

# Leading My Family to Glory

Stay-at-home Scholar

## Chapter 1 The Emperor Returns

“Boss, are you really going back?”

On a huge island in the middle of the ocean, sat a majestic palace. This place belonged to the most extensive foreign organization, The Regal Palace.

At that moment, the five kings and all eighteen generals were assembled at the hall as they focused on the young man before them. The young man's name was Tyr Summers, the true owner of The Regal

Palace. 5

“Yes,” Tyr said firmly. “Six years ago, I was chased out of the Summer Manor, left to wander the streets of Khanh City, drugged by someone, and ended up having an affair with her. 3

“After that, I met a savior, who has brought me here, and with these hands, I’ve built the Regal Palace. Although I now have the highest authority in this world, together with riches and status, I’ve promised her that I would take responsibility for her and go back to marry her.” Tyr looked at a photo in his hand as his gaze softened. 1

The girl in the photo was in her early twenties. Her eyes were like a painting, her nose pointed, and her lips soft and full. She was extremely beautiful. He wondered how

she had been all these years. ①

“After I’m gone, the palace will temporarily be in your care.” Tyr regained his composure and said to a well-built man.

The man’s name was Clifford Hann, the leader of the five kings.

“Alright,” Clifford answered helplessly. “Since you’re adamant about going back, we won’t stop you. I’ve already taken care of the situation in Celestial Empire’s Khanh City for you. I’ve bought an International Trade Center in the middle of the city, and the wealthiest man in Khanh City, Drake Tucker, was once a follower of mine. Once you get there, he’ll be at your service.”

“Clifford, I’m going back to find my wife to live happily ever after. Why did you buy a

trade center for?” Tyr felt annoyed as his tone was laced with a hint of anger. 1

Clifford gave him a sly smirk. “Boss, you’ve said so yourself that you wanted the Regal Palace to return to its roots and go back to Celestial Empire. Now that you’re going back, wouldn’t it be convenient to set up the palace’s foundation while you’re there?” 1

“F\*ck!” Tyr kicked Clifford. So, he was just using the boss for hard labor. 1

“I’m leaving, don’t miss me too much, kids!”

Behind him, the five kings and eighteen generals saluted Tyr in unison with tears in their eyes as they watched the jeep gradually disappear into the distance.

The next day, in Khanh City of Celestial

Empire.

“This is it.” Tyr stood in front of the gates of the Zea family’s mansion as he lamented. After that night, Tyr had told the girl that once he had made it in the world, he would definitely come back for her hand.

“Winifred, I’ve come back for you.” Tyr took a deep breath, feeling unexpectedly nervous. 1

While he was pondering how he should enter the mansion, the gates suddenly opened. A fat lady looking to be around her forties came out with a tray of bread that she was about to throw into the food waste bin outside the door. This must be the Zea family’s nanny. 1

Following behind her was a young girl of about six years old. The little girl looked pale

and skinny, clearly malnourished. However, her features were very well defined, especially for her big watery eyes that shone like stars. Although she was only a child, she had the makings of a beautiful woman. 2

“Grand... grandma Collins, can you give Blair one bread? Blair... is hungry.” The little girl was staring at the bread in the fat lady’s hand. Perhaps due to extreme hunger, the little girl kept swallowing her saliva. She looked very pitiful.

The fat lady smiled widely, but a hint of cunning flashed across her face. “Does Little Blair want to eat some bread?”

“Yeah.” The little girl nodded firmly with anticipation in her eyes.

“Plain bread isn’t tasty, so why don’t I add a

little something for you?” The fat lady tore a piece of bread, went over to the food waste bin, and wiped a piece of bread inside the bin before handing it to the little girl. “Here, Blair, this bread is for you. It’s delicious.”

Upon seeing this, Tyr frowned hard as rage grew within him. How could there be such a vile person who would do such a disgusting thing to a mere five-year-old little girl?

The little girl stared at the bread in the fat lady’s hand, looking a little lost. She knew that the piece of bread was dirty, but she was starving. Her hand subconsciously reached out to take the piece of bread.

“Eat it quickly. If that’s not enough, I have more here.” The fat lady smiled at the little girl as she dumped the whole tray of bread into the food waste bin before picking

another piece of bread up again.

“Don’t eat it, that’s too dirty!” Seeing as the little girl was about to take a bite of the bread, Tyr dashed over and tossed the bread in her hand away.

“But, Blair is hungry...” The little girl’s eyes sparkled, her voice sounding aggrieved.

For an instant, Tyr felt like a needle had just stabbed into his chest. He turned to look at that wicked woman and said in a deep voice, “Are you a beast?”

“Who are you? Mind your own business!” The fat lady frowned at Tyr, the disdain apparent in her voice. “That’s just the Zea family’s little b\*stard. I can do as I please with her.”

“The Zea family’s b\*stard?” Tyr was



stunned. “Whose child?”

The fat lady snorted. “The Zea family’s third young miss and a beggar’s child. They’ve shamed the whole Zea family back then.”

A buzzing noise exploded in Tyr’s mind. He subconsciously turned to the little girl and felt a wave of familiarity invade him. Those defined features instantly seemed to be imprinted by his and Winifred’s shadow. Could this be his and Winifred’s daughter?

Tyr felt like he had just been struck by lightning. ❶

“What is the name of the Zea family’s third young miss?”

The fat lady pouted. “Who else? It’s Winifred Zea.”

So this was his and Winifred's daughter. A surge of fury instantly filled his chest. Tyr could not imagine just how this mother and daughter pair had been living all these years. Even a random maid in the house would dare to humiliate his daughter.

"I will see for myself today just how vicious the people of the Zea family are. How dare they treat my daughter this way." At that moment, Tyr's face was dark like an enraged beast, ready to lash out. He carried the little girl up in his arms and kicked the Zea Manor's door open.

"Your... your daughter?" The fat lady's jaw dropped. "Could you be that beggar from back then?"

However, the girl spoke up softly, saying, "

Uncle, I'm... I'm hungry! I want to go outside and look for Mama.”

“Is Mama not inside?” Tyr was stunned.

The fat lady subconsciously mocked, “Winifred Zea is now at Golden Jade Court having a great time with wild men. How would she have any time to mind her daughter? Here I am, being a saint and giving her daughter bread to eat. Or else, she would have died from starvation! 1

“I say, you're really...”

Slap! Before the fat lady could finish speaking, Tyr had lifted a hand and gave her a hard slap. In an instant, five streaks of bloody marks were imprinted on the fat lady's face. It was a frightening sight to see.

“You... How dare you...”

Thump! Tyr then lifted the hundred and sixty-five pound lady with one arm and tossed the upper half of her body headfirst into the food waste bin.

Tyr felt chaotic on the inside. Not only because he had come back to see his daughter eating bread from a food waste bin, but also because the woman he had missed dearly for the past six years had actually left her daughter to fend for herself. Was she really out having fun with random men? Could he have misjudged her for who she was six years ago?

## Chapter 2 Take a Good Look at Who I Am

Looking at his malnourished and scrawny daughter, Tyr felt a hint of resentment surface inside his mind.

“You... what is your name?” After he had confirmed that this little girl was his daughter, Tyr started to feel anxious and was unsure of how he should face her.

“Uncle, my name is Blair Zea.”

Tyr carried Blair up in his arms and asked, “Uncle will take you out for a meal, okay?”

Blair nodded apprehensively. Although she was still a little afraid of this strange uncle, she was just too hungry.

“After we’re done eating, Uncle will take you to look for Mama.”

Tyr found the nearest McDonald’s and bought Little Blair a ton of food. As he watched Blair devour the food, he felt his heart tingle. She must have been really hungry to be looking so battered. “Eat slowly. If it’s not enough, Uncle will buy you some more.”

When Blair was finally full, thinking that Tyr might not notice, she quietly stuffed a chicken drumstick into her pocket.

“Blair, what are you doing?” Tyr was startled.

Blair panicked a little as she looked fearfully at Tyr. “Uncle, Blair isn’t trying to steal

anything. I just want to take this drumstick back for Mama...”

For... Mama... Tyr’s heart wrenched painfully. Winifred had left this child to fend for herself while she was out messing around with other men. How could this child still think of her?

