

granddaughter. When Tyr came back for you and you insisted on marrying him, I didn't stop you. When you and Tyr impersonated the tycoon to trick me, I never punished you for that. I had thought that you would get better, but I never expected you would make no attempt to improve. You've become more outrageous. Leave. From today on, I, Jorge Zea, don't have a granddaughter like you.”

Buzz... A buzzing noise exploded in Winifred's mind. So it was true that once a scar had been left, no matter how hard Winifred tried, she would not be able to heal it. After that incident six years ago, the grandfather she had respected so much had had a change of heart!

“Grandpa...”

Slap... Iris slapped Winifred hard across the

face. In an instant, Winifred's cheek swelled as a red handprint appeared. "Winifred Zea, get out!"

Winifred held a hand to her cheek. She looked at Jorge one last time but the older man had ruthlessly turned away. Winifred was aggrieved and helpless, so she could only choose to leave.

Once Winifred left, the group of Zea family management officers went back into panic.

"It's all because of that Winifred. Otherwise, our Zea family would never have ended up like this."

"How did the Zea family produce such a b*tch?"

"Now that she's left such a huge mess, how

should we clean it up? Everyone knows that the Smith father and son pair are notorious for being petty.”

“Everyone shut up!” Jorge bellowed. The whole family fell silent. “Now is not the time for complaints. Everyone, think of an idea on how to solve this.”

After that, Jorge directed his gaze at Travis. “Travis, on this matter, can we get your father’s help to speak to the Smith family?” 1

Travis felt troubled as he answered, “Grandpa, this matter would be a little too tricky.”

Iris quickly tugged on Travis’s arm. “Travis, our dad is so awesome, the Smith Group’s President Zachery Smith would have to do him this favor, right? Just go and tell our dad

to talk to him, get him to help us, okay?”

The whole Zea family was looking expectantly at Travis. It was like they have placed all hope on him.

In the end, Travis, who was reluctant to lose face said, “Alright then, I give my dad a call and ask.”

Travis took out his phone and walked out of the Zea family’s mansion to call his father, Forest Jensen. When the call got through, Forest Jensen’s voice flowed from the other end, “Travis, you’ve been at the Zea family for almost a month. How are things progressing?”

Travis took a deep breath and answered, “Dad, everything’s going very well. The whole Zea family trusts me very much now. But

Dad, the Zea family is in a pinch now and needs your help.”

“What is it?”

“It’s like this, the Zea family wanted to negotiate a business deal with the Smith family, but it was ruined by the Zea family’s Winifred. Not just the deal failed, even their existing partnership has been canceled. The whole Zea family is now like a cat on a hot tin roof. So Dad, can you look for the Smith Group’s president, Zachery Smith, and talk to him? Try to mediate the situation between the two families.”

The other end was silent for a good few seconds before a deafening roar exploded immediately after, “Travis Jensen, what are you doing? You trash! I asked you to get close to Iris Zea to take the Zea family’s

factory in South Hill Plains as soon as possible! Tell me, what are you doing right now? Are you really thinking of becoming the Zea family's son-in-law?"

So, Travis Jensen had gotten close to Iris Zea not because he truly loved this woman at all. He had come here with the goal of obtaining the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains.

But that made sense. Which rich young man would be blind enough to fall for a woman like Iris Zea, who was not the sharpest tool in the shed and also a snob? Travis's forehead was now covered in sweat drops. From a young age, he had been terrified of his father. "Dad, give me a little more time."

"How much more time do you want me to give you? Tell me, what have you been doing

lately? You've given them ginseng, gifts, and even gotten me to beg Drake's team for favors again and again. Do you really think I'm all that? I deal with medicine and am completely unrelated to the Smith family's Zachery Smith, why would he do me a favor? Alright, I'm done talking nonsense with you. If you won't do your job properly, just wait and see how I'll take care of you when you get back." After that, Forest hung up.

Travis felt extremely helpless. Not only did he not gain his father's help with this phone call, but he was also viciously scolded by him. When Travis returned to the mansion, the group of Zea family members immediately surrounded him.

"Travis, how was it? What did your father say?"

“Did he agree to help? Can this issue be dealt with?”

Before Travis could answer, Iris said abruptly, “Do you still need to ask? If my father-in-law takes action, is there anything in Khanh City that he can’t solve? Am I not right, Travis?” 4

Chapter 23 I, Drake Tucker, Am Just A Fart!

Travis was thinking, Right your ass! You dumb woman. Do you really think our Century Herb Pharmaceutical is invincible? If it weren't for the Zea family's land in the South Hill Plains, I really want to kick this foolish woman hard! 1

“Yeah, my dad has already agreed to it. He says he has a good relationship with Zachery Smith, so he'll talk to him.”

The Zea family members immediately broke into smiles. Jorge, too, let out a sigh of relief. “Travis, sorry for troubling your family with this. When your dad has time, let's meet up. I want to thank him personally.”

Travis nodded, feeling a little guilty. “
Alright, Grandpa.”

Just then, outside of the Zea Group building, thunder was rumbling through the skies, and soon, heavy rain fell. The rainwater drenched Winifred’s body as she walked alone in the heavy rain, feeling lonely, aggrieved, and helpless. Even her tears disappointed her as they fell from her eyes and was swallowed by the rain immediately after. With a slip of her foot, Winifred fell to the ground. No one came to help her up. No one came to comfort her. It was like the whole world was laughing at her.

“Why? Why do you have to treat me this way? I’ve already worked very hard... so very hard. Why has everyone changed? Even Grandpa has changed. That incident six

years ago was never my fault, to begin with. The incident today is not my fault, either. Why do all of you have to force me into a corner?!” 1

At that moment, the emotions Winifred had accumulated in her heart burst out in an instant. She cried. She cried her heart out. However, her cries were soon drowned out by the thunder in the skies. It was like the heavens, too, were mocking her miserable life.

An umbrella hovered over Winifred’s head. Tyr stood quietly beside her. He knew that his most beloved wife had been wronged again! Tyr kept quiet. He did not comfort her, nor did he help her up. He just stood there quietly beside her as he held the umbrella for her. Sometimes, being able to

vent the frustrations and suffering in one's heart was not exactly bad.

When Winifred seemed to have vented enough, Tyr took her home. After he got the story from Winifred, Tyr pushed the door open and left on his own. He was like a beast leaving its cage, consumed with murderous intent.

“How dare you lay your hands on my wife! You must be tired of living!”

Just then, inside the Smith family's mansion. The wound on Liam's forehead had been treated and bandaged. He was now sitting on the sofa in the living room as a young girl dressed sexily gave him a full body massage. “She dared to hit me, so I've ended all the business collaborations with the Zea family. Let's see how they panic.”

On the screen of his phone was a photo of Winifred. Liam stuck his tongue out maliciously and licked the phone screen.

“So, you were trying to act innocent in front of me? Soon, you will be here to beg me on your knees. I don’t believe that you won’t cave in. Hmph! When that time comes, just wait and see how I’ll trample you.” As he spoke, Liam grabbed a leather whip from beside the sofa and viciously lashed at the girl who was giving him a massage. “Did you skip lunch? Can’t you put some strength into it?”

At that moment, from outside the mansion, Tyr walked in, step by step.

“Who are you?” Liam’s expression darkened, and he immediately roared, “How

did you get in here?”

“I walked in here, of course.” Having said, Tyr strode over and lifted Liam up with one arm.

“You... What are you doing?”

There was a loud bang! Liam’s face was smashed into the glass coffee table in front of him. The glass cracked, and the dense, shattered glass shards pierced into Liam’s face.

“Ah!! You... How dare you attack me! Do you know who my father is?”

Pang... There was another smash. The coffee table was almost about to collapse while the young girl beside went pale from fright. Liam’s nose bridge was shattered completely, and

his mouth was covered in blood from broken teeth.

“My dad is Zachery Smith. I’ll definitely get my dad to call someone to cripple you! You’re dead! You’ll be dead!”

Thud! For his third move, Tyr had tossed Liam outside, and the latter crashed heavily into the marble floor.

“Zachery Smith, was it? Just right, call him over for me. I want to take a good look at what kind of old monster is he that raised an arrogant little monster like you. Since you dared to touch my wife, I’ll make both father and son pay!”

