

Chapter 126

Senior Zimmer smiled, his eyes glinting. “Mandy, I know you feel wronged and you’re mad at us. I apologize for not trusting you wholeheartedly before. Sean, Zack, come over and apologize to Mandy as well!”

Sean and Zack Zimmer glanced at one another awkwardly. They were already used to having people bow to them. To have either of them to apologize to Mandy, the family’s outcast, proved difficult indeed.

The thing was, they had little choice but to do so. Taking in a deep breath as he faced Mandy Zimmer, Zack Zimmer bowed his body slightly and apologized. “Mandy, this time it’s my fault that I caused all of this trouble. Please forgive me.”

A wicked grin flashed briefly across his face as he kept his head down, but he hid it well.

On the other hand, Sean Zimmer grinned like a

Cheshire cat and said, “Mandy, now that Zack has apologized, as your uncle I will also apologize to you. I promise the same thing will never happen again. Can you visit York Enterprise for my sake?”

“For your sake! You father and son are all bullshit!” From within the crowd, Lilian Yates let out a yell of protest. She was always a dominant person, and had been suppressing her anger ever since the investment Mandy had acquired from the Yorks was snatched away. Now, she was seizing the chance to express all of her fury and resentment. “Sweet-talking Mandy when you need her and then kicking her away when you don’t, who do you think you are? Doing as you please whenever you want!”

“Lilian, this is a problem that could change the Zimmers’ fate after all. Do you think you’ll live comfortably if our family ever becomes bankrupt?” Sean Zimmer replied darkly.

Upon hearing the word ‘bankrupt’, Lilian shuddered slightly. She had always lived the life of a privileged woman. The thought of her turning poor

was simply too much.

Thinking of this, she changed her attitude slightly. She flashed Mandy a hesitant glance. “Mandy, why don’t you help out this time too?”

“Mom, it’s not that I don’t want to help. The chances of me succeeding are too low.” Mandy stomped the floor in frustration. This wasn’t a simple matter at all. If she failed, the fault and responsibility would be all hers! Zack Zimmer was only trying to find a scapegoat to bear the consequences of what he did!

“Now, now, Mandy. I know you’re still mad at me for what happened before. Since the start, the contract should have been yours all along. It was both Zack’s fault and mine for allowing Zack to intrude and ruin the plan!” Senior Zimmer then announced out of the blue, “Why don’t we do this, Mandy? Although I can’t make you the general manager, I’m promising in front of everyone here that I will give you the position of the project manager of the shopping centre. You’ll be in charge

of everything in regards to the entire project. How about that?” 1

“Grandpa!” Zack Zimmer couldn’t help but cry in protest. The position of a project manager was one that held the most power. If Mandy received it, others definitely wouldn’t have even the slightest chance to manipulate and make money out of the project.

“You shut up!” Senior Zimmer bellowed. “Mandy, this is already the best I can give you. Why don’t you think about it?”

Although she was still hesitating, Mandy could only bow her head and nodded lightly. A project manager was one of the most vital roles, and it was half as important as a chief manager’s. The fact that Old Man Zimmer was willing to pass her the position showed how sincere and earnest he was. 1

Seeing that Mandy was finally giving in, Senior Zimmer breathed a content sigh. Nothing was more important than the life and death of the Zimmers’

business right now. There would be no future for them if the investment from York Enterprise was gone.

Senior Zimmer added, “So, are there any objections to this?”

“No objections at all! Mandy was born to be a project manager. She managed to solve our problems twice, and this time wouldn’t be an exception!”

“That’s true. Now Mandy’s the only one who can save us all!”

“Mandy, we’re putting all of our lives on you this time!”

After Mandy had finally given in, the rest was too happy to think of anything else at the moment. The only thing they could do was of course to heap her with unending praises and thanks.

...

In the afternoon, Mandy arrived at the main

entrance of the York Enterprise, wearing a face of uncertainty. She had no time to waste.

Following a simple registration, the front desk worker politely sent Mandy to the waiting room. After a while, she still saw no sight of Wendy Sorell. However nervous and panicky she was, she still wouldn't dare to rush anyone to come and meet her.

CEO's office.

Harvey York glanced up from his documents on the desk to look at Wendy Sorell, dressed in her office attire. He smirked. "What's up?"

