

shocked the Zea Group's higher management officers felt. They had been racking their brains, trying every method, and even gotten the Jensen family of Century Herb Pharmaceuticals to get them connected but they could not secure the contract. Yet, this contract was secured, instead, by the shame of the Zea family, the woman without authority or status, Winifred Zea! What kind of joke was this?

"Quickly, bring it over here and let me see it." Jorge's expression was filled with disbelief.

Winifred immediately brought the contract over to Jorge and handed it to him respectfully.

The old man hastily flipped through the contract to assess its credibility. Finally,

when he saw Drake Tucker's stamp and signature on the last page, Jorge's whole body trembled with excitement. "This contract is real. Winifred has really secured this contract for the Zea family." 1

Everyone was shocked.

Tyr smiled at Jorge and asked, "Grandpa, is your promise still valid?"

"Valid, of course, it's valid," Jorge answered enthusiastically. "I now announce that Winifred Zea is officially the manager of Zea Group's design department..."

However, before Jorge could finish his words, a loud shriek interrupted him. "Grandpa, something's wrong. Winifred could get this city center investment eligibility contract because of an error:

Drake Tucker has gotten the wrong person. Drake must have mistaken Winifred for me. That's why he has chased me out and given the contract to Winifred."

After Iris said this, everyone seemed to have come to a realization.

That's right. Winifred is nothing, so how could she have easily secured this contract? Drake Tucker must have mistaken Winifred for Iris. That's why he has handed the contract to her. This was originally Travis's effort behind the scenes.

"So, Grandpa, the one who should get promoted is me and not Winifred."

Winifred's whole body shook. She stared incredulously at Iris. How could this woman be so shameless? "Iris, Mr. Tucker gave me

this contract because my meticulous preparation and sincerity moved him. This had nothing to do with you.”

Pfft... Iris snorted. The other management officer around, too, laughed out loud.

“Winifred. Your sincerity? Your meticulous preparation? There were so many sizable companies today, which one of them didn’t come meticulously prepared? Drake Tucker gave you that contract all because my Travis has pulled some strings and given him gifts. This spot was already secured by us in the first place. Have you no shame?”

Winifred was flaring up with anger. She turned to Jorge. “Grandpa, this contract really...”

“That’s enough, Winifred.” Jorge’s attitude

had done a 180-degree turn. “I think Mr. Tucker must have really gotten the wrong person. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have been able to get this contract.” 1

## Chapter 12 Drake Tucker Arrives

Winifred was completely dumbstruck. So none of you had seen just how hard I've worked on this all this time? Even if I really did secure that contract with my abilities, you all would still think that I just rode on Iris's coattails? Winifred felt so aggrieved like a knife was carving at her heart.

Tyr, too, was burning with fury. He watched on coldly and resented that he could not just slap each and everyone one of the idiots here. Since you guys want to play it that way. Alright, I, Tyr Summers, will give each one of you b\*stards a tight slap across the face!

“Grandpa, Winifred is truly the person who won this contract, but you're planning to

give this credit to Iris instead? What if Drake Tucker had admired Winifred's talents and given her the contract for that reason?"

"Talent? Do you mean talent in nabbing a person?" Iris mocked. She brought up the incident of how Winifred and Tyr, the beggar, had gotten involved six years ago.

Tyr's expression turned cold as he glared at Iris. Iris immediately quivered at this.

"Since none of you believe it, let's call Drake Tucker over to ask him. Ask him if he had really gotten the wrong person."

Hahaha... The room burst into roaring laughter. What kind of joke was this? Did he want to call Drake Tucker over for questioning? Who did he think he was? Mr. Tucker was so busy, how could he possibly

come over to the Zea Group for such a trivial matter? Even if the man was bored, he would not come for you.

“Tyr, is your brain growing blisters? Are you thinking of getting Mr. Tucker here to explain in person? Are you mad?” Travis’s expression was filled with mockery. “Mr. Tucker has gotten the names wrong in this case, so stop your meaningless struggles.” 1

Tyr’s eyes narrowed. “And what if I can really get Drake Tucker here?”

“Haha! If you can do that, I’ll call you ‘Dad’ three times!”

“That’s what you’ve said. I didn’t force you.” Having said that, Tyr turned to walk over to Winifred. “Winifred, give Drake a call and ask him to come over.”



“Tyr, are you crazy?” Winifred was anxious. “How could Mr. Tucker be willing to come over to clear things up for me? What’s more, I don’t have his number.”

“It’s on the contract.” Tyr flipped the contract over to the page with Drake’s office number on it. “Don’t be afraid. Call the number. Maybe he would really come.”

As if she had been bewitched, Winifred took her phone out and called the number on the contract. After the phone call, Winifred stared at Tyr, bewildered.

“How did it go?” Tyr asked with a smile.

“Mr... Mr. Tucker has really agreed to come.”

All of the Zea family members were stunned. Iris and Travis’s expressions were

exceptionally amusing.

“Winifred, you’re joking, right? How is it possible that you can get Mr. Tucker here? Aren’t you a little too full of yourself?”

Winifred never spared Iris a glance but instead said to Jorge, “Grandpa, Mr. Tucker said he would arrive in less than ten minutes.”

The group of Zea family members still did not believe that Winifred had managed to get Drake Tucker over. They were now waiting to laugh at her once these ten minutes were up. 1

However, before ten minutes had passed, the door of the conference room was pushed open. Drake Tucker had a black briefcase in hand as he walked in with his head covered

in sweat.

“Mr... Mr. Tucker...”

In an instant, everyone was dumbstruck. Winifred’s phone call had really gotten the city’s wealthiest man to come over.

Jorge quivered and quickly strode over to Drake. “Hello, Mr. Tucker. Welcome to our Zea Group. Your presence has brought light to our humble company.”

Jorge was older than Drake by at least twenty years, but his current behavior was like that of a younger generation. However, Drake ignored him completely and was looking straight at Tyr and Winifred. He was about to greet Tyr and Winifred when Travis and Iris rushed up to him. 1

“Hello, Uncle Tucker. My name is Travis

Jensen, the young master of Century Herb Pharmaceuticals and the son of Forest Jensen. My dad has paid your team a visit about the plan for letting the Zea Group invest in the city center. Uncle Tucker, you must have given Zea Group the contract because you're doing this as a favor for the Jensen family, right? You've got the wrong person earlier. This person, Miss Iris Zea, is my girl..."

Yet, before Travis could finish speaking, Drake interrupted him furiously.

"Doing this as a favor to the Jensen family? What do you think your Jensen family is? Who does your father, Forest Jensen, think he is? How dare he make me do him a favor?"

Travis froze on the spot. He instantly felt his

cheeks burning. The other management officers were staring on, looking lost, and confused at what was happening.

“Mr. Tucker, you didn’t give our Zea Group this investment eligibility contract because my Travis has helped out behind the scenes?”

“Helped out behind the scenes? Do you mean bribing us?” Drake glared at Iris before putting the black briefcase in his hand onto the table.

The case was opened to reveal cash and the medicines Century Herb Pharmaceuticals had gifted to Drake’s team. Drake glared coldly at everyone present before focusing his attention on Jorge. “President Zea, the goal of our city center when searching for investment partners, is to find capable and

potential companies who could work with us to create a future. We're not looking for those who try to enter through bribery and connections, so you can take all these things back. And I'd like to clarify one other thing. I have given this investment eligibility to the Zea Group because I admire Miss Winifred Zea's talent. It was her effort and sincerity that helped me see the potential within the Zea Group. Otherwise, I would've never given this eligibility to your company.” 1

Discussions started to resonate in the room.

“Winifred really did get the contract with her capabilities after all.”

“It has nothing to do with Iris and Travis.”

Everyone was shocked. Even Jorge found it inconceivable.

However, Drake was looking at everyone mockingly as he said, “When Miss Winifred called me, I already guessed what you lot were up to. What? Are you guys resorting to stealing credit now? President Zea, if the Zea Group isn’t fond of Miss Winifred, my Tucker Group would be more than willing to hire her. Our company is very interested in talented individuals like Miss Winifred. But of course, if Miss Winifred leaves your company, this investment contract would become invalid.”

