hundred dollars per pint, haha..."

His action caused a burst of laughter among those people. They looked at Ethan sarcastically, and their smiles became more and more arrogant and brilliant.

Ethan looked at those people with his gloomy eyes. He didn't understand why these people could be so arrogant. Just because their families are rich so that they are superior to others?

Perhaps in the past, this could be the excuse they ridiculed him. But now, Ethan just felt that these people were too naive and incurable.

All of a sudden, a voice interrupted them and said, "Hello, your wine is ready. Should I open it for you now?"

The laughter of those people stopped abruptly. Looking over, they saw a middle-aged man in a suit standing aside and looking at them with a smile.

Obviously, this man was not a waiter, but the manager of the bar. On his tray, there was a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses.

In the beginning, everyone didn't take it seriously. But the moment the guy with ear studs saw the brand of red wine, his look became serious.

"This... This is La Romanee-Conti?" The guy with ear studs widened his eyes in surprise. "This bottle is worth more than 60,000 dollars. Who, who ordered it?"

The family of this guy ran the business of red wine, so he naturally knew how expensive and high-end this wine was.

"Ah? So expensive?" Nina was also surprised when she heard his words, "Really?"

The guy nodded. "Of course. My family runs a chateau. How can I not know? But... did you order it?"

Nina shook her head quickly. She looked at the people who came with her and they were also shaking heads.

Seeing this, the guy with ear studs couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. He thought Nina ordered the wine although it was unlikely to be true, he still had a little hope in his heart.

After all, he had never drunk such expensive wine since he was little. He thought, "If I drink a cup of it, I could brag among friends for a long time."

But he could only imagine it. Finally, he shook his head helplessly and said to the manager with a bitter smile, "I'm sorry, you sent it wrong. The wine is not ordered by us."

Everyone looked at each other, thinking that the manager was supposed to leave. They also wanted to see who ordered such a bottle of wine.

However, when the manager heard this, he sneered and said, "Sorry, but I didn't ask you."

Upon hearing this, the guys blushed again and looked around. The guy with studs thought, "There are only a few of us around. If you don't ask us, is it possible that you are asking Ethan?"

"Hehe, how could the poor guy afford that kind of wine?"

Thinking of this, the guy with studs couldn't help but look at Ethan with a sneer. He said sarcastically, "Hey, get out of the way immediately. Why are you still standing there like a fool?"

Don't you think this wine was ordered by yourself, do you? "

As soon as the guy with studs' voice fell, the manager glanced at him coldly and said calmly, "Yes, this gentleman ordered this wine. Do you have any problem with that?"

Hearing this, Ethan was also stunned for a while, and then he remembered that Maggie ordered the wine just before, but she hadn't come back yet. He didn't expect this wine was so expensive.

Then the middle-aged manager bowed slightly to Ethan and said respectfully, "Sir, your red wine is ready."

The middle-aged manager's words suddenly exploded in the hearts of these people just like a heavy bomb. Whether the guy with studs or Nina, their expressions seemed to be deformed because of shock. Their hearts seemed to have been hit by a heavy hammer and could not calm down for a long time.

"What... what?" The guy with studs took a long time to clam down. He seemed to be stunned, with unconcealed jealousy. He asked the manager, "Dude, are you sure it was him? This guy is really poor. How can he order La Romanee-Conti? You must have gotten the wrong person. Such a good wine, don't let this fool waste it!"

Nina, who had just snapped out of her daze, nodded hurriedly and added, "That's right. I know this guy. He's so poor that even can't afford his life. Do you think he'll be able to afford a bottle of red wine worth tens of thousands of dollars? There must be a mistake. I'm so kind to remind you"

When the others heard this, they all nodded in agreement.

Anyway, in their mind, it was impossible that Ethan could afford red wine worths tens of thousands of dollars unless the sun came out from the west.

These people seemed to be afraid of terrible disasters and tried hard to deny it.

However, the more these people behaved like this, the more obvious the contemptuous smile on the manager's face became.

"I don't need you to remind me about this." The manager's face darkened and he continued, "But you guys, aren't you acting like a snob?"

The manager looked at Ethan respectfully with a bit smile in his heart and he thought, "You guys can't be more ridiculous. Do you know who you are talking with? How dare you belittle him like this?"

He handed the wine to Ethan, slightly bowed, and then left. "Please enjoy your time."

All of this made Nina and the others stunned. They looked extremely pale as if they had eaten cockroaches. Not only being shocked, but they were also even more jealous.

The guy with studs clenched his fists tightly. he had never drunk such expensive wine before even his family was so rich. How could that poor guy order such expensive wine?

Nina's face was even redder and her nail was almost squeezed into her flesh. Although no conflict between her and Ethan in the past, she extremely hated him at this time.

Chapter 5

At this time, they had nothing to say. Ethan Humphrey turned his head and was about to leave, but was stopped by Nina Green.

"Ethan, how did you get so much money?" Nina asked as the tone of an interrogator.

"It's none of your business." Ethan said coldly, "It's my money."

"Your money? Your family was about to be homeless. How could you have tens of thousands of dollars?" Nina snorted. "Did you steal it? I advise you to be honest, or I'll call the police!"

"Where I got the money was absolutely none of her business, regardless it was stolen or not."

Ethan looked at Nina with disdain and said seriously, "I'll say it one last time. This is my own business, and it has nothing to do with you."

"Who told you that's none of my business? You're my classmate. If you commit a crime, it will discredit our class. You bastard, I think you'd better be locked up in a cell and educated! You're such a jerk, you must have stolen the money! You're an asshole "

After Nina scolded, she was back in her self-satisfied state.

"You'd better watch your language, otherwise I will fight back!" Ethan glared at her. No matter how good the temple he has, he would not allow others to humiliate himself like this.

Seeing that Ethan was angry, Nina seemed to be more excited. She said disdainfully, "What could you do to me if I say so? Shit, fuking loser, thief, jerk. What can you do? Humph, who do you think you are? Dare to threaten me?"

"You..." Ethan blushed with anger. When he was about to say something, he suddenly saw a person flash in front of him and directly rushed to Nina, raised her hand, and gave Nina a slap.

Clap!

"Ah..." Nina screamed and was directly slapped onto the chair. A clear handprint could be seen obviously on her face.

"You'd better shut up. If you dare to be impolite again, I promise I'll make you a mute forever!" Maggie frowned and stared coldly at Nina and the others.

Nina and others were stunned at first. After recovering their senses, Nina sprang up tantrumlessly and growling like a tigress, "Who the fuck are you? How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? My father is Abbot Green, the owner of Templar Restaurant. Believe it or not, as long as I told my dad you hit me, you will die miserably."

"That's right. Who on earth are you? Why did you hit us? We didn't know you before, and you should apologize right now!" The guy with studs also echoed. "Do you know who you offended? We were teaching this bastard who stole money. It's none of you business"

is it a threat?