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“Sir, your wife is here again for the matter regarding the investment. What should we do about it?” This time, Wendy Sorell really didn’t know what to do. Had it been Zack Zimmer again, she could kick him out with no issue. However, Mandy’s identity was too special for her to do anything as absurd.

“Oh, her again?” Harvey York pondered for a moment and understood instantly. A man as cunning as Senior Zimmer would have obviously thought of this solution, since the Zimmers wouldn’t survive a second longer without the partnership with York Enterprise.

Mandy Zimmer’s face flashed in his mind. Harvey York softened up slightly and said, “Then, this time, we’ll give them an investment fund of fifty million dollars...”

“Huh?” Wendy Sorell couldn’t believe her ears.

“The contract would be the same as last time.”

Harvey York added. “If the Zimmers do anything stupid again, we’ll have guaranteed access to this property right away.”

Realization dawned across Wendy’s face. The CEO was as smart as he could be. By placing a large amount of investment funds on the Zimmers, they would ultimately turn into his puppets within the business industry.

“Then should I go ahead and have the contract signed now, sir?” Wendy Sorell questioned carefully.

Harvey York replied nonchalantly, “Do you even need me to tell you how to do this? Reject them for now. Only sign the form as reluctantly as possible on the very last day...”

“Understood.” Wendy bowed slightly and exited the room as quickly as possible. She didn’t dare to have Mandy Zimmer wait on her for too long.

“Ah, it’s Miss Mandy.” Striding into the waiting

room, Wendy Sorell smiled and asked, “May I know why you are here today?”

Mandy Zimmer couldn't believe how quickly Wendy Sorell came to meet her. She stood up immediately. “Miss Sorell, it's still about the investment issue. Last time we talked about the collaboration regarding Zimmer's shopping centre, right? I'm thinking of...”

Wendy Sorell cut her off. “Miss Mandy, it's not that I don't want to help you, but you clearly know what your Zimmer family did... Zack Zimmer didn't just flirt with our front desk lady and I, but also dared to harass our secretary Miss Xavier as well. I don't even know if I should call him daring or idiotic anymore.”

Mandy Zimmer sighed. “Miss Sorell, it's how rich heirs act. Please don't mind him.”

Wendy Sorell said plainly, “Mind? In the end, I'm just someone who's born into a lowly family. How could I dare to 'mind' how you rich heirs fool

around? Anyway, chasing after girls is a normal thing to do. If I hate and reject the Zimmer family just because Zack Zimmer proposed to me before, I wouldn't even stand myself anymore.”

At Wendy's words, Mandy sighed thankfully in her mind, and continued. “I'm beyond grateful that you're willing to let that incident pass, Miss Sorell. Would it be possible for us to continue the partnership we discussed about last time? We Zimmers would agree even if the terms are as stated before...”

Wendy Sorell sighed and thought for a moment. “Miss Zimmer, you and I hit it off the moment we met. It was why I didn't try to take advantage of your contract last time. The terms stated in the contract were made by the CEO himself, and my position doesn't allow me to do anything beyond that. I hope you can understand this.”

“I completely understand.” Mandy replied.

“That's good to know.” Wendy didn't hide her look

of gratification. “Miss Zimmer, I admire you as a person. I’m interested in the Zimmers’ land as well. However, you Zimmers keep on causing trouble and testing our CEO’s patience.”

“To be frank, flirting with Miss Xavier isn’t that big of an issue. The biggest problem now is that we’ve already set the contract straight. With all of you trying to make amendments here and there, you’re disrespecting our company as well as our CEO.”

“Our CEO just took over the company. To disturb his peace of mind with such a small project like this, I can’t do anything if he doesn’t want to invest in this project anymore for now.”

“That’s about it. If there’s nothing else I’ll be returning to work, Miss Zimmer.” Wendy Sorell smiled and turned to leave, her heels clicking against the floor.

In the waiting room, Mandy Zimmer heaved an exasperated sigh. Zack Zimmer was such a troublemaker! He himself should have known that

there was no chance for him to succeed at all.

But Mandy sensed that Wendy Sorell was quite fond of her. Perhaps the problem could still be resolved.

“Let’s think of some solutions after going back home.” Sighing, Mandy turned back and left. It wouldn’t be of much help to continue staying here.

