

After he wore the fake necklace around his neck, William felt so light he could almost float. He returned to the area below the stage with his face still pale.

Helen quickly asked, concerned, "Will, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Quick, sit down, and have some tea."

"That's okay, Aunty." William shook his head. He gazed fearfully at Tyr who was still dipping meat slices into the hotpot.

Coincidentally, Tyr glanced back at him coldly, which made the hair on William's skin stand.

"Aunty, I actually think Brother Tyr and Winifred match each other quite well."

Helen was dumbstruck.

“It’s true, Aunty. Look at how in love and compatible they are for each other. How could you bear to tear them apart? I think it’s not right for you to do that. Brother Tyr is such an excellent son-in-law, how could you make him divorce Winifred?”

“Will, when you went to the toilet earlier, you didn’t slip and hit your head, did you?” Helen was baffled. On stage, they just happened to be showing a Chinese face-changing performance. Helen had a feeling that William’s face-changing skills were even faster than the performers. “Will, let me feel your forehead. You do not have a fever, are you?”

William slapped Helen’s hand away. “Aunty, I’m very sober. You wanted me to marry Winifred previously because you think my

family's rich, right? But Aunty, I have to tell you the truth. My family is actually bankrupt, and I'm now just faking everything."

Helen was dumbstruck, and Winifred was baffled.

William took off the rings on his fingers once again. "Aunty, look. This isn't actually a southern red agate, it's a red pebble. This isn't an emerald either, but it's a processed beer bottle. In total, they're not even worth a hundred bucks!"

After that, William hastily removed the gold necklace from his neck and tossed it into the boiling hotpot. "Aunty, look. It's floating. It's floating! This necklace, too, is actually a fake!"

The confusion was clear on Helen and

Winifred's face, but Tyr remained indifferent. He, of course, knew why William had such a huge change in character. From the moment Tyr saw the fear in William's expression when the latter looked at Angel's Heart, he had already guessed it.

“Will, something's not right. You...”

“Aunty, stop trying to tear the lovebirds apart, really. Winifred, Brother Tyr, I, William Collins, wish the both of you to have kids soon and stay together forever. If you have time, come over to Riverville and I'll show you around. I still have some matters to take care of, so I'll be leaving. Goodbye.” After that, it was like he had seen a ghost, William fled the scene in panic.

Helen ran after him anxiously. “Will, what's wrong? Have you been cursed? Will, we can

discuss this properly!” However, Helen could not catch up to William. Never look down on those short and plump legs, when William ran, he was like the wind. ①

Tyr stood up and smiled brightly at Helen. “Mom, look. This gold necklace is still floating in the hotpot!”

Even until they reached home, Helen was still puzzled. She could not understand how William, who had been just fine before he went to the toilet, ended up coming back with such a huge change in personality.

Winifred was instead complaining, “Mom, this is the type of man you’re introducing me? Did you want me to move into a mental hospital with him?”

Helen frowned hard, still baffled. “Will didn’

t used to be like that. Why don't I introduce you to another one in a few more days?"

"Another one?" Winifred reproached. "If you dare to do something despicable like this again, be careful that I might just fall out with you."

"You sh*tty lass, how dare you to blame your mother?" Helen was angry as well. "Then, go ahead and spend the rest of your life with this stinky beggar. I won't care about you anymore!"

After this farce, Helen had finally stopped mentioning about wanting to introduce to Winifred a new boyfriend.

Winifred was now busy with her work. In order to do the project well, she was always out early and returned home late. She had

even spent some of her nights in the office.

Tyr remained at home, as usual, taking care of the housework and sending Blair to and fro from school. All this while, his mother-in-law kept giving him looks of disdain and continued to mock him. But after some time, when she had seen just how hardworking Tyr was, Helen would feel bad after mocking him. She would then come up with different ways to try and compensate Tyr.

The great owner of the overseas Regal Palace was now a house-husband. If his men saw him like this, they would definitely doubt their own lives. However, Tyr felt that life like this was cozy and comfortable.

At the same time, as he watched how Winifred rode her scooter to work and the factory, Tyr thought that it was time he got

his wife a car.

At the rooftop of the Zea Group's building, the chilling autumn wind was blowing!

“Miss Iris, why did you specifically call me up here where there's no one around?” A balding man around his forties wearing a suit was asking Iris, puzzled.

This man's name was Ethan Lynch. He was considered a veteran within the Zea Group. When Jorge Zea had founded the Zea family business, Ethan started working here. He had been working for the Zea Group for almost thirty years now, and the Zea family trusted him greatly. Now, Ethan was in charge of quality assurance of fabrics and finished products within the company. It

was a crucial position. As for Winifred's project, Ethan will be in charge of this part.

"Uncle Lynch, I've called you up there because I have something good for you, of course."

Ethan was stunned. "What is it?"

"It's about Winifred's project. In two days, I'll be importing some fabric. You'll be personally in charge of the acceptance, so ease up on the inspection."

Ethan's expression immediately changed. He had been doing inspections for almost thirty years now, so he knew what Iris was trying to say.

"Miss Iris, this definitely won't do. Miss Winifred had specifically informed us that

the project with the Smith Group is too important. From the raw materials to the designing, tailoring, and ironing of the final product, no mistakes can be made. Your request is putting me in a difficult position.”

Iris smirked. “Who does Winifred think she is? Uncle Lynch, just do as I tell you. When the time comes, you’ll definitely profit from it!”

Chapter 34 Anticipate The Great Show

Ethan waved his hand, clearly reluctant to comply. “Miss Iris, I know that you’re at odds with Miss Winifred, but allow me to say this, please don’t think of trying anything funny on this project. If something serious happens, you can’t afford to shoulder the consequences.”

After that, Ethan turned to leave. “I’ll pretend I didn’t hear this today, but I don’t wish to see this happening again. Otherwise, don’t blame me for reporting to the president about you.”

Ethan left without looking back. However, when he reached the exit, Iris started

chuckling behind him. Her laughter made Ethan's scalp feel prickly.

“Ethan Lynch, you old fart, better not refuse a gentle offer in favor of harsh punishment. I know full well what you've been doing in the company all these years. Stop trying to act self-righteous in front of me. If I didn't have some information on you, would I have come to ask you for help?”