However, in Maggie's view, this kind of threat was childish and ridiculous.

She was the director of the Norman Family in Buckeye City. If she was scared by this threat, everyone would laugh at her if it was spread out.

"Oh, the daughter of the owner of a restaurant dares to be so arrogant? Since your parents did not teach you how to be decent, let me teach you." Maggie snorted, and then was going to dial a

number on her phone.

Maggie knew clearly that as long as she dialed this number, not only Nina and the guy with ear studs here but also their parents and whole families would be destroyed in an instant.

Perhaps their family had a solid foundation in Buckeye City, but facing the Norman Family, this kind of small business was as insignificant as dust. Just like, the Norman Family raising a hand and they will be crushed.

However, Nina and the guy with studs both knew nothing about all these situations. In their mind, Ethan was still the poor man by the time, and the woman who suddenly appeared was just insane.

Maggie was about to make a phone call, but suddenly a hand stopped her, it was Ethan. He shook his head and said, "Forget it, let them go."

Maggie was stunned for a moment and couldn't believe it. These people just treated Ethan too insulting, but he just said forget it.

"They were just..." but her words were interrupted by Ethan.

"I don't want to make a big deal out of it. Forget it." Ethan said calmly.

He certainly knew that if Maggie took care of this matter, with the Norman Family's power, it was no doubt that all Nina's family would be destroyed. Ethan was unwilling to do that even Nina slapped him.

Ethan had said so, Maggie had to give up. She sighed in her heart and said unwillingly, "You guys are lucky. If there is a next time, I promise to let you regret your fault for your lifetime!"

Maggie's words were full of confidence, and in fact, she was not lying at all. She was the director of the Norman Family in Buckeye, and she was the one who would never change her mind.

But Nina didn't know that, when she saw that Maggie was going to leave, she sneered, "Hey, hey, hey, don't just leave. Come on, find someone to kill me! Don't give me your attitude. Do you really think that you are somebody? If you dare to hurt me, my father will make you unable to walk out of here!"

Maggie glared at Nina coldly. She suddenly regretted listening to Ethan's words. This kind of person who did not cherish the opportunity to survive was not worth living in this world at all.

"Haha, okay, let me see how powerful your father is." Maggie smiled contemptuously and touched her mobile phone with her fingers. Then a text message was sent out.

However, just a few minutes after the message was sent out, the whole world, both underground and on the ground, began to take action. The goal of all forces was the Templar Restaurant.

But Nina didn't know all about this. After hearing Maggie's words, she just smiled contemptuously and said, "You are so pretentious. If you have the guts, just try to touch me. Who do you think you are? Haha, you come out to support the shit. Now I finally know why Tina dumped Ethan, the stupid fool. It is true that this stupid one has hooked up with you. Haha, I just wondered why he dared to drink red wine for tens of thousands of dollars just now. It turns out that he has been kept by sugar mummy. It is true that the poor are always spineless, and he came out to sell himself."

Hearing this, Maggie just glanced at Nina as if she was looking at a mentally handicapped woman. She said to Ethan softly, "Let's go. It is an insult to say one more word with such a shit."

Ethan nodded and left.

On the contrary, Nina was still angry at this time. Looking at the backs of the two people, she stared at them with disdain and scolded, "Damn, who the hell do you think you are? You are a b*tch, a shit who is kept by a b*tch. As one who lies with dogs will rise up with fleas."

"Nina, do you hurt?" The guy with studs asked warmly, "I know some people in the underworld. Would you like me to find someone to deal with this pair of b*tch couple?"

Nina nodded and said with a ferocious smile, "Yes, you should teach them a lesson. They don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. It's time to teach them a lesson!"

On the other side, Ethan and Maggie went straight out of the bar.

Ethan looked like extremely lonely. A desire to protect him rose in Maggie's heart, but then she smiled bitterly.

"He is the son of the current head of the family. Does he need such a servant to protect him? I still have the mission that Mr. Norman gave me."

"Why did you let them go?" Maggie thought for a moment and asked curiously, "As long as you didn't stop me, they must have been punished now."

Ethan looked at Maggie with a little panic. "The punishment you said, is it... is it to kill her?"

Maggie smiled slightly and said, "It's possible, but this kind of person deserved to die."

A person's life seems insignificant in Maggie's words, Ethan couldn't help feeling a little cold at the back of his spine.

"So, forget it." Ethan said, "She just slapped me. Haven't you already returned it? Let's call it even. In the future, we should just mind our own business. There's no need to kill her."

Maggie was slightly stunned. Obviously, the young master in front of her was totally different from any one of the Norman Family she had seen before.

In the past, if those people were offended, they must utilize all the power of family to crush their counterparts and even take pride of it. But Ethan was so unique.

"Did they always treat you like this on campus?" Maggie shook her head and changed the subject. "You are very different, Young Master Ethan."

Ethan quickly shook his head. He was worried that if he answered "yes", Maggie would make more trouble later. After all, they were all classmates. If someone really died because of him, Ethan would probably feel guilty for the rest of his life.

"Well, I will send you back to campus." Maggie smiled at Ethan, took out the car key and pressed it. Suddenly, a pure white Mercedes-Benz G500 not far from the bar rang.

"That's the car you drove?" Ethan looked at the car with some surprise. Although he didn't know its exact price, he had heard that the price of this car was over one million dollars, and Maggie looked only a few years older than him.

"You like this one?" Maggie could see the answer from Ethan's eyes. She smiled and said, "If Young Master Ethan likes it, I'll give it to you."

Ethan quickly shook his head. Of course, He liked this car, but he didn't dare to accept such valuable stuff.

"I... I don't have a driving license yet." Ethan scratched his head awkwardly and got in the car.

Maggie didn't say much. If Ethan had said yes, she would not hesitate to give it to Ethan.

After all, compared with pleasing the son of Eric, a Mercedes-Benz G was really nothing.

A few minutes later, at the gate of Buckeye University, Ethan got out of the car and said, "Thank you for taking me back."

Maggie smiled and said nothing. She gave her phone number to Ethan by the way and said, "please feel free to call me anytime."

Ethan nodded and turned to go to campus. Maggie also started the car and left slowly.

At this time, a BMW X1 slowly drove into the campus. It was Chad and Tina, who came back from looking for fun.

Chad had been staring at the Mercedes-Benz G which just left. He was amazed and thinking about who is the owner of this car. Compared with his BMW X1, the Mercedes-Benz G was many times more expensive.

Tina, who was sitting in the co-pilot's seat, suddenly saw Ethan walking towards the dormitory and shouted in surprise, "Honey, isn't that the idiot Ethan?"

Chad came back to his senses. He raised his head and took a glance at the car. There was a playful smile on his face. Then he kicked out hard on the accelerator and the BMW started to dash towards Ethan like a lightning...