Having said that, Drake walked over to Winifred respectfully and said, “Miss Zea, if I invite you now to join us at the Tucker Group, would you be willing to?”

## Chapter 13 Fulfilling His Promise

Winifred was surprised.

Tyr, instead, was enjoying himself as he looked at the humiliated faces of each management officer. Drake Tucker, well done!

Jorge immediately got anxious and said, “Mr. Tucker, Winifred is the pillar of the Zea Group’s pillar, how could we not be fond of her? Just now, we were discussing promoting Winifred to be the design department manager and give her a raise, right, everyone?”

“Right, right, right...” The management officers around nodded continuously.



“I now announce that Winifred is officially the manager of the Zea Group’s design department.”

However, Drake was nonchalant. He looked at Winifred and said, “Miss Winifred, even if you become the design department’s manager here, it would just be a waste of your talent. If you’re willing to come and work for the Tucker Group, I can immediately give you a higher position and increase your salary by tenfold.”

Buzz... A buzzing noise exploded inside the minds of Jorge and his group. They were not afraid of Winifred leaving but were instead afraid of losing the investment eligibility.

“Winifred, the company needs you,” Jorge called out.

Winifred took a deep breath. “Thank you, Mr. Tucker, for your kind offer, but I’m a member of the Zea family. I have to do my best for our company, so...” ❶

“I understand, Miss Zea. Although it’s really a pity, when you’ve thought it through, the doors of our Tucker Group will always be open for you.” After that, Drake shook Winifred’s hand. “I hope that we can work well together once the city center enters the market half a year later.”

“Sure, Mr. Tucker.”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be taking my leave.” Drake turned to leave. “Oh, right. I forgot to mention, for this incident about the Zea family relying on connections and bribing with gifts, my boss was infuriated by

it. Out of respect for Miss Winifred, let me remind you to stop playing dirty tricks.

Otherwise, my boss would revoke the Zea Group's investment eligibility at any time.”

The management officers went into a flurry of panic. They had ended up shooting themselves in the foot this time. They should have never asked Travis for help and just let Winifred negotiate instead. Now that the Zea family had offended the young tycoon above Drake Tucker, what should they do? They had to think of something to please the young tycoon and increase their favorability.

As Tyr watched the group's reaction, he almost could not stifle a laugh. Please him? This tycoon is now right in front of your eyes, why don't you come and please me? 1

As they walked out of the Zea Group's office

building, Winifred still felt it all surreal. Everything was just too strange. What Iris had said earlier made sense. There were so many other sizable companies that had prepared meticulously, so why did Drake take interest in her instead? The man had even shown up personally to relieve her from that tight situation. None of this made any sense. 2

“What’s wrong, Winifred?” Winifred seemed to be preoccupied with heavy thoughts, so Tyr asked her.

“Everything feels so unreal. It’s like there’s someone deliberately helping me from behind.”

“Hehe!” Tyr laughed. “You’re overthinking. I think you must have been feeling inferior for too long that you no longer believe in

your abilities. All of this happened because of your efforts, so stop being so suspicious.”

“Really?” Winifred inadvertently stared at Tyr. For an instant, a wild assumption flashed in her mind but it disappeared quickly. She must be overthinking. How could Tyr be the owner of the city center? It was absolutely impossible.

Just then, Iris and Travis hurried up to them from behind. “Winifred, don’t get too cocky. You just happen to have really good luck this time.”

“That’s right, Winifred. Don’t get too cocky. Even if you’re now the design department’s manager, we can still overthrow you.”

Iris and Travis were echoing one another as they tried to trample on Winifred’s victory.

However, Tyr was smiling brightly at Travis as he said, “Brat, did you forget something?”

“What?” Travis was stunned.

“Call me ‘dad’. You’ve said so yourself earlier. I didn’t force you.”

Travis flew into a fit of rage. “How dare you try to humiliate me? Who do you think you are?”

“Are you trying to go back on your word?” Tyr’s tone became ice-cold. “No one dares to go back on his word with me!” 1

Thump! With a kick from Tyr, the large force made Travis fall to his knees. The latter held his stomach in pain as his expression twisted in pain and fright. His tone was filled with fury as he spoke, “Tyr Summers, how

dare you...”

“Read it out.” Tyr abruptly took out a red identification booklet from his pocket and handed it to Travis.

“In... Intermittent mental disorder!” Travis stammered. Like he had been holding a hot potato, Travis quickly tossed the identification away. Beside him, Iris, too, was frightened.

Tyr sniggered. “This disorder of mine can’t withstand any stimulation. I get excited really easily, especially when someone goes back on their word with me. So, do you really plan to go back on your word?”

After he spoke, a burst of dense murderous aura exuded from Tyr’s whole being. Travis and Iris immediately felt like they have

fallen into an ancient frozen lake. They had no qualms that if this guy lost his mind, he would kill them off. Moreover, if a person with a mental disorder killed someone, they would not have to bear legal responsibility.

“Dad... Dad... Dad!” Travis called out three times. He was terrified of this lunatic.

Slap! Tyr gave Travis a tight slap across the face. “I don’t have a rebellious b\*stard son like you!”

Travis was baffled.

Once they got home, whenever Winifred looked at Tyr, there would be a hint of fear in her eyes.

Tyr frowned. “What’s wrong, Winifred? Are you afraid of me?”



“N... No,” Winifred replied, a little apprehensive.

“I’m not mentally ill.” Tyr stuffed the red booklet into Winifred’s hand. “I bought it from a street peddler for five bucks.”

Winifred flipped it open, and sure enough, there was no content inside. It was just a prank. She finally let out a long sigh of relief. If the man she had waited for six years was really mentally ill, she might just collapse. She was not afraid that Tyr would harm her but was worried that during his outburst, he might hurt Blair.

“Winifred, there’s something I’d like to discuss with you.”

“What is it?” Winifred was startled.

“I want to register marriage with you. I remember that next Thursday is the date of our first meeting six years ago. So, I want to marry you on that day.”

“What?” Winifred looked at Tyr, shocked. “Tyr, you’re not joking, are you?”

“I’m being very serious right now.” Tyr continued, “You’ve waited for me for six years, and back then, I’ve promised that I would come back for your hand. Now that I’ve returned, it’s time for me to fulfill my promise to you.”

## Chapter 14 Angel's Heart

When he saw Winifred hesitate, Tyr started to feel anxious. "What's wrong, Winifred? Don't you want to?"

"It's not that." Winifred shook her head immediately. "It's just..."

"Just what?"

"It's just too sudden."

Tyr was quiet for a moment before he held Winifred's hand. He took out a diamond ring that he had already prepared a few years ago and slid it into her finger. "This day is already six years late. So, it's not sudden at all. Don't worry, Winifred. I will protect you and Blair for the rest of my life. The wedding

ceremony next Thursday will be a grand event. I will make everyone in the city give us their blessings.”

Winifred smiled with a hint of bitterness. She knew that Tyr was just comforting her. In truth, her wedding ceremony with Tyr would just be a simple one, and not many people would show up to give their blessings. However, the fact that the man she would marry was the man she had waited for six years was already enough for her.

Winifred finally agreed to Tyr's proposal. Tyr was right. Those six years were spent waiting for this day.

After everything was settled, Tyr and Winifred went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their marriage certificate the next day.

With this, Tyr started preparing for their wedding ceremony. On that day, he would make Winifred the most beautiful and happiest bride in this world. Tyr had asked Winifred to contact her parents to come home. Since their daughter would be getting married, it was only natural for her parents to be present. However, Winifred outright refused him. ①

“Why?” Tyr was confused. ①

Winifred smiled bitterly. “If my parents knew that I was getting married to you, they’d definitely be against it. My mother has a terrible temper. She would tear the whole place down if she came. Let’s not tell them for now. We can tell them after the ceremony is over.”