Ethan's expression faltered as he turned to look at Iris. He realized that this woman was like the devil himself. If one did not do bad things during the day, they would not be afraid of ghosts knocking on their doors at night. And Ethan was clearly afraid of ghosts.

“Ethan, you will be fifty soon, right? You have elders and youngsters to take care of at home. If I expose you for leaving your

position and taking bribes over the years, do you think you will have to go to jail?”

“Iris Zea, don’t go too far.”

“Hah! Are you scared now?” Iris narrowed her eyes and took out a cheque before walking over to Ethan and tossing it in his face. “Here’s five hundred thousand. When my shipment enters the company, you’ll get another five hundred thousand. With this one million, you can retire early and enjoy the rest of your days comfortably.”

Ethan felt a chill rush through his body. He no longer had the confidence he was showing earlier. “Iris Zea, the president and Miss Winifred trust me a lot. Don’t force me.”

“Stop spouting nonsense in front of me.

Whether or not you'll do it, make a choice!
Either you take this cheque and do as I say,
or I'll report you tomorrow.”

Although Ethan was extremely troubled, he chose to compromise in the end. He bent over to pick up the cheque before going back downstairs.

Travis came out from his hiding place on the roof and smiled as he said, “How was it, Iris? My idea is great, right?”

Iris cackled. “Clothes made from fabric that have been smoked with poisonous chemicals will be a nightmare to wear! Winifred Zea, you're still too naive to try and compete with me. Just wait for the great show!”

In the evening, Tyr was done making

dinner, and the family of five were now eating. After spending some time together, Helen had changed a lot of her views about Tyr. During dinnertime, she no longer rambled on, saying Tyr's dishes were pig food. Blair loved Tyr's cooking, so she always devoured her meals from the start.

Helen glared at Blair and said, "You little extra baggage, why are you eating so fast? You're so tiny, but you eat so much. The food in our house is almost gone, thanks to you."

Blair slowed down and put on an innocent expression. Tyr held back his urge to smile. He knew that Helen was just worried that Blair might choke herself from eating too fast.

After that, Helen picked a thinner braised

pork rib and put it into Blair's plate. "This skinny pork rib is the worst. It's not juicy and always gets caught in your teeth. Extra baggage like you can only eat something like this."

Tyr and Winifred were speechless by their mother's actions. Everyone knew that she loved Blair dearly, so why could she not show it in a more normal way?

Just then, Tyr was extending his chopsticks over for the braised pork ribs when Helen knocked it away. "Say, you're all sons-in-law, but why are other peoples' sons-in-law so excellent? Look at you. You only know how to do housework all day, don't you feel ashamed?"

Tyr was confused. In fact, recently, his mother-in-law had barely ridiculed him at

all. So what was going on today?

Helen continued, “I was so annoyed today. You guys should know that Plum Watson, on the eighth floor, right? Her son-in-law is a programmer, and a few days ago, he bought her daughter a Mitsubishi. That thing was so huge it could fit the whole family in it. Plum Watson became so proud that she was practically floating in front of me for the past few days. Tell me, why do I have such a useless son-in-law like you who can’t give us anything we want but would only put me to shame in front of others?”

Winifred slammed down her chopsticks hard in dissatisfaction. “Mom, how can you say that? It’s their business if they get a car, why do you keep trying to compete with others?”

“Winifred Zea, are you calling me a snob?”

Helen's temper was rising. "If you didn't give me such a useless son-in-law, would I be mocked by everyone else?"

"That's because you're vain."

"What? I'm vain? If I'm vain, I would've found a random rich guy and made you marry him instead."

"Haven't you already found that Will guy last time?"

Seeing as the mother and daughter pair are getting fiercer in their quarrels, Jacob sighed out loud and took Blair outside.

Tyr instead looked embarrassed. "Uhm, Mom, I was actually thinking of getting Winifred a car."

"With the likes of you?" Helen glared at Tyr.

“How could a beggar like you have enough money for a car? Even if you do, can you afford a huge one like Watson family’s?” As she spoke, Helen haughtily tossed a debit card and a photo of a Mitsubishi ASX in front of Tyr.

“There’s sixty thousand in this card. Go and buy a car for Winifred tomorrow. Remember, that thing has to be bigger than the one in this photo.”

Winifred suddenly lowered her head, feeling ashamed. She stopped arguing with Helen. Beside her, Tyr was sighing instead.

After she tossed down the debit card, Helen went out the door furiously for a walk. Tyr and Winifred were left inside the house to exchange glances.

“This money...” Tyr was looking at the debit

card on the table, seeming to be in deep thought.

Winifred said, “The things that my mom has said about you earlier, don’t take it to heart. She’s just like that.”

Tyr smiled and said, “Mom is actually quite nice. She has a sharp tongue but a soft heart. The money on this card must be her savings. She’s doing this because she doesn’t want outsiders to bad mouth a beggar of a son-in-law like me. That’s why she’s asking me to use her money to buy a car. And she’s not actually vain. It’s just that she sees how tiring it is for you to drive a scooter to work, so she wants to get you a car.”

Winifred looked uneasy. “With my parents staying home all these years, they’ve already run out of money.”

Tyr's heart fell into his stomach. "What do you mean?"

Winifred smiled bitterly. "That jade bangle on my mother's arm is gone. That was her dowry!"

Chapter 35 It's A Donkey At Best

At that moment, Tyr felt like he had just been stabbed in the most delicate part of his heart. His mother-in-law had actually pawned her dowry away just to buy her daughter a car.

“I’ll get the bangle back tomorrow,” said Tyr.

Winifred smiled bitterly. “Do you think it’ll be possible? My grandmother’s family background is quite strong, so her mother’s dowry is of some quality. I heard that her bangle was worth around tens of thousands twenty years ago. After keeping it for so many years, it must be worth at least a hundred thousand now. I don’t have that

much money with me at the moment. But thankfully, I have a huge project on hand right now, and the produced items have been handed over progressively. Soon, the Smith Group will be paying us, so let's think of something when that time comes.”

Tyr chuckled in his heart. By the time you get the money, that bangle might be gone.

The next morning, after Tyr had sent Blair to school, he gave Jade Laurell a call.

Through Jade's connections, he found the bangle his mother-in-law had pawned away and got it back with cash. In between, Jade had even explained William's situation to Tyr, but Tyr smiled it away. He never took that incident to heart. Naturally, he would not stoop to the same level as William.