Chapter 6

Reminiscing about his experience for the whole day, Ethan Humphrey didn't notice behind at all. When he heard that there was a car approaching him, he was shocked and jumped aside in an awkward position.

"Ssssssssss..."

Ethan sprained his ankle, and at the same time, the crazy BMW stopped not far from him.

"Idiot!" Chad rolled down the window and scolded at Ethan with a mocking face. "Don't you see the road at night? If it weren't for my quick reaction, you would be hit to death now... Hey, you are Ethan, aren't you? Haha, what a coincidence! I didn't expect that I could meet you everywhere. You came back so late. Did you run out of all tips that I gave you?"

Ethan grimaced in pain. Rubbing his feet, he glanced up Chad and then gritted his teeth. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Chad pursed his lips and smiled as if no one could do anything against him. He said, "Haha, what can you do, if I really did it on purpose? To be honest, even if I didn't stop and kill you, I could deal it with at most a hundred thousand dollars. Do you really think your life is valuable?"

At this moment, Tina Wood also got out of the car from the shotgun seat. She walked around the car with a worried face, and finally scolded Ethan coldly, "Ethan, can't you walk a little bit more carefully? This is BMW. If you scratched it, you can't fucking compensate for it!"

Can't compensate for it?

Ethan gave a wry smile. Chad's BMW X1 was worth less than 400,000 dollars even with the deluxe configuration. Was it worth showing off by driving a car like this? It was ridiculous.

If he wanted to show off, he wouldn't feel any pressure at all even if he bought dozens of that car.

And for Tina, Ethan remembered clearly that she just threw herself at him today morning. How long had it been?

"Sure enough, this woman could change her mind unexpectedly fast."

Tina rolled her eyes at Ethan and got in the car angrily, as if there was a deep hatred between Ethan and her.

When Chad saw this, he sniggered and said sarcastically, "Haha, Have you seen it? Are you very unconvinced or very angry? But you can only think about it in your heart. Do you know why I did this to you? Because you are nothing! Do you think I would dare to do this to you if you were the son of Eric Norman? Unfortunately, you are not. You are a fucking poor man. You only deserve to be stepped for your whole life..."

Chad took a spit by the road, then got on the car and drove away.

Ethan, who was sitting on the side of the road, looking at the BMW away, couldn't help but feel a little depressed.

"I'm really the son of Eric."

He was still thinking, if one day, these people knew that his father was Eric Norman, what would they think? Tina would definitely regret it.

Thinking of this, Ethan seemed to feel much more relieved and even looked forward to the arrival of that day. He rubbed his feet, stood up, patted the dust, and found that his trousers had been scratched.

"It must have been made just now."

However, these trousers have been worn for two years. The trousers that were just the right length turned into nine-point pants. It was time to buy a new one.

Ethan thought that it would be Saturday tomorrow, so he could find time to go shopping at the nearby mall.

The next morning, Ethan got up very early. After a simple washing up, he took breakfast in the cafeteria first and then took a taxi to Pinnacle Plaza in Buckeye.

In fact, Ethan didn't determine what kind of clothes he should buy. He just thought that it would be very embarrassing if he wore cheap clothes all the time as the son of the richest oversea Chinese.

As soon as Ethan walked into the mall, he saw an Armani specialty store in front of him. He looked at his shoes and thought, "Let me buy shoes first."

Ethan entered the door and almost looked through hundreds of shoes. Suddenly, his eyes were caught by a pair of sneakers.

"3780 for each."

Ethan was a little hesitant. Although he became rich now, he wasn't used to it because of his poor life in the past.

Just as he was hesitating, three girls walked in talking and laughing.

After entered the door, the short-haired girl looked around and suddenly looked at Ethan. She quickly pulled the girl next to her and asked, "Elle, look, is that Ethan?"

The girl who spoke was Lily Young, who was at Nine Dragon restaurant yesterday. And the girl she pulled was Elle Clark.

Hearing this, Elle frowned and quickly looked in the direction Lily pointed, and then her face became a little gloomy. She snorted, "Humph, what bad luck. Why we could meet this fool anywhere!"

After finishing her words, Elle angrily walked toward Ethan. The other girl who came with her was Joanna Mitchell, who also with her in Nine Dragon restaurant yesterday. She wanted to hold Elle and asked, "Elle, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? I just want to ask this fool. He is so poor, how dare he come here?"

Hearing her tone, Joanna knew that she was going to make some trouble and followed up immediately.

At this time, Ethan was still looking at the pair of sneakers, and he couldn't bear to let go of them.

"Oh, I advise you to put these shoes away quickly, this broke guy can't afford them at all. Be careful he will stain your shoes!"

Elle's sudden appearance stunned Ethan.

And after hearing Elle's words and looking Ethan up and down, the salesgirl who had been following Ethan all the time found that Ethan's wearing off-the-rack clothes and his faded pants

even had a crack.

It was indeed shabby to wear this set of clothes to go out.

The salesgirl's attitude towards Ethan suddenly cooled down a little, and she was no longer as enthusiastic as she was just now.

"Sir, do you want to buy them?" the salesgirl asked, "These shoes cost thousands dollars. If you don't want to buy them, please put them back. After all, we need to do regular maintenance on them. And if they are a little damaged, they can't be sold."

Although the salesgirl's attitude was not bad, the implication was that she obviously looked down upon Ethan.

Hearing this, Elle felt that she had achieved her goal and said proudly, "Did you hear that? She asked you to put it back. Can you afford it if you hurt these shoes? It's so funny!"

Ethan turned his head and looked at Elle with some impatience. He sighed in his heart and thought, "No matter where I go, I can meet this woman."

"Who says I can't afford it?" Ethan replied in a huff. He was just hesitating whether to buy it or not. But because of Elle's words, Ethan finally determined to buy these shoes.

"Just blow it up. Did you dream yesterday that your rich dad Eric gave you hundreds of millions as pocket money? Haha..." Elle laughed scornfully. "Unfortunately, the dream is just a dream. You haven't woken up yet, have you?"

"Haha..." At this time, hearing Elle's words, Lily and Joanna also burst into laughter. "Elle, you are really humorous."

Grils burst into laughter again, except Joanna. When she heard Elle's words, she quickly pulled her and asked with annoyance, "Elle, how can you say that to him? We're friends. Why are you doing this?"

Joanna also rolled her eyes at Lily by the way, and finally said to Ethan, "Ethan, don't mind her. You knew that Elle has a bad mouth, but she's a good-natured girl. Don't be mad..."

Finally, he met someone who could speak the human language. Ethan felt a little fortunate and nodded at Joanna. Before he said something, Elle shouted, "Who is his friend? A poor guy? Ahh! Joanna, what are you doing? Do you think he is worthy of your apologies? Look at the trash on him. Does he deserve to be friends with us?"