At that moment, inside a luxurious club, Khanh City’s richest man, Drake Tucker, was having a drink with Zachery Smith.

“Brother Tucker, I’ve only just come back, and I heard everyone in our community talking about Brother Tyr. When will you introduce me to him?”

“No need to rush!” Drake smiled. “Brother Smith, you’ve not only secured a long-term partnership with Gucci, but you’re also the biggest local merchant to enter the city center. I heard that you’re looking for a collaboration partner right now, isn’t that right?”

“That’s right, Brother Tucker. Now that business has grown, the factory can’t keep up, so we have to get other apparel companies to collaborate in production.”

Drake narrowed his eyes. “Brother Tyr is now the son-in-law of the Zea family.”

“Which Zea family?”

“The Zea Group that is dealing in apparels.”

Zachery immediately understood. “Thank you Brother Tucker for the tip.”

Drake smiled and nodded. “This is a really great opportunity. If you play your cards right, your days of success will be near.”

Zachery poured another glass of wine excitedly. “But of course! I’ll go back and prepare a contract. It’ll definitely please the Zea family. Brother Drake, I still hope you can help me put in a few good words for me in front of Brother Tyr.”

“Haha, but of course! We’ve been brothers for over few decades now. It would truly be great if everyone was doing well.” As Drake

spoke, the two clinked their glasses again.

“Brother Tucker, I’m actually curious. Just who is that Brother Tyr that could make you respect him like a god?” Drake’s expression immediately darkened. Zachery was startled and quickly drank a glass of wine in self-punishment. “I’ve drunk too much and ended up asking something I shouldn’t.”

Drake said sternly. “Don’t ever dream of trying to speculate Brother Tyr’s abilities and background. But as brothers, to prevent you from making a mistake, I can tell you a little bit.”

Zachery’s eyes sparkled. He quickly said, “I’m all ears.”

“Let me first ask you a question. Answer me, honestly.”

Zachery was stunned. “Shoot, Brother Tucker.”

“What do you think of me, Drake Tucker?”

“In what aspect does Brother Tucker mean?”

“My identity, status, and power!”

Zachery answered, “Brother Tucker, you’re the wealthiest man in Khanh City, so your status is definitely above everyone else. With your net worth of over ten billion, it’s not too exaggerating to say you’re the most powerful man in Khanh City.”

Zachery was not trying to flatter Drake. Every word had come from his heart. Within Khanh City, Drake Tucker truly had this ability.

“Thank you for the flatter, Brother Smith. I

will now tell you something. Remember it well!

“Okay...”

“I, Drake Tucker, am just a fart!”

Chapter 24 Forgive Us, Brother Tyr

Zachery was dumbstruck. The alcohol intoxication was gone in an instant, and he was staring blankly at Drake. He dared not ask another question but poured himself another glass and downed it.


Drake patted him heavily on his shoulder. “Some opportunities only come once in a lifetime. Whether or not you can grasp is up to you.”

“I’ll grasp it. I’ll definitely grasp it,” Zachery kept motivating himself. Just then, his phone rang.

“Dad, come home quick. Bring a lot of men back. There’s a naive b*stard causing

trouble at our home!”

Zachery frowned. “Who dares to cause trouble at the Smith house?!”

“It’s that Tyr Summers, the Zea family’s son-in-law who married into their family. Dad, the Zea family’s Winifred came to negotiate business with me today, and I teased her a little bit, but now this b*stard came looking for a fight.” 

Buzz... A loud buzzing noise exploded in Zachery’s mind, followed by a blank emptiness. For a few moments, he could not regain his senses.

On the other end of the call, Liam kept yelling and screaming, “Dad, come home quick! If you don’t, I’ll really get beaten to death by him. Bring more men back. I want

him dead! I want him dead today!”

There was a thud, and Zachery’s phone fell to the ground. Just then, from the phone came Tyr’s voice. “Zachery Smith, was it? I’ll give you ten minutes to appear before my eyes. If even a second passes, I will kill your son.”

Drake, who was sitting beside Zachery, jolted. That voice on the phone sounded extremely familiar. “Brother Smith, that’s... that’s Brother Tyr’s voice...”

In an instant, Zachery’s body seemed to be drained of energy as he fell, paralyzed, to the ground. ①

At that moment, at the Smith’s mansion, Liam was lying on his stomach on the ground with the phone in his hand as he

smiled maliciously at Tyr. “My dad will be back soon. You’ll be dead. You’ll be f*cking dead!”

Tyr was crossing his legs as he leaned against the sofa, playing another newly downloaded version of Sokoban on his phone as he kept track of the time. He rarely joked with people whom he was not familiar with, so once ten minutes were up, he would kill the man’s son just like he had said.

“Move to the left a little and press harder. Your skills are good. I hadn’t enjoyed such a relaxing massage in a long time.” ①

The young girl standing behind Tyr, giving him a massage, obeyed immediately, not daring to do otherwise.

When Tyr reached the last level of the game,

a pale-faced Zachery Smith and Drake Tucker can be seen hurrying into the room. Ten minutes were not up yet, so Liam was saved.

“Dad, you’re here. You’re finally here! This bastard is the one who beat me up! Dad, you have to avenge me. Seize him! I want him to suffer! Eh? Uncle Tucker, you’re here too. Dad, where are the men I told you to bring?”

Drake felt his scalp going numb while Zachery was going berserk. An intelligent businessman like him had started his business with the help of mob forces. He had had many dangerous encounters and overcame difficult trials one after another. Yet, he had never expected that all his efforts were about to be wasted because of this idiotic son. How could Zachery not be angry?

Thump... Zachery's kick sent Liam flying back. The older man then went over and started raining blows on his son.

Liam was dumbstruck as he took the beating. He hugged his head and wailed, "Dad, what are you doing? Why are you hitting me... Why..."

"You idiotic rascal, I'll beat you to death right now. You're murdering our family." Zachery had completely lost his mind.

Drake went over to Tyr carefully. "Brother Tyr..."

Tyr had not spoken a word. He was still occupied with his Sokoban game.

In a corner, Zachery was still hitting Liam. The latter was not as dumb as he seemed to

have realized what was going on. With a loud thud, Zachery kneeled before Tyr with Liam following suit. When he looked at Tyr again, this time, Liam's eyes were filled with fear. "Brother Tyr, I've carelessly offended you, please forgive me."

Tyr remained silent.

Drake was standing aside with his forehead covered in sweat. "Brother Tyr, Zachery has been a good friend of mine for tens of years now. Out of respect for me, can Brother Tyr ..."

"Are you trying to speak for him?"

Drake shuddered. He immediately shut up but kept giving Zachery eye signals like he was trying to convey something.

Zachery was an intelligent man. He knew

that what had happened today would not have a good ending so he grabbed a baseball bat over. In his younger days, Zachery had started out as a member of the mob society. When he took matters into his own hands, his viciousness had no bounds.

With two swings of his bat, the bones in Liam's knees shattered into pieces. With this, his biological son would never be able to stand again.

Liam's blood-curdling scream resonated in the living room.

After this beating, Zachery fell to his knees before Tyr again and said, "Please forgive us, Brother Tyr."

However, Tyr was still plastered to his phone, never saying a word.

Zachery gritted his teeth and stood up again. Another two swings of his bat now crippled Liam's arms. Liam stopped crying out because he had already fainted from the pain.

“Please forgive us, Brother Tyr!” Zachery fell to his knees again.

Finally, Tyr had finished the last level of his Sokoban game. He stood up and did a long stretch. “That was a great massage. Thank you,” said Tyr to the masseuse behind him before leaving the Smith family's mansion.

This was the end of this incident.

Zachery let the baseball bat fall to the ground with a loud thump. It felt like he had just returned from hell's gate. If Tyr had not responded earlier, he was planning to hit

Liam's head. ①

After Tyr was gone, Drake, too, let out a long sigh of relief. When Tyr had asked him 'are you trying to speak for him?', Drake was so frightened his heart almost stopped. That domineering and terrifying aura would always be fresh in his mind until the day he died.

This man was a dragon. A real dragon!