“Blair, your mother is so awful to you, why do you still...”

However, before Tyr could finish speaking, Blair’s expression suddenly changed as she stared grumpily at him, evidently angered. “My Mama is the best Mama in the world. Everyone bullies Blair, but only Mama protects Blair!”

“Uncle is a bad person. Whoever talks bad about Mama are all bad people!” As she

spoke, Blair started to wail out loud. She turned around and was ready to run outside. 1

Tyr had never expected that his daughter would have such a huge reaction. He quickly hugged Blair and said, “Blair, I’m sorry. Uncle didn’t do it on purpose. Let me apologize to you.” Tyr Summers, who had never once frowned when it was raining bullets on the battlefield, was now flustered in front of his daughter.

“Uncle will get a drumstick takeout for Mama, okay? Please don’t be angry at Uncle.” Tyr had to coax Blair for the longest time before the little girl finally calmed down. After that, he ordered a bucket of drumsticks for Blair to take to her mother.

Tyr did not understand. Winifred neglecting Blair to mess around with other men was



definitely not the behavior a good mother should have.

So why was Blair still standing up for her mother? Could the fat lady have been telling him nonsense? Or perhaps there was some misunderstanding in between them. Tyr's enraged heart calmed down at last. It had been so many years, but he still could not get rid of his habit of being rash.

That fat lady had said that Winifred was having an affair in Golden Jade Court, so Tyr started up his navigation application and took Blair to Golden Jade Court.

Just then, in a private room within Golden Jade Court, a beautiful young woman with an attractive figure and defined features in a stunning dress sat beside a middle-aged man as she kept him company at dinner.

This middle-aged man was tanned and overweight. A huge golden chain hung around his neck, and his fingers were adorned with golden rings. His mouth was filled with black teeth. It was easy to tell that he was a man of the underground society.

This gorgeous young woman was none other than Winifred Zea, and the man beside her was Steve Hudson, the regional mafia boss of Khanh City.

Steve poured a full glass of wine and handed it to Winifred, smiling as he said, “Miss Zea, I’m delighted that you could come and keep me company. Come, let’s drink.”

Winifred felt troubled, and she looked uncomfortable. “Mr. Hudson, I... I don’t know how to drink.”

“That’s okay. You’ll know how to once you drink some more!” Having said, Steven pushed the glass toward Winifred, not allowing any room for rejection.

When Winifred received the drink, Steve took this opportunity to place his hand on Winifred’s thigh.

Winifred quivered at this and the contents of the glass spilled out. However, Steve was smiling widely as he looked at Winifred, his gaze filled with malicious intent.

“Sit over here.” Steve patted his thigh.

Winifred’s delicate face turned pale. “Mr. Hudson, this...”

“I told you to sit over here. Or do you not need my help anymore?” There was a hint of

threat in Steve's tone. Winifred hesitated for a bit before meekly sitting down on Steve's lap.

"Hehe, Miss Zea, as long as you behave and I'm happy, I can care of anything for you." Steve had a sinister look on his face and was about to make a move on her. Although Winifred was repulsed by it, she did not dare to fight back.

Just then, the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open.

"Mama..." Blair's voice struck Winifred like lightning.

Winifred jumped away from Steve's lap out of reflex, feeling flustered. "Blair, why are you here?"

Before Blair could answer, Steve had pulled

Winifred back in a fit of rage. “Winifred Zea, is this your idea of showing sincerity?”

“Why did you call your daughter over and even bring a man along? You’re upsetting me.” Having said that, Steve started touching Winifred, ignoring everyone else in the room.

If Blair had not been here, Winifred might have gritted her teeth and just endured it. But how could she let herself be humiliated right in front of her daughter?

Slap! Out of desperation, Winifred slapped Steve. “Mr. Hudson, please show some respect!” <sup>1</sup>

Steve was dumbstruck. One second later, he burst into anger. “Winifred Zea, you must have a death wish! How dare you hit me?”

Just wait and see how I'll take care of you..."

Steve stood up abruptly and pushed Winifred down onto the sofa beside.

Blair started crying immediately from the shock. She screamed, "Let go of my Mama!"

Just then, a figure rushed over. Tyr lifted Steve up and threw a punch across the man's face.

At the first punch, the skin at the corner of Steve's eye cracked.

At the second punch, his nose shattered.

At the third, his mouth was bloodied as his teeth fell out.

At last, Steve let out a horrible shriek before falling into a pool of blood.

Even if Tyr was confused by Winifred's

actions, he was even a little disappointed by her, but when he saw her being bullied by another man, the fire in his chest started flaring up again.

“Let’s go.” Tyr did not spare Steve, who was now unconscious on the floor, another glance. He carried Blair up in his arm and dragged Winifred out of the room.

Winifred’s chaotic mind was filled with confusion. That was because she could not recognize Tyr. “Who are you?”

Tyr turned around to expose his face completely before Winifred. His voice sounded dark and a little agitated as he said, “Winifred Zea, take a good look at who I am!”

## Chapter 3 Say 'Daddy'

Winifred stared fixedly at Tyr's handsome features. Three seconds later, as if a flash of thunder had struck above her head, her mind started ringing. "You're... Tyr Summers..."

Winifred finally recognized Tyr.

The man who had told her that he would come back for her hand.

The man who had changed her whole life and made her wait for six years.

Winifred's mind went blank before it became a bundle of chaos. The atmosphere around them had reached a freezing point.

If he had to be honest, Tyr's mind was also a



mess. Although he had spent a night with this girl in an intoxicated state, it was like love at first sight for Tyr. After one night, he had decided that she was the one. He had spent six years yearning and longing for her, but when he saw her again, she was completely different from his fantasies.

“Even if you don’t plan to wait for me anymore, why did you neglect our daughter?” The moment Tyr said this, he regretted it.

Because right before his eyes, Winifred collapsed emotionally. Tears started streaming down ceaselessly. She cried. She cried her heart out. And then...

Slap... Winifred gave Tyr a hard slap across the face.

Tyr stood there without moving. Even he

wanted to slap himself.

“Because of you, my life is ruined.

“Because of you, my whole family dislikes me.

“Because of you, my fiance has canceled our engagement.

“Do you have any idea how Blair and I have made it through these past six years? Now that you are back, the first thing you do is to interrogate me!” Winifred roared hysterically. In these past six years, she had endured so much, too much.

However, she kept believing that that man would one day come back for her. Now that he was here, he was different from the person she had imagined him to be.

At that moment, Tyr's heart tingled with sourness, and his eyes were burning. "Winifred... I..." Tyr subconsciously reached out a hand to wipe Winifred's tears, but she swatted his hand away.

"Don't touch me, you beast! 1

"Were you thinking that I had neglected Blair and came to have fun with some guy?"

"Were you thinking that I, Winifred Zea, is a cheap woman?"

"Shannon Louise is interested in Blair's eyes and wants her cornea. I couldn't protect Blair, so I could only come to see Steve Hudson. That's because Steve is Shannon's godbrother. He said that if I can keep him company, he would advise Shannon to let go

of Blair. What else could I do? Tell me, what else could I do?"

Hum...

A buzzing sound exploded in Tyr's mind. He had misunderstood Winifred after all.

Winifred had only done all of this to protect Blair. At the same time, Tyr felt the fire in his chest threatening to burst out. Just who was this Shannon Louise? How dare she dream of taking his daughter's eyes? Did she have a death wish?

"I'm sorry, Winifred, I'm sorry." Tyr ignored Winifred's protest and hugged her tight. At that moment, Tyr could only feel his heart melt away. The heavens have blessed her, and she was still the woman in his dreams, that perfect girl. "I'm sorry, it's my fault. I shouldn't have said something like

that. From today onward, I won't even let you experience any grievance.”

Winifred did not break free from Tyr's embrace, so she buried herself into his arms and cried out loud. It was as if she was trying to vent out all the frustrations and grievances she had had over the past few years.

The family of three returned home after that. Their home was a very plain and old three-bedroom apartment. Although it was run down, the interior was very tidy.

“Are both of you living here?” Tyr scanned the surroundings. When he thought of the Zea family's stylish mansion in comparison with this old apartment, his fists clenched tightly in reflex.