After that, Tyr went to a local Mercedes Benz

4s store. Initially, he had wanted to follow his mother-in-law's instruction and buy Winifred a car larger than the Mitsubishi ASX. But after considering the fact that Winifred was a girl and a huge car would be an exaggeration, he finally decided to buy Winifred an E-class Benz.

A top-class Mercedes Benz e300L in full settlement cost Tyr seven hundred thousand dollars. However, a measly amount like this meant nothing to Tyr. After paying for the car in cash and finishing up the procedures, the car was ready to go.

Tyr drove the car out of the 4s store and gave Winifred a call. After work, when Winifred reached the 4s store, she was completely stunned when she realized that Tyr had bought a luxury car. "Tyr, are you

crazy? Where did you get the money to buy this car?”

“Do you like it?” Tyr stuffed the keys into Winifred’s hand with a smile and put the bangle in her hand as well.

“This is...”

“Mom’s bangle. I got it back.”

Winifred felt like she had just been dealt a huge blow. “Tyr, where did you get the money? You didn’t do anything illegal, did you? That won’t do, Tyr. You have to return the money right now. You mustn’t do anything illegal!”

Winifred was anxious. She was utterly flustered. However, Tyr felt a sense of warmth in his heart. He could tell that

Winifred was worried about him. Tyr opened the car door with a smile and pushed Winifred inside. “Where did your thoughts run off to? The money is definitely clean. These are all my past savings.”

“Where did you get so many savings?” Winifred asked in disbelief. “With the car and bangle, you must have spent almost a million!”

Tyr explained, “Didn’t I tell you before that I’ve managed to save some money when I was overseas?”

Winifred stared blankly at Tyr and muttered, “Tyr, what exactly have you been doing overseas all these years?”

“Begging as well,” Tyr joked. “Don’t you look down on this begging profession. It can

feed my whole family, and I could save up fast. I'll also let you in on a little secret. The begging profession is actually a very profitable industry. Compared to you, white-collared workers, the money comes faster over there. In truth, I was planning to resume my work in a few days. I'll just need to find a nice spot on the bridge, and I can get a few hundred in a day."

"You're not allowed to go." Winifred glared viciously at Tyr and said, annoyed, "You have all your limbs intact so you can do other things. I won't ever allow you to do something like that again. As for the money for this car, I'll return it to you slowly when I proceed further into the project."

Tyr got anxious. "You're my wife. My money is yours, so you don't need to return it."

Winifred immediately flushed red as the color reached her neck. “Who’s your wife?”

“You, of course. We’ve already gotten our certificate and held a wedding ceremony. Are you trying to go back on your word? But Winifred, if we bring this car home, would Mom dislike it because it’s expensive?”

Winifred snorted a laugh. “Expensive? With sixty thousand, you have brought home such a tiny car. Just wait and see how she’ll rain down criticism on you.”

Tyr was confused.

Just then, at the open parking lot in their housing area, Helen was eating melon seeds with her old friend, Plum Watson. Next to the two ladies was the Mitsubishi ASX

looking very flashy. Plum slammed the melon seeds onto the bonnet of the car as she smiled cheekily.

“Can you see this, Helen? Isn't the car my son-in-law got for my daughter very huge? It's so huge, and it's taller than you. I'm telling you, this car can fit my large family and it's so spacious. Right, what about your son-in-law? Did he buy a car for Winifred? I almost forgot, they said that Winifred got a beggar to be your son-in-law, it's not true, is it? Your Winifred is such an excellent girl, how did she get a beggar? How much can a beggar beg in one day? How can he afford a car?”

Helen flushed from embarrassment. She wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it. With just this topic about cars, she was

mocked every day by Plum.

“Rubbish! Who’s spouting nonsense, saying that my son-in-law is a beggar? My son-in-law is an excellent man. If I hear anyone gossiping about this again, I’ll tear their mouths open.”

Plum quickly smiled apologetically. “Helen, don’t be angry. I just heard it from other people. Don’t be agitated. My Lily will be back from the market soon. Why don’t I get her to take you out for a spin?”

Helen snorted. “There’s no need to. My son-in-law went to the dealer’s today. He’ll get a car for Winifred. What’s more, he said that the car would definitely be bigger than yours.”

Helen was stunned. “Is that true? Is your son

-in-law really that rich?”

“Of course! Our Tyr is the best son-in-law in this world.”

Just then, Winifred and Tyr drove the E-class Benz into the parking lot. They just happened to stop beside the Watson family's Mitsubishi. Tyr and Winifred got out of the car while both Helen and Plum were stunned.

The atmosphere was dead silent, and after a few seconds, Plum burst out in laughter. “Helen, is this the car that your excellent son-in-law has bought you?” As she spoke, Plum circled the Benz and then circled the Mitsubishi. “Look, our car looks like a camel, and yours is a donkey at best!”

Chapter 36 Joseph Zea

Tyr and Winifred were baffled. Did the older generation measure a car's status by its size?

Helen, too, looked unhappy. Tyr, I asked you to buy a huge car, and you got this instead?

Plum scattered the melon seed shells on the ground before noticing how similar the Benz logo was with their Mitsubishi's. She raised her voice and started mocking again, “Helen, your son-in-law is really practical. Look at how similar our car logos are. They're both tridents. But look at mine, they're all thick as bamboo leaves while yours are needles.”

As Tyr and Winifred stood aside, they felt the

blood in their veins freeze.

Helen, instead, was stomping her feet in anger. “You trash, why can’t you do something this simple correctly? This is so embarrassing!”

Helen left in a fury while Winifred and Tyr quickly chased after her with a dumbstruck expression.

Back home, Helen was angry for a long time. Winifred had wanted to explain to her but was stopped by Tyr. After a while, Helen’s anger seemed to have subsided, and she went over to Tyr. “Uhm, Tyr. About scolding you earlier, don’t take it to heart.”

Tyr was surprised. He never thought that his mother-in-law would apologize to him on her own accord. “Mom, what do you mean

by this?” Tyr asked cautiously.

“I suddenly remembered that Watson’s car costs about ninety thousand, and I’ve only given you sixty thousand. Sure enough, it should only be able to afford a car of that size. You get what you pay for. It’s twenty bucks for a pound of meat. If I give you a hundred dollars, you wouldn’t be able to get me ten pounds either way.”