"Brother Smith, let it go." Drake patted Zachery on his shoulder as he glanced at Liam whose limbs were now disabled, and was lying unconscious on the ground. "His bones have shattered. If you get the best orthopedist to look at him right now, he might still have a chance!"

"I wouldn't dare to, wouldn't want to, or

even be willing to! If I disabled this rascal's limbs, this issue would end. If he stood up again, he might lose his life.”

Drake nodded faintly. “Looks like you know the situation well.”

Chapter 25 Apologizing In Person

Zachery stood up. The trace of grief disappeared from his face in an instant, and his expression fell dark. “This swine almost destroyed the Smith family. He can stay in bed for the rest of his life and stop causing me trouble.”

Breaking his son’s limbs with his own hands definitely made Zachery’s heart ache.

However, his fear of the consequences was stronger. Drake Tucker was nothing but a fart in Tyr’s eyes, and his son had dared to touch this man’s wife. If he had hesitated even for a moment just now, the entire Smith family might have been ruined. A man like him had four sons, two daughters, and countless illegitimate children outside his

home. So, even if Liam was disabled, it would not be a big deal to him. 1

“Brother Tucker, is there still a way to turn this around?”

Drake lit a cigar and took a long draw. “That would depend on how you take care of things.”

At that moment, the people at the Zea family mansion had sat, waiting, for half a day, but there was still no word from the Smith family. After the business dealings between both families had been cut off, the Zea Group staff had been reporting losses one after another. During this time, Jorge had tried to call Zachery up personally to apologize, yet, the call never got through. Jorge and his group had initially placed most

of their hopes in Travis, thinking that Forest Jensen would be able to speak up for them. However, even after Travis had gone home for the whole afternoon, there was still no news.

In truth, Travis was feeling guilty. He knew that his father had no relations with Zachery Smith whatsoever. He had said he would go home to get some updates, but he was just running away. He had boasted with so much confidence previously, but the issue was still not settled, so he did not want to stay and be mocked by the Zea family.

As the sky turned dark, the Zea family was so anxious they could not even eat.

“Master, Mr. Smith would like an audience with you.” A Zea family’s security guard rushed in hurriedly.

“Who?” Jorge quivered.

“The president of the Smith Group, Zachery Smith.”

Zachery Smith was here? Jorge trembled.
Was the man here to condemn him?

“Quick... Invite him in. No, I’ll go out and welcome him myself.” Jorge got up. With the whole Zea family in tow, they hurried outside the mansion.

They had just reached the entrance when they saw Zachery rushing in with an assistant accompanying him.

“Mr. Zea, how do you do?” Zachery ardently shook Jorge’s hand the moment he entered. His attitude surprised Jorge.

“Mr. Smith, you...” Jorge could not

understand Zachery's behavior. He quickly said, "Mr. Smith, it's our honor to have your presence in our humble home. Is your son okay? This incident was the Zea family's fault, so please let me apologize to you."

"Mr. Zea, please don't say that," Zachery immediately responded. "This was all the fault of that idiotic son of mine. He had a death wish for trying to make a move on Miss Zea. I've come here, especially to apologize on behalf of that son of mine. Mr. Zea, I hope you will be kind enough to excuse that beast." As he spoke, Zachery took the exquisite box his assistant held on to and placed it in Jorge's hand. "I heard that Mr. Zea loves drinking tea, so I've specially brought a China's national tea gift over, hoping that Mr. Zea would take it."

Jorge was dumbstruck. China's national tea?

Could he mean the Taiping Houkui Green Tea produced from the three-hundred-year-old wild tree in Anhui Province of China?

This was a tea that could go up to two hundred thousand for a hundred grams in an auction. It was a rare item. Just this small box that Zachery was giving to himself might even cost about hundreds of thousands.

Jorge was completely stunned. He did not understand what Zachery meant by this.

Was President Smith not here to condemn him? Why was he giving gifts and apologizing instead?

Around him, the Zea family members, too, looked shocked and confused. However, soon someone had come to their senses.

Jorge's youngest daughter, Lilian, rushed

over to Iris and muttered in a small voice, “Iris, could this be because of Travis?”

Iris immediately regained her senses and smiled. “That’s right. That must be it. Otherwise, why would President Smith come over personally to apologize? I never knew that my future father-in-law was such a powerful person. Not only did he make Zachery Smith come over personally to apologize, but that man has also even brought over an expensive gift for grandfather.”

Lilian smiled along with her. “Iris, you’ve really found a great husband. Travis’s family seems to be more powerful than we thought.”

“Of course.” Iris looked proud.

“Since Travis isn’t here, hurry over in his

place to greet Mr. Smith. Since he had shown so much sincerity by coming here in person, the Zea family must show manners. What's more important is that contract.”

Iris nodded cheekily before walking over to Zachery with great confidence. “President Smith, it was great that you've come over, but you shouldn't have brought such an expensive gift.”

Iris smiled brightly as she shook Zachery's hand, making Zachery confused. “And you are?”

Iris quickly answered, “I'm Travis' girlfriend. Thank you for doing this as a favor to my boyfriend.”

Zachery was speechless. He was even more confused. Who was Travis? Was he Brother

Tyr? To be frank, Zachery had no idea what Tyr's full name was. After all, Drake and his group had been addressing that man as 'Brother Tyr', but he vaguely remembered that 'Tyr Summers' was his name. Could he have misremembered? That Brother Tyr's full name was Travis Summers?

"You are Miss Zea?" Zachery scanned Iris up and down, feeling muddled. He had just returned from Italy and had never met Winifred, so he had no idea what she looked like.

"That's right. I'm Miss Zea. The phoenix of the Zea family." Iris quickly added, "President Smith, we're really sorry about this incident. We hope you can be forgiving and overlook this issue."

At that instant, Zachery could almost

confirm that the woman before him was Brother Tyr's wife, Winifred Zea. Having Brother Tyr's wife personally apologize to him made him feel apprehensive. "Miss Zea, this is the fault of my unruly son. I've already taught him a lesson, so I hope Miss Zea can be forgiving instead. One other thing, I hope that Miss Zea can put in a good word for us with Brother T so that he won't keep a grudge."

Iris was confused. Although she was shocked at how capable her boyfriend was, that even a prominent figure like Zachery Smith had to call him 'Brother T', she was ecstatic on the inside. Because if her boyfriend was so powerful, that would mean she was powerful too!

At that moment, Iris felt like Zachery Smith

was not as powerful as people said he was. The man was just so-so. “President Smith, since this issue has been settled, what about the contract?”

Zachery immediately answered, “The contract? Of course, we agree to the contract. Let’s sign it now.”

Chapter 26 Sudden Change

The Zea family never expected Zachery Smith to agree so readily. Everyone was wearing a delighted smile.

“Iris is still the most capable. She just had to step forward and the contract is secured.”

“It’s not that Iris is capable, it’s Travis. It is a great blessing to our family that Iris could find such a wonderful husband like Travis.”

“Right, right. Even a prominent figure like President Smith had to show the Jensen family some respect. It seems like the Jensen family and Century Herb are getting stronger in Khanh City.”

The group of Zea family members continued

to praise Travis and Iris, lifting them high up into the sky.

Just then, Zachery handed the contract he had prepared for Iris. “Miss Zea, I’ve already drafted the contract. Since the city center’s apparel trade mall will be opening soon, together with our collaboration with Gucci, the Smith family’s factory will not be able to meet the demands. Hence, our Smith Group would like to officially invite the Zea Group to become our largest business partner. In the future, the Zea Groups factory can specialize in producing clothes for our Smith Group. We require ten thousand sets of high-quality customized outfits each month, and the factory price for each set will be between five hundred to five thousand.”

Ten thousand sets each month and five

hundred to five thousand dollars per set! The whole Zea family was stunned. Previously they had assumed to get about three thousand sets a month, and the highest price each set would only be around a thousand dollars. The conditions Zachery had brought up far exceeded their imaginations. Based on this calculation, the Zea Group's monthly business figure would exceed twenty million, and their profits could reach five million! A year would mean sixty million, and that was half of what the Zea family was worth!