This was a typical case of acting first and

reporting later.

“Alright, we’ll do as you wish.” Tyr shrugged nonchalantly. “What about the Zea family members then? Do you want to inform them?”

Winifred was dumbfounded. She really wanted her grandfather and uncles’ blessings. But would they attend the ceremony of her being wedded to Tyr?

“Yeah.” Winifred nodded. “We have to.”

“Alright!”

After it was decided, Tyr instructed Drake and his team to start preparing for his wedding ceremony. At the same time, Tyr was planning to give Winifred a present. A present that would make her stun the whole

crowd on her wedding day.

The next day, in the afternoon, Tyr got a call from Drake. The man had called to inform Tyr that there was a necklace called 'Angel's Heart' inside Emerald Tower. It would be the most suitable present for Tyr to give to Winifred on their wedding day.

However, Emerald Tower did not plan to sell that necklace. They had collaborated with T. Voegele to put it for display instead. In their previous exhibition, this necklace had caused quite an uproar. If Tyr wanted this necklace, they would need to first deal with Emerald Tower. After all, this was a priceless piece. Purchasing it would not be an easy task.

Tyr did not know about jewelry and accessories, but he trusted Drake's taste. “

That'll do," Tyr answered through the phone. "Get Jade Laurell from Emerald Tower to make the arrangements. If she can manage to reserve this necklace, I, Tyr Summers, will owe her a favor." 1

Jade Laurell, the queen of jewelry in Khanh City was the most successful woman inside this city. She was also one of the dignitaries under Drake Tucker. Once she had gotten news of this, Jade was excited beyond words. She was exhilarated not because she had found a buyer for 'Angel's Heart', but because Tyr Summers would owe her a favor.

Those who truly understood the caliber of Tyr Summers would know how much a favor from him weighed. It definitely could not compare to a mere necklace.

Jade immediately contacted T. Voegele. She



had put in her best effort and finally reserved the 'Angel's Heart'.

That afternoon, with Drake's company, Tyr arrived at Emerald Tower to take a look at this world-class jewelry. The moment they laid eyes on this necklace, even Tyr was attracted by its magnificence. The 'Angel's Heart' was carved from the rarest blue diamond from South Africa, weighing 5.3 carats. This was a premium piece released by the world's first-class jewelry brand, T. Voegele. There were only thirteen pieces around the globe, and elite craftsmen produced them. The necklace implied affection and symbolized a life of light and happiness. It was worth eighty million dollars. 2

“This truly is a world-class premium

necklace,” Tyr exclaimed. “If Winifred wore this during our wedding, she would definitely be the most dazzling woman on earth. I’ll take this necklace.”

After Tyr had spoken, Jade immediately packed up the necklace for him. Tyr was prepared to swipe his card for the payment when Jade quickly said, “Brother Tyr, this is a gift for our sister-in-law. We won’t take the money.”

However, Tyr did not accept this offer. “Jade, I owe you one favor, but I don’t plan on owing you another.”

Jade gasped and quickly understood the meaning behind Tyr’s words. She dared not say more and led Tyr to the counter personally for him to swipe his card.

In just one night, the news about the city

center's owner spending eighty million to purchase the 'Angel's Heart' and his plans to marry the love of his life in an extravagant wedding next Thursday had caused a huge uproar within the city.

The whole city went into a flurry of discussions. Previously, the young tycoon's mysteriousness and modesty had already caused many public opinions. Many people were speculating the young tycoon's background and his looks. Now, this topic had been bumped up to the top of the charts. Countless men were green with envy, while numerous women cried themselves silly inside the toilets. Everyone was anticipating the arrival of next Thursday. They not only wanted to witness this extravagant wedding, but they also wanted to see this tycoon's real face. Above all that, they wanted to know

who was this world's luckiest woman who would soon be wedded to this tycoon!

At the same time, within Zea Manor.

“Have you guys heard? The city center's owner will be hosting a grand wedding with the love of his life next Thursday. He has even spent eighty million to buy that T. Voegele's 'Angel's Heart' from Emerald Tower.” When Jackson announced this news, his whole body was shuddering from excitement.

When the women of the Zea family heard this, deep envy and jealousy immediately surfaced on their expressions.

“Which lucky woman is marrying that tycoon?”

“I envy her so much!”

Jackson sighed. “The girl who can marry that tycoon must be the world’s most perfect woman. Your envy is futile.” 1

“It will be an opportunity for us to reverse the Zea Group’s image in the eyes of that man on the day of the wedding.”

## Chapter 15 Wedding Invitation

Previously, Drake had mentioned that the tycoon was furious about the Zea family bribing them with gifts. Over the past few days, the whole Zea family was feeling on edge because of this. They were afraid that minor mistakes would trigger the tycoon to revoke their investment eligibility in the city center. At the same time, they were racking their brains trying to regain their favorability with the tycoon, but they never found a chance.

Jorge, too, became enthusiastic as he said, “Jackson is right. Our Zea family has to attend the tycoon’s wedding next week. We have to take this opportunity to regain our favorability with the tycoon.”

The Zea family members nodded in agreement. However, problems continued to arise. The Zea family had no means of getting an invitation to the tycoon's wedding. Their plans sounded great, but the reality was cruel.

“Travis, can the Jensen family try to pull some strings and get the Zea family an invitation?” Jorge could not help but look toward Travis for help again.

Travis was troubled. “Grandpa, I heard that those who got invitations to the tycoon's wedding are all first-rated family-based corporations in Khanh City. Even our Jensen family of Century Herb would have to pull a lot of strings before we could probably get only one invitation. If the Zea family wants to attend, it would be very difficult.”

Jorge quickly said, “Money is not a problem. Travis. If you can get us an invitation, the Zea family is willing to put in as much as it takes.”

“Alright then, I’ll try to work something out.” Although Travis was extremely reluctant, he gritted his teeth and agreed to it for the sake of ulterior motives.

“Thank you, Travis. You’re really the best son-in-law of our Zea family.” After that, Jorge turned to Jackson and said, “Jackson, we have to bring gifts to the tycoon’s wedding. Go and find out what gifts can we provide that can show our family’s sincerity. This is a great opportunity for us, so don’t screw it up.”

“I understand, Father.” Jackson nodded



right away.

Just as the Zea family was in a heated discussion about the young tycoon's wedding, Tyr and Winifred walked in carrying a huge gift box and wedding invitations. In an instant, everyone looked at the two of them.

Winifred had specially put on exquisite makeup and dressed herself up today. Since she was here to invite her family to her wedding, she felt that she should show her sincerity. Winifred had spent a long time at the candy store picking out wedding candies and gifts. She had even personally designed the pictures on her wedding invitations so that each person would receive a unique card.

“Winifred, Tyr, what are the two of you doing?” They had just entered the room

when Iris's enigmatic tone rang.

Simultaneously, the other members of the family had a look of disdain on their faces. 1

Winifred truly wished that she could have the Zea family's blessing for her marriage. She brought the gifts and invitations inside and started to distribute them one by one to each family member. "Hi everyone, my dear elders, Tyr and I will be hosting our wedding ceremony next Thursday. I really hope that I can receive your blessings, so I hope that all of you will be able to attend next week." 1

After she spoke, Winifred even bowed in front of everyone. Truth be told, Tyr felt a sour tingle in his heart when he saw this.

The scene was eerily quiet for a few seconds before a loud thud broke the silence. Iris was the first to throw the gift and invitation on

the floor before viciously stepping on it. “The tycoon is getting married so both you are doing it too. You’ve even set it to be on the same day. Winifred, are you doing this on purpose to mimic the tycoon? To even think of having us attend your wedding to that beggar. Dream on!”

It was not only Iris who had displayed such a malicious and unreserved reaction. The other Zea family members too tossed the gifts and invitations aside.

These gestures immediately made Winifred feel so embarrassed and too ashamed to show her face.

A fit of anger rose within Tyr’s chest. “Even if you lot won’t give your blessings, there’s no need to trample on someone’s dignity like that.”