Tyr was speechless.

Just then, at the parking lot downstairs, Plum was still eating melon seed in front of her beloved car. As she ate, she could not resist laughing again. It was like she was mental.

“Mom, what are you laughing about?” At that moment, her daughter, Lily, came back

from grocery shopping. ①

Plum quickly pulled her daughter over and said with a smile, “Lily, let me tell you, I almost died of laughter just now. Helen wanted to compare with us after seeing my son-in-law buy such a huge car for you. And look, in the end, her useless son-in-law got her a donkey instead. You don’t know how red Helen flushed at that moment. She was as red as a monkey’s butt!”

Lily laughed as well. “Mom, I heard that her son-in-law was a beggar. Where’s that donkey?”

“This is it!” Plum pointed to the E-class Benz and circled it to exaggerate. “Can you see this? This is it! It just weighs a little over a thousand pounds, and it’s not even half of ours. And look at this logo, they deliberately

found one similar to ours, but they have humiliated themselves instead. How hilarious! Lily, look at this car her son-in-law got her. Doesn't it look like a donkey?"

However, Lily was stunned and rooted to the spot. It was like she had turned to stone.

"My dear, what's wrong? Do you think it's hilarious too?"

At that moment, quite a few people around were looking at them oddly.

Lily's face flushed immediately, and she said in a hushed voice, "Mom, stop talking."

"Why should I stop talking? I want to let the whole neighborhood know that Helen's son-in-law had gotten her daughter a donkey, haha!"

“A donkey? I think you’re the donkey here.”
A male cleaner came over with a look of disdain and swept away the melon seed shells that Plum had littered. “How can you be so uneducated and litter melon seed shells everywhere? You’re not only uneducated, but you’re also ignorant. This is a Benz.”

“A Benz?” Plum said in disdain. “Is it better than our Mitsubishi?”

“Mom, stop talking.”

“Why should I stop?” Plum was indignant and roared at the cleaner. “An old fart like you who’s just a cleaner, what do you know? What are you rattling on about over here? Get your broom away from our car. If you scratch the paint even a little, you wouldn’t

even be able to compensate if we sold you off.”

“Stupid donkey!” The cleaner gave Plum a contemptuous look and said, “This car here costs about seven or eight hundred thousand. It’s worth at least ten of what you have!”

Plum was baffled.

After getting a car, it was so much more convenient for Winifred to travel to and from the factory to work. At the same time, the fact that her car was a Benz induced a lot of gossip within the company. Many people said that Winifred had only just gotten the huge project but was already spending big by getting a Benz. But true blue will never

stain, so Winifred chose to ignore these rumors.

During this time, Iris did not try to annoy Winifred. Even when Winifred had gotten a Benz, Iris did not come over to look for trouble. This was very weird.

Today, Winifred had just reached the office when an older man around his sixties appeared in her office.

“Fourth Grandpa, why are you here?”

The newcomer’s name was Joseph Zea. Winifred called him ‘Fourth Grandpa’, but the man was not a direct sibling of Jorge Zea. Instead, he was a very distant relative. Joseph Zea was also dealing in apparel manufacturing, and because he was in the same business as Winifred’s family, the two

families had some dealings with each other.

Joseph was a man who loved to train himself. Hence, he still looked sharp and energetic, even in his sixties. However, he now looked like he had aged quite a bit. Not only had his hair turned white, he even looked haggard.

Winifred poured Joseph a glass of water. “Fourth Grandpa, what brings you here?”

Joseph took a sip of water before stammering to opening his mouth and said, “Winifred, Fourth Grandpa is actually here to ask for your help.”

Winifred was stunned. “Fourth Grandpa, has something bad happened?”

“Yeah.” Joseph nodded, looking very

gloomy. “Drake Tucker and Zachery Smith’s boss has come up with a city center to turn it into a luxury goods trading center. This has given large local corporations a great chance, but it’s a tragedy for SMEs like us. Oh, Winifred, the whole of Khanh City’s apparel business, is now monopolized by the city center, and Fourth Grandpa’s company does not have enough capital to compete with a huge company like the Smith Group. Our factory barely has any orders left. If this continues, I don’t think we can last for another month.”

Winifred was startled. She never thought that the city center’s development would deal such a huge blow to Joseph’s factory. “So, Fourth Grandpa, you mean...”

Joseph put down the glass in his hands with

a pained expression on his face. “Winifred, Fourth Grandpa has nowhere else to turn to. You have to help me!”

Chapter 37 You're A Good Person

In Winifred's eyes, Joseph Zea had always been a capable and courageous elder.

Furthermore, in these past six years, where the entire Zea family, close or distant, had scorned her, only Joseph was decent to Winifred and had given her family a lot of assistance. Hence, Joseph was an elder whom Winifred respected very much. Now that Joseph's factory was on the verge of closure, Winifred could never just stand by and watch.

"Fourth Grandpa, I'm sure you've come to me because you've heard that I was in charge of the collaboration with the Smith Group, right?"

"Yeah." Joseph nodded. "Winifred, if it

weren't because I have nowhere else to turn to, I wouldn't be so shameless and come to look for you. The project you're doing now should exceed ten million every month on orders. So, Winifred, can you outsource a small portion for my factory to do?"

Winifred was silent for a moment. Seeing how haggard her Fourth Grandpa looked made her heart ache. "Fourth Grandpa, I don't have any problems with it actually, but this matter still needs to be approved by Grandpa. Why don't you come with me to see Grandpa and let's talk to him about this? A few years back, when our family was in trouble, it was all thanks to Fourth Grandpa's generosity that had gotten us through the hard times. I think Grandpa shouldn't have a problem with this either."

Joseph quickly nodded with tears flowing

from his aged eyes. "Thank you, Winifred."

The two went over to the president's office. As they entered, they saw Iris and Jorge discussing in hushed voices. When both of them saw Winifred and Joseph, they did not look surprised but instead had an odd look.

"Grandpa, Fourth Grandpa has..."

"Shut up!"

However, before Winifred could even finish a sentence, Iris had scolded her. This reproach had not only made Winifred's expression change, but it also startled Joseph.