“Yeah.” Winifred nodded. “Back then, after I

was drugged, my fiance canceled the engagement, and my family was humiliated. After that, we got dragged down, so we can only stay here now.”

“Where are you parents?” asked Tyr.

“They’re back at my mother’s home,” Winifred answered, sounding slightly dejected.

After that, Winifred went to clean up one of the bedrooms for Tyr while Blair followed behind her fearfully. Now that she was full, the little girl had grown a little more afraid of Tyr.

“Blair, call him ‘Papa’,” said Winifred.

However, Blair seemed to be a little frightened and was unable to say those

words no matter how she tried.

Tyr squatted down and reached out a hand to caress Blair's tiny head. "Blair, I'm your Papa. Papa will protect you from now on, okay?"

"Papa, protect Blair..." Blair mumbled. All of a sudden, she rushed into Tyr's arms and started crying. "Pa... Papa..."

At that moment, Tyr felt like a knife had once again stabbed his heart. "What's the deal with that Shannon Louise?"

At the mention of this, a hint of fear surfaced in Winifred's expression.

"She's a prominent figure who opened a KTV here in Khanh City. A little while ago, she got into an accident after drunk driving

and lost vision in her right eye. She needed to do a cornea transplant surgery. After that, she saw how beautiful Blair's eyes were, so she wanted Blair's cornea. That woman has prestige and status in Khanh City, and I've thought of everything I could to change her mind for the past few days but to no avail. In the end, it was Steve Hudson who came to me, so I..."

"That monster!!!" Tyr's fist smashed into the wall beside him. Almost immediately, web-like cracks appeared around his fist in the wall.

Even if that monster were interested in somebody else's eyes, Tyr would still be enraged, much less his daughter's eyes.

He looked at both Winifred and Blair, then when he focused on Blair's beautiful big



eyes, his mind subconsciously thought of how only two holes would be left in her sockets if Blair really went blind. This made Tyr even more furious.

“The Zea family is considered quite a powerful family in Khanh City. Didn't they do anything about this?”

Winifred let out a bitter chuckle. “In their eyes, Blair is just an illegitimate child and an embarrassment. They even wish she was dead.”

Tyr recalled how that fat lady earlier had fed Blair a bread from the waste bin. He took a deep breath and could not help but pull Winifred and Blair into his arms.

“Don't worry. I'll take care of this. From today onward, I'll be the one to protect both

of you.”

## Chapter 4 | I Am The Queen

At midnight, inside a luxurious mansion within Khanh City, a woman in her forties with a bandage over her right eye was dressed in elegant and expensive clothing as she sat on a genuine leather couch. In her hand was a photograph—a photograph of Blair Zea.

The little girl inside the photo was extremely beautiful. She was even prettier than child actors. Especially that pair of big eyes, they were just too gorgeous, shining like the stars in a milky way. There would never again be another pair of eyes like these no matter how hard a person searched.

“Beautiful, just too beautiful.” This woman

was Shannon Louise. Her finger gently caressed Blair's eyes in the photo as she stared at it longingly.

“Sister, what you want is her cornea, not her pupils, so there's no point in being so fond of her eyes. What's more, your eyes are already very beautiful.” From next to her came the voice of a man with a thick nasal sound and a lisp in his speech. ①

“Her cornea is just as endearing.” Shannon lifted her head to look at the man whose head was covered in bandages. Shannon frowned. “What happened to you?”

This man was Steve Hudson. Steve was currently furious as he said, “I had wanted to take this opportunity to toy with Winifred Zea. After all, her daughter would still have to give you her cornea anyway. But out of

nowhere, some guy jumped out and spoiled my plans. He even beat me up.

“Sis, after your surgery is done, I want to tear that family into shreds.”

Shannon asked, coldly, “I thought Winifred didn’t have a man. Who was he?”

“I don’t know either,” Steve answered hatefully. “I’ve never seen that brat before, but he looks quite... quite...” Steve suddenly stammered. Those eyes that were surrounded by bandages subconsciously showed a hint of fright. The scene of how Tyr had beaten him up that day started filling his mind.

“You... Why are you here? Guards!”

“Stop shouting. Those few people outside

are useless, and they're all down." Tyr stepped into the room like a devil in the dark night. Tyr did not answer Steve but walked directly over to Shannon and sized her up. "You're Shannon Louise?" 1

Shannon looked at Tyr arrogantly. "That's right. I'm Shannon Louise. Are you the one who beat my godbrother up?"

"That's right. I did it." Tyr did not beat around the bush. "Do you know why I came here to look for you?"

"For that little b\*stard child?"

Tyr said, "She's not a b\*stard child, she has a name. Blair Zea, and she's my daughter."

"Hah..." Shannon snorted. "So that bastard child's father came back. So what? I've taken

a liking to your daughter's eyes. It's a compliment to her that I want her eyes. She should feel honored, and you should feel happy about it."

Honored? Just how twisted was this woman for her to be able to say something like that? She wanted to take away someone's vision and want them to feel thankful to her for it?

Shannon's whole being was exuding an overbearing aura. "Seeing as you're that little b\*stard's father, you can just break one of your arms and get out of my house, or else, it'll be too late for regrets." As she spoke, Shannon only got more arrogant.

Tyr massaged his temples. In the olden days, humans were divided by class, and the upper society had always treated the lower class like mere animals. However, they now lived

in a society where humans were all equal.

The veins on Tyr's forehead were popping up one by one. How could the owner of a KTV establishment in one of the lowest-ranked in Celestial Empire say such a thing? How could she be so out of control? There was no longer any justice or law to speak of! 1

“So, if my daughter gives you her cornea and goes blind, you think it's given?”

“What does her going blind have anything to do with me? After all, with her eyes, I can see the world's scenery from a better and higher place. Also, I'll be giving her money. One hundred thousand, or maybe two...”

Bam! Tyr threw an enraged fist at Shannon and sent her flying. Steve, who had been standing nearby, stumbled back in fright



and yelled for guards!

Shannon had never anticipated that Tyr would lay a hand on her. Her expression was now filled with fury and ferociousness. “How dare a lowly scum like you...”

Thud! With another punch, her cheekbones were now shattered by Tyr.

When she saw how her face had sunken in the mirror beside her, Shannon went mad. What mattered to her most was her face, so when her eye was damaged, she had frantically searched for a pair of beautiful eyes. And now, as she stared at her deformed face in the mirror, Shannon was shrieking hysterically like a mad ghoul. “I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!!!”

Tyr stepped on Shannon’s chest. “You speak

of killing someone so easily. Are human lives so insignificant in your eyes? Are you really so lawless?”

“Haha... Hahaha...” Shannon cackled. “In this Khanh City, I am the law! Almost half of the entertainment establishments in this city are all mine. Over here, if I, Shannon Louise, say so, no one would dare to say otherwise. I am the queen of this city! So how dare a reckless fool like you hit me? You’ll be dead meat, and not just you, even your daughter will have to die! And that Winifred Zea, her whole family has to die too!” 1

Shannon Louise was just insane. Even when she was being stepped on by Tyr, she still maintained that arrogant attitude like only she mattered in the whole world.

Tyr took a deep breath and retracted his foot

from Shannon's chest.

“Are you scared now? Weren't you really cocky just now? Do you finally feel afraid?” Shannon stood up with Steve's support. “But even if you get scared now, it's too late. I, Shannon Louise, am a woman of principle. If I said I want your whole family dead, your whole family has to die!”

Yet, Tyr only mumbled, “Since you love killing families so much, tonight, your whole family will go to hell.”

Shannon thought she had just heard the biggest joke in her life. “Hahaha! What nonsense are you saying? Do you want to send my whole family to hell? Who do you think you are to speak to me that way?” 2

Soon after she spoke, an angry voice

sounded from outside the door.

“Shannon Louise, who do you think YOU are to threaten Brother Tyr that way?”

A large group of people walked in through the door. Leading them was a middle-aged man dressed in traditional Chinese clothing, seeming to be in his forties.

The moment they saw this man, Shannon and Steve’s eyes contracted. “Mr... Mr. Tucker.”