“Pick it up!” Tyr looked straight at Iris darkly, each of his words was laced with a murderous aura.

Iris had seen Tyr’s intermittent mental disorder certification, so she was subconsciously afraid of Tyr. “What... What are you trying to do?” Iris stepped back out of reflex. “Tyr Summers, this is Zea Manor, don’t even think about doing anything rash. You can’t be thinking of forcing us to attend your wedding when it’s clear that we’re unwilling to.” ①

“I told you to pick it up.” Tyr did not want to repeat himself the third time. It was true that he now felt like murdering Iris.

“Tyr.” Winifred noticed something was wrong, so she quickly grabbed Tyr. “Forget

it.”

“But, Winifred...” 1

“I said, forget it!” Winifred suddenly roared. Her eyes were already filled with tears. She turned to Jorge. “So, even you’re not willing to attend Tyr and my wedding ceremony?”

There was no trace of affection in Jorge’s tone when he spoke. It was like he had never thought of Winifred as his granddaughter. “Next Thursday is the city center owner’s wedding ceremony. Our Zea family has upset that owner last time, so we have to take this opportunity to attend his wedding and change his views of us. As for you and Tyr... Oh, Winifred, haven’t you already shamed us enough six years ago? Now, you’re even trying to stir things up by hosting a wedding ceremony. Do you really plan to let everyone

know of your shameful past? I, Jorge Zea, will never attend your wedding ceremony.” 2

Winifred could not fight back her tears as they streamed down her eyes. She cried and then turned to run out of the Zea family’s mansion.

Tyr felt a piercing pain in his chest like his heart was being torn apart. He swept a glance at the disgusting faces of the Zea family members. Tyr chuckled, sarcasm laced in his voice. You all from the Zea family are racking your brains trying to get an invitation to the tycoon’s wedding so that you can use that chance to please the tycoon. But, you have no idea that that tycoon is standing right in front of you.

“I’m asking all of you one last time. Do you want to attend Winifred’s and my wedding?”

“Hehe, beggar, can’t you understand human language? We’ve already said that the Zea family will be attending the tycoon’s wedding next Thursday. As for you and Winifred, both of you can get lost!” 1

The whole Zea family was laughing in mockery.

Tyr repeatedly affirmed. “Okay, very well, great! I hope that you won’t regret it when the time comes.”

## Chapter 16 The Tycoon Appears

Tyr never said another word after that and turned to chase after Winifred. The chance was right in front of you, but none of you treasured it. You can't blame anyone else for this.

The whole Zea family started mumbling.

“Regret? Why should we regret it? Who do you think you are, Tyr Summers? You're just a beggar.”

“And who does Winifred think she is? The shame of the Zea family!”

“When none of the Zea family members shows up at their wedding, who will be regretting then?”



“Tyr Summers, do you think you’re that young tycoon who has bought the city center?”

Tyr ran up to Winifred. When he saw how sad Winifred looked, his fists clenched reflexively. “Winifred, are you okay?”

“I’m okay.” Winifred wiped her tears and forced a smile at Tyr.

“Winifred, if they won’t attend our wedding, it’s their loss. They will definitely regret it. By then, even if they kneel in front of the hotel and beg us, we won’t let them in. What’s more, on our wedding day, I will make you the happiest bride on this planet. I will make the whole city come and give us their blessings.”

Winifred watched as Tyr rambled nonsense

with a serious face, and she finally smiled. 1

“Let’s go back.”

“Yeah.” 1

The two of them left the Zea family’s mansion hand in hand. Even though Winifred was disappointed, she had already gotten used to this dejection! At least now, she had someone who loved her keeping her company. She would never feel lonely again!

Very soon, it was Thursday.

That evening, Jorge and the Zea family members dressed up nicely. With the gifts they had prepared in hand, they hurried away to attend the tycoon’s wedding.

As a matter of fact, Travis did not manage to help much this time. The Zea family had not

gotten an invitation to the wedding ceremony, but Jorge was reluctant to give up. He was adamant about trying, no matter what.

The location of the tycoon's wedding was at the most luxurious hotel within Khanh City - Homer's Feast. Homer's Feast had four levels of different ballrooms, namely the Pacific Hall, Diamond Hall, Imperial Hall, and Castle in the Sky. The tycoon's wedding was being held at the highest class of ballrooms, the Castle in the Sky. This was no doubt the most spectacular place within Khanh City.

By the time Jorge and his group reached Homer's Feast, many celebrities of Khanh City had already gathered outside. The event had also attracted many regular people to

stop and watch. There were more than ten cars carrying fireworks as they shot them toward the sky continuously. The roaring sounds never stopped like it was trying to tell the world that the wedding of the century would soon be held inside the Castle of the Sky.

At the same time, Homer's Feast was lit up with dazzling neon lights. The highest level of the building, where Castle of the Sky was situated on, shot colorful beams up into the dark night. The view was magnificent. ①

“How beautiful! How breathtaking!”

As they stood outside the hotel looking at the decorated venue, every girl present felt envious. Tonight, the young tycoon will show his face to the public and marry the love of his life at this wedding of the century,

hosted inside the Castle in the Sky.

Numerous people were imagining the young tycoon's looks as they fantasized themselves being the world's happiest woman.

“How I wish I was the woman who will be marrying that tycoon.”

Iris was feeling sour on the inside as she followed Jorge and the group with gifts in their hands. The group strode over to the hotel entrance.

However, before they could name themselves, they were stopped by security. “Please show your invitations.” The security guard's voice was loud and clear with a sense of authority mingled in his polite words. It was evident that these guards have a professional military background.

Jorge quickly said, “We are from the Zea

Group. We've especially come to attend the city center owner's wedding to give our blessings. What's more, our Zea Group has obtained the investment eligibility for the city center."

"What is the Zea Group? I've never heard of it." The guard's tone was cold as he stared at the family like they were a bunch of idiots, showing them no respect. "There are tons of third-rated families like you trying to trick their way in today. Get lost, all of you! Without an invitation, none of you can enter!"

These guards were truly ruthless. No matter how Jorge and his group tried to talk their way in, those guards would not let them through. In the end, the Zea family was rejected at the door, hanging their heads in

disappointment. Their plan of wanting to please the tycoon through this opportunity had failed after all.

Just then, luxurious cars appeared beside the hotel as they entered through the VIP passageways into Homer's Feast. There was a Rolls Royce, a Land Rover, Porsche, Lincoln, Bentley, Cadillac, and a Maserati... Each of these luxury cars was carrying a prominent figure of Khanh City.

The Lincoln belonged to the city's wealthiest man, Drake Tucker.

The Land Rover belonged to the city's leader of high-end residence development, Donald Lewis. 2

The Maserati belonged to the city's queen of jewelry, Jade Laurell.

The Bentley belonged to the city's king of new media, Henry Walker...

Other than that, there seemed to be a few high-leveled government officers who had entered through the VIP passageway into Homer's Feast's internal parking lot as well.

As they watched these dignitaries arrive, Jorge and his group finally realized just how insignificant they were.

“Sigh, forget it.” Jorge heaved a long sigh. “For a prominent figure like the tycoon, only the top class dignitaries would be able to attend his wedding. Our Zea family really don't have that right and we can't afford to.”

Just then, one of the Zea family members muttered, “Since we can't enter the tycoon's



wedding, should we go to Tyr and Winifred's?"

"Screw that," Iris was the first to retort furiously. "That two garbage had put our Zea family to shame. Whoever attends their shabby wedding are idiots."

Iris sounded agitated while Jorge and Jackson kept quiet. They had no intention of ever attending Winifred and Tyr's wedding. They did not even know where Tyr and Winifred's wedding was being held.

"Although we can't enter the tycoon's wedding venue, we have to stay here."

Jackson pointed to the large screen on the walls of Homer's Feast. "Once the ceremony begins, that large screen will show us the live situation inside the hall. By then, we'll be able to see what that tycoon looks like.