Elle then turned to the salesgirl and said, "I advise you to be careful. I know this guy. He's extremely poor. Look at his cheap clothes. Can he afford to buy these shoes? Who knows why he's here! Be careful, he might steal these shoes. By then, it'll be too late for you to regret."

As soon as the salesgirl heard Elle's words, she suddenly had a realization. She quickly took the sneakers from Ethan's hand. Instead of directly turning hostile, she casually said, "Well... We're going to take them for maintenance. You'd better go to another store to have a look."

Although the salesgirl's behavior was a bit excessive, it was understandable. Because her commission of the shoes would only be dozens or hundreds. But if the shoes were really lost, she would have to pay for it by using her own salary.

Ethan looked at the salesgirl. It seemed that she was also sure that he couldn't afford the shoes.

Ethan sighed and said flatly, "You don't have to take it away. Wrap this shoe up for me. I'll buy it."

As soon as Ethan finished his words, everyone present was surprised. The salesgirl was stunned for a moment and asked, "Sir, are you sure you want to buy it? The shoes... are more than 3,000

dollars."

Obviously, the salesgirl did not believe that a person wearing a pair of broken pants could afford shoes worth several thousand dollars. Even if he could afford it, it was hard to say whether he has enough courage to buy them.

"Didn't I make it clear enough?" Ethan slowly took the shoes back from the salesgirl's hands. "Do you accept cash or credit cards?"

Hearing this, the salesgirl immediately got rid of her coldness and said with a smile, "Sir, we have a discount now, and you could get 5% off."

Ethan nodded and deliberately looked at Elle, saying word by word, "A discount? No need, I can afford full price!"

He said it on purpose for Elle.

Elle was so angry that she almost exploded and looked at Ethen as if she was going to eat him alive.

Ethan followed the salesgirl to the checkout counter. Elle pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. "Damn it, is the sun rising from the west today? I'd like to see if he's really rich or just pretending!"

As she spoke, Elle pulled Lily and Joanna along. Lily quickly said, "Hey hey, don't worry, Elle. I guess he's just putting on an act. He'll definitely run away when he really needs to pay. Hmph, then you can watch him make a fool of himself..."

Chapter 7

Elle Clark nodded with a proud look on her face and said with a satisfied smile, "Yes, he wants to show off and I can't wait to see him get into trouble. Haha, Joanna, this is not me kidding him, it is the bastard kidding himself. So this time you can not blame me, right??"

Elle rolled her eyes at Joanna. Just before, her best friend put in a good word for Ethan, so that Elle was on the verge of exploding. She said those words to Joanna on purpose to express her dissatisfaction.

Lily laughed, curled her lips, and said, "That's right, Joanna. We have been friends for such a long time, but you blame Elle for that poor guy. Oh, don't you like Ethan, do you? Hehe, your taste is really good if you like that kind of person. You are really... Aha..."

Joanna's face turned red after hearing Lily's words and was a little angry.

She thought that "I was just justified. Ethan did nothing to you guys, but you guys always deliberately put up obstacles for him. Now I just said a few words for him, and then you turned the shot to blame me."

Joanna took a look at the back of Ethan and said angrily, "Do you have any problem if I do like Ethan? And what's wrong with him? Why you guys always are hostile to him. Did he cheat you or hurt you? Yes, he is not rich, but it was not caused by him. No one can promise that he'll always be rich or poor. Who can tell that if Ethan can't become up-class 20 years later? Could you promise to be successful 20 years later?"

"Are you bossing Ethan because of your own ability?" Joanna looked at Elle and said, "Elle, if you don't have a good dad, what would happen to you now? I think you are more clear than me, right? You think you are superior to Ethan, but it's just because your father gave you a higher foundation. Look at yourself, is your study better than Ethan, or your quality better than him? Hehe..."

Joanna felt much more relaxed after saying these words. In fact, she had been holding these words in her heart and had been tired of Elle for a long time. Today, she finally took this opportunity to spit it out.

After finishing her words, Joanna walked directly to Ethan, ignoring Elle and Lily.

She knew that Ethan couldn't afford these shoes anyway. Last night, it just so happened that her father gave her 5,000 dollars to take the driving license, and she wanted to use it to help Ethan at this moment.

Anyway, Elle had just pushed her to Ethan's side, then let her really stood on here. Anyway, she wanted to support Ethen and she couldn't let these girls look down on him this time.

Elle looked at Joanna's back and pouted her mouth, full of dissatisfaction. "I really don't know how that poor guy bewitched Joanna to let her speak for him like that."

"Is Joanna crazy? We've been good friends for so long. I never expect that she would say something like this to you for Ethan. Well, I think she's changed!" Lily rolled her eyes and said, "Elle, in my opinion, we shouldn't be a friend with Joanna in the future. You have to think about it. If she insists to stay with Ethan, this poor guy, we will also be reduced at same time."

Elle thought for a while. She didn't say anything but was even madder in her heart.

At the cashier counter, an assistant respectfully handed over the packaged sneakers to Ethan.

Just as Ethan was about to swipe his card, Joanna and Elle came up to him.

Elle looked at Ethan gloatingly, with a very obvious mocking smile. She grinned and said, "What are you looking at? Aren't you buying shoes? Then pay for it quickly! I'm waiting for you. Hehe, you can't afford it, can you? Don't pretend anymore"

Ethan didn't say any word and didn't even want to talk to Elle. He thought this woman was childish and ridiculous. He took out his card and handed it directly to the cashier.

But at this time, a hand appeared out, grabbed Ethan's card, and stuffed it into his hand.

Ethan was stunned. Then he saw Joanna looking at him with a frown.

"Stop it, Ethan. Don't you see that they are waiting to laugh at you?" Joanna sighed and said, "They all know that you have no money, so they just want to see your embarrassment when you can't afford it. Are you sincerely trying to let them laugh at you?"

Ethan scratched his head and smiled awkwardly. "Thank you for your kindness, Joanna. But I can afford this pair of shoes."

After finishing his words, Ethan was about to hand over his card, but Joanna robbed him of it once again. Joanna was a little angry and scolded him. "Ah! What's wrong with you? Do you like being laughed at? Put your card away quickly. Do you like these shoes? I'll buy them for you."

As soon as Joanna finished her words, not only Ethan but also Elle and Lily, who were next to her, were stunned.

"You...you'll buy it for me?" Ethan said in astonishment. "Why?"

Joanna pursed her lips out of anger. She looked at Elle and said, "I'm just venting my anger!"

Before Ethan could react, Joanna handed over her card and swiped it.

Although Joanna seemed like no hesitate, she still felt a little regret. After all, she didn't wear too many shoes which were worth thousands of dollars.

"Joanna, what's wrong with you?" Elle snapped out of her reverie and flared up the moment Joanna paid. She pointed at Joanna and shouted, "What the hell did you pay for him? He's a poor guy who can't afford to buy anything but be pretentious. Why couldn't I laugh at him? What are you doing now? You are showing off that you so generous and rich, aren't you? Haha, you're funny, don't you know that?"

