

John had just read through Mance's file sent by his boss. He knew Mance had been in the army in Northern Xinjiang, so how could that boy have any friends in Rivermouth?

A woman's giggle rang up from the other end of the line, and revelation hit John instantly.

His boss was right.

Mance really was a playboy. He had just arrived in Rivermouth and hadn't started working, but he had already wooed a woman.

John announced firmly, "Boss gave me a special order, Mance. He said I can control your personal life. As such, I'd like to formally request for you..."

Mance was annoyed and interrupted, "Which is the most glamorous restaurant in Rivermouth? Book the entire place for me right now. Bye."

Nancy practically turned into the emoji with two love-shaped eyes. She was more and more satisfied with that man.

He booked the most glamorous restaurant in Rivermouth just to take her out for dinner. That was too generous!

*He is definitely my type!*



Nancy carefully pried, “Hero, how should I address you?”

“You can call me ‘Mance’.”

“Mance... Okay, Mance, it is. You don’t need to book the entire place. It’s too expensive and wasteful.”

Mance announced firmly, “You are beautiful and graceful. How can I let you have dinner in a room full of strangers? That would be an insult to you. You are like a white cloud on the brightest sky, and I don’t want even the tiniest speck of dirt on you.”

Nancy was utterly touched, and was fatally love-struck.

Mance was a polite gentleman. He treasured and treated her like a princess.

At that moment, Nancy had gone so wild that she had named their future children.

“Mance, can I invite my BFF to dinner with us? She wants to meet my hero, too.”

Mance replied, “You don’t need to talk to me about matters like these, Nancy. You can decide whatever you want. I’ll follow your lead.”

Nancy Hinton was so beautiful that her BFF



couldn't possibly be much worse off.

If he could sleep with both of them that night, it'd be a great treat!

"You are so awesome, Mance," replied Nancy while wearing a joyful expression.

She took her phone out of her pocket and dialed Lacey's number. "Lacey, I have great news. I found my hero, and I'm with him now. Hurry over so we can have dinner together. I'll introduce the two of you. Oh, and ask your kept man to come along. Erm... We haven't settled on the location yet. I'll let you know soon after."

After she ended the call, Nancy turned to Mance nervously. "Mance, can I ask for a favor?"

"Just name it."

Nancy sighed, "That BFF of mine has a boyfriend who married into the family. He does nothing, and my BFF pays for his food, his car, and their house. In short, he is a classic kept man. I'd like you to show off your wealth and power to shame him. Let him see how a real man should act. I'm hoping that it would trigger him and encourage him to work hard. At the very least, I'd like him to be able to feed himself instead of leeching off of my BFF."



Mance fumed a little and said, “What the hell? It’s the twenty-first century! Kept men like those still exist? Men like that put a shame on us and are not worthy of being a man. Don’t worry. I will teach him a lesson.”

Nancy nodded and thought, *Lacey, I am working so hard for you.*

*If it weren’t for you, I would not try to encourage Zeke or allow him to sit with my hero.*

“By the way, what is that guy’s name?” asked Mance nonchalantly.

“Zeke Williams,” answered Nancy.

*Screech!*

Mance was surprised and instinctively stomped on the brakes. He stared at Nancy in disbelief. “Zeke Williams?”

“Is he ‘Zeke Williams’ of Linton Group?”



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Mance's reaction confused Nancy.

She carefully replied, "That's the guy. You know him?"

Mance didn't know if he should laugh or cry.

His godfather sent him out to go after a freaking kept man?

*The kept man is my first mission?*

*That is such a freaking insult!*

*Godfather, it looks like you still don't trust what I can do and had actually gotten a kept man to train me.*

Mance quickly adjusted his emotions. "Oh, it's nothing. I used to work with the government, and I kept an eye on him when he was in jail."

He ran a simple investigation on Zeke Williams before he came, so he knew the latter was in jail for five years. It was an easy lie.

Nancy bought the lie. "Oh, I see. I am so upset. My BFF is amazing. Tons of men courted her, but she wasn't interested in them. How did she fall for an ex-convict? I am so freaking, freaking mad!"

Mance's phone rang at that moment.



John had sent a text informing him that the most glorious restaurant in Oakheart City, the one with a Michelin star, was booked.

Mance informed Nancy immediately, "Tell your BFF we have booked the restaurant with a Michelin star and have her meet us there."

"Oh, my gosh!" blurted Nancy as she covered her mouth.

That restaurant was on a different level of luxury and did not allow anyone to block book it.

It didn't matter how rich the person was.

Even the wealthiest family in Riverdale District, the Hintons, couldn't do that!

*My hero really is something else!*

"Okay," said Nancy as she texted Lacey.

At Linton Group.

Zeke was secretly happy because Nancy was on her knees and apologizing to him.

"Zeke, I was an idiot and didn't recognize how amazing you are. I discriminated against you. I was wrong, and I will repent and change my ways. From now on, I will respect you as much



as I do my own father.”

Zeke sighed with a heavy heart and replied, “It’s fine as long as you learned from your mistake. I’ll forgive you.”

Nancy suddenly blushed and claimed, “Zeke, I actually learned that you are my hero. I am deeply in love with you. I can’t control my emotions anymore. I want to marry you and have your children.”

As Nancy spoke, she started stripping.

Zeke was terrified as he backed away and yelled, “Stay back, stay back! We’ll never be together.”

To his surprise, Nancy became even more aggressive and took off her undergarments too. After that, she tackled Zeke.

“N-No!” Zeke tried to stop her.

Unfortunately, his hands landed on two soft breasts.

Lacey’s voice suddenly rang in his ear, “Ah! You pervert!”

*Huh?*

He instinctively opened his eyes.



Nancy was nowhere to be seen, but Lacey was staring strangely at him.

*It was just a dream. Thank the gods.*

*Damn it! I am the Great Marshal and the legend of Eurasia! I am idolized by millions. How can I have such dirty dreams?*

*Nancy Hinton truly is a nightmarish creature. I must keep my distance from her.*

Lacey was furious as she barked, "Are you done touching me?"

That was when Zeke realized his hands were on Lacey's breasts.

He blushed and instinctively thought about retracting his hands, but before he did that, his mind processed the situation. He didn't retract his hands, and instead, squeezed them a little.

"You're my wife. There's nothing wrong with me touching you."





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