Remember his face. There will definitely be a chance for us in the future.” 2

“That’s right.” Jorge and the group agreed with the suggestion.

At the same time, there were many people present, especially women, who were eager to find out what the young tycoon, who had caused such an uproar in Khanh City, looked like. Everyone was anticipating, anticipating the moment when the tycoon and his wife would appear on the large screen. 9

The whole Zea family had waited there for nearly an hour. As the sky darkened and the neon lights lit up the skies, fireworks suddenly shot up from everywhere around Homer’s Feast. The night skies instantly became a dazzling sight. 2

Just then, the screen that everyone had been

focusing on abruptly lit up. The young tycoon and his wife had finally appeared on the large screen. 15

## Chapter 17 Wedding Of The Century

The wedding of the century had officially begun! Everyone focused their attention on the large screen. The group of Zea family members, too, were staring fixedly at it, waiting to see the young tycoon and his wife's face.

Boom... The screen showed the scene of a firework. A second later, a live stream of the situation happening inside the Castle in the Sky appeared.

“That’s the young tycoon and his wife.”

“How handsome! How beautiful!”

There were bursts of exclamations all

around. The tycoon had finally shown himself, and the happiest woman on earth, his wife, had appeared as well.

On the screen, Tyr was holding Winifred's hand as they stood on the magnificent crystal podium that looked just like a royal palace, receiving blessings from their guests. Those guests were mostly elite political figures and renowned businessmen.

Tyr was wearing a white tuxedo. With his handsome features and enchanting elegance, it was like Prince Charming had come out of a fairy tale.

Winifred was wearing a dazzling red wedding dress. It was a wedding dress named 'The Queen of Roses.', personally crafted and designed by chief designer, Miss Michelle of the luxurious Italian brand,

Gucci. This dress was worth nine point nine million dollars!

With Winifred's amazing figure and defined features, paired with this dress, she was definitely the world's most beautiful bride tonight.

At that moment, it felt like the whole city was cheering and going insane.

When the Zea family saw this scene appear on the large screen, they were dumbstruck. Completely and utterly dumbstruck. There were no words to describe what they were feeling right now. Was it shock? Confusion? Disbelief?

It was like a curse paralyzed every Zea family member as they stood there, rooted to the spot. They could feel the blood in their

veins freezing up.

“Is that... Tyr and Winifred?” After a very long time, a Zea family member finally exclaimed.

“Oh god, Tyr is actually the mysterious young tycoon who has spent ten billion to acquire the city center.”

“And Winifred is that world’s luckiest woman.”

By now, Jorge and Iris, too, had regained their composure.

Iris was ghastly pale as the jealousy in her heart threatened to make her explode. From a young age, Iris had never been able to compare to Winifred. It was not until that incident six years ago that she finally got the

chance to rise above her cousin. However, today, with tremendous luck, Winifred had become the young tycoon's wife. How could Iris accept any of this? 3

“Impossible, this is impossible. How could Tyr Summers be that tycoon? How can someone like Winifred be the wife of the tycoon?” Iris's expression became frightening as she shrieked like a banshee. 1

However, Jackson had immediately tugged on Jorge. “Dad, we're rich! Our Zea family is now rich! Tyr Summers is your grandson-in-law. What are you still standing here for? Let's hurry inside and attend their wedding.” 1

“Right, right, right.” Jorge nodded continuously. He then raised his chin and straightened his back to walk proudly over to the entrance of Homer's Feast.



Just like earlier, the group was once again stopped by the security guards. But this time, Jorge and his group spoke with confidence. “You guard dogs better make way. The tycoon and his wife, who are getting married inside, belong to the Zea family. If you keep blocking our way, we might just break your f\*cking legs.” 1

The group of security guards frowned as they looked at the Zea family like they were a bunch of idiots. “Beat it...”

“I am Winifred Zea’s uncle, and this is her grandfather,” Jackson continued to bellow proudly.

Yet, what he got in return was a ruthless kick from one of the guards. “There are really all types of weirdos nowadays. If you’re really

family members of the tycoon, why didn't he invite you in the first place? Get lost this instant! If you keep messing around here, I will break your legs now!" A large group of aggressive security guards rushed out, immediately scaring the Zea family members as they staggered backward.

This was really insulting. Previously, Tyr and Winifred had brought over wedding candies and invitations to invite them to their wedding, but the group had thrown away those invitations like they were trash. Now, these people were shamelessly trying to get inside. How could the world be as forgiving?

Finally, the Zea family remained outside the door. In each of their minds, they subconsciously recalled what Tyr had said to

them the other day. 'You will regret this.'

At that moment, the banquet hall of Castle in the Sky was lit with bright lights. The place looked extravagant. Everything from decorations, lamp posts, to the podium were all made from crystals. Even the dining tables, chairs, and tableware were all made from crystals. The vast hall looked like a crystal castle. With colorful lights, fresh flowers, and the effects of dry ice, the place became heaven on earth.

Tyr was holding Winifred's hand as they stood on the podium, receiving the city's blessings. After that, he took out the eighty million 'Angel's Heart' and draped it around Winifred's neck. 3

There were countless emotions meshed inside Winifred's heart. She felt moved,

happy, excited, and even a little scared. From the moment she came to Castle in the Sky, her mind went chaotic. Even now, her mind was still muddled. She had tried to pinch the palm of her hand with her fingernails but there was no pain. Everything seemed to be a dream. It was not until the 'Angel's Heart' was placed on her neck that the diamond's coolness abruptly pierced her senses that she finally realized everything was real. 2

"Tyr... This..."

"Shh, don't say anything." Tyr held a finger to his lips at Winifred. Right now, he did not want any noise to spoil this beautiful moment.

Outside the windows, the sky was still covered in fireworks. Three helicopters took

off from a tall building opposite, carrying a loud rumble and strong air currents as they flew over Castle in the Sky. Millions of pink rose petals fell from these helicopters as they fluttered down under the neon lights. It was like a rain of pink flowers. The city went into an uproar.

“I, Drake Tucker, wish Mr. Summers and Miss Zea a happy marriage, may you be together, forever!”

“I, Jade Laurell, wish Mr. Summers and Miss Zea a happy marriage, may your hearts always be one!”

“I, Henry Walker, wish Mr. Summers and Miss Zea a happy marriage, may you have kids soon!”

“I, Hudson Ziegler, wish Mr. Summers and

Miss Zea...” 1

Prominent figures in Khanh City came up, one after another, to give Tyr and Winifred their most sincere blessings. 1

Finally, their daughter, Blair, was dressed in a white princess dress and carrying a large bouquet of roses as she walked over to them like a little angel. “Blair wishes Papa and Mama a happy marriage. May you give Blair a younger brother soon!”

Little Blair amused everyone around. Tyr bent down to carry Blair up, and then he held Winifred’s hand. The family of three walked over to the crystal windows of Castle in the Sky. Outside, there were petals falling and fireworks decorating the sky. Under the neon lights, it was like a scene out of the movies. 1

Tyr pointed toward the distance and spoke quietly, “Today, the flowers bloom radiantly throughout the city just for you. I, Tyr Summers, vow here tonight that even if it costs my life, I will bring both of you along as we see the glory of the world.” 4

## Chapter 18 Not A Tycoon

The next day, at the Zea family mansion.

The whole of the Zea family had been preparing for a grand feast since early morning.

“Hurry up, can't you move faster? Put out all the decorations properly. And hurry up with the dishes and wine.”

The whole mansion was busy as Jorge kept urging them. For this family feast, Jorge had personally orchestrated it with great care.

Just then, his youngest daughter, Lilian, rushed in from outside. “Father, quick, Tyr and Winifred are here, let's hurry outside and welcome them.”



“Sure... Sure...” Jorge nodded continuously. With the Zea family elders in tow, they hurried outside the mansion.

Outside, Tyr’s family of three were walking over.

“Tyr, Winifred, you’re here! Quick, come in and have a seat. We’ve prepared everything, and we were just waiting for you guys.”

Jorge ardently received them with a bright smile on his face.