Ethan also said quickly, "Joanna, I appreciate your kindness, but how can I let you pay the bill? I, I will give the money back to you..."

After finishing his words, Ethan was about to go to get the money, but he suddenly found that he forgot to bring cash when he went out this morning. He was about to transfer the money to Joanna, but at this time, he was suddenly slapped by Elle.

"You're f*cking stupid!" Elle swore directly at Ethan. "Ethan, you did it on purpose, didn't you? You're poor and you know that Joanna is kind, so you've planned all this today, haven't you? Why you're still acting after she paid for you? Where's your money? Take it out!"

In the past two days, Elle already slapped him twice. Ethan's heart was instantly filled with anger. He shouted furiously, "I forgot to bring cash. I'm also fine with the transfer. And Elle, I don't want to argue with you just because you are a girl. Please have some self-respect, okay? Don't treat the goodwill as a weakness."

While speaking, Ethan was about to take out his phone to transfer money.

Ethan felt deeply wronged. He just wanted to buy a pair of shoes, but he never expected that

such a result would come out in the end.

"Okay, transfer. If you can't transfer today, but I'll slap you again. You're an asshole "

Sparks flew between the two of them. Joanna was good-hearted, but she didn't expect the end to be like this. She pulled the two of them apart and shouted, "All right! Are you done? Elle, I am willing to pay for it. I don't need you to interfere. I just don't want to see your contemptuous attitude. What's wrong?"

Joanna then turned to Ethan and said loudly, "And you Ethan, I hope you don't talk anymore. Everyone knows your conditions. Since I said I would buy this pair of shoes for you, so I won't take it back. I just hope you don't say anything more. Because of you, I already lose my friends. Didn't you see that?"

Seeing that Joanna was really angry, Ethan calmed down instantly. And what she said was right. Because of him, she had already fallen out with Elle and others. Ethan sighed and he swallowed his words back, even he still had a lot willing to say.

But Elle didn't seem to have this kind of consciousness, seeing that Ethan didn't say anything, she sneered and said, "Look, you admit what I just said, right? It's really funny. Bastard, in the past I just thought you were poor, but I didn't expect you to be so scheming!"

Elle looked at Joanna again. She gnashed her teeth in anger as if she had been betrayed. "Joanna, you did it on purpose, didn't you? Well, let me ask you one last time. Do you still want to be my friend in the future? I advise you to think about it carefully before answering me. If you still want to be my friend, you'd better return the shoes. I'm doing this for your own good. You're such a fool. He is lying to you!"

Obviously, Elle didn't want to lose such a good friend, but today she must let Joanna draw a clear distinction between Ethan.

Of course, Joanna did not want to break her friendship with Elle, but she was also not convinced that Elle threatened her like this.

At this moment, Lily, who had been watching this for a long time, gave an awkward smile and said, "Elle, do you have to do this? It is clear that Joanna wouldn't like to return the shoes. And, don't you realized that Joanna can buy Ethan a pair of shoes for over 3,000 dollars today without any hesitation. But yesterday, in Nine Dragon restaurant, she just took out about 1,000 dollars to help you. Haha, she is a really "good" friend!"

Lily's words made Elle suddenly realized. She looked up and glared at Joanna, with her eyes full of anger.

"Joanna!" Elle said angrily. "You really let me down!"

Joanna was dumbfounded. She was about to grab Elle and give her an explanation, but Elle gave her a slap. "Get the hell out of here! Go and live with that b*stard!"

Chapter 8

Joanna was nearly beaten to tears. Since she was little, she never has been slapped by her parents. At this moment, she was not only misunderstood but also slapped by her good friend. Joanna felt extremely wronged, with tears rolling down, she ran away.

Ethan was stunned and was about to stop her, but his phone rang at this moment.

Ethan sighed anxiously, he still picked up the phone and found it's from Charles, "Charles, what happened?"

"Big trouble! Ethan, where are you?"

Charles seemed really anxious, so Ethan quickly stopped and asked, "What happened? Why are you so anxious?"

Charles sighed and said, "Hey, the monitor Nina met trouble. Now she is detained and everyone in our class is trying to rescue her. Where are you? Come back soon. She is our classmate anyway, at least we should give her a hand."

Charles's words made Ethan fall into deep thought.

"What's wrong with Nina? Did she provoke anyone again? Considering her annoying manner, it makes sense though. "

However, Ethan shook his head and recalled what happened yesterday. He was really unwilling to have any relationships with Nina anymore, so he said, "But I'm not on campus now and shopping at Pinnacle Plaza. Besides, I may not be able to do much even if I get there, so I..."

"Ethan Humphrey!" Charles was obviously angry and his tone was a little harsh. "I know that you and Nina had some misunderstandings, but today is a critical point. No matter what contradiction between you and her, you should come over today. Maybe Nina will change her attitude if you come out at this critical moment?"

Charles's words seemed to make sense. Looking at the direction of Joanna's leaving, Ethan thought for a while and sighed."He had no choice but to find a better chance to thank Joanna, and then explain the whole thing clearly and return her the money."

Ethan knew that Joanna's family was just above average and far from wealthy. Her clothes were just worth several dollars. So he couldn't accept, in any case, the expensive sneakers brought by her.

"Well, where are you? Tell me the address and I'll be right there," Ethan said.

"We are in the Queen Bar. Hurry up. Almost everyone got already. If someone finds you are not here, every classmate will definitely be mad at you."

Ethan hung up the phone and turned to leave. At this time, he found that Elle and Lily had appeared in front of him. Elle looked at him angrily as if she was going to eat him.

"Ethan, you really make me f*cking sick!" Elle said, "I thought that even if you were acting, you would try harder, at least you should chase a few more steps. But you stopped chasing after less than ten steps. Can you be more fake?"

Elle sighed and looked a little lonely. "Although I'm no longer a friend of Joanna, I still hope she'll be better, and you'd better stay away from her. People like you won't do her any good!"

After finishing speaking, Elle turned her head and left, without giving Ethan any chance to explain

at all.

Ethan looked at the sneakers on his hand and scratched his head. He really didn't expect that such a thing would happen to him, he just wanted to buy a pair of shoes.

He sighed and left the shopping mall. And then, took a taxi directly to the Queen Bar.

Ten minutes later, when Ethan got off the taxi, he was still a little surprised. At this time, there are a lot of people gathering outside of the Queens Bar. These people were scattered into a few piles, and they were discussing something.

These people were almost students of Buckeye University, and many of them were his classmates.

Ethan looked around and finally saw Charles and Dylan in the crowd, so he quickly walked over.

Those people were also studying something. Ethan didn't hear it until he got close to them.