"Fourth Grandpa, you're here." Iris sounded enigmatic. After that, with a debit card in hand, she walked over to Joseph. "Fourth

Grandpa, there's a hundred thousand in here. You look like you're in trouble, so take this hundred thousand for your emergency. You should know that our company, too, is facing cash flow problems, so this is all we can do to help you."

Joseph's expression fell. "Second Brother..." Joseph looked at Jorge and said, "I'm not here to borrow money."

Jorge looked indifferent. "Joseph, take this money. When our family was in trouble, you've helped us before. Take it as we've returned the favor to you."

"That's right, Fourth Grandpa. Take this money. Consider it as a gift from us. You don't have to return it." As she spoke, Iris stuffed the card into Joseph's hand.

Yet, how could Joseph ever accept this

money? No matter how hard he tried to suppress his emotions, Joseph's face was still flushed red. Humiliation! This is blatant humiliation! Jorge and Iris Zea, who do you take me for? A beggar on the street asking for food?

Back then, when one of the Zea Group's shipments faced a severe quality issue, not only were they facing a lawsuit, but their cash flow was also stopped. Back then, the Zea Group was faced with a huge disaster. If it had not been for Joseph's generosity and lent them five hundred thousand, the Zea Group might have bankrupt back then.

Yet, the grace of a lifetime he had shown them was returned with a humiliating hundred thousand dollars! Joseph was trembling in anger. He had no words to

describe the despair he felt. "Goodbye."

Joseph left without looking back.

Seeing Jorge and Iris's baffling actions made anger flare up within Winifred as well. "Grandpa, aren't you guys going too far?"

"Shut up! You filth who only knows how to leech off us to feed others," Iris scolded again. "Winifred, do you think you're so capable now, and you can just bring anyone into the company? Don't forget, you don't call the shots here in the Zea Group. That old fart was clearly here to shamelessly ask for a chunk of the project now that we've gotten such a huge collaboration with the Smith Group. If you had promised him and given him a portion of the business, then tomorrow there will be a second, a third... Is your brain filled with crap?"

Winifred was feeling anger coming from all directions. She believed that if Joseph had not had anywhere else to turn to, he would definitely not have come here to ask for their help. She never thought that Iris would gauge a gentleman's heart with her mean measures and thought so negatively of him.

“Grandpa, do you think that way as well? Did you forget how Fourth Grandpa has helped our family?”

Jorge became agitated as well. “Iris is right. Winifred, I don't wish to see this happening a second time.”

“Heh...” Winifred could only smile bitterly. At that moment, she realized that her reasonable grandfather no longer exist. Jorge Zea was now a stranger to Winifred.

She did not have the energy to say more. If it were not for the contract specifying that Winifred had to be the representative, the person in charge of the project might have switched hands because of this incident today. She walked out of the Zea Group's building with a desolated expression and saw Joseph's aged silhouette, looking just as desolate.

"Fourth Grandpa..." Winifred hurried over.

Joseph stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Winifred with a bitter smile.

"I'm sorry, Fourth Grandpa, that I couldn't help." As she said this, Winifred's eyes turned red. She really wanted to help Joseph, but she had no right to speak up within the company.

Joseph laughed bitterly. "It's okay, Winifred.

Fourth Grandpa isn't blaming you. The world is cold, and some people change just like that."

Joseph let out a long sigh and turned to walk toward his old Volkswagen. When he opened the door, he seemed to have thought of something. He turned and went back to Winifred, saying to her gravely, "Winifred, you're a good person. You're like the lotus flower that doesn't get stained by the mud. It's over for me now, so my words come from the heart! Listen to my advice, the Zea Group now is rotten to its core. This place doesn't suit you." After saying this, Joseph left without looking back. 1

Winifred stood, rooted to the spot in a long silence. She turned to look at the Zea Group's building, where she had been working for

almost ten years now. All of a sudden,
everything felt so unfamiliar to her.

Chapter 38 Framed

The matter with Joseph Zea was just a small interlude that was soon forgotten. As for whether or not Joseph's factory would close down, nobody cared. Even if Winifred really wanted to help Joseph, she did not have the means to. The Zea Group no longer had any compassion!

Work-life continued, and compared to before, Winifred was more hardworking than ever. The first few batches have been successfully handed over to the Smith Group, and the Smith Group has labeled their trademark to distribute into the market for sale.

The response was great. No matter the

quality or style, everything received great feedback. As the saying goes, the first step is always the hardest, with such a great start, everything would be more relaxed from now on.

To celebrate how smooth Winifred's project was going, Tyr had specially made a table full of dishes on the weekend to commemorate this event.

In the afternoon that day, the family of five were enjoying themselves over lunch.

Perhaps it was because of her good mood, Helen did not insult Tyr but instead complimented his dishes. His father-in-law even opened a bottle of wine to have a drink with Tyr.

Tyr was feeling great as well. Although this family was small, it was not even a fraction

of the Summers family in the North, Tyr started to like this family. At least this family had compassion.

However, at that moment, Winifred's phone rang.

“Winifred Zea, get back to the office, now!”
When Winifred answered the call and did not even have time to speak, Jorge's furious roar came from the other end.

Since a young age, this was the second time Jorge was so angry at Winifred. The first time was six years ago when Winifred was pregnant before getting married and had her engagement annulled by her fiance.

The air fell into a deep silence. Winifred's heart thumped loudly. “Grandpa, what happened?”

Toot toot toot... Jorge had already hung up.

“What’s wrong, Winifred?”

“It’s nothing. You guys go ahead and eat. I need to get back to the office now.”

When he saw the odd look on Winifred’s face, Tyr immediately said, “I’m going with you.”

“Okay.” Winifred did not decline.

The two drove over to the office and entered the conference room. By then, every management officer of the Zea Group has already gathered. The whole room was in an uproar, and everyone was looking gloomy.

“Winifred Zea, look at what you’ve done.”

Upon seeing Winifred and Tyr enter, Iris was

the first to walk over to Winifred and lift a hand.

With Tyr's quick reflexes, he instantly caught Iris's wrist and said coldly, "What are you trying to do?" Tyr swung Iris's arm away, and the latter immediately took a few steps back.

"Tyr, you're unruly!" Jorge slammed on the desk and stood up. He was mad with rage.

"Grandpa, what's going on?" Winifred was baffled from being condemned upon entering the room.