## Chapter 5 Making You Disappear

The newcomer was Khanh City's wealthiest man, Drake Tucker. Beside him was a large group of people.

“The king of Khanh City's new media, Henry Walker.”

“The queen of Khanh City's jewelry, Jade Laurell.”

“The leader of Khanh City's high-end residence development, Donald Lewis...”

Each of these people was elites of Khanh City, that with a mere stomp of their feet, they could make the whole city quake. Either one of them could easily turn Shannon into a paste. And now, these dignitaries with

Drake Tucker, the wealthiest man in the city, as their leader had all come forth. Just what was going on?

In an instant, that arrogant air Shannon carried disappeared without a trace. A thick sense of fear now took its place.

“Shannon Louise, you’re really something. Did you just crown yourself as the queen of Khanh City? That if you say so, no one will dare say otherwise?” Drake’s tone was filled with sarcasm. Even the richest man in the city like himself would never dare to say something like that.

Shannon’s scalp went numb in fright. Steve, who was standing nearby, felt his body go cold. What was going on? Who was this man, Tyr Summers, and how did he manage to summon all these prominent figures with

Drake Tucker as their leader?

“Brother Tyr.”

“Brother Tyr... Brother Tyr...”

Greetings successively rang in the room.

Everyone was humble and respectful as they bowed to Tyr.

Upon seeing this, Shannon felt her body go weak. What kind of elite figure had she provoked? Following a loud thud, Shannon fell to her knees. “I’m sorry, Brother Tyr, I’m sorry. I didn’t know Blair Zea was your daughter. Please forgive me, please spare my life. I’m sorry.” Shannon submitted almost immediately, kneeling as she begged.

However, Tyr only found it amusing. The woman was now repenting only because

Blair was his daughter. What if the little girl she had targeted was someone else? If that little girl had no powerful family background or support, would her family have been destroyed by this woman? And that family would have had to feel honored and thank this woman instead.

“Preposterous!” Tyr snorted. “Before the sun rises, I don’t want to see this woman ever again, or anything related to her.”

“Yes, Brother Tyr!”

Outside the mansion, within an extended Lincoln, Tyr was sitting in the back seat as he played Sokoban on his phone.

Drake was sitting beside him as he said humbly, “Brother Tyr, my name is Drake Tucker. It was Big Brother Clifford who told



me to come looking for you. From today on, in Khanh City, I will follow your lead. To be able to serve you would be my honor.”

“Yeah.” Tyr only nodded a little as he continued with his game.

Drake added, “Brother Tyr, the city center is now under your name. It has a cluster of hotels, jewelry stores, boutiques, and various luxurious brands all in one elite trading center. In the future, we plan to bring in famous brands from all around the world. Now that Brother Tyr has returned, we can start looking for overseas partners to collaborate with this effort.” ①

Tyr was quiet for a brief moment before he nodded. “The city center will be under your care. If there’s nothing special, don’t bother me with it.”

“Yes, Brother Tyr. But the city center will soon be hosting a merchant investment event. As the owner of the place, would you like to attend this event personally?”

Tyr’s face fell. “Drake, do you not understand human language?”

Drake shuddered and quickly replied, “I understand, Brother Tyr.”

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Early the next day, Winifred had gotten up very early. By the time Tyr woke up, Winifred had already prepared breakfast, and Blair had already freshened up and was waiting at the dining table.

“I’m sorry, I went to bed late last night, so I woke up late.” Tyr had slept around three in

the morning, so he had woken up late this morning. “Does Blair have to go to kindergarten today? I’ll take her,” said Tyr as he walked over to Blair.

However, before he had gotten close, Blair looked up at Tyr with a frightened expression and started wailing out loud. ❶

“Blair, what’s wrong?” Tyr was startled and confused.

When Winifred turned to look at Tyr, she, too, was horrified. “Tyr... You...”

“What’s wrong?” Tyr rushed into the bathroom. Through the mirror, other than his eyes appearing a little more bloodshot, nothing else seemed different. Only his murderous aura was too heavy.

“It must be that edge that I’ve been leaking

that startled Blair.” Tyr mumbled to himself, “This is Celestial Empire, not the foreign lands. I need to keep this murderous aura in check.

“Smile.

“Stay calm.

“Endure.”

Tyr stared in the mirror and smiled brightly.

After some time, Tyr came back out from the bathroom. That murderous aura he had earlier was completely concealed. Blair did not cry this time. It was true that she had been frightened by his aura earlier. 3

After having breakfast, Tyr and Winifred sent Blair to kindergarten together. When they got back, Tyr looked at Winifred and

said, “You seem to be in a good mood today. Is it because I’ve come back?”

“Don’t be so full of yourself.” Winifred said, “Didn’t you see the news? Last night, something huge happened in Shannon’s home.”

“Hmm?”

“Shannon Louise is dead, and that Steve Hudson, too, is dead. All her assets have been seized. It was said that someone had taken revenge on her. That woman had done so much evil when she was alive. Finally, someone had taken care of her. This is great news. Now she wouldn’t be able to do anything to Blair anymore.” 1

Winifred was completely relaxed now. Before this, she had almost been forced into

a corner, but now, Blair was safe.

A faint smile appeared on Tyr's lips. "I've said it before. I would protect both of you."

Winifred was stunned. She stared incredulously at Tyr. "Could Shannon have fallen because..."

"That's right..."

Tyr had only said two words when Winifred glared furiously at him. "Stop joking around, Tyr. Just where have you been all these years?" Winifred did not believe that it was Tyr who had caused Shannon's downfall.

Tyr had wanted to come clean with Winifred about his identity and background, but after some thought, he felt that it was too sudden. Even if he told her, Winifred would not

believe him. If he forcefully explained himself, Winifred might dislike him and think that he was a liar instead. “I went overseas and worked there for a few years. Now that I have some savings, I’ve come back for you.”

“Okay.” Winifred did not ask anything else.

After that, she led Tyr to a supermarket and bought some nourishment for seniors. “Grandpa gave me a call this morning. He knew that you've returned, so he asked me to bring you over to meet him. Later if Grandpa and everyone else start sounding hostile, try to endure it and avoid disputes. They're our elders, after all!” 3

## Chapter 6 Trillion In Assets and Private Jets

Tyr nodded in agreement. He could not help but ask, “The Zea family had been bullying the two of you for so many years, why haven’t you cut ties with them?”

“Because blood is thicker than water. What’s more, my parents aren’t working now, and Blair needs to go to school. Although the family hates us, when I work at the Zea family’s company, they would still give me the salary I deserve.”

Tyr did not ask more. The two of them headed to the Zea family’s mansion with gifts in hand.

Inside the living room of the Zea family’s



mansion, a group of family members was already seated. There were also a few tables laid out for a feast. The Zea family had prepared a banquet today, not because they wanted to welcome Tyr. It was for another young miss of the family, Iris Zea, and her boyfriend, Travis Jensen.

“You’re here.” As soon as they entered, they heard the voice of an older man. The older man was the head of the Zea family, Winifred’s grandfather, Jorge Zea.

“Grandpa.” Winifred quickly led Tyr along as they brought over the gifts they had meticulously picked out at the supermarket earlier. “Grandpa, this is something Tyr had specially picked out for you.”

“Put it aside.” Jorge never spared the gifts a glance. When he looked at Tyr, his

expression was cold. “Tyr, I heard that when you came back yesterday, you beat up my servant.” Jorge’s first words were to denounce Tyr’s actions. This made Winifred feel embarrassed, and Tyr frowned.

“She made Blair eat bread from the food waste bin. She deserved a beating.”

The fat lady standing beside quickly said, “Master, don’t listen to his nonsense. He just saw that Blair looked skinny and felt great resentment for the Zea family, so he took it out on me.”

Tyr frowned. This fat lady had quite the ability to distort the truth.

“Blair is skinny because she’s picky with food. You can’t blame anyone else for this. She doesn’t deserve the life of a princess,

but she acts like one.” Jorge added coldly, “Tyr Summers, you should be educating your daughter for this instead of taking it out on the Zea family’s servants.”