"Who on earth did Nina offend? I heard that last night, her family's restaurant was smashed first. And then the Administration for Industry and Commerce rushed into their restaurant, saying that they didn't have necessary permits, as a result, their business was suspended. Moreover, Nina's father seemed to have been taken away by the police to investigate, saying that he is involved in a gang-related case?"

"There's no need to guess. She's offending the people inside, isn't she? The owner of the Queen Bar, Mr. Paker. Otherwise, why would he keep her in the bar? Moreover, I guess the only person who could make the whole family such tragic in Buckeye, is Mr. Paker."

"That's right. Mr. Paker is so powerful and resourceful in Buckeye. If he wanted to deal with Nina, it would be so easy."

Ethan had almost heard all of their whispers.

However, Ethan hunched that this thing was probably done by Maggie. Otherwise, how could it be so coincidental? Yesterday Nina provoked him, and today not only she was detained, but also her family was ransacked.

The key person who locked her up was still the owner of the Queens Bar.

Just as Ethan was in a daze, he was patted heavily by Charles. Seeing Ethan coming, he quickly said, "Ethen, Nina has been detained in it. Her life is uncertain. Do... Do you have any friends who could help her? We are all classmates. Please try your best."

Just as Charles finished speaking, Ethan heard a sneer from someone next to him.

He is also Ethan's classmate, with a head of yellow hair. He mocked, "Charles, what are you thinking? Why don't you go to the corner of the street and beg the pauper? Hehe, Ethan's friends, who must be the same kind of person as him? You should know that the person inside is Mr. Paker, who could shake the whole city with a stamp of his foot. Would it be useful to call him here?"

"That's right. To put it bluntly. It's good enough that Ethan didn't make more trouble here. It's impossible for you to expect him to help."

"Haha, I heard that Ethan had a big fight with Nina yesterday. Now he comes when Nina's in trouble. Who knows if he's here to help or laugh at her? Actually everyone knows the result. The one who expects him to help, you're really humorous..."

The crowd started to talk back and forth, Charles looked at those people with a face full of anger. He was about to rush forward to argue with them, but he was stopped by Ethan.

Ethan wasn't angry, instead, he was shaking his head and sneering. Ethan had already outguessed these people.

These people said that he wasn't helpful and just here for watching fun. So were these people? There were over 30 people around, but probably less than one-fifth of them truly came to help.

"How long has she been detained?" Ethan asked Charles.

"It has been a few hours. It is said that Nina's family met in trouble last night, and she went home from campus overnight. But when she came home, she was directly caught and brought here. No one knows the specific reason." Charles sighed. "But it is said that Nina's parents have been taken away for investigation. No one could just stand by and watch her being detained. So someone proposed that everyone should come here and see if we can help."

Ethan looked around and couldn't help sighing in his heart. "There are only a few poor students, what can they do to help? The Norman Family is behind this. Even if they find a magnate in Buckeye to help, there's nothing they can do."

At this moment, there was a sudden burst of noise from the crowd. Someone shouted loudly, "Look, Justin is coming. We don't need to worry this time!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a fairly new Audi A4 slowly driving over. The guy with ear-studs, who went to the bar with Nina yesterday, rushed over like a lapdog.

The Audi slowly stopped, and a tall and big guy with a horse face walked down.

"Mr. Justin, you finally come." The guy with ear-studs said fawningly, "These people were useless and can't even come up with a solution after discussing for a long time..."

The full name of this Mr. Justin was Justin Nelson, and he was very famous in the whole of Buckeye University. His family had a clothing factory, and it was said that his family had tens of millions.

Because of his family background, Justin has been in the limelight on the campus.

However, at this time, Justin seemed to be full of self-satisfaction and smiled with a well-thought-out look. "Haha, just these people? It's ridiculous. It would be strange if they could be useful."

"That's right, that's right." The guy with ear studs said fawningly, "Mr. Justin, you are so powerful. I guess you must have an idea already, right?"

Justin curled his lips and smiled. Looking at the sign of the Queens Bar, he felt extremely smug.

He knew that it was Mr. Paker who detained Nina today. Mr. Paker was not only famous in the college town, but also in Buckeye City. And coincidentally, he followed his dad and had the pleasure of having a meal with this Mr. Paker last month. At that time, Mr. Paker even praised him in public.

Relying on this relationship, he believed that as long as he went in and said a few words, Mr. Paker would give him some face.

"Don't worry. I knew Mr. Paker. When I go in, I can certainly bring Nina out." Justin smiled, and Nina's name sounded particularly intimate.

You know, Nina was a pretty girl that can be regarded as the first beauty in the class. If he could really help her this time, Nina would be very grateful to him. At that time, even if he had some excessive demands, she might agree without hesitation.

Justin thought of this and smiled. When he was about to enter the bar, he suddenly heard a small

voice beside him, "No one would be useful today. I'll make a phone call and maybe it will work..."

Ethan's voice was not loud. But at this time, since everyone focused on Justin, this sudden voice sounded harsh.

Justin, who was about to walk into the bar, suddenly stopped and looked in the direction of the voice. His face was full of ridicule.

At this time, almost everyone followed Justin to look at Ethan.

"Ha-ha, it's so funny. Let me see who is bragging!"

Chapter 9

Ethan was a little frightened by the dozens of eyes staring at him, and then he saw Justin walking towards him.

"What did you say just now?" Justin couldn't help laughing and said, "I didn't hear it clearly. Can you say it again?"

Ethan didn't understand what he meant, so he had to answer truthfully, "I said that today's things are very difficult. You guys couldn't solve it even if you went in, so I wanted to make a phone call. What's wrong?"

"What's wrong?" Justin shook his head and smiled bitterly. "You are really funny. Who do you think you are? Savior of the world? Mayor of Buckeye City? All of us are useless and you are the only one useful? Are you making fun of me?"

Justin's words caused a burst of laughter among the people present. And they also pointed at Ethan and began to judge him.

"Haha, has Ethan read too much novels? Does he think he's the protagonist? Will he summon an army of thousands later? Haha... It's so funny."

"Sh*t, don't he know what he's talking about? Doesn't he know who is in front of him? Did he mean that he is better than Mr. Justin? Really ridiculous."

"Ethan made all our class ashamed again. Doesn't he know his situation? See the hole on his pants, such poor guy. But even so, he still didn't forget to come over and brag around. He deserved to be scolded..."

The ridicule of the crowd made Justin look at Ethan with even more contempt. In his opinion, today he should be the focus of their attention, but now, Ethan's words hogged the limelight on purpose.

Hog my limelight. Just you?

Justin laughed and said, "Well, go and make a call. Didn't you say that you are the only one who can solve this problem? Then show me. I'd like to see it."

At first sight of Ethan, Justin was clear in his heart. Ethan was a loser from head to toe. It's impossible for him to solve this issue.

Hearing Justin's words, Ethan completely understood what he meant. He also knew that if he offended this rich second generation today, maybe he would be retaliated in the future.