When Iris and her group did not respond for a moment, Zachery quickly asked, "Miss Zea, are you unsatisfied with this contract? If you have any opinions or requirements you may bring it up now, and we'll amend it as we go."

“No... I’m satisfied. Of course, I’m satisfied.” Iris was in a state of euphoria. “President Smith, we’ll sign the contract. We’ll sign it now.” Iris did not care about the contents of the contract anymore as she took up the pen to sign her name.

“Miss Zea, don’t you want to take a closer look at the contract first?”

“There’s no need to. President Smith, you’re a huge corporate owner, so we have complete trust in you.” As she spoke, Iris flipped the first page of the contract open and signed her name.

“Wait...”

However, when Iris was signing her name on the first page, Zachery had stopped her.

“What’s wrong, President Smith? Is something the matter?”

“You’re not Winifred Zea, Miss Zea?”

“Winifred Zea?” Iris’s expression darkened. She blurted out subconsciously, “President Smith, are you kidding? How could you compare me with that b*tch, Winifred Zea? I’m Iris Zea, the future young mistress of the Jensen family’s Century Herb Pharmaceutical. Travis Jensen is my boyfriend.”

“Travis Jensen?”

“Yeah!” Iris continued, “Travis Jensen of the Century Herb Jensen family! President Smith, didn’t you come here to do a favor for the Jensen family? As for that b*tch,

Winifred Zea, she has dared to act innocent and hit your son. She really doesn't know what's good for her. But, we've already taught her a lesson. That b*tch has been chased out of the Zea family, so she has nothing to do with us now.”

Zachery finally understood what was going on after so long. It seemed like he had gotten the wrong person. Zachery was an intelligent man. With just a few sentences from Iris, he could guess Winifred's situation within the Zea family. It seemed like both parties were at odds with each other.

Zachery felt a chill down his back. He had come here especially to apologize to Tyr's wife, Winifred Zea. Yet, this woman named Iris kept calling her a b*tch, how could he let

her sign this contract?

“Miss Zea, I suddenly remembered that some of the conditions in this contract don’t make sense. I need to go back and reconsider.” Zachery snatched the contract back and turned to leave without saying goodbye.

The Zea mansion’s living room fell into a dead silence. No one could make sense of what just happened; everything was fine just now. Why did things suddenly change?

“President Smith... What do you mean by that, President Smith? We can discuss it if something’s wrong!” The Zea family hurried outside, but by then, Zachery had already left in his car.

“Iris, what’s going on? What did President

Smith mean by that?”

“Didn’t Travis already settle things with him? He has even brought over a drafted contract, why did he stop the signing?”

The Zea family started chattering, asking questions.

Iris, too, was baffled, but she regained her senses immediately. “I know!”

“What do you know, Iris?”

Iris quickly said, “When we were signing the contract just now, President Smith kept mentioning Winifred. He must have thought that Winifred was Travis’s girlfriend instead. He must have misunderstood and thought that I was a fake.”

The whole family came to a realization.

Jorge asked anxiously, “Iris, what do we do now? Should we get Winifred back?”

Iris laughed. “Grandpa, who does Winifred think she is? Why should we get her back? Have you gone senile? If I get Travis to go with me to the Smith Group tomorrow, wouldn’t the contract be secured all the same?”

Jorge answered, “Right, you’re right. Then, give Travis a call this instant and get him to go with you to the Smith Group tomorrow morning. You have to sign that contract.”

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. It’ll be okay for sure.”

That night, Iris explained the situation to Travis over the phone. After he had heard, Travis was dumbstruck because his father

never contacted Zachery Smith at all. Why did Zachery suddenly do this as a favor to the Jensen family? However, Travis was used to being confident. He thought the Jensen family had really become so powerful in Khanh City that even the Smith Group had to show them some respect. Hence, he agreed to go with Iris to the Smith Group tomorrow morning to sign the contract.

Early the next day, Iris and Travis went to the president's office of the Smith Group building.

“Why is it you again?” When Zachery saw Iris, he was no longer as courteous as he was yesterday.

Iris immediately explained, “President Smith, I have come here, especially to sign the contract with you. I think President

Smith must have misunderstood yesterday. The girlfriend of Travis Jensen of the Jensen family's Century Herb Pharmaceuticals is actually me and not that b*tch, Winifred Zea. Look, President Smith, I have even brought Travis with me today.”

Zachery was confused.

Chapter 27 No One Begs Like This

Zachery found it baffling. It was not the first time he had heard Iris mention Century Herb Pharmaceuticals. What exactly was that?

Travis let out a dry cough before standing tall, looking confident. “Hello, President Smith. I’m Travis Jensen, and Forest Jensen is my father. I think my father has already given you a call about this. I’m very glad that you can do this favor for my father, so in this case, you can take the contract out for us to sign it. When I get back, I’ll definitely put in a few good words to my father for you.”

Zachery almost laughed at how amusing this

idiot was. “Forest Jensen? Who is he?”

“My dad!”

“And you are?”

“He’s Travis Jensen,” Iris quickly explained.

“President Smith, didn’t you forgive our Zea family out of respect for Travis’s family business?” 1

“Beat it!” Zachery’s sudden roar startled Travis and Iris.

“Who does your father think he is, and who cares about the Jensen family’s Century Herb Pharmaceuticals? Why the hell do I have to do him a favor? I will only sign this contract with Miss Winifred Zea, so beat it!”

Iris wanted to explain something, but two security guards had already rushed in to

chase them out forcefully.

Jorge and the rest of the family were waiting with great anticipation at the Zea family's mansion. When they saw Iris and Travis return, they quickly welcomed them.

“Iris, how is it? Has everything been settled? Where's the contract? Let me see it, quick.”

Jorge was impatient, but Iris ended up replying with a helpless expression, “Grandpa, we didn't get the contract.”

“What?” Jorge was stunned. The whole family was dumbstruck as well.

“What's going on? Didn't Travis go with you? Why didn't you get the contract?”

Iris said, “I don't know either. I don't know what's gotten into that Zachery Smith. He

insisted that he would only sign the contract with Winifred and no one else.”

Jorge was frowning hard. “How did things end up like this? Did he not show Travis’s father any respect?”

When she recalled how Zachery had treated Travis earlier, a bad feeling bubbled within Iris’s heart. Perhaps Zachery’s visit and apology yesterday was not because of the Jensen family at all. However, this could never be exposed to anyone because it would be so humiliating.

“Grandpa, of course, Zachery has to show my father-in-law some respect. But these are two different matters. Yesterday was only about forgiving Winifred for hitting the Smith family’s young master. This other thing about the contract, I was thinking if

Winifred had actually slept with him, that's why he's only willing to let her sign it.

Honestly, how cheap and Winifred be? She wouldn't sleep with the younger one but slept with the older man instead. She has really ruined the Zea family.”

As they listened to Iris's baseless slanders, the Zea family thought she made sense.

Otherwise, why would Zachery insist on only signing the contract with Winifred?

Jorge took a deep breath. “Our family has to get this project no matter what. Call Winifred back.”

Iris's expression faltered. “Grandpa, Winifred is a conceited person, you can't call her back. Why don't we think of something else?”

“Do you have any other ideas? They have

even chased you out of the company!”

Jorge was clearly furious, so Iris stopped pressing the matter. “Who will go?”

“You, of course! Or were you thinking of asking me to go?” Jorge sounded annoyed.

“Okay...”

After they left the Zea family mansion, Iris was sitting in Travis’s Benz fuming. 1

“And here I thought the Jensen family was so powerful that even Zachery Smith has to show your family respect. But we ended up getting chased out all the same. I say, if you don’t have the capabilities, why did you toot your own horn?” Iris directed all her anger at Travis.

Travis was baffled. What the f*ck? Weren’t

you the one who called me to say the Smith family was doing the Jensen family a favor? Why are you blaming me now?

If it were not for the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains, Travis would have already kicked this dumb woman out of his car.

“I've worked so hard to kick that b*tch, Winifred, out of the company, and now they want me to get her back! It's so irritating!”

Although she was extremely reluctant, Iris still called Winifred. Yet, no matter how many times she called, the call was cut on the other side. “F*ck you!” Iris smashed her phone onto the dashboard in a fury. “That b*tch actually dares to hang up on me!” Start the car and go to her house!”