Anger flared up inside Tyr’s heart. Blair Zea was still Jorge Zea’s great-grandchild, no matter what. How could Jorge treat her like she was below the servants?

Beside him, Winifred noticed something odd with Tyr’s emotions. She quickly tugged at him and said, “Grandpa, Tyr knows his faults now.”

“Hmph! I don’t want to see something like this happening again.”

Just then, Jackson Zea, Jorge’s eldest son, spoke up enigmatically, “Tyr, six years ago, you were only a beggar. If it weren’t for you,

Winifred would have married into a wealthy family by now. Now that you have finally returned, you have to have some money if you want to marry into the Zea family.”

At this, Jackson intentionally raised his voice to ask, “Tyr, I heard you’ve been overseas all these years. What have you been doing there? Do you have a company? Savings? Or any properties over there? What type of car do you drive?” Jackson was trying to make a fool out of Tyr. He did not believe that Tyr could ever make a name for himself outside.

Tyr cocked up an eyebrow and answered honestly, “I have an island overseas, and my assets are all over the world. I’ve never really counted my savings, but there should be a few trillion. As for the car I drive, I don’t really like cars. Outside, I travel by

helicopters and have a private pilot who drives it for me. And finally, the company I've established is called The Regal Palace. I am the lord of The Regal Palace!”

The living room fell into complete silence. Everyone was staring with wide eyes, and their jaws dropped at Tyr, startled. Five seconds later, the room burst into a fit of thundering laughter.

“I say, Winifred, was this the man you've been adamant about waiting for six years?”

“Helicopters and trillions in assets. Did he mean in hell's money?”

“‘The Regal Palace’. Is that a beggar's company you've set up overseas?”

No one there believed what Tyr had said.

Everyone thought he was a fool. An arrogant fool who liked to tell lies and boast. Never mind bragging, his claims were just too far-fetched and unreasonable.

A hint of disappointment flashed in Winifred's eyes. She had spent six years waiting for Tyr. She had not hoped that he would be successful but wanted him to, at least, be steadfast and give Blair and her a cozy home. Even if that home was run-down and small, she was willing.

“Winifred, I'm not lying.” Tyr wanted to explain but was immediately cut off by Winifred.

“That's enough, Tyr. Shut up. It's okay if we're poor, but we can't lose integrity. Lying and boasting is the most immoral thing to do.”

Tyr stopped trying to explain. It was true that no one would believe him quickly with his background.

“What is it that’s making everyone laugh so happily?”

Just then, a man and woman walked in through the door. They looked to be of similar age with Tyr. The man was dressed in branded clothing, looking tall and handsome, while the woman was dressed sensually, looking very elegant.

“Travis and Iris are back.”

These two people were Iris Zea and Travis Jensen. Iris was the daughter of Winifred’s second uncle. Hence, her younger cousin sister. Travis was Iris’s boyfriend, the eldest

young master of Khanh City's pioneer in traditional medicine, Century Herb Pharmaceutical.

All of the Zea family members stood up quickly to welcome them warmly. Even Jorge was smiling brightly. Compared to how he had treated Tyr and Winifred earlier, this was a huge difference.

“Iris, Travis, come and sit down.” Jorge's youngest daughter, Lilian Zea, rushed over to hold Iris's hand, planning to tell her a joke. “Let me tell you, Iris. This Tyr Summers is the beggar that your cousin sister has been waiting for six years. Just now, he said that he has trillions in assets overseas and has even started up a company called ‘The Regal Palaces’.”

Iris burst out laughing. “Aunty, isn't ‘The



Regal Palace' a place to worship the gods, Maitreya?

“I say, Winifred, the man you've waited for is not only a beggar but has also lost his mind!”

Hahaha... The room burst into another round of laughter. Winifred wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury herself in it, but beside her, Tyr was looking at this scene coldly. What a bunch of clowns! Uneducated fools. They don't know how big the world is and don't understand how frightening real authority and status can be!

Just then, Travis held an exquisite wooden box as he walked over to Jorge with a smile on his face. “Grandpa, it was a little short notice, so I've only prepared a small gift. I hope Grandpa, you'll like it.” Travis opened

the box to reveal a piece of wild ginseng with dense and lustrous roots. Even from a few meters, one could still smell the faint scent of this wild ginseng.

“This is...” A flash of excitement appeared in Jorge’s eyes.

Iris interrupted, saying, “Grandpa, this is Century Herb Pharmaceutical’s treasure, a piece of thirty-year-old wild ginseng is worth hundreds of thousands.”

Exclamations resonated around the room. Jorge looked extremely delighted. “Travis, you’re too kind.”

Travis smiled and said, “As long as you like it, Grandpa.”

After that, Iris looked at Tyr. “Mr.

Billionaire, since you're so rich, the gift you've gotten Grandpa must be priceless. Why don't you bring it out and show us?"

"It's just this." Lilian pointed with disdain at the pile of supplements Winifred and Tyr had bought from the supermarket earlier.

"Just this? This is just a pile of garbage, how dare you give this to Grandpa." Iris impolitely kicked the gifts away. "Aunt Collins, please throw this pile of garbage into the bin."

The fat lady hummed in understanding and quickly picked up the gifts to toss into the rubbish bin.

## Chapter 7 Wherever You Go, I'll Be There

Iris's action was very insulting. However, Jorge was currently so engrossed in that piece of wild ginseng that he never paid this commotion any attention. It was like he had silently approved of Iris's deed.

Winifred was dumbstruck, rooted to the spot, and feeling agitated. Those were gifts that she and Tyr had meticulously picked out for Jorge. But they ended up being handled like trash.

"Let's eat." Once everyone had arrived, Jorge announced that it was time to eat.

The family got seated. Winifred and Tyr were initially sitting at the same table as Jorge.

She was a direct family member of the Zea family, so it was only natural for her to sit there.

However, a little while after they were seated, Iris covered her nose in exaggeration as she nagged, “Why is there a sour smell on this table? It’s like the smell from a garbage bin.”

In an instant, everyone looked at Tyr. This indirect insult was clearly saying that Tyr was a beggar, and no one was willing to dine at the same table with a beggar.

“Winifred, take Tyr with you and go eat over there,” said Jorge as he pointed to a small table. That was a table set for the servants to dine at.

Winifred felt aggrieved but said nothing and

led Tyr over to the small table. After all, she was already used to being disliked for the past few years. However, she was now more concerned about how Tyr felt. “Tyr, if you feel that this is too much, you can leave.”

Tyr shrugged nonchalantly and said, “Wherever you go, I’ll be there.”

Just then, Jorge proactively toasted with Travis. It was a great respect shown to his future grandson-in-law. In comparison, Tyr was completely ignored at the small table. Even the servants of the Zea family had a look of contempt on their faces.

After a few rounds of wine, Jorge asked his eldest son, Jackson, “Jackson, I heard that the man who’d spent ten billion to acquire the city center is now in Khanh City, is that true?”

Jackson quickly nodded. “Yes, Father. I got this news too.”

“I heard that it happened just yesterday. I even heard that this new owner is a young man. He must be an insanely rich young master from a huge local consortium.”

A young and insanely rich man! At the mention of these keywords, the girls present started to bubble with excitement. Even Iris' s gaze was sparkling. Now they really wanted to take a look at that insanely rich young master who had easily spent billions on buying over the city center. ①

Jorge asked, “Will the city center be open for foreign investment soon?”

Jackson nodded and said, “Yes. If we can

obtain the admission qualifications, we can use that platform to find even more quality partners. If this is a success, within five years, our Zea Group will be able to meet international standards.”

Upon hearing this, the whole Zea family was in high spirits. Only Tyr was sighing in a corner. It was only a small city center and a spot within that area was enough to make these people so excited. They really were just ants. ❶

“But Father, the whole of Khanh City and many apparel companies from the south all have their eyes on this city center. It wouldn't be easy for the Zea Group to get a spot.” ❶

True enough, within Khanh City, the Zea Group was only a second-rate apparel company. There were already many apparel



companies within Khanh City that were on par with them. If they included the whole province and the south, there were just too many competitors. If the Zea family wanted to stand out, it was impossibly hard.