Iris viciously said, "Winifred, don't you know best what's going on? What are you pretending for?"

Iris tossed a few outfits in front of Winifred

with a malicious expression. “So, these are the clothes you’ve produced under your care? Forget the quality being subpar. There are even toxic chemicals on the fabric dye. Tell us, just how much rebate have you taken to use such poor quality fabric as a raw material? Do you have any idea how much loss the company has to bear now? The Smith Group’s customers have given feedback that they’re experiencing skin rashes, and in worst cases, some were even hospitalized. This time, not only does our company have to compensate for the loss, we might even get sued, and this collaboration might be called off. Winifred, how can you be so shameless just for money?”

Winifred was dumbstruck as she stood, rooted to the spot. There was an issue with

the product quality? But that was impossible. For this project, Winifred had appointed only her most trusted people to take charge of each segment. She had even used the best raw materials. It was impossible to face a problem in quality.

“Grandpa, there must be some misunderstanding somewhere.”

“Misunderstanding? The proof is all here, so how dare you try to make excuses?” Iris glared viciously at Winifred, wanting to stomp this woman to death right now.

The higher management officers started chatting among themselves.

“We shouldn’t have let this woman take charge of this project, after all. Now the company has to compensate for such a huge

loss.”

“Right? Ever since she got this project, she has even bought a Benz. There must be dirty money involved in this.”

“I never thought she was such a shameless person. Someone like her should never be in the company.”

Jorge’s face was extremely dark, and his whole body was trembling in anger.

Winifred picked up one of the clothes on the ground. She first tore it open and then held it to her nose to take a sniff. Her expression abruptly changed. Her team definitely designed this piece but the raw materials were not what they have imported. Someone was clearly trying to frame her.

Out of reflex, Winifred looked at Ethan

Lynch. “Supervisor Lynch, what is this?”

Ethan quickly stood up. He had already come up with an excuse together with Iris.

“Winifred, why are you asking me? Why are you pretending not to know where these items came from? The other day, you told me that you wanted to personally inspect some raw materials and even gave me five thousand dollars for me to take two days off. I had thought that you were kind, but I never thought that you had deliberately sent me away so that you could import a batch of poor quality fabric.”

Buzz... A buzzing noise exploded in Winifred's mind. She never thought that her most trusted Uncle Lynch would frame her like this.

“Supervisor Lynch, that's a bloody lie!”

Ethan said, coldly, “Winifred, the heavens are watching you. Don’t try to deny when you have done such a thing. What’s more, you’ve previously been complaining that riding a scooter was too tiring and that you wanted to buy a car. Then a few days later, you’ve got a Benz. Winifred, only you will know how much money you’ve profited through corruption on this project. Now that something’s happened to it, you should be taking full responsibility. If I had known that you’re such a person, I would’ve never promised to work on this project with you. You’re jeopardizing my integrity!”

After that, Ethan turned to Jorge, looking heartbroken as he said, “President, this incident is too despicable. Although I am unaware of it, I still choose to resign. One

other thing, I recommend switching out the person in charge and kicking Winifred out of the company. Let Winifred be the one to take responsibility for all the problems regarding this issue.”

Chapter 39 The Mad Mother-in-law

Winifred did not have any time to defend against Ethan's chain of attacks. The man had used his resignation to incite human emotions just to achieve his goals. To switch out the person in charge and to chase Winifred out of the company. That way, the accusation about Winifred deliberately importing low-quality fabric for profit was firm. It would be hard for her to explain herself.

“That’s right. A person like this should be chased out of the company.”

“And whatever feedback from the Smith Group will be Winifred’s responsibility.”

“Even if they want to send her to jail, let it be done immediately!”

The Zea family management officers expressed their opinions. No one was willing to stand up for Winifred and redress her grievance.

Winifred was feeling lost. Who were these people? A lot of these people were her closest relatives. Why did each of them want her dead so badly?

“Grandpa...”

“Don’t call me Grandpa!” Jorge roared. “This project will temporarily be handled by Iris. Winifred, go back home and reflect on this. If the Smith Group really wants to sue you and send you to prison, you only have

yourself to blame. Dismissed!”

The meeting was adjourned. When Jorge walked past Winifred, he did not even spare her a glance.

Iris, instead, went over to her and smirked, “Winifred, you had it coming. Only in my hands can this project grow successfully.”

“Iris Zea, this is all your doing! You’re the one who bribed Ethan.”

“Be careful of what you say and don’t accuse someone so easily. Just wait for your room in prison!”

Everyone was gone, leaving Tyr and a dejected Winifred inside the conference room. From the start to the end, Tyr had never spoken. If he had wanted to, he could

have fiercely punished Ethan and Iris earlier, but that would never solve the problem.

Tyr accompanied his despaired wife home. On the way back, Tyr took the opportunity of parking the car to give Zachery a call.

“What’s going on?” Once the call got through, Tyr’s tone became dark.

On the other end, Zachery instantly broke out in cold sweat and quickly explained, “Brother Tyr, the stock handed over by the Zea Group has a serious issue in quality. We’ve already done a lab test on it and found that the fabric contains toxic substances. It seems that it was soaked in medicine that could easily cause skin allergies. This toxic substance doesn’t activate easily, but it’ll induce various reactions from extensive contact with human skin.”

“Okay.” Tyr nodded faintly. “Is the effect on your Smith Group heavy?”

“It’s quite heavy because we’ve already shipped it to the dealers as samples. But we’ve already largely suppressed this issue. Brother Tyr, as this is a project handled by Sister-in-law, I haven’t issued any request to the Zea Group yet. Do you have any instructions, Brother Tyr?”

Tyr was quiet for a moment before saying, “Leave the Zea Group alone for the moment. But I need you to draft two new contracts for me. One is to stop all collaboration with the Zea Group, and another one is to collaborate again but only with my wife, Winifred Zea.”

Zachery was a smart man, so he understood Tyr’s intention. He instantly agreed to it.

When Tyr reached home and walked through the entrance, he heard his mother-in-law's thundering voice.

“Winifred, how did you become like this? How can you do such a despicable thing? I've always taught you from a young age that even if we're poor, even if we have to beg for food, you can only do things worthy of your conscience. Your actions have disappointed me so much!” ①

Winifred's eyes were bloodshot, and she was extremely aggrieved. The entire Zea family at work was against her, and after returning home, even her mother would not believe her.