At home, Tyr was holding onto Winifred's

phone with a devilish smile on his face.

“What are you smiling at?” Winifred, who was sitting on the sofa watching television, asked in confusion, “Why are you holding onto my phone?”

“Winifred, do you want to return to the company?”

Winifred was stunned. A trace of sorrow appeared on her face. “Iris had always been plotting to chase me out of the company. Now that Grandpa has also agreed to it, I won’t ever be able to return.”

“If you want to go back, it can happen today. But I don’t wish for you to return. After all, nothing there is worth your thoughts.”

Winifred only listened to the first half of Tyr’

s words and ignored the second half. “You said that I could return to the company?”

“That’s right.” Tyr nodded. “In ten minutes, Iris will personally come here to invite you back.”

Winifred clicked her tongue. “Even if you’re trying to make me happy, don’t you know how low your lie is?”

“Is it?” Tyr shrugged. “But, I’m not lying.”

Winifred just assumed that Tyr was joking with her because she knew Iris well. She would rather believe that the world would end tomorrow than think that Iris would personally invite her back to the Zea Group.

However, before ten minutes were up, Travis’s Benz stopped at the entrance of Winifred’s

s housing area. Iris and Travis hurried up the stairs and knocked on Winifred's door.

“Wow, that was quick.” Tyr opened the door and smiled when he saw Iris and Travis panting.

“Beat it, stinky beggar!” Iris pushed Tyr aside and waltzed into the house. “Winifred Zea, what are you trying to prove by rejecting my calls? Follow me back to the company now and sign that contract with the Smith Group. Only you can sign it, so hurry up and get it signed.”

Winifred was stunned. She could not process what Iris was saying.

Tyr hastened over and looked at Iris with a faint smile. “Since you're here to beg someone, show some sincerity. Stop acting

all high and mighty. No one begs for a favor like you do.”

Chapter 28 The Wicked Heart Of A Woman

Iris's expression darkened, and she reproached, "Get lost beggar! There's no room for you to speak here."

"I'm telling you to show some sincerity." Tyr's expression darkened as well. With just his gaze, Iris was so frightened that she stopped being arrogant.

"You..."

"What about me?" Tyr said, "This contract must mean a lot to your Zea family, am I right? Without Winifred, you guys can't secure it yourselves. If you end up ruining this, your grandfather might chase you out of the company too."

Iris shuddered. Tyr had instantly caught her weakness.

She took a deep breath and mellowed her tone unwillingly to say, “Winifred, Grandpa asked me to come to get you back. We were at fault previously and were too rash, so you’re not to blame for it. Everyone has calmed down now, so you can return to the company.”

Winifred was dumbfounded. She never expected the day where Iris humbled herself to her would come.

After saying that, Iris looked at Tyr with disdain and said, “You should be satisfied with this, I presume?”

“When you beg someone, shouldn’t you

mention the word ‘beg’?”

“Tyr Summers, don’t go too far.”

“You opt not to say it. The door is wide open. I won’t stop you.”

“You have guts.” Iris was gritting her teeth in a fury. Yet, she had no choice but to lower her proud head before Winifred. “Winifred, I beg you. Come back.”

Winifred was utterly stunned. For a moment there, she did not know how to respond.

Tyr nodded with a smile and said, “Alright, you two may leave now.”

“So, you’ve agreed?”

Tyr shook his head. “Winifred has decided to never return to the Zea Group.”

Iris was bewildered. “Tyr Summers, I’ve already begged her. Don’t ask for too much.”

“You begging Winifred is your problem. Whether or not we agree is our problem.”

Iris was dumbstruck.

Tyr had no intention to say more to Iris. He pushed Iris and Travis out the door before closing it with a loud thud.

Winifred was still confused, so she immediately asked, “Tyr, what’s going on?”

Tyr shrugged. “Isn’t it obvious? The Smith Group wants to sign a contract with the Zea Group because the Smith Group’s president must have felt that his son was at fault, so he’d like to use this method to compensate you.”

“Does President Smith need to compensate me at all?”

Tyr smiled. “His son was such a b*stard, and as a businessman, fame is everything. Did you really think they could control everything? In reality, the richer a boss is, the higher his moral quality will be.”

“That’s true.” Winifred felt that Tyr made sense. “Then, what am I waiting for? I’ll go back to the company and sign that agreement now.” 1

“What’s the rush?” Tyr stopped Winifred. “The Zea family has wronged you so much. We can’t just let things go so easily.” 2

“But...”

“No buts. Listen to me. They’ll be back.”

When they got back to Travis's Benz, Iris was screaming and yelling in a fury. She almost even smashed the windscreen.

Beside her, Travis's heart was aching as he watched. But for the land in South Hill Plains, he had to endure it.

“F*cking beggar! His wife is cheating on him, and he still dared to be so cocky toward me. Who does he think he is? Winifred Zea, I've already begged you so many times, but you still wouldn't agree. You b*tch! Wh*re! Sl*t!”

Travis was worried that Iris would really smash his windscreen, so he quickly coaxed her, “Don't be so angry. Let's think of something else. Why don't we call Grandpa and have him come over personally?”

Winifred and Tyr wouldn't be so cocky toward him, right?"

"No." Iris shook her head without hesitation. "If I can't even do something so simple, Grandpa would be disappointed in me. If that happens, he will never hand the Zea Group to me in the future."

Travis narrowed his eyes. In his mind, he was thinking, Iris Zea, you're eviler than I am. I only want the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains, but you're actually aiming for the whole Zea Group. True enough, there's nothing more wicked than a woman's heart.

"What should we do now then? That b*tch is clearly trying to make you look bad."

"Let me think." Iris suddenly quieted down

and hugged her head as she racked her brains. Then, she abruptly raised her head. “I got it!”

“What do you want to do?”

“Hehehe, how could I have forgotten her?” A smile appeared on Iris’s face, and it grew wider and more menacing.

“Tyr, you think you’re all that? Do you think that after you’ve married Winifred’s family, you can live a comfortable life? Hah! Your comfortable days will soon be over!” As she spoke, Iris took out her phone and quickly searched for a number in her contact list before giving that number a call.

“Hello? Oh, Iris, why did you call me up so suddenly? It’s so wonderful that you still remember your third aunt and even called

personally to check on me. I'm really happy." From the other end came the voice of a middle-aged woman.

Iris snorted. "Third Aunt, I'm a very busy person, so I don't have that kind of spare time to call up and check on you."

"Oh..." The middle-aged woman, on the other end, sounded awkward and her tone became colder. "What is it?"

"Third Aunt, I think you and Third Uncle have stayed in Riverville long enough now. All these years, you and Third Uncle kept hiding in your mother's home just because your Winifred had slept with a beggar six years ago, right? Come on. It's not that humiliating that you guys have to do that."

The middle-aged woman immediately

reproached, “Iris Zea, what do you mean by this? Did you call specifically to humiliate me? You really have no respect for others. I’m still your elder, no matter what. If you don’t have anything important, I’m hanging up.”

“Don’t hang up,” said Iris. “Third Aunt, you’re still as impatient as ever. I’ve called with good intentions this time. I think you must have no idea that the beggar who has gotten involved with Winifred came back for her.”

“What?”

“Third Aunt, so you really didn’t know! Haha, but yeah, Winifred wouldn’t tell you, of course. Say, do you think your daughter has lost her mind from being too infatuated with that beggar? She had had a wedding ceremony with Tyr Summers, but as her

parents, you two actually didn't know about it. How insulting.”

On the other end of the phone, the middle-aged woman shuddered. “Iris Zea, stop spouting nonsense.”

“Haha! If I'm spouting nonsense, may my whole family be dead! Their wedding ceremony was so grand that even the whole city knew about it. Now, your Winifred is so bewitched by that Tyr Summers that she's become an idiot. Our Zea family will soon be signing a huge contract with the Smith Group. Grandpa gave Winifred this opportunity to sign the contract and take charge of this project, but your Winifred and that beggar of a son-in-law got so cocky that they refused to take up the job. Tell me, aren't they just insane? Previously, your

family has been begging the company to give some projects to Winifred. Now that the opportunity is here, she doesn't want it instead. What a joke!"