“No matter what, our Zea Group is a local company, so we have a little advantage. In a few more days, the city center will be hosting an investment event to announce the qualifications. That new owner might even show up personally. Do any of you here have an idea on how to get in touch with that owner so we can meet him face-to-face?”

Everyone in the Zea family lowered their heads. They were a bunch of ants who paled in comparison with that insanely rich man. Who would have the capability to get in touch with him?

Out of reflex, everyone glanced over at Travis. Jorge had hosted this banquet with other things in mind. His main goal was to get Travis to help him with this issue. Travis was the young master of the Jensen family's Century Herb Pharmaceuticals, and their status and prestige in Khanh City far exceeded the Zea Group's. They were almost at first-rate now.

However, Travis was sitting quietly amidst the tense situation. He had never spoken a word. It was like he had no intention of helping out. 2

Jorge was getting anxious, but he was a proud man. He did not want to ask Travis personally. And so, he devised a plan. He turned to Iris, who was sitting beside Travis and said, "Iris, you've been doing very well

at the operation department for the past few years. I heard that you've always wanted to take on the role of the manager in that department, is that true?"

Iris nodded immediately. "Yes, Grandpa. I think that my capabilities would very much qualify for that position."

"But your experience is still a bit lacking. If you take that position now, there might be people who would oppose it. However, if you manage to secure a spot inside the city center this time, that would be a different story."

Iris could, of course, understand the meaning behind Jorge's words. The man was trying to instigate her to get Travis to help.

After saying that, Jorge felt that he had

sounded too obvious, so he quickly added, “I’m not just saying this to Iris. This goes to every one of you here. To whoever can secure a spot, I will allow them to be promoted to a position of their liking as long as it’s within their capabilities.” 1

After he had said this, everyone’s eyes lit up. This was an excellent opportunity to get a promotion and a raise. But in a blink of an eye, the fire in their hearts died away. They knew that they did not have the connections to obtain that spot in the city center. This was clearly something the old man had said to save face and cover up for Iris.

At the same time, Tyr had noticed the hint of longing on Winifred’s expression. However, that look was short-lived as well. It was quickly replaced with a look of sorrow. From

his observation, Tyr easily understood what Winifred was thinking on the inside. “

Winifred, what's your position in the company?”

Winifred answered, “I'm the team leader in the design department.”

“What's above the team lead?”

“The head of the department, of course.”

Tyr smiled brightly. “So Winifred, do you want to become the head of the department?”

“Become the head of the department...”

Winifred shuddered. Of course, she wanted to. But was it possible? Winifred had been working resiliently for the past few years and had outstanding capabilities. She was

already qualified for the head of the department's position, but Jorge would never give her this opportunity because she was the shame of the Zea family.

“Tyr, lower your voice and don't say nonsense,” Winifred said to Tyr with a nervous expression. She was afraid of being overheard. Because once they were heard, there would be another round of mockery.

However, Tyr had no intention of stopping. He continued to say, “Winifred, you've heard Grandpa loud and clear just now. There is just one level of difference between the team lead and the head of the department. Wouldn't it be considered to be a reasonable promotion?” ①

## Chapter 8 Dream Man

Tyr's reluctance to comply with her irritated Winifred. "Tyr, stop saying nonsense. There's no way I can get that spot."

Tyr shook his head. "How would you know if you don't try?" Tyr had wanted to say that he was the new owner who bought over the city center. You, Winifred, are my wife. As long as you say it, giving you the whole city center wouldn't be a problem, much less just a spot within it.

However, Tyr never said it out loud because he knew that there would just be another round of mockery. Nonetheless, their conversation still caught someone's attention.

Iris asked intentionally with a mocking expression, “What are the two of you talking about? Could you guys be trying to go after that spot too?”

After she spoke, the room once again burst into laughter.

“Hahaha, don’t you guys understand what ‘overestimating yourself’ means?”

“This isn’t overestimating themselves. It’s called fantasizing.”

“Why don’t you take a good look at yourselves? To even think of making the tycoon’s acquaintance and get a promotion. What nonsense.”

Winifred immediately turned red from shame.



However, Tyr asked directly, “Grandpa, if Winifred can secure a spot, does that mean you’ll agree to promote her to Zea Group’s head of department in the design department?”

Jorge answered absentmindedly without care, “Yes.” ①

“Alright, that’s settled then. My Winifred will give it a shot.”

Winifred felt like she had just been struck by lightning. She glared at Tyr in panic. “Are you crazy?”

There was another round of laughter. Even Jorge could not resist himself.

“Winifred, you have such great luck to be able to get a weirdo like this as your

husband.”

“I think you must be so entertained every day with such a clown!”

Iris raised an eyebrow at Tyr and said, “Tyr, since you like to boast so much, why don’t you just say that you’re the young and insanely rich man who spent ten billion to acquire the city center?”

Tyr smirked internally. I really am!

After she was done mocking Tyr, Iris took this opportunity to look at Travis and flirted with him in front of everyone. “Travis, look, Winifred’s man is publicly supporting her now, why don’t you say something too? You know that Iris really wants that operation department’s leading position.”

Travis smiled. Since his girlfriend had

spoken up, he naturally could not let the ball drop. “Grandpa, the Jensen family is considered a prestigious family in Khanh City. I’ve heard that although the young tycoon has arrived at Khanh City, he seemed to be very low-profile, so no one has seen his face before. It is tough to be able to make his acquaintance. However, it seems that the tycoon has left the city center in the hands of the wealthiest man, Drake Tucker, and Jade Laurell’s group. My father, Forest Jensen, has had some dealings with Mr. Tucker. If I get my father to pull some string, it might just work.” 2

“Thank you so much, Travis.” Jorge was ecstatic. The moment Travis spoke, it was like half of the spot was already secured. Compared to how he had treated Tyr and Winifred earlier, this was a huge difference.

Travis added humbly, “Grandpa, we’re family, so you don’t have to be so polite.” As he spoke, Travis subconsciously glanced over at Tyr. His eyes were filled with provocation. 2

When they left the Zea manor, Winifred was still carrying a blast of resentment in her heart. “Tyr Summers, I have never expected you to be someone who likes to boast so much.”

Tyr was stunned. He answered her solemnly, “I’m not boasting. I’ve always been serious.” 1

“But why did you make me enter into the competition of securing a spot in the city center? This is an impossible task. Or were you thinking that I haven’t been ridiculed enough by them?” Winifred was extremely

upset. All these years, her spine had been broken, and she could never get back up. The sense of inferiority and cowardice had rooted deeply inside her heart.

Tyr felt heartbroken at this. Even if he did not understand what Winifred had gone through, he could feel that before Winifred got involved with him, she must have been a proud person. Just that after these past six years, her pride had been smothered completely until there was nothing left. ①

“Winifred, fight for it. Even if there is only a one in a million chance, that is also considered a possibility. If you don’t even dare to strive for it, that would really mean that there is no hope at all.

Winifred was stunned. Tyr’s words seemed to have touched something deep inside her

heart. Something she had lost for a very long time now. “Tyr, you...”

“Don’t say any more. Take my word for it. It’s actually not very hard for you to secure this task.”

“What?”

“It’s nothing. Do your best, Winifred.” Tyr raised a fist at Winifred, giving her confidence and hope. 1

Since this matter had already been concluded, Winifred did not say more. She could only accept it.

For the next few days, Winifred worked her heart out in preparing for that merchant investment event.

Simultaneously, in just a few days, the news

about the city center's owner being a young tycoon and has arrived at Khanh City was spread throughout every tiny street within the city. Many people were speculating which family this tycoon came from. Just how old was he. His height, his weight. The young tycoon had suddenly become the hot topic of Khanh City. It was as if whoever did not talk about the young tycoon was a person who was not up to trend.

When Tyr heard these rumors, he was dumbfounded. He even felt a little helpless. Why had he mysteriously become so popular all of a sudden?

In a blink of an eye, one week had passed. The day of the city center's investment event was finally here!

Early this morning, Tys had received a call

from Drake.

“Brother Tyr, do you really not plan on attending this investment event? The whole city is talking about you right now. Don’t you want to show your face for a bit to satisfy their curiosity? What’s more, the government holds this investment event in extremely high regard. It would be a little inappropriate if you didn’t attend.” Over the phone, Drake was speaking carefully in fear that a single mistake might induce Tyr’s rage.