Blair was watching fearfully at her elders, who were all smiles. They gave her a feeling of big bad wolves.

It was really insulting. Previously, whenever Tyr and Winifred came here, the whole Zea family treated them coldly. They thought of

them as rubbish and a disgrace. But now, they were scrambling out the door to receive them. Tyr watched on indifferently, feeling disgusted on the inside. 1

Under the Zea family's warm welcome, Tyr's family of three entered the mansion and sat down at the head of the main table. The last time he was here with Winifred, they had sat at the servant's table to dine.

The moment the family feast started, Jorge was the first to toast to Try while the other Zea elders scrambled after to do so.

At another table, as Iris watched, the jealousy and fury in her heart were reaching a breaking point. She turned to Travis, who was sitting beside her, and said with resentment filling her, "This is all your fault! Why aren't you that tycoon who

bought the city center? Seeing that Winifred looking so cheeky really makes me want to go over and slap her.”

Travis quickly said, “Keep your voice down. If Tyr hears this, you wouldn’t even know how you died.”

Iris shut up immediately. Now that she knew of Tyr’s identity, she did not dare to offend him.

“Oh Winifred, my dear granddaughter, I have never imagined that you could marry such a wonderful man like Tyr. I’m such an old man now, I was just thinking of stepping down from my post. I feel that Winifred, you’ll be most suited to take the president’s position in the Zea Group.” After Jorge said this, the whole Zea family was shocked. They had never expected the old man to go to

such lengths just to please Tyr.

Winifred, too, quivered. She wanted to give some explanation. “Grandpa, actually...” 1

However, Jorge and the family did not give Winifred this opportunity.

“Right, right, right. I think with Winifred’s astounding abilities, she would be most suited as our Zea Group’s president.

“We believe that with Winifred’s capabilities, she can definitely bring us to greater heights.”

Both Jackson and Lilian did not hold back on their flattery. They did not care who became the president of Zea Group. They only cared if Tyr can bring more profit and money to the family.

Tyr watched on coldly, feeling even more disgusted.

“Tyr, I never thought you were really the young tycoon who has bought the city center. Come, let Uncle Jackson drink to you.” Jackson held up his wine glass at Tyr. “Your uncle, I, have a straightforward personality. Please don’t mind what I’ve said in the past.”

“Yes, yes, let your aunt here drink to your health as well.”

“And your second uncle. Here’s to you.”

“Tyr, our Zea family will be in your hands from now on.”

However, Tyr never picked up his glass. Instead, he inverted it on the table. “Dear

elders, I think you've all misunderstood.”

At this, everyone was stunned. What did he mean by ‘misunderstood’?

Tyr smirked inwardly. He had come here today because he wanted to see the ugly expression on these people's faces, and see just how shallow they were. He had actually wanted to take this opportunity to expose his identity, but now, Tyr suddenly did not feel like it. He did not want to help the Zea family. Even if he wanted to expose his identity, it would have to wait until after Winifred had cut ties with the Zea family.

“I'm not some tycoon, and I didn't buy the city center.”

Everyone froze. Their ardent expressions faded almost completely. But they were not

willing to give up. Jackson was the first to speak up, saying, “Tyr, look at you. You just love joking around. If you’re not the tycoon, then how did that wedding ceremony at Castle in the Sky happen last night? And what about that ‘Angel’s Heart’ you’ve given to Winifred?”

Winifred immediately answered, “Uncle, this ‘Angel’s Heart’ is actually a replica worth only a few thousand. As for that wedding...”

Tyr continued, “The truth is when I was still a beggar in Khanh City back then, I came across Drake Tucker when he got into an accident and saved his life. Back then, he had promised me that he would fulfill one wish of mine. This time, I’ve come back because I wanted to give Winifred a wedding

ceremony, so I went to find Drake Tucker. After that, I told Drake that my wish was that he can help Winifred and I host a wedding of the century. As for the city center owner you've been speaking of, after the merchant investment event, he had already left the city. There was no tycoon wedding. It was all just gossip and the media adding to the hype.” 1

Buzz... The minds of the Zea family members exploded. Everyone had the urge to vomit blood. They had thought that the family had gained a tycoon, that their days of success were near. But everything ended up being a misunderstanding. Everyone's enthusiasm disappeared immediately. In its place were disdain and contempt, just like before.

“You guys go ahead and eat, I'm not



hungry, so I'll be leaving.”

“Me too. I feel a little dizzy.”

“Why is there suddenly a foul and sour smell? It stinks! I'm going out to get some air.”

“Sigh... let's end this family feast here.” 1

Every Zea family member, even the old man, Jorge, reverted back to their true colors. The initially lively banquet now became cold and quiet. Most of the people had left.

“Papa, Mama, why did they all leave?” Blair's beautiful, big eyes blinked, looking confused. She looked at the table filled with dishes and swallowed. “Papa, can I have a drumstick?”

“Eat? Eat sh\*t! You're only suited to eat

bread from the food waste bin!” Iris’s venomous voice flowed into Blair’s ears. The little girl was so frightened she immediately retracted her outstretched arm.

Tyr’s expression went cold as he glared at Iris. He said dangerously, “If you insult my daughter one more time, I’ll pull your tongue out!” 3

## Chapter 19 King of the Northern Desert, Arthur Young

Iris' pupils contracted out of reflex. Beside her, a trace of fear appeared on Travis's expression. However, the two quickly regained their senses. Tyr Summers was not some tycoon, and Drake Tucker had already returned his favor, so now the man no longer had any connections with Drake. Why do they still have to fear him now?

“You're just a beggar but you dared to impersonate the tycoon. I say, Tyr, how shameless can you be? And Winifred, are you disappointed now? You thought you'd married a rich man, but you still ended up marrying a beggar, hahaha! This is just too hilarious! Little b\*tch, daughters of beggars

don't deserve to eat drumsticks. They can only eat bread from food waste bins!"

Slap! Tyr gave Iris a tight slap. "Although I'm not a tycoon, I seem to have told you two not to agitate me."

Iris and Travis were startled. Both of them finally recalled that Tyr was mentally ill. They subconsciously backed away and stopped trying to provoke Tyr and his family.

After they left the Zea family mansion, Winifred looked upset.

"Winifred, are you disappointed in me?"

"No." Winifred quickly forced a smile at Tyr.

"You've really startled me last night. In truth, I don't actually wish that you're a tycoon. I just want the three of us to live our

days normally like we're doing now. So, after we came back from the Castle in the Sky, and you've explained things to me, I actually felt relieved." ❶

"Yeah." Tyr nodded with a smile. He now understood why monarchs would conceal their identities when they were out chasing skirts in the olden days. Be it for the Zea family or because of Winifred's inability to accept the truth, Tyr decided not to come clean for now. He had to first plan this carefully.

"I'm just really disappointed at Grandpa and everyone." Winifred took a deep breath, her eyes turning red. "Tyr, sorry you had to see that disgrace."

"Have you ever thought of leaving the Zea Group to start your own company? Although

I'm not some tycoon, I still have quite some savings after working so hard overseas all these years.”

Winifred felt conflicted, but she was tempted by the idea. However, she rejected Tyr in the end. “Let’s talk about it in the future. They’re still my family, after all.” ❶

“Alright then.” Tyr shrugged. “No matter what decision you make, I’ll be right behind to support you.”

After that wedding ceremony, everything went back to normal. Their days continued with Winifred going to work at the Zea Group as usual while Tyr stayed at home to take care of the housework and send Blair to and fro from school.

This afternoon, Tyr had just sent Blair to

kindergarten and was on his way back when he passed by a long bridge that had just been recently completed. On the opposite side of the bridge, a row of black cars were blocking his way.

“What an extravagant display.” As he looked at the row of cars, Tyr’s eyes narrowed.

The car doors opened, and many men dressed in black came out, bearing murderous auras. Their builds even looked similar, like they were a group of military-trained professionals. One of the men went over to open the door of the leading car. A middle-aged man, seeming to be in his fifties, came out, carrying the aura of an authority figure. It was easy to tell that this person had some background. Even the wealthiest man in Khanh City, Drake Tucker,

would not be able to match up to his presence.