"Is this true?" The middle-aged lady on the phone flew into an immediate rage. "Well done, Winifred Zea. She's completely lost her mind!"

Iris snorted. "Hurry on back, Third Aunt. If you don't, this huge project that could help your family rise above again will be mine to take."

Chapter 29 Mother-in-law Is Back

In the evening, the sunset painted the sky red from the horizon. Tyr was in the kitchen preparing dinner while Winifred was helping Blair with her homework.

Just then, the door of the living room was opened. A middle-aged man and a middle-aged woman carrying two bags walked in.

“Dad, Mom, why have you come back?”

Winifred immediately hurried over to the entrance.

These two people were Winifred’s parents; in other words, Tyr’s father- and mother-in-law!

Winifred’s father was called Jacob Zea. He

was Jorge Zea's third son. He used to have a position in the Zea Group, but after Winifred's incident six years ago, his brothers had taken the opportunity to accuse him and robbed him of all his authority within the Zea Group. After that, he became unemployed.

Winifred's mother was called Helen Cole. She was a tough character.

When Helen entered the room, her expression was dark as she reproached, "If we don't come back, you might have flown away by now. Where's that beggar? Get him out here this instant."

Tyr who was at the kitchen making dinner, heard this commotion. He chuckled bitterly. His mother-in-law did not sound friendly at all. It looked like his days might be a little

difficult from now on.

Tyr took off the apron he was wearing and came out of the kitchen. “Dad, Mom, you’re back.”

“Don’t call me ‘Mom’,” Helen abruptly cut him off, making Tyr feel awkward. “I don’t have trash like you as a son-in-law. Tell me, as a grown man living off of my family, don’t you feel ashamed? And it’s enough that you’re living off us, but you even dare to order Winifred around! Who gave you that courage?”

Tyr was stunned, and beside him, Winifred, too, was stunned.

“Mom, what’s wrong with you? Why are you spouting nonsense? Since when has Tyr ordered me around?”

“Iris told me about the incident at the company. Winifred, you really have been bewitched by this beggar.”

Winifred instantly understood why her mother was so furious. Iris must have called her to sow discord between them. “Mom, things aren’t like what you’ve imagined!”

“Hmph! Then tell me what’s going on. If you don’t give me a clear explanation today, don’t blame me for not showing your mercy.”

Seeing Helen’s anger grow stronger, Jacob quickly said, “Don’t get so angry before you’ve even clarified the situation. We’re a family, so we need to be harmonious. Let’s first eat!”

“To hell with eating! Who’s family with this

stinky beggar? Winifred Zea, you have actually married him without telling us. Do you even think of your father and me anymore?”

Winifred knew that she was in the wrong, so she said in a small voice, “Mom, I’ve already told you long ago that I would wait for him to come back. And when he returns, I will marry him.”

Helen was fuming. “You’re getting out of control!”

Just then, Blair came running out with a smile. “Grandma, Grandpa.”

“Don’t call me Grandma. An extra baggage like you just makes me angry whenever I look at you.”

Tyr frowned. As a mother-in-law, aren’t

you going overboard? I don't mind if you mock me, but Blair is just a five-year-old little girl. She's also your granddaughter. Do you have to use such foul words with her?

Tyr was a little irked. If you dare to do anything to Blair, don't blame me for not respecting you as an elder.

However, at that moment, Helen tossed one of the bags in her hand in front of Blair. Blair quickly opened the bag to see that it was filled with toys. The toys were not packaged but they looked quite new.

“Thank you, Grandma.”

“What are you thanking me for? I don't have that kind of extra money to buy you any toys. These are all toys tossed away by people who don't want them anymore and I'

ve picked it up. Extra baggage like you would only be fit to play with used toys.”

Blair was just a child, so she had no idea what Helen was saying. She grabbed the toys and started playing happily.

Tyr had observed quietly nearby. He suddenly realized that he could not understand his mother-in-law at all.

Next, the family had dinner. Tyr was the one who cooked, and his culinary skills were actually quite good. However, since the first bite, Helen had been complaining non stop that these dishes tasted horrible like they were pig food. This made Winifred and Jacob feel awkward while Tyr was smiling bitterly in response.

After dinner, Helen immediately pulled

Winifred away to ask her about the incident at the company. To prevent his mother-in-law from getting annoyed, Tyr took Blair out to play.

On the long bench at the garden outside, Blair was happily playing with the toys that Helen had given her. Tyr was sitting beside her, cradling his chin while he seemed to be in deep thoughts.

“Blair, what do you think of your Grandma?”

Blair answered with a smile. “Grandma is always so fierce and calls Blair an extra baggage, but Blair doesn’t hate her.”

“Why?”

“Because she’s my grandma!”

Tyr was dumbfounded. Why did this little

lass sometimes sound like an adult? But it made sense.

“Papa, I’m a little thirsty and want some water.”

“Oh, sure. I’ll go and buy you some.” Tyr stood up to go to a nearby store but then realized that he had rushed out too quickly and did not bring his wallet and phone. “Blair, wait here for Papa. Papa will go home and get some money.”

However, Blair grabbed onto Tyr. “Papa, you don’t have to go back. Blair has money.” As she spoke, Blair dug out two ten-dollar notes and a few five-dollar notes from her pocket.

Tyr frowned. “Blair, where did this money come from?”

“Grandma gave it to Blair just now.”

Tyr was dumbstruck. It was too shocking. Did Blair’s grandmother not hate Blair and thought of her as an extra baggage? Why would she still give her money then?

“Blair, you’re not lying to Papa, are you?”

“I’m not,” Blair answered. “Grandma picked the money up. She said that adults can’t use this money so she gave it to me. She even said that Blair is an extra baggage and a jinx, that if I use it, nothing bad will happen. Papa, what does extra baggage mean?”

Tyr did not know how to explain. It was really inappropriate to use this term ‘extra baggage’ on an innocent little girl. He just

changed the subject and asked, “Blair, does your grandma always pick up stuff outside?”

“Yeah! Yeah!” Blair looked at Tyr with a surprised expression. “Papa, why are you so awesome? You even managed to guess something like this! Grandma has really great luck. She always manages to pick up toys, clothes, and even money outside. Sometimes, she can even pick up a lot for few times in a week!”

Tyr laughed all of a sudden. No wonder the bag of toys looked so new like it was never used. This mother-in-law of his must have deliberately removed the packages before coming back here. This mother-in-law was interesting.

Chapter 30 A Unique Mother-in-law

That night, as Tyr got ready to go inside Blair's original room, he was chased out by his mother-in-law, Helen, as soon as he entered.

“What are you doing?” Helen had her hands on her waist as she glared furiously at Tyr.

“I'm going to sleep.”

“Sleep? Do you have the right to sleep in a bedroom? Go and sleep on the sofa.”

Winifred frowned as she came in and said, annoyed, “Mom, what are you doing? Blair has always been sleeping with me. This bedroom is empty, so why should Tyr sleep

on the sofa?”

Helen snorted. “He’s a beggar that is used to sleeping on the streets. Now that he has married into our family, it’s already good enough to have a roof over his head. If he wants to sleep in a bedroom, dream on!”

“But Mom...” Winifred wanted to retort, but Tyr quickly tugged at her.

“It’s okay. Sleeping on the sofa is nice as well.”

“At least you have some self-awareness.” Helen snorted. “But don’t even think about staying at our house for free meals all the time. In a few days, go and get a divorce with our Winifred. You can’t match up to her.” Having said that, Helen pulled Winifred into her room.

After the door closed, Winifred's expression was filled with condemnation. "Mom, why are you treating Tyr that way?"

"What did I do? He's a beggar, so I can't just continue feeding him and sheltering him, right? About this project with the Smith Group, you've already been bewitched by Tyr. Your grandfather has even asked Iris to come and invite you back, so what are you putting up a front for?"

"Mom, I've already told you that this isn't Tyr's fault. Iris and everyone else have gone too far, and Tyr is just trying to do me justice. What's more, he's my husband and Blair's father. I hope you can respect him. I know you have a sharp tongue but a soft heart. Didn't you always wish that Blair and I could have a complete family?"