“I've already told you that it wasn't me. Someone has bribed Ethan Lynch to frame

me.”

“Bullsh*t!” Helen scolded. “Ethan is a veteran who has worked in the company for decades. He is a proper man, how could he have harmed you? Look at you, for money, you’re willing to do everything now, aren’t you? How did I give birth to such an improper daughter like you? And that car you have bought, it’s called a Benz, right? Tell me, where did you get the money to buy such an expensive car?”

Winifred answered out of reflex, “Tyr was the one who bought the car.”

“Tyr?”

Tyr just happened to come in through the door, and Helen went over to kick him. “You stinky beggar, it was you who instigated my

daughter to do such a thing, wasn't it? It doesn't matter if you're penniless and broke, but how could you instigate my daughter to do such a thing for money? Get lost, right now! I, Helen Cole, don't have a son-in-law like you!"

Tyr looked on innocently. When his mother-in-law was flaring up, she would just scold everyone she came across.

"Mom, you've become more and more unreasonable. Don't you know what kind of person I am? You won't even believe your daughter, but you would believe an outsider? All these years, hasn't Iris Zea harmed us enough? Do you know that it was Iris who had bribed Ethan this time?" Winifred, too, was enraged. Tears continued to stream down her face, and she went into her room,

closing the door with a loud bang.

“This is driving me crazy!” Helen was still fuming. She viciously pushed Tyr aside and went out.

“Grandma, where are you going?” Blair, who had just returned with Jacob after their walk, ran into each other at the door.

“Get lost, you extra baggage. I don’t want to talk to you right now!”

Bang bang bang... Bang bang bang...

A series of loud knocks sounded on the security door of Ethan’s house. When the door opened, Ethan, who was holding a cigarette, smiled at a fuming Helen. “Why, isn’t this Sister Cole? Ever since Third

Brother Zea had been stripped of his authority, we hadn't met in so many years. Come, come, come and have a seat inside.”

Helen grabbed Ethan's collar in a fury. “Ethan Lynch, when my Jacob was still in the company, he took good care of you, didn't he? Spill. Why did you frame my Winifred?”

Ethan's expression instantly darkened. He swatted Helen's hand away and said fiercely, “Helen Cole, you've come here today for this buffoonery? It was your Winifred, who was at fault, so how can you blame me?”

“My Winifred is not that kind of person.” Helen truly was an interesting person. She had just been scolding Winifred at home, but now she was here, looking for Ethan and standing up for her daughter. Helen grabbed Ethan again and said, “Ethan Lynch, you

ungrateful b*stard! Spill! What did Iris give you? You better come with me to the company to clarify this and clear my daughter's name, or else I will never let you off easily!"

Chapter 40 Tyr, Is Satan

Slap... Ethan gave Helen a tight slap across the face. In an instant, five blood-red fingerprints appeared on her cheek.

Helen was stunned. She never thought that Ethan would attack a woman like herself. “You beast, you’re feeling guilty now, aren’t you? I’m going to get you for this!” Having said, Helen rushed toward Ethan like she had gone mad.

However, Ethan flashed her a weird smile and took a step back. From behind him, two large, strong men suddenly appeared.

Bam...

One of the strong men kicked Helen in her

stomach. She immediately bent over from the cramping pain.

The man pointed at her and scolded, “You cocky b*tch better scram or I’ll kill you!”

Helen was frightened. These two men looked like gangsters. In fact, they really were. After Ethan had taken Iris’s bribe and framed Winifred, he already knew that someone would come to his house looking for trouble. Hence, he had spent some money to hire these two bodyguards. Sure enough, they proved to be useful.

Ethan lit the cigarette in his hand and stared cockily at Helen, smiling. “Who the f*ck do you think you are to come over here and condemn me? Let me just tell you. I was the one who framed Winifred. But what can you do to me? Jump up and bite me?”

“I’ll get you for this!” The veins in Helen’s temples were beating fast from anger. Even if she was afraid of these two large men, she was willing to bet this old life of hers for her daughter. She rushed over, and one of the strong men lifted a leg to kick her again. 1

However, a silhouette had suddenly dashed over and shielded Helen. The man grabbed the large man’s leg and gave it a powerful twist. With a loud cracking sound, the large man’s leg was dislocated, and he let out a piercing scream before falling to the ground.

“How dare you hit my mother. How many lives do you think you have?”

“Tyr?” Helen looked at Tyr, shocked. “What are you doing here?”

Tyr turned to smile at his mother-in-law.

But when he saw the handprint on her face, Tyr flared up in anger. “Mom, stand here and don’t move. I’ll avenge you. We’ll reclaim justice for Winifred today!”

Helen was surprised. She never imagined Tyr would appear at a time like this. When she looked at him again, she suddenly realized that her son-in-law seemed to be very powerful. Was this really... that beggar son-in-law of her?

“Be careful!”

Just then, the other large man took out a switchblade and attacked Tyr, frightening Helen so much that she was breaking out in cold sweat. Tyr dodged sideways and grabbed the man’s wrist from behind. There was a loud cry, and the switchblade pierced into the large man’s arm. His cries were like

the sounds of pigs being slaughtered.

Helen was once again stunned. Why was her son-in-law so good at fights? And when he grew fierce, he became a beast.

After a few more blows, the two men fell to the ground. Tyr stepped into the house. His icy gaze made the hair on Ethan's skin stand.

“You... You beggar... What do you want?”

“Which hand did you hit my mother with just now?”

“You... Get out this instant! Otherwise, I'll call the police!”

“Not answering, are you? I'll just cripple both then.” Having said that, Tyr grabbed both of Ethan's arms and following two cracking sounds, the man's arms were

twisted.

“Ahh!!” Ethan wailed as he stared at his crippled arms. He was scared. Tyr looked like a demon to him.

“Who instructed you to do this?”

Ethan was still wailing in pain. He had no time to answer Tyr’s question.

“Not gonna answer, are you? Then, next up will be your legs.”

“I’ll talk! I’ll talk!”

Ethan endured severe pain, not daring to disobey and immediately told them the whole story exactly as it was.

“It was Iris. She gave me five hundred thousand to make me cooperate with her to

import that batch of inferior materials. After the deed was done, she promised to give me another five hundred thousand. It's not my fault. Iris had evidence of my past bribes, and if I didn't comply, she would report on me. I have a family to take care of, so I was forced into it."