In reality, he truly was a prominent figure. This man was Arthur Young, from the Summers family of the north. The Summers family of the north was where Tyr was born. They were one of the highest-ranking elite families in the area with a few provinces under their control. The Summers family had three kings and five tigers serving under them, and Arthur was one of Summers's family's three kings, the King of the Northern Desert.

“Third Young Master, I have come forth on Old Master's orders to bring you home. She misses you very much.” Arthur walked toward Tyr. There was a hint of respect in his tone.



“Misses me?” Tyr’s eyes narrowed. He sighed inwardly. Back then, the old lady was superstitious and believed in rumors saying that Tyr was a malicious existence, that he would bring about the downfall of the family. The old lady had then chased Tyr out of the Summers’ house, where he ended up wandering the streets of Khanh City and became a beggar. This was not something a grandmother would do to her grandchild. The old lady’s heartlessness, the devil of a stepmother, and his father’s indifference had already caused Tyr to be disappointed in his whole family. But now, the old lady had sent someone to take him back, claiming that she missed him!

At that moment, Tyr felt like he had just heard the world’s funniest joke. He glared at

Arthur and said coldly, “Even if gods are real and spilled milk can be recovered, that old lady, Gladys Dawson, won’t ever miss me. She had asked you to come for me because she wants my bone marrow. The young brother my vicious stepmother had given birth to is now ill, and only my bone marrow can save him, isn’t that right?”

Arthur’s eyes contracted in an instant. “How did you know?”

“Heh...” Tyr smirked but did not answer. Although his Regal Palace was overseas, to obtain information like this was too easy for them. “Get out of my sight right now.”

There was no longer a hint of respect in Arthur’s eyes. His expression was now frightening. “Third Young Master, Old Master’s orders cannot be disobeyed. She

had said to bring you back no matter what. Please excuse us!” Soon after he spoke, the men behind Arthur immediately surrounded Tyr like a circle of hungry wolves.

“With the likes of you?” Tyr closed his eyes.

Bang bang bang...

In an instant, the air was filled with a rhythmic rumbling sound with blood-curdling screams following after. Thirty seconds later, the group of men Arthur had brought along all fell to the ground.

Arthur’s body went cold like he had just seen a ghost. Tyr grabbed Arthur’s collar as the dense murderous aura he exuded made every muscle in Arthur’s body tense up.

“Arthur, out of respect for how I used to call

you Uncle Young, I'll let you off today. Go back and tell that old lady if she wants my life, come and get it. But she better send those who have a death wish, because I will kill every single one.”

At the end of the bridge, Tyr's silhouette was like a demon's as he walked away. The murderous aura he had unleashed on the bridge lingered, barely dissipating until long after. Arthur was awed as he stared absentmindedly after Tyr.

“Tyr, although I don't know what you've experienced all these years that gave you such power and strength, the Summers family is one of the elite tribes in the north. How could a young man in his twenties like you withstand them? This is your destiny.” 1

## Chapter 20 Business Partnership

There were many skilled men in the Summers family. Arthur, too, had many strong men under his leadership, but he had been too careless this time. Tyr would not be so lucky again in the future.

The first heir of the Summers family, Kirin Summers, was the old master's favorite. Now that the boy was ill and only Tyr's bone marrow could save him, the Summers family would not let Tyr off so easily.

However, Arthur had no idea just how terrifying Tyr's power and background had grown. Compared to the overseas organization, The Regal Palace, the Summers family were not worth mentioning.

After that incident, the Summers family never came back to disturb Tyr for quite some time. Tyr continued sending Blair to and back from school and stayed home to do housework. Winifred had been extremely busy at her new managerial post in the Zea Group's design department.

Just like that, half a month passed. Today, an urgent meeting was called at the Zea Group's conference room. Jorge was sitting at the president's chair with all of the company's higher management officers looking solemn. ①

“The list of eligible corporations that would be investing in the city center is nearly finalized. The Smith Group of Khanh City will be taking a large portion of the city center's apparel district. In addition, I'm

sure you've all heard that the president of Smith Group, Zachery Smith had recently gone to Italy to negotiate on a long-term partnership with Gucci."

The group of management officers nodded. "We've heard. The Smith Group has planned this partnership early on as a foundation for entering the city center half a year later.

Since the Smith Group has taken on many projects prior to this, together with the city center's upcoming huge demand, their apparel factories might not be able to commit."

Jorge nodded and said, "That's why the Smith Group has sent out a notice that they're looking for long-term partners. We've always been doing business with the Smith Group, so this time, the Zea Group can't let

this opportunity go. If our Zea Group can become the Smith Group's business partner, we won't ever have to worry about having no orders. It would also be a great help for our future development within the city center. This is the best opportunity for our Zea Group to achieve success, so we have to secure this partnership.”

At this, Jorge swept a look at the management officers around him and said, “This is an important deal. Which one of you will be willing to take the challenge and negotiate with the Smith Group on this? If any of you can secure this deal, I will let this person take charge of this whole project when the time comes.”

In an instant, the management officers were all tempted. If they could become the



representative of this project, that would mean a promising annual bonus, but they could get a lot of perks during the journey.

However, no one was willing to take up this task. Because everyone here knew this would not be a pleasant assignment.

The person in charge of this project in the Smith Group was the Smith family's young master, Liam Smith. And Liam Smith was notorious in Khanh City for being a lecherous person. Hence, if the Zea Group were to send someone over to negotiate, they had to send a beautiful woman.

However, none of these beautiful women would be willing to negotiate business with Liam Smith. This was because Liam was not only lecherous; he was also ugly as a toad. The man was also thoroughly a pervert. If he

set his eyes on someone, those girls would be lucky to crawl back out alive. There had even been news about him killing someone in the process.

When faced with a hungry wolf like him, no one would dare volunteer themselves into this pit of fire. If the negotiation ended up being a failure, they would either be crippled at best or lose their life altogether. It was not a joking matter.

When no one would respond, a trace of anger appeared on Jorge's face.

“Grandpa, I think we should let Winifred negotiate this project.” Just then, Iris stood up and pointed directly at Winifred.

Winifred's expression darkened. “I'm from the design department, and you're from the

business department. If you won't go, why should I go?" 1

Iris snorted and mocked, "Winifred, the clothes you design are so ugly and dull. For the past few years, our Zea Group couldn't grow our business because your designs are garbage. Hence, this will be a chance for you to make up for your shortcomings. Stop staying inside the office trying to live your days comfortably. How shameless can you be?" 1

Winifred was flaring up with anger. The company had evidently not been doing well these years because Iris and her group had taken up too many rebates that caused the downfall in the import quality. As a result, the clothes put out by the Zea Group was so subpar that it ended up affecting sales. On

the contrary, the designs put out by Winifred's team were very fashionable and gorgeous, and this was the largest factor that compensated for their products' shortcomings. Otherwise, the Zea Group would have long bankrupted. 1

Now that Iris was using this as an excuse, who would not be furious?

“Winifred, you should learn to have some gratitude. If it weren't for the Zea family feeding you all these years, you and your daughter would have had to pick up garbage like that beggar of yours. Now that we want you to put in a little effort, you're refusing?”

As she spoke, Iris raised a hand. “I now announce that Winifred will be negotiating this deal with the Smith Group. Those in favor, raise your hands.” 1

“I think Iris makes sense. I agree.”

“Yes, I agree too. She’s been a parasite to the Zea family for so long, she should be putting in some effort.” 1

“Yeah, I agree too!”

In an instant, more than half of the Zea family management officers had raised their hands. Winifred gritted her teeth resentfully. Every one of these people in the Zea family was the same after all. They could not wait to push her off a cliff. 1

At last, Winifred could only look helplessly at Jorge. This task initially belonged to Iris’s business department, so why should Winifred have to go? Winifred believed that her grandfather would come up with a fair

decision.