He wasn't afraid but just didn't want to make enemies.

Ethan sighed and said, "I won't call anymore. I can't handle it. You go ahead."

Ethan had already admitted defeat, but Justin was obviously not satisfied. He sneered and said, "Come on! You'd better call. Judging by your clothes, you must be a master with great power. Let's see if you can solve this problem today."

Justin threw a fierce glance at Ethan, and after he saw that Ethan no longer spoke, he turned his head and walked to the other side.

"Hehe, I'm really confused. Why does everyone dare to brag around?"

The guy with studs quickly leaned forward again and said, "Mr. Justin, don't bother yourself

arguing with such a person. Today no one but you can save Nina. Calm down, or... let's go in and see what's going on?"

Justin nodded proudly. As he walked to the bar, he said, "Wait for me. I'll be out in a minute."

As soon as Justin walked into the bar, dozens of people outside immediately became noisy again. The guy with studs rolled his eyes at Ethan, cursed something, and looked nervously at the front door.

"Ethan, are you all right?" Charles sighed and asked, "Hey, actually, you shouldn't say those big words just now. Maybe Justin really didn't work, but at least he's better than us. We have to behave ourselves."

Ethan frowned and looked at his buddy. "You don't believe me either?"

Charles and Dylan, who had remained silent for a long time, both laughed. "Forget it, I know you are doing this for your face, but you don't have to do it with us. Don't be angry. Let me treat you guys lunch, hot pot. Okay?"

In fact, it was not that Charles didn't want to believe Ethan, but the truth was obvious. In their view, Ethan was still a poor man. Everyone would take it as a joke if he suddenly said he could solve such a big problem.

"Whatever." Ethan sighed. He stepped aside, found the number of Maggie that she gave him yesterday, and dialed the number.

Seeing Ethan still pretend to make a phone call, Charles and Dylan looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly.

They didn't understand what had happened to Ethan recently. They were already his best brothers, but Ethan was still going to put on an act in front of them.

"He is seriously sick..." Dylan muttered helplessly.

Ethan ignored them. After the phone rang a few times, Maggie's voice came from the other side. "Hello, Young Master Ethan, is there anything I can do for you?"

"You made them do it, didn't you?" Ethan said faintly, "the girl we met yesterday at the bar."

Maggie smiled and said, "You're really smart. It's true that I got someone to deal with it. Are you satisfied?"

Ethan said in a much lower voice, "Of course no! As I said yesterday, why did you do that?"

"Haha, I also gave her a chance yesterday. But the person who didn't cherish the opportunity couldn't blame anyone else." Maggie paused and said, "And my current way was already the lowest level of punishment. You are Mr. Norman's son. Anyone who dares to treat you like this must pay the price."

After hearing Maggie's words, Ethan found that he seemed to be trapped by something and felt a little uncomfortable.

He didn't want to be a poisonous stinger. As long as someone touched him, they would be poisoned. He just wanted to be as normal as the past.

"Forget it, let her go," Ethan said earnestly and hung up the phone.

At this time, in the VIP lounge of the International Airport in Buckeye City, Maggie's brows furrowed more tightly.

She then laughed coldly and said to herself, "You guys are really lucky to meet such a nice master."

If it had been someone else in the Shen Family, you would have died without a burial place!"

After finishing her words, Maggie dialed a number and said lightly, "Well, our master has spoken. You can just give her a lesson and let her go."

The Queens Bar, at this time, was empty but only a few strong men with tattoos stood there. Their eyes were fixed on Justin in front of them, with a hint of ridicule in their eyes.

However, Justin felt as if he was sitting on pins and needles. He was so nervous that his hands were trembling. Although the few strong men were laughing at him, he only dared to smile at them.

"Hey, bro, may I ask if Mr.Paker has come out?" Justin smiled and said, "Please mention that I am the son of Aiden Nelson. I had dinner with Mr.Paker and my father last week. As long as you say it, Mr.Packer must know me."

The strong man spat out a dirty word with a sneer and said, "Mr. Paker has seen so many people in a week, and he has had meals for over 20 times. Who do you think you are?"

Justin's face suddenly turned red awkwardly once hearing the strong man's words. He didn't dare to say anything more because it already took him a lot of effort to enter the door.

Finally, he gave the strong guy money and begged him to ask them to send a message to Mr.Paker, But after waiting for more than ten minutes, he didn't see the man come down.

Justin was a little annoyed, but he still didn't dare to express it.

At this time, from the second floor of the bar, a young strong man came down angrily and walked straight to Justin.

Justin couldn't help but be overjoyed. This person was the one who accepted his money and agreed to deliver his message.

"Big Bro, Mr. Paker knew me, right?" Justin bowed and smiled. "Can I go up?"

"F*ck!" The strong man walked up to Justin and slapped him. Then his fists and feet rained down on Justin, the strong man scolded. "What the f*ck, are you f*cking kidding me? You f*cking said you know Mr. Paker, but why Mr. Paker gave me a f*cking scolding? You such an Idiot..."

After beating for a long time, the strong man stopped and, gasped deeply, and said, "F*ck, do you know who be offended by the girl inside? even Mr. Paker can't afford to offend him. You want to plead for her. Who do you think you are? I'll tell you the truth. The girl inside is doomed to die this time. It's useless even if god comes. Get out of my way! If you dare to appear in front of me again, I'll f*cking slap you to death!"

Hearing this, Justin could felt the fear that came from the bottom of his heart. The person that Mr. Paker couldn't afford to offend?

He felt that he was ridiculous to even think that he could solve the problem. If he did as the strong guy said, he might be involved in it.

"It was my fault, I was an idiot..." Justin hurriedly apologized to him, then he climbed up and ran out in panic.

At this time, on the second floor of the bar, in a private room, a middle-aged man with a rough beard was sitting on the sofa.

Since he answered the phone call just now, he had been sitting there in a daze, and even said to himself, "Didn't you let me teach her a lesson? Why did you let her go this time?"

This person was none other than Mr.Paker.

He looked up at Nina, who had been badly hurt, and snorted, "You're lucky. Young Master Ethan let you go. Come on, let her go!"

Upon hearing this, Nina felt relieved as if she had been granted amnesty and burst into tears. She had thought that she would die.

She kept on kowtowing and expressing her thanks. In the end, she was dragged down the stairs by the two subordinates of Mr. Paker.

At the door of the bar, before he went out, Justin quickly tidied up his clothes. After he pushed the door, dozens of people immediately surrounded him.

"How is it going, Mr. Justin?" Someone asked excitedly.

"Easy as hell. As long as Mr. Justin spoke, even Mr. Paker must let her go, right?"

"Of course! Mr. Justin. How's it going?"

Almost everyone was asking about the situation. Just now, he patted his chest and went in. Now when he came out, he was in such a mess. If he said that no one would come out, wouldn't he lose face in Buckeye University?