“Do I look like a monkey to you?”

Sure enough, Tyr’s sentence was enough to make Drake’s whole body break out in cold sweat.

“Brother Tyr, then...”



“I won’t show my face. Deal with it yourself.”

“Alright, Brother Tyr.” After Drake responded, he awaited Tyr’s next instruction. 1

Tyr said, “In Khanh City, there’s a company dealing in traditional medicine called Century Herb Pharmaceuticals. Did they try to use their connections to make you guys reserve a spot for the Zea Group?”

Drake quickly flipped through his documents. “They did, Brother Tyr. Century Herb Pharmaceuticals does have some connections with us and that Forest Jensen would usually kiss up to us. This time, his son wants us to reserve a spot for the Zea Group. They gave us two million in cash and

some expensive branded items. Our side has agreed to leave a spot for the Zea family.”

“Okay.” Tyr nodded slightly. “Travis Jensen is doing this to help Iris Zea of the Zea family. Later, I want you to meet Iris Zea personally and tell her that I hate bribery.”

## Chapter 9 The Merchant Investment Event

Drake immediately understood Tyr's meaning. Both Travis Jensen and Iris Zea must have offended Tyr. Drake dared not disobey, so he quickly agreed to Tyr's instruction.

Tyr continued to say, "One other thing, you've seen a picture of my wife, Winifred Zea. Give her the contract for Zea Group's investment eligibility and let her sign it."

"Understood, Brother Tyr."

After breakfast, Tyr accompanied Winifred to the merchant investment event. On the way there, Winifred felt so nervous like she was about to go for an important exam.

“Don’t be nervous, Winifred. You’ll definitely get that investment eligibility.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Trust me.”

The merchant investment event was held in one of the high-end office buildings that belonged to Drake. By the time Tyr and Winifred were there, the place was already packed. The outdoor parking lot was filled with various types of luxurious cars, and the people who came out from those cars were all business owners with an individual net worth of ten to a hundred million each.

Compared to these people, Tyr and Winifred, who came in a cab, looked extremely shabby.

“Wow, Winifred, you really came.” Behind

them, Iris and Travis came out from a Mercedes Benz. Accompanying them was Jorge and Jackson Zea.

Iris's makeup today was especially exquisite and enchanting, giving her an energetic glow. Although she already had Travis as her boyfriend, she was still thinking of that young tycoon. If the young tycoon took an interest in her, Iris would send Travis flying on the spot without any hesitation. 1

“I say, Winifred, have you lost your mind, or are you just dumb? You didn't go mad from wanting that head of department position too much, did you? Everyone knows that Grandpa had only said so that day to cover up for me, you can't actually think that it's true. Why don't you take a piss and look at your reflection? You're just overestimating

yourself.” Iris was wearing a venomous expression as she let her mouth run without any consideration of Winifred’s feelings.

When Jorge and Jackson came over, Winifred quickly greeted them, addressing them by ‘Grandpa’ and ‘Uncle’. However, the two men pretended not to hear her and did not even spare her a glance.

“Travis, does our chance in obtaining that investment eligibility look promising?” Jorge asked.

Travis patted his chest confidently and guaranteed, “Don’t worry, Grandpa. There won’t be any problems. With the Jensen family’s efforts, this is just a small matter. The three million you’ve prepared have been delivered, and I have even specially picked out some extraordinary drugs from Century

Herb as gifts. Their party has already received these presents, so this deal is naturally settled. And from the looks of it, the tycoon behind the city center seemed to be pleased with our gifts. We might even be able to form a connection with him and develop further relationships in the future.”

Jorge nodded excitedly with a bright smile. “Travis, this is all thanks to you. You’re really a great son-in-law of our Zea family.”

“Grandpa, it’s just a small matter that’s not worth mentioning. It’s what I should be doing.” 1

Tyr was dumbstruck as he listened. This Travis Jensen was really ruthless. Drake had clearly said that they received only two million, which meant this boy had taken one million as his commission. How daring!

While Jorge had been tricked, it was insulting how the older man was still showing Travis so much gratitude! Jackson, too, was wearing a bright smile as he thanked Travis. Jackson later turned to Tyr and Winifred, but his smile was now replaced with a contempt look.

“The two of you better go back. Since Travis has already secured this deal for us internally, there would be no use even if both of you attended.” Having said, he added under his breath, “That way you won’t shame the Zea family.”

Winifred was dejected, but Tyr snorted instead. “Uncle, before things have been decided, don’t jump to conclusions. If Iris doesn’t manage to secure the deal later, won’t we still have another chance?”



After Tyr spoke, everyone's face darkened.

Iris glared fiercely at Tyr and said, "Trash, are you cursing the Zea Group?"

Tyr had wanted to say something, but Winifred stopped him. That was because Jorge's expression was now completely dark. If Tyr continued talking, he would end up enraging the old man.

Tyr shrugged, looking nonchalant. He would be able to watch how these people make a fool of themselves later anyway. It would definitely be interesting.

At that moment, the merchant investment event had already started. As there were too many companies competing for the investment eligibility, the office building

could not house everyone. Hence, the city center's staff had divided the mass into groups as they queued for the negotiation. 1

After about thirty minutes, an internal staff came over to inform Iris that it was her turn. 1

“Grandpa, wait for my good news,” Iris held her chin up and straightened her back as she said confidently to Jorge.

“Yeah. Even if this deal has been decided internally, you have to be humble and polite. Be careful not to offend them,” urged Jorge. “We’ll be waiting for your success.”

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. I know what to do. This is just for formalities, so there won’t be any problems.”

Travis added with conviction, “That’s right.

Iris will just have to give my name once she enters and the other party will hand her the investment contract with both hands.”

Tyr was amused as he listened. Travis Jensen, are you really all that? Why do I, the owner of the city center, not know anything about it?

“Tyr, let’s go back after all. Or else once Iris gets the contract, she would start boasting like her life depended on it.” By now, Winifred had already partially given up.

However, Tyr shook his head and said, “Winifred, we’ve already come this far. Let’s wait for a bit more. What if the city center owner despises these underhanded dealings?”

“Preposterous!” Jorge finally exploded. “Tyr

Summers, if you keep cursing us, I will smack you right now.”

“Grandpa, I’m sorry, please don’t be angry,” Winifred immediately apologized for Tyr before shooting Tyr a glare. “Stay quiet and stop talking nonsense.”

At that moment, Iris was being led by the staff to the third floor of the office building. The staff informed her politely, saying, “Miss Zea, because the owner of the city center likes to keep a low profile, he will not be present today.”

When she heard that the tycoon would not be showing up, Iris felt disappointed.

“However, Mr. Tucker will be seeing you personally.”

Iris was delighted again. “By Mr. Tucker, do

you mean the wealthiest man in Khanh City, Mr. Drake Tucker?”

“Yes.”

“Then, may I ask if the others were also personally seen by Mr. Tucker?”

“No,” the staff answered. “Your situation is a little special, so you’ll be the first that Mr. Tucker meets personally.”

Iris immediately broke into a huge smile. It looked like things really were settled.

“Winifred Zea, I can’t wait to see that look on your face when I take this investment eligibility contract back with me.”

Soon, Iris entered Drake’s office.

## Chapter 10 The Investment Eligibility Is Yours

Inside the office, when Drake first laid eyes on Iris, he disliked her lascivious personality. It was no wonder Tyr disliked her!

“Please take a seat,” said Drake out of habit indifferently.

Iris quickly sat down opposite of Drake. The moment she did, Iris started to impatiently introduce herself, “Hello, Uncle Tucker, my name is Iris Zea. The young master, Travis Jensen of Century Herb Pharmaceuticals is my...”

However, before Iris could finish introducing herself, she was interrupted by

Drake.

“We’re very tight on schedule today, so you can cut the small talk. Many people are waiting outside.”

Iris was initially stunned before she nodded.

“Alright, Mr. Tucker.”

After that, Iris stared at Drake in anticipation as she waited for him to hand her the investment eligibility contract to sign. However, Drake did not do as she wished. Instead, he looked back at Iris and asked, “Miss Zea, where are the things you’ve prepared?”