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CEO's office.

Staring at the screen with both hands behind his back, Harvey chuckled. "Wendy Sorell's doing a good job here. When the time comes, I should promote her as the general manager."

Yvonne Xavier, who was wearing her hair down, stood behind him. At his words, she tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and lightly replied, "Yes, then I'll thank the CEO on behalf of Wendy for now ..."

Harvey York smiled and said, "Remind Wendy Sorell to wholeheartedly do her job as a good actress. There's no need to be so polite just because Mandy's my wife. I don't even know how long we can last as husband and wife..."

Saying this, Harvey York sighed. His feelings for Mandy were real. However...

Upon hearing that, Yvonne Xavier was struck with shock. She didn't seem to have absorbed the earlier parts of his words. "CEO, you... do you want a divorce?!"

"Is it strange that I want to divorce her?" Looking outside with a faraway stare, Harvey York sighed. "I admit I definitely feel something deeper and true towards her already, but she..."

Harvey York couldn't finish his sentence. He had assumed Mandy would at least have a certain level of affection towards him. Only now did he realize her feelings for him were more akin to family than romance. It was like how one kept a puppy, and how the feelings for it grew stronger over time.

Despite saying that, Harvey York felt he wouldn't be able to make such a decision so easily when the moment comes.

Seeing how miserable and lonely he was, Yvonne's heart skipped a beat. However, she didn't dare to say anything more. After some thinking, she asked,

“CEO, I’ve asked someone to arrange the furniture for the bedroom. Unfortunately, it wouldn’t be as quick for the bathroom. It might take a few days... Why don’t you stay over at my place for now?”

“That’s not a bad idea.” Harvey York took out his phone and looked at it. Right now he owned two phones, one worth twelve thousand dollars and for office use, the other an old phone and the only gift he had ever received from Mandy Zimmer. The numbers he saved inside his old phone were all private numbers. She hadn’t texted him anything or called him at all despite such a long time. 1

“When it’s almost time, take me to the bank. I need to raise the maximum withdrawal limit for my Amex Black Card. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to withdraw money like last time.” He recalled how awkward it was last night when he bought his phone. It would be better for him to sort out this issue as soon as possible.

Soon Yvonne Xavier was in her Bentley, driving Harvey York to Niumhi City Commercial Bank’s

main entrance. Unfortunately, she couldn't find any parking space at the moment.

“Just wait for me here. I'll be right back after sorting out this small thing.” Harvey York said, and he got out of the car by himself.

There weren't many visitors at the bank as it was a weekend, and the VIP passage was not opened either.

Because of that, Harvey York decided to queue up in one of the lines. Soon, it was his turn.

“How can we help you, sir?” A lady behind the front desk asked, a fake smile adorning her face.

Harvey York said, “I'm here to adjust the withdrawal limit of my card.”

The smile on her face disappeared almost instantly when she realized his request was not related to saving or managing money. She replied coldly, “Sir, you can just adjust the withdrawal limit online by yourself instead of coming all the way here and

asking the front desk to do it.”

Harvey York scratched the back of his head. “Um, the withdrawal limit that I’m setting is a bit too high to be done online...”

Behind the cashier, Sheri Wilson frowned slightly. Who does he think he is? The maximum withdrawal limit that could be set online was fifteen thousand dollars. This shabby-looking man definitely didn’t look like someone who spends over fifteen thousand dollars per month!

Sheri Wilson sneered, her eyes cold. “I’m sorry, sir. How high do you want to increase your cash-out limit to? We don’t entertain a limit below fifteen thousand dollars here.”

Harvey York was dumbfounded. What kind of attitude was this, to bother him over such a trivial matter? He replied darkly, “What’s the highest limit you can increase to, then?”

“Fifteen million dollars.” Sheri Wilson added on eerily, “Do you need that much, sir?”

“Fifteen million dollars it is, then.” he said plainly.

“Pfft...” Sheri Wilson couldn’t hold back her laughter and gave Harvey York a once-over. “Sir, if you’re acting for some on-stage drama, please head out and turn left to the Niumhi TV broadcast station. This is a bank, not a place to fool around!”