After struggling for a while, Justin suddenly squeezed out a false smile and said, "Well... it's settled. Mr. Paker just sent me downstairs. Nina will come out soon..."

Chapter 10

Upon hearing Justin's words, the crowd suddenly cheered up. Those who had just fawned on Justin jumped for joy at this moment.

"Mr. Justin is so awesome. Amazing! He solved such a big issue so quickly. When he graduates, he will definitely be the boss of Buckeye City..."

"Did you hear that? Mr. Paker personally sent him downstairs. It's a big deal. Maybe, there are only a few people who can be treated in this way in Buckeye City."

"Haha, it's true that Mr. Justin is the only person who can handle this issue. I suddenly remembered that someone just said no one but he could handle this? Haha, it's really funny."

"He's just a joke. Why do you mention him? He's such trash..."

At first, the crowd praised Justin, and then many people looked at Ethan sarcastically, with a more playful look in their eyes.

At this time, only Justin secretly wiped the cold sweat from back of his head, and his face was extremely pale.

He was in a panic. After all, he had made such a big lie in front of the public. How could he continue now?

He said that Nina would come out after a while, but what should he do if Nina couldn't come out later?

Justin clenched his fists tightly. At this moment, his mind was in a mess, and he didn't know how to continue.

Not far away, Ethan was also watching this side, with a little playfulness on his face.

Ethan knew what was going on. He only felt that Justin was laughable and naive. If someone looked carefully, he would find that Justin's expensive clothes were covered with dust. Obviously, Justin had just been beaten. Probably he went inside pretending to be strong and was kicked out by others. Now he felt that he was embarrassed, so he made a big fuss about it.

If he didn't make that call and Nina couldn't walk out today, how could this Mr. Justin continue to act?

At this moment, the door opened. Nina was thrown out, like a sandbag, and stumbled to the ground.

The crowd was stunned at first, and then burst into cheers.

"She came out! Mr. Justin just let us wait for a while, and now Mr. Paker really let her out. Mr. Justin is awesome!"

"Mr. Justin didn't lie. It seems that he is so powerful that Mr. Paker dares not to neglect. He is really awesome!"

"He's so handsome. I feel like I'm watching a movie."

At this time, the reaction of the crowd was more intense than when Justin just came out. Almost everyone looked at Justin with a look of worship and admiration.

And in the whole scene, Justin was the only one who felt confused.

He looked at everyone with a blank face. Finally, he looked at Nina, with rubbing his eyes hard, he

couldn't believe it.

He was just thinking about how to make up this thing. He didn't expect that Nina would be released. What the hell was going on?

"Anyway, it's a good thing. In a word, I don't have to rack my brains to think about how to figure it out." Thinking of this, Justin suddenly smiled triumphantly, as if he really did everything.

Soon, the crowd surrounded Nina, and several girls who were close to her asked about her well-being.

"It's okay, it's okay." A girl put her arms around Nina and patted her back to comfort. "You are safe now. It's all thanks to Mr. Justin today!"

"That's right. Without Mr. Justin coming timely, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to come out now." The guy with studs looked at Justin with an ingratiating look and quickly pushed through the crowd to let Justin come in.

Hearing these words, Nina could not help but be stunned. She thought, "Mr. Justin? Why I remembered the name that Mr. Paker mentioned seemed to be the Young Master Ethan?"

Nina glanced at Justin. At this moment, she followed the path of the crowd and happened to see Ethan not far away. She pondered doubtfully for a while and shook her head. She looked at Ethan with disdain and thought to herself, "How could it be this fool? I must have misheard him just now. Mr. Paker must talk about Mr. Justin."

Thinking of this, Nina looked at Justin with great gratitude and said excitedly, "Mr. Justin, thank you so much. If without you today, I'm afraid I would have..."

Before she could finish her words, Nina choked with sobs and threw herself into Justin's arms.

Justin gave her a hug and suddenly felt the softness. At that moment, even himself believed that it was he who saved Nina. What he was thinking about was whether he should develop further with Nina.

Justin even stroked Nina's hair and comforted her, "It doesn't matter. It's a piece of cake for me. Don't worry. No one will dare to bully you as long as I'm here."

As soon as Justin's words came out, they were immediately praised by the crowd. The guy with studs seemed determined to please Justin. He quickly said, "Yes, our Mr. Justin is really capable. Unlike someone, who is clearly trash, but always like to show off."

After his words, almost everyone knew who he was talking about. Dozens of eyes fell on Ethan at the same time.

"Nina, do you know that someone said that no one but he could solve the issue today. Only he could. He didn't even care about Mr. Justin." The earring guy sneered and said, "He pretended to make a phone call, no one paid attention to him, but he was still bragging, he's completely a bullsh*t, haha..."

Upon hearing his words, Nina's face turned dark. She bit her lips hard and was about to walk toward Ethan.

"Forget it, hehe... We don't have to deal with this kind of person. It's just self-deprecation." Justin also sneered and said, "This kind of person is a clown. There is no need to care about him. He just said that he could let you out by making a phone call. And he gave up when I asked him to call. He already admitted that he was bragging."

Nina's heart was more excited when she heard Justin's words. She squinted at Ethan for a while

and suddenly spit sputum.

She had been locked up for a night and had been suppressing the lots of anger. At this moment, she just found Ethan to vent in all on.

"Silly fool, do you think it's funny?" Nina stared at Ethan and said, "What the hell are you doing here? You come here to show off? Aha, don't you really think there are someone trusts you? Knock it off. Don't think that I will be grateful to you just because of your acting. Who do you think you are? You are nothing for me."

"Oh, yes, I remember. How can you really help me? Aha, you came here just to laugh at me, right? This is who you are, sh*tty loser." Nina proudly said, "I'm sorry, I didn't let you succeed. Do you want to laugh at me? See, Mr. Justin saved me. Are you disappointed?"

Nina's words were like the tip of a needle, which made Ethan very uncomfortable.

Actually he saved her. If he hadn't made that call, she would have died. How could she blame him like this?

Ethan smiled and said calmly, "Oh, it turns out that you really think Justin saved you. Hehe..."

After finishing his words, Ethan turned around to leave. For these ignorant people, he really unwilling to waste time to explain.

But his words were meaningful. Nina was furious about it. In her opinion, Ethan said it because he tried to regain a little face.

"F*ck! Still bragging around?" Nina scolded loudly, "Who do you think you are? B*stard, such *sshole. Did everybody know that? Ethan became a male prostitute for money. And I see him flirting with an old woman yesterday. That woman... that woman is more than 60 years old. She is fat like a pig and older than his grandma. But this b*stard holds her in his arm and kiss..."

Ethan was about to leave. Hearing this, he suddenly stopped and looked back at Nina with anger, "Don't you dare say it again!"