“Things? What things?” Iris was confused. “Mr. Tucker, didn’t we already send someone to deliver those things to you beforehand?”

“I’m talking about the documents you’ve

prepared. You can't possibly think of getting the investment eligibility without any materials about your company introduction and background information, can you?"

"Uhh..." This question caught Iris off guard. Was she not just here for formalities? Why did she need to prepare any materials? Had the deal not been secured internally?

Drake sighed. "Miss Zea, our city center is hosting this merchant investment program because we're looking to attract capable and potential companies to invest in this venture. This is so that we can expand and further develop the city center. You didn't even prepare a basic company profile, and you're thinking of getting this investment eligibility?"

Iris was shuddering on the inside. This was



not what Travis had told her. What he said was to mention his name and that was it. But what was this situation now? “Mr. Tucker, uhh... I’m Travis Jensen’s...”

“That’s enough, Miss Zea. You may leave.” Drake interrupted Iris once again. “If your Zea Group really wants to get this investment eligibility, please do it through legal channels. Our evaluation will most definitely be fair. Next!”

“But Mr. Tucker...”

Iris was clearly reluctant to give in, but Drake was annoyed.

“Do you not understand human language? Get out immediately. There are still a lot of people waiting outside.”

Iris came out of the office building, dazed

and distracted. Jorge and his group, who had been waiting outside, immediately rushed up to her.

“How did it go, Iris? Did you get the contract?”

“Quick, where is the contract? Show it to us.”

The group was filled with anticipation, but Iris looked upset and dejected.

“Grandpa, I was chased out by Drake Tucker. I didn’t get the contract.”

What... Jorge and Jackson felt like a bomb had just exploded in their heads, their minds went blank. Travis, too, was standing there, dumbstruck with an incredulous look on his face.

“What’s going on?” A few seconds later,

Jorge roared hysterically.

“I don’t know either, Grandpa. I didn’t even get the chance to say Travis’s name when I was inside, and I got chased out immediately. And that Drake Tucker looked a little angry. I think we used the wrong method this time.”

“Hmph...” Jorge stomped his foot in anger and turned to leave.

However, Tyr walked toward Jorge and said, “Grandpa, I think Drake Tucker chased out Iris because she was not well-prepared. But Winifred has already made the necessary preparations, so why don’t we let her try?”

Jorge never spared Tyr so much as a glance and got into his car. Behind him, Travis and Iris came up with a look of disdain on their

faces. “Stop daydreaming, beggar. Even we can’t get the investment eligibility, what can the likes of Winifred do? Get lost this instant and stop embarrassing yourselves. It might even be because of your sh\*tty luck that has caused this outcome.” Having said that, Iris and Travis hurried after Jorge.

“Tyr, let’s leave as well. The Zea Group is just too insignificant right now. The city center will never give us the investment rights.”

Tyr looked at Winifred solemnly and said, “What are you saying? We’re already here. This opportunity is now right in front of your eyes, won’t you hurry inside and give it a shot?” ①

“But Tyr...”

“No ‘but’s. Even if the world doesn’t believe

in you, I believe in you. Go in and get that investment eligibility contract. We'll take that contact back to the Zea Group later and smack it into those b\*stard's faces!"

At that instant, there seemed to be light glowing behind Tyr like he was some kind of deity. He was like a passionate leader of a multilevel marketing group, and he mysteriously brainwashed Winifred.

Winifred took a deep breath. With the stack of documents and files she had prepared beforehand, she entered the office building. Soon after she entered, an internal staff went over to receive her. They even knew of her name and her status as the third miss of the Zea family. ①

The staff led her directly into Drake Tucker's office. Winifred was startled and kept feeling

that something was odd. However, she could not put a finger as to why she felt that way.

“Miss Zea, you’re here. Quick, take a seat.” Compared to how he treated Iris earlier, Drake was now very ardent. He even got up personally to pour Winifred a glass of water and handed it to her. 1

This surprised Winifred, but after seeing Drake’s warm attitude, she did not feel as nervous as she did earlier. Winifred immediately handed the documents she had prepared to Drake and fluently explained her concepts and ideas together with how the Zea Group plans to develop within the city center if they were to secure the investment eligibility.

Her interesting elaboration amazed Drake. He never expected Tyr’s wife to be so

talented! Drake deliberately flipped through the materials Winifred had prepared and to his astonishment, he could feel her sincerity. He immediately took out the investment eligibility contract he had prepared earlier and placed it in front of Winifred. “Miss Zea, if there are no problems on your end, you can sign this contract here.”

“Huh...” Winifred was shocked. “Mr. Tucker, do you mean...”

For a moment there, Winifred could not believe it.

Drake smiled and said, “I’m very pleased with your performance, Miss Zea. I can also see the enthusiasm and motivation in you. Although the Zea Group is not particularly outstanding right now, I believe that with your leadership, we can expect great things!

**So this city center investment eligibility is yours!”**



## Chapter 11 My Wife Is Just That Excellent

Winifred was dumbstruck. She even felt like this was all a dream. She had easily secured this investment eligibility that the Zea family had said to be harder than getting into heaven.

Winifred forgot how she left the office building. Outside, Tyr was standing there looking at her with a smile on his face. It was like he already knew she would succeed.

“Tyr, I got the investment eligibility contract.” Winifred waved excitedly at Tyr, and the latter went straight over to give her a hug.

“I knew you would succeed.”

“But, I feel that it was too easy. Like something’s wrong.”

“There’s nothing wrong with it. Those who put in the effort will be rewarded. This isn’t a difficult task to begin with.”

At the same time, inside the Zea Group’s higher management conference room. The group of higher-level management officers was all called to assemble here by Jorge. Even Travis and Iris were present.

Jorge had called this urgent meeting because the plan to invest in the city center had failed. Hence, they had to come up with new countermeasures to compensate or look for another opportunity.

Just as everyone was feeling downhearted

and upset, the doors of the conference room were pushed open. Tyr and Winifred strode in energetically. 1

“What are the two of you doing here? Get out this instant. This is the Zea Group’s higher management meeting; both of you have no right to participate.”

They had both just entered the room when Jackson bellowed.

Tyr cocked up an eyebrow and looked directly at Iris and Travis. “If they can be here, why can’t we?”

“Tyr, you sh\*tty beggar. Can you even compare to Travis and I?” Iris was wearing an arrogant expression. Even after she had just spoiled the Zea Group’s plans, she still remained full of herself.

Tyr sneered. “You have more failures than accomplishments, so of course we can’t compare to the two of you.”

“You...” Iris turned pale at this.

Tyr held Winifred’s hand as he strode inside. “Grandpa, is that promise you made still valid? That if my Winifred gets the investment eligibility for the Zea Group, you would let her become the design department’s manager.”

After he had said this, everyone looked at Tyr like he was an idiot. The old man was currently furious because of this issue, but Tyr had come here to joke around. He clearly had a death wish. Jorge’s expression was ugly and his whole body was trembling in fury.

Iris mocked, “Tyr, did you hit your head at the door? Are you saying this to insult Grandpa deliberately?”

Tyr frowned. “Why would you think that?”

“Because the investment plan was ruined. Can’t you tell what’s going on? Now you’re just adding salt to Grandpa’s wounds. A beast like you better leave this instant. And you, Winifred, take care of your beggar and don’t let him run about, disgusting everyone else.”

Surprisingly, Winifred retorted this time. She looked coldly at Iris and said, “Who said the plan is ruined?”

After she spoke, the room fell into silence. Everyone was staring at Winifred, puzzled,

shocked, and in disbelief.

“Winifred, are you trying to say that you have secured the investment eligibility contract? What a joke! With the likes of you?”

Not just Iris, not a single person around the table believed that Winifred had gotten the contract.

Thud! Tyr took the contract from Winifred’s hand and slammed it down heavily onto the conference table. After that, he swept a domineering glance at everyone in the room. “I’m sorry, everyone, but my Winifred really did secure the Zea Group’s investment eligibility contract. Your eyes are not deceiving you. My wife is just that excellent!” 1

There were no words to describe how