Harvey York grew impatient. He reached into his pocket for his Amex Black Card and tossed it onto the counter, saying, “If that’s the case, please set up a transfer cheque for me. I want to transfer all the money in this card.”

“Ha! Look at this poor wretch here talking about a transfer cheque. You...” Sheri Wilson curled her lips smugly. As she spoke, she threw a glance at the bank card. Immediately, a shiver ran down her spine and her body turned cold.

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An Amex Card!

The card lying before her was indeed the legendary Amex Black Card! There were no more than five pieces of Amex Black Cards in the whole city of Niumhi. Whoever owned this card must be someone distinguished and reputable!

Even with this thought in mind, Sheri Wilson calmed herself down. There were only so few Amex Black Card holders, and the bank even had a special customer service counter for the sake of these customers' privacy. It's definitely impossible for them to come all the way here over a matter as trivial as increasing the withdrawal amount! Plus, these customers were prestigious folk who donned fancy attire. They wouldn't even bother lining up to small cashiers like these.

Sheri Wilson's mind was fixated. Either this card was fake, or it was stolen from somewhere else!

‘People nowadays really do have the guts to try this, huh?’

Looking at Harvey York, Sheri Wilson shook her head inwardly. Her upper lip curled even more in disdain.

The next thing he knew, Sheri Wilson pressed down the emergency alarm. Soon, sirens activated around the bank and heavily-armed guards sprang out from the corners.

The scene stunned Harvey York. ‘What’s this? We’re not even allowed to cash out from this bank? Anyone who transfers money out of this bank is going to be assassinated?’

Noticing the change in his facial expression, Sheri Wilson mentally patted herself on the back for this. She rose and looked down at Harvey York with a sneer. “So my guess was right, you’re a thief! But I bet you don’t know we only have five Amex Black Cards in the whole city of Niumhi. Any one of the card-holders is someone big, not a beggarly man

like you!”

Sheri Wilson was pleased with herself. She never expected to catch a thief in her entire working career. Imagine how the magnate who owned this card would treat her! She'd have the chance to climb up the social ladder!

She grew excited at the thought of how fortunate she was to receive such an opportunity now!

The customers who were sorting out their bank matters instantly took a step back in unison, staring at Harvey York with a guarded expression.

A woman adorned in diamonds and gems from head to toe yelled, “What is this? Isn't this bank the ‘safest bank’ in the entire city? And now a thief is here with us!”

“Yeah! If we suffer any damages, how are you going to compensate for our losses? Can you even bear the consequences of this?”

“Send him to the police right now!”

Everyone around was surveying Harvey York with disgust. Thieves really are the worst!

Noises emerged from the crowd, and Harvey York couldn't stand it anymore. "Do you think the fact that your own poor ass doesn't have an Amex Card yourself means that others can't have one?"

Sheri Wilson grinned smugly. "What now? Are you saying you're a magnate trying to stay low-key? You yourself know whether you stole this Amex Black Card or not!"

People started to gather and formed a circle around them. Even the guards had their stun guns out as they stood there stiffly, prepared to call the cops at any moment.

In that second, a woman dressed in a business attire and her hair tied back in a high ponytail emerged from the crowd in a hurry.

"CEO, are you alright?" Worry and concern were all over Yvonne Xavier's face. "What happened? I just

finished parking the car!”

She glanced at the guards around and said, “He’s the CEO of our company. How can he be a thief?”

Yvonne Xavier was speechless. After she finally found a parking spot, someone told her there was a thief in the bank. The next thing she knew, Harvey York was the one branded as a thief! How absurd is that? Harvey York’s estimated worth was a few to ten billions of dollars. If anything, the only thing he would steal was someone’s heart, and nothing else.

Sensing Yvonne’s presence, Harvey York was startled. ‘Didn’t I ask her to wait in the car? What is she doing here?’

“Woah...”

Yvonne Xavier’s arrival attracted the men’s gazes almost instantly.

With a pretty face and a full-bosomed figure, she was a stunning sight. The high ponytail she had on made her appear even more youthful and gorgeous.

Right then, she strode over in her heels to stand right next to Harvey York.

Sheri Wilson couldn't help but say, "Look here, pretty lady. Seeing how good-looking and elegant you are, I suppose you're lured in by this guy here, aren't you? This guy is obviously a poor wretch. He even dared to steal an Amex Card from god knows where! The amount of money inside is large enough to have him jailed for the rest of his life. I suggest you leave now. It'll be a shame to have such an attractive woman like you jailed along!"