Helen was stunned. She said incredulously, “Winifred, you little rascal, do you really plan on sticking to only this man? This won’t do. He’s a penniless and powerless beggar. He can’t match up to you. The last time I was in Riverville, I found a nice man for you. He will be coming over tomorrow, so meet up with him and cultivate a relationship.”

Winifred immediately frowned. “Mom, what are you doing? I’m already married, and my kid is five years old. I’m not going.”

“He doesn’t care about all this.”

“But Mom...”

“That’s enough. I’m your mother, and I’ll be taking charge of this.” Helen then let out a long sigh. “Oh Winifred, from your

description, Tyr truly is a nice boy. But you should know that society is cruel. Even if he can give you and Blair his heart, what can he do without money and power? Your mother, I, speak from experience. I won't harm you."

Tyr was lying on the sofa. With his sensitive ears, he could distinctly hear the mother-daughter's conversation inside the room. He chuckled bitterly at this.

After that, Helen and Winifred continued to talk about recent events. Winifred was trying really hard to change Helen's opinion about Tyr and picked Tyr's most positive sides to tell her mother about. However, Helen remained silent.

Soon after, Helen came out of the bedroom. She deliberately looked at Tyr before entering her own bedroom.

The weather was getting cold, and Tyr's blanket was thin. The cold air easily invaded the living room, so Tyr was feeling a little chilly. However, Tyr had always had a strong body constitution, and with his experience of sleeping in the aperture of a bridge, he was already used to it. This little chill did not have much effect on him.

“Jacob Zea, how many times have I told you not to smoke in the bedroom? See how you've made the blankets all smelly?” From the main bedroom came his mother-in-law's angry voice.

Jacob, who had been fast asleep, was dumbstruck. Since when have I smoked?

“It's so suffocating.” Helen haughtily grabbed the blanket before opening the door

and throwing it outside. “We’re not using this anymore. We’re using another one.” 1

Tyr sat up immediately before going over with a bright smile to carry the blanket to the sofa. “Thanks, Mom!”

“Who’s your mom? You stinky beggar better not act all familiar. That blanket was for the dogs!”

Tyr chuckled internally. He suddenly realized that he was a little fond of this mother-in-law.

The next day, under Helen’s persuasion, Winifred agreed to the company’s request. The moment she returned to the company, Jorge had Winifred go over to the Smith Group to sign that project’s contract. However, Winifred was still a little

traumatized by Liam's incident, so when she went to the Smith Group, she got Tyr to accompany her. 1

Winifred had thought there would be difficulties when signing the contract. Even if the other party had already promised them this project, Winifred was worried that they would give her trouble because she hit their young master.

However, what surprised Winifred was how ardently President Zachery Smith of the Smith Group had welcomed her and Tyr. The man had been respectful throughout the process, and signing the contract was easier than expected. This made Winifred extremely confused. No matter how reasonable Zachery Smith was, there was no need to be so polite to her. In an instant,

Winifred shifted her gaze to Tyr.

Tyr smiled and shrugged. “Stop overthinking. This has nothing to do with me.”

Both of them returned to the company with the contract in hand. The Zea family management officials were already waiting impatiently in the office.

“How did it go, Winifred? Did you get the contract?” The moment they entered, Jorge was the first to ask.

“Yeah, it’s already signed, Grandpa.”

Winifred was about to hand the contract to Jorge, but it was snatched away by Iris.

Iris quickly scanned the contract while her eyes narrowed into a thin line. After that,

she quickly changed her expression and looked at Winifred. “Winifred Zea, I’ll be in charge of this project.”

Winifred’s expression fell. “I was the one who signed this contract, what right do you have to take charge of it?”

“What right?” Iris mocked, “Winifred, allowing you to continue working in our company is the biggest compassion we can show you. Or what? Were you thinking of taking charge of this project? How shameless can you be?”

Winifred looked at Jorge. “Grandpa, you’ve said so yourself. Whoever secures this project gets to take charge of it.”

“It’s true that I’ve said something like that.” Jorge nodded. “But Winifred, Iris has always

been in charge of the business operation department while you have always belonged to the design department, so this project belongs to Iris.”

Chapter 31 Double The Happiness

Winifred was extremely aggrieved. Before the contract was secured, why didn't you make Iris from the business department negotiate this deal? Now that it's secured, you're using departments as an excuse. How biased can you be, Jorge Zea?

Iris looked cheekily at Winifred. "Did you hear that? Grandpa has given me this project."

Winifred had no words to fight back.

However, at that moment, Tyr laughed out loud. "How ridiculous!"

"Beggar, what are you laughing at? There's no place for you to speak here." Iris glared

viciously at Tyr with a mocking expression.

Tyr smirked. “I’m laughing at how ignorant you are. Winifred and I were the ones who went to the Smith Group to sign this contract. Please take a look at condition number eight. This condition clearly states that as long as Winifred does not make any grave mistakes, she shall handle this project. If the person in charge was switched, the contract would automatically be void!”

“What?” Iris’s expression changed. She quickly flipped the contract open, and true enough, the last condition of the contract was exactly as Tyr had said. That is to say, the Smith Group had made it clear that only Winifred Zea could handle this project.

“Winifred Zea, you b*tch! How dare you play dirty tricks on us!”

Winifred was confused. In truth, she never knew that there was a condition like that in the contract, so how did Tyr know?

However, since the contract had already stated it, no one could change this rule. In the end, Jorge could only announce that Winifred would be the person in charge of this project.

After coming out of the company, Iris sat into Travis's Benz and ravaged the vehicle again.

“That b*tch, always acting all dumb and sweet. I never knew she was this shrewd. That scheming b*tch is really driving me crazy!”

Next to her, Travis was comforting Iris not

because he was worried about Iris's health, but he was worried that Iris would destroy his beloved car.

“This won't do. Winifred can't take this project. I've worked so hard to kick her down, how can I allow her to get back up again? I must think of something to get the project back.”

Travis lit a cigarette and took a long draw. “I have an idea.”

Iris' eyes sparkled. “What idea? Tell me.”

Travis said, “Didn't the contract state that if Winifred makes no mistakes, only she can take charge of the project? So, what if she makes a mistake?” Travis then leaned over to Iris's ear and said something quietly.

After he spoke, a glint flashed in Iris' eyes. “

Can your Century Herb come up with medicine like that?”

Travis puffed out a mouthful of smoke and smirked. “My family owns the largest traditional medicine company in Khanh City. If we can’t even do something like that, how can we keep our status within the city?”

Yet, Iris immediately started worrying. “But if we really do something like that, would this double-edged sword affect our company in a bad way?”

Travis answered, “Is this the time to be caring about all this? If Winifred really becomes powerful in the company, it’ll be hard for you to pull her down again. Or do you want to let Winifred climb over your head again? What’s more, if we play our cards right, the effects won’t be as grave.”

Iris felt that Travis made sense. She could never allow Winifred to climb over her head again. “Alright. We’ll do as you’ve said. This time, we have to stomp that b*tch, Winifred, flat! But we can’t be rash with this. We have to plan carefully.”

Tyr and Winifred were on their way home. Suddenly, Winifred’s phone rang.

“Mom, what’s up?”

“Winifred, has there been any decision made on the project? Did you get the contract?”

Winifred replied with a smile, “We’ve signed it, and Grandpa has decided to let me take charge of this project.”

“That’s great!” Helen’s voice sounded

excited over the phone. “After being wronged for so many years, our family can finally rise again. That’s two happy events in a day.”

“Two happy events?” Winifred was stunned.

“Mom, is there another happy incident?”

“Of course! Hurry over to Springrich Court. I’ll wait for you here.”

Springrich Court was a very unique steamboat and drama performance restaurant in Khanh City. While the customers were dining in the room, they could enjoy the live drama performance on stage. Although it was not considered a classy restaurant, the restaurant was of considerable standards.

When the two of them entered Springrich

Court, they could see Helen seated with a man from afar.

“What are you doing here?” They had just walked over when Helen frowned at Tyr with a look of disdain on her face. She then quickly turned to the man beside her and said, “Oh, Will, please don’t mind him. In a few days, he’ll divorce Winifred.”