But alas, Winifred was still gravely disappointed.

“I think what Iris said makes sense. Winifred, although you’ve secured the city center investment eligibility for the company previously, you’ve advanced to the manager post of the design department too fast. There are still many people in the company who are against it. But if you can secure this deal with the Smith Group, no one in this company would dare gossip about you again. So, this partnership will be your responsibility.”

“Grandpa...”

Winifred had no words to describe her grievance. Jorge Zea, if you’re biased, then

just say so. There's no need to look for some garish excuse!

“Winifred, Grandpa has given you such an important task because he believes in you. Learn to have some gratitude. This project is now yours to negotiate, so don't even think about slacking off. If you can't secure this deal, then you can get out of the company!”

## Chapter 21 The Smith Family's Young Master

Due to that incident six years ago, Winifred had become a frequent target for scorn. It was an inevitable truth that Winifred now no longer had any status within the Zea family. Even an indirect family member could ridicule her. ①

Now that Iris had nabbed a successful man like Travis, she had become the most valuable person in the Zea family. Winifred could never win against her. And so, this matter was settled just like that. Winifred ended up being given the impossible task of negotiating this project with the Smith Group.

Iris had even forced Winifred to pledge that



if the deal were not successful, Winifred would be chased out of the Zea Group.

The next day, inside the private room of a classy restaurant, Liam Smith swirled the red wine glass in his hand.

He had already been waiting for quite some time. Although he was dressed in branded clothes, none of it could conceal his hideous appearance. The man had the face of a rat. When Liam was young, he had contracted chickenpox, so now his face was covered in pockmarks. If he were to be cast in a horror film, he would not even have to wear any makeup.

Just then, the door of the private room was pushed open. Winifred came in wearing a formal business skirt suit. She looked nervous. After all, Liam's notorious

reputation was already spread around the city.

When she entered, Liam squinted as he scanned Winifred thoroughly. The moment he had laid eyes on her, Liam was attracted by Winifred's beautiful face and her sensual figure. All these years, Liam had had many women, but he had never met one as gorgeous as Winifred. An evil glint flashed in Liam's eyes!

"I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. There was heavy traffic on the way, so I got held up. Please forgive me."

"Haha, that's okay. To be able to wait for such a beauty like Miss Zea is my honor."

Winifred sat down and took a deep breath, willing herself not to feel so nervous. "Mr.

Smith, I've come here today in hopes of discussing the matter about your company looking for a business partner. Our Zea Group has been collaborating with the Smith Group for quite some time now. We've heard that the Smith Group was able to secure an investment in the city center and even obtained a long-term collaboration project with Italy's luxury brand Gucci. Now, your company is looking for a business partner. With the Zea Group capabilities, if we can collaborate with the Smith Group on this venture, I'm sure we will both be able to profit. Mr. Smith, these are the materials that I've prepared. Please take a look!" As she spoke, Winifred pushed the Zea Group's portfolio that she had meticulously prepared for Liam.

However, Liam had instead shaken his head

with a smile. He pushed the materials aside and then touched Winifred's hand. "Miss Zea, I'm sure you've done a lot of homework before coming here. If that's so, you should know the first condition of negotiating business with me."

Winifred frowned and immediately pulled her hand back. "Mr. Smith, you've misunderstood my intentions."

"Hmm?" Liam, too, frowned slightly before pouring Winifred a glass of wine. "Miss Zea, why don't we have a drink first?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. I can't drink alcohol."

"You just have to learn. Drink this glass first, and we'll talk later."

"Mr. Smith..."

“It’s just a small sip. You won’t even show me that much respect?”

Winifred felt helpless, so she took the wine glass up to her lips. She had planned to take only a small sip when Liam abruptly stood up, pinched her jaw, while his other hand tipped the wine glass up to force the contents into Winifred’s throat. Winifred started coughing and choking. The effects of the alcohol had made her face red and her mind muddled.

“Mr. Smith, you...”

“Hehe!” Liam sniggered, showing two rows of uneven teeth. “Miss Zea, I’m really starting to like you more and more.”

Winifred slapped his hand away. “Mr. Smith,

please show some respect.”

“Show respect?” Liam snorted. “Winifred, since you’re already here to negotiate business with me, what are you acting innocent for?” As he spoke, Liam grabbed an exquisite box from a chair nearby and tossed it to Winifred.

The item inside made Winifred’s scalp feel prickly.

“Winifred Zea, if you want to collaborate with our company, sure. But there’s only one condition, that is to have a nice chat with me. How about it?”

Winifred only felt that she had been greatly humiliated. She grew furious and immediately stood up.

“Trying to leave?” Liam narrowed his eyes

and then pounced at Winifred like a hungry wolf. “Miss Zea, you’re too beautiful. The prettiest one out of so many women I’ve seen.”

“Let me go.” Winifred struggled away from Liam out of reflex. She turned, wanting to run, but Liam pounced at her again. 1

“You’ve already delivered yourself, don’t even think about running! Stop acting pure in front of me...”

In a flurry of panic, Winifred grabbed the wine bottle from the table and smashed it heavily at Liam’s forehead. Liam let out an ear-piercing scream and fell to the ground at Winifred’s attack. His forehead was now covered in blood.

“I... I’m sorry, Mr. Smith. I didn’t do it on

purpose.”

Liam held a hand to his forehead and then looked at the blood on his hand. He roared out in a fury, “You... How dare you hit me! You’re dead! Your whole Zea Group is dead!”

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An hour later, inside the Zea Group’s higher management conference room.

“What? The Smith Group has ended all business collaborations with our company?” Jorge’s face was pale as he bellowed. “What’s going on?”

“Grandpa, this is all because of Winifred.” Iris continued to say enigmatically, “Grandpa, the company has believed in her. That’s why we gave her such an important



task. But not only did she fail to secure this project, but she also ruined our existing collaboration with the Smith Group. Our losses are really huge this time. Winifred had also hit the Smith family's young master.”

“What?” Jorge was trembling with fury. “Winifred, just what are you doing? You have quite the courage to even hit the Smith family's young master!”

Winifred looked aggrieved. “Grandpa, it was Liam Smith who harassed me first.”

“Harassed?” Iris glared viciously at Winifred. “What are you acting all pure for? Even a beggar can touch you. Are you saying that the young master of the Smith Group can't compare to your beggar?”

## Chapter 22 Get Out Of The Zea Family

Every word from Iris had no doubt caused Winifred great humiliation. However, she was truly at fault this time, so she could not retort. She did not want this to happen either, but she had no choice!

“The Smith Group is the main business partner of our Zea Group. Now that they’ve ended our collaboration, do you know how much losses our Zea family has suffered?” Iris was pointing at Winifred’s nose as she scolded. “Winifred, if you still have any sense in you, go and apologize to Young Master Smith. He only wants you to sleep with him for one night. It’s not like you’ve never done something like that.” 2

“Iris Zea, what nonsense are you spouting? True blue will never stain. I’m not that kind of person.”

Iris snorted. “Whether or not you’re that kind of person, everyone here knows. But it’s okay if you refuse to. Just get out of the Zea family now!”

Chasing Winifred out of the Zea family had always been Iris’s biggest wish. Now that she had this chance, she definitely would not let it pass.

“That’s right, leave the Zea family.”

“The Zea family can’t raise an ungrateful wretch like you who harms us but helps outsiders.” ①

“Get out now!” ①

Around them, the group of Zea family management officers could not wait to chase Winifred out.

Winifred's eyes turned red. She felt extremely aggrieved. She was never at fault in the first place but that Liam Smith had crossed the line. "Grandpa, do you want me to leave too?" Winifred looked at Jorge with a face filled with grievance. "All these years, I have devoted myself to the Zea family without complaints, but do you, too..."

"Shut up." Before Winifred could finish her words, Jorge interrupted her. He took a deep breath, barely able to conceal the rage in his heart. "Winifred, you're too disappointing. Even after that incident six years ago, where you've shamed our Zea family, I've let you stay in the family because you are still my