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As she spoke, Sheri Wilson laughed scornfully in her mind. Yvonne Xavier's looks, body and elegance weren't just a class above hers. Sheri was envious, but she refused to admit it.

'This thief is something else. He went around lying to people that he's a CEO, how shameless can this man be?'

Yvonne Xavier fixed her gaze on Sheri Wilson and said in a serious tone, "Please be mindful of your language. This is our company's CEO. If you keep up with this disrespectful act, we don't mind opening an account at another bank. Your bank may be reputable, but there are other banks in this city as well."

'Our very own CEO who invested millions of dollars without even blinking an eye, and you called him a thief? This has to be the worst joke ever.'

Sheri Wilson sized Yvonne Xavier up and down and

replied contemptuously, “Should I believe you just because you’re saying he’s not a thief? Do you even know what’s an Amex Black Card? Only people who own billions of dollars in our bank would have the privilege of holding it! How could you even believe this poor-looking man would have that much money? If it’s not stolen from somewhere, what else could it be?”

Yvonne Xavier furrowed her brows. “Can you please stop fooling around? You can easily check the identity of the card owner by keying in the password, can’t you?”

Hearing this, Sheri Wilson sneered even more. She exclaimed loudly, “Checking the card and password? Don’t you know this card is connected to the owner’s phone? Once someone accesses the card details, a notification will pop up. What if the owner thinks our bank is being disrespectful? It’s clearly not as simple as you think! Did you think you can do anything with that pretty face of yours, even going as far as imposing on someone distinguished and reputable?”

People around burst into a non-stop babble after hearing what Sheri Wilson had just spoken.

This woman was so naïve, what a waste of her good looks! How could she even believe that this poor-looking man is a CEO?

Right then the chief manager of the bank, a middle-aged man sporting a large belly, strode over with hands behind his back. He noticed the situation and frowned. “What is going on?”

Sheri Wilson replied quickly, “Chief Manager, this man stole one of our VIPs’ Amex Black Card and tried to scam us!”

‘What? The Amex Black Card?!’

Sweat trickled down the chief manager’s forehead as he lost his composure. It would be a huge issue if any of the VIPs lost his or her Amex Black Card!

He turned his gaze on Harvey York and the Amex Black Card in hand, and took a deep breath.

“Security, take him away! Send him to the security room before I contact the card-owner.” The chief manager ordered immediately, his face stern. “I’ll decide whether to call the cops or not!”

A number of security guards rounded up on Harvey, their stance intimidating. One of them even had a gun pointed right at his forehead.

Harvey York scowled. He hadn’t bothered to pay attention to these guards from the start. Since Yvonne was there, if any of the guns went off he wasn’t sure whether he would be able to protect her.

He didn’t try to resist. Instead, he followed security obediently.

“You’re the chief manager? How can you take someone away without investigating the matter beforehand?” Yvonne said, infuriated. “Do you know how big this problem is? You’re done!”

“Miss,” Sheri Wilson walked up to Yvonne and said sweetly, “Why keep up the act when that man is

already taken away? If you continue this any further, we will take you away as well for disrupting the bank's order!"

"Oh, now you're taking me away too? Do you think you'll be able to handle the consequences for this?" Yvonne yelled heatedly. "Even the bank's president treats us with respect. Who do you think you are?!"

The chief manager waved his arm dismissively, brows knitted. "Take her away to the security room too. I'll be contacting the card owner now."

Soon, Yvonne Xavier was sent to the security room to accompany Harvey York.

Creak...

Sheri Wilson entered the security room with her arms crossed and looked down on them.

"Here's a piece of advice for both of you. If you managed to get out of here safely, don't even think about stealing ever again. And pass the card back to us next time you find another one somewhere

instead of trying to make money out of it by scamming.”

“Give me the card now! You still dare to keep it in your filthy hands? Do you still think you’re not guilty enough for your crime, huh?”

Harvey York ignored Sheri Wilson and turned to Yvonne Xavier. “Are you okay?”

‘Now that she’s caught as well, I can’t act rashly. If not, the security guards would all be down by now.’

1