The man shook his head. “It’s okay, Aunty. Of course, I won’t mind. I’ve already heard about Winifred’s situation. When I first saw a photo of Winifred, I’ve already fallen for her. My heart is true, so of course, I won’t mind Winifred’s past.”

Helen breathed a sigh of relief then said to Winifred, “What are you standing there for? Hurry up and greet your Brother William Collins. Brother Will’s family is in the jade

stone business. They're really impressive in Riverville City. The queen of jewelry in Khanh City, Jade Laurel, is even his godmother."

William immediately smiled. "Aunty, you flatter me. My family only deals with agate jades and our profit is only about ten million, so we don't really earn much. But my godmother really treats me well. After dinner, let's go to my godmother's jewelry store. Whatever Winifred likes, I'll buy it for you."

Helen was smiling from ear to ear. "Will, how kind of you. How could we ever impose on you like that?"

"It's alright, Aunty. Godmother will sell it to me at cost price so that it won't be very expensive. Aunty, you, too, can choose a few

that you like, I'll foot the bill.”

“Oh Will, you're just too sensible.” As she spoke, Helen looked at Winifred. “What are you doing? Come and chat with your Brother Will.”

Pfft! Winifred could no longer stifle her laughter. Even Tyr was amused. Winifred had been holding herself back. She never expected her mother to find her such a man just because of money. But when she heard William calling Jade Laurell his godmother, she lost control. 1

The man had tanned skin and had a short and plump figure. Even if he was dressed in a full branded suit, it could not conceal his rustic appearance. Together with the gold chain around his neck that was as thick as a thumb, and his fingers filled with jade rings,

he was obviously a nouveau riche.

The man looked to be around his thirties. Although Jade Laurell was already in her thirties, her appearance was well-maintained, so she looked like a young woman in her twenties.

“What are you guys laughing at?” Helen and William looked confused.

Tyr could not help himself and said, “Will, are you really Jade Laurell’s godson? You’re really not her godfather?”

Chapter 32 How Many Lives Do You Have

William immediately looked embarrassed while Helen flew into a rage. She slammed the table hard and scolded, “Tyr, what nonsense are you spouting? William is only twenty-five this year.”

“Twenty-five?” Tyr and Winifred burst out in laughter. ①

William became anxious and quickly took out his identification card. “Look, I’m really twenty-five this year. Identification cards don’t lie. My appearance just happens to age a little too fast.”

“Hahaha!” Tyr was almost in tears. “Bro, it’s not that your appearance is growing fast,

you're just growing wildly.”

“You stinky beggar, shut up!” Helen was furious.

Tyr obediently kept quiet. He never planned to get involved. After all, no one would be able to steal Winifred away from him.

Helen looked at Winifred and said, “What are you still standing for? Hurry up, sit down, and spend some time with Will.”

Winifred had instead looked coldly at William and said, “I'm sorry, Mr. Collins. I'm married.”

“Winifred, I don't mind. As long as you promise to divorce him, I can marry you the next day. I also heard that you have a daughter. That's okay. After we're married, I'

ll treat Blair like she's my biological daughter.”

Winifred frowned. “Mr. Collins, didn't you understand what I just said? We can't be together.”

At that moment, William's expression turned sour. He was not a saint. He had refrained from lashing out earlier because he wanted to look like a gentleman in front of Winifred. But now it seemed like a method like this would not work.

William turned to look at Tyr with a hint of coldness in his eyes. “I heard that you're a beggar. If I were you, I'd leave Winifred on my own accord. You don't match up to such an excellent girl at all, and I can give Winifred the best.” As he spoke, William removed the jade rings from his fingers.

“This southern red agate is worth a hundred and sixty thousand.

“This emerald is worth three hundred and twenty thousand.

“This old pit glass is worth four hundred thousand.”

He also removed the gold chain from his neck. “This pure gold necklace weighing three hundred grams is worth a hundred and eighty thousand. These are all just a small fraction of my luxurious items.”

After displaying his background and capability, William looked challengingly at Tyr. “What about you? What do you have? What power does a beggar like you have to compete with me for Winifred’s hand? If

Winifred wants it, I can buy a whole jewelry store for her. What can you buy her?”

Tyr snorted and completely ignored William. He showed no restraint and started dipping meat slices into the hotpot.

“Who allowed you to eat?” His mother-in-law, Helen, hit her chopsticks on Tyr’s hand.

Tyr retracted his chopsticks and shrugged nonchalantly.

“What’s with your attitude?” Helen was furious. She tugged at the Angel’s Heart around Winifred’s neck. “Look at you. For Winifred’s wedding, you could only afford a counterfeit like this. What do you have that can compare to Will? Tyr, listen to my advice, you and Winifred really don’t suit each other. Please get a divorce.” ❶

“Mom, even if I divorce Tyr, I wouldn’t marry this Mr. Collins. Give it up. Moreover, what’s wrong with a counterfeit? I like this.”

“You silly girl, why are you so stubborn?”

Beside them, William quickly added, “Winifred, this type of counterfeit jewelry would only be a humiliation to you. I can buy you the world’s most expensive, most beautiful je- ... A... Angel’s...”

However, halfway through his words, William started twitching as he stared at the Angel’s Heart around Winifred’s neck. He was twitching so much that even his face looked twisted.

“Will, what’s wrong?” Helen was shocked.

“No... nothing. Aunty, please excuse me.” It

was like William had seen a ghost. He stumbled as he ran into the toilet, and when he reached, his forehead was already covered in sweat.

William's family deals in jade stones, and from a young age, William had had an eye for precious stones. Whether the precious stone was genuine or a fake, he could tell with just one look. Moreover, his godmother was Jade Laurell, so he had seen the Angel's Heart before. The eighty million Angel's Heart was now hanging around Winifred's neck. How could William not be terrified? He took up his phone in a flurry of panic and called Jade.

“Godmother, you said you'd sold T. Voegele's Angel's Heart previously. Did you sell it to someone with the surname Zea?”

“Their surname was not Zea but Summers. Why did you suddenly call to ask about this?”

“Oh, it’s nothing. Just asking casually. Thank god it’s not a Zea.” William finally let out a sigh of relief.

However, Jade’s next sentence made his mind explode. “But the man’s wife has Zea as a surname. It’s Winifred Zea. What’s wrong?”

With a loud thud, the phone in William’s hand fell to the ground.

“Hello? What’s wrong, William? What’s going on over there?”

William was trembling as he picked up the phone. He was almost in tears. “Godmother, I think I’m in trouble.”

Thus, in a state of panic, William told Jade about what had just happened. After listening to his story, Jade, too, was frightened. Three seconds later, Jade's roars of anger rang from the other end of the call. 1

“William Collins, have you gotten tired of living? How dare you hit on Brother Tyr's wife?! Even if you want to die, don't drag other people down with you. How many lives do you think you have? Do you have any idea with just a hook of his finger, Tyr Summers can make your whole family die a million times? Why can't you behave and stay in Riverville? Why do you have to come to Khanh City to look for trouble?”

William was pale from fear. He said innocently, “Godmother, I didn't know from the start. It was Tyr's mother-in-law who

approached me first. If I knew that Tyr Summers was so powerful, I would've never have come here to look for trouble no matter how much courage I had. Godmother, what should I do now? Help me!"

On the other end of the phone came Jade's cold voice, "What can I do? Think of something yourself. William Collins, I'm warning you, you can go ahead and die, but don't get me involved."

After that, the phone was hung up with a loud slam.

William was breaking out in cold sweat, and his face was pale. At that moment, he felt like his body was drained of energy.

Just then, a large man with a huge waist and a gold chain hanging around his neck

walked in. A plan hatched in William's mind,
and he walked over to the large man.

Chapter 33 It's Floating

“Bro, isn't your necklace a little too fake? It's only worth thirty bucks at most. Look, it's even fading.”

The large man was stunned and immediately enraged.

Getting respect was important for a gangster, and William was blatantly sprinkling salt on the man's wounds.

The large man turned around and grabbed William's collar. “What did you just say?”

“Your necklace is fake, but mine is definitely genuine, and it's worth a hundred and eighty thousand. Let's switch.”

The large man was dumbstruck.