Tyr's expression remained dark and cold. He looked at Helen and said, "Mom, we've already found the truth. You decide what we're going to do next."

Helen frowned. "My daughter's name has to be cleared!"

"Alright." Tyr went over to Ethan and grabbed his arm again. There were two cracking sounds, and Ethan felt as if electricity had surged through his arms. The pain was severe as every joint in his arm was

dislocated. After that, there was another cracking sound, and Ethan howled in pain again.

His dislocated bones were re-positioned! It was one of the hardest pain to endure in this world. Tyr has now corrected Ethan's dislocated arms.

Helen was feeling chaotic as she watched him at work! A bone-setting doctor with tens of years of experience might not even be able to do that!

Tyr said, coldly, "Clarify this at the company. Otherwise, I'll break all of the bones in your body. And after that, I'll re-position them again before breaking it one more time!"

Ethan felt a prickly sensation in his scalp. He

dared not question the authenticity of Tyr's words. Just moments ago, he felt like he had passed through hell's gate twice! And Tyr was Satan himself!

At the Zea Group's conference room, Tyr, Winifred, Helen, and Jacob had all arrived.

"Wow, Winifred, what are you guys here for? You've called the whole family up here. What's up? Here for a fight?" As soon as they entered, Iris's enigmatic voice resonated in the room.

"That's right. We're here for a fight." Helen hurried over and pounced at Iris before slapping her. "You sh*tty lass, how dare you to slander my daughter!" 1

After taking a slap, Iris instantly flared up in

anger and rushed over to start hitting Helen. “You old lady, how dare you hit me? I’ll kill you!”

The scene was instantly out of control...

Jorge was trembling in anger. He slammed on the table heavily and said, “That’s enough!”

The two women were finally separated!

Helen immediately said to Jorge, “Dad, we’ve already investigated the matter. Winifred did not know anything about those raw materials. It was Iris who bribed Ethan to frame Winifred.”

Iris froze before quickly saying, “Helen Cole, don’t spout nonsense. You’ll need to bear legal responsibility for defamation like this.”

“Defamation?” Helen snorted while Tyr yelled at someone outside the door for him to come in.

Ethan Lynch walked in with a stony expression.

Chapter 41 Leave The Zea Family 1

The whole conference room suddenly became quiet. Everyone was looking at the door. Before Tyr, who was Satan himself, Ethan did not dare to play any tricks. Ethan walked over to Jorge and immediately told him the whole story.

“President, this had nothing to do with Miss Winifred. It was Iris who had forced me to do something like this. She wanted to frame Miss Winifred. I’m sorry that I’ve disappointed you, President.”

All of the higher-ups were stunned. Even Jorge was dumbstruck. If what Ethan had said was true, then Iris was too evil a person. She would stop at nothing to reach her

goals, which included bringing harm to the company.

“Ethan Lynch, how much benefit did you take from Winifred that you have to slander me like this?” Iris started to panic, but she kept making excuses. “Grandpa, don’t believe him. Winifred must have bought him over. Winifred always handled this project, what does it have anything to do with me? Ethan, I never thought you were the kind of bastard to leech off us and feed the outsiders!”

The group of Zea family officials became indecisive. Both sides insisted on their claims, but without any evidence, they had no idea who was right and who was wrong!

Winifred quickly said, “Grandpa, I didn’t bribe Uncle Lynch. What he said was the

truth. Iris imported that batch of raw materials.”

Jorge took a deep breath. His expression was dark as night. “Winifred, you never used to behave like this. Just how did you end up this way?”

Jorge’s exclamations stunned Winifred. She stared incredulously at Jorge. “Grandpa, what do you mean by this?”

“Forget the fact that you’ve used poor quality fabric in favor of personal profit, now that you’ve made a mistake. You’re even trying to conceal this matter with dirty tricks! Do you take me for a fool?”

Winifred was baffled. So, even if Ethan were here to clarify things, Jorge would still think that it was all Winifred’s fault?

“Jorge Zea, have you gone senile?” Helen scolded immediately. Beside her, Jacob, who had been keeping quiet, was now frowning hard as well.

“Sure, Winifred’s incident six years ago had brought considerable harm to the Zea family. But our family has already been punished for six years. Is your prejudice toward our family still that deep? So this isn’t about who had bribed Ethan at all! It’s about your attitude! Even if it were a hundred percent, Iris who had done this, you would still speak up for her, wouldn’t you? Because she has found great support like the Jensen family while in your eyes, our Tyr is just a worthless beggar!”

“Shut up!” Jacob’s words seemed to have touched Jorge’s nerves. The older man was

furiously.

“You b*stard!” Jorge was filled with anger and gave Jacob a hard slap. “Get lost! I don’t have a son like you.”

Iris hurried over to support Jorge, feigning her voice to say, “Grandpa, don’t be angry. What if it affects your health? Everyone in their family is rotten and inappropriate. Just take it as you’ve never had this son and granddaughter.”

Iris glared viciously at Winifred’s family. “What are you lot still doing here? Get out! From today on, your family has nothing to do with our Zea Group!”

Winifred and her family wanted to continue reasoning with them, but Tyr interrupted. “Alright, Winifred, there’s no need to say

more. Can't you guys see? It doesn't matter what you say. You might think that blood runs thicker than water, but they've never thought of you guys like family."

Tyr was right. Be it, Winifred or Jacob, they still thought of this place as home. However, this family had done so many things that would make anyone disappointed! At that moment, Winifred had completely given up. Helen and Jacob, too, were disappointed with this family!

"This beggar has finally said something right. Your family of trash is not fit to be a part of the Zea family." Iris was ecstatic. After scheming for so long, she could finally kick Winifred's family out of the company.

Next up, the Smith Group project would be handled by her, and in the future, the whole

Zea family would be in her hands. At this thought, Iris was feeling pleased with herself.

“You’ll regret this,” Tyr added coldly.

“Regret? Are you kidding, stinky beggar?” Iris mocked. “Your family of trash was living on our company’s salary. Now that we’ve chased your family out, be prepared to sleep on the streets! Tyr Summers, initially, you were the only beggar. Now, Winifred and her whole family will be beggars with you. How hilarious!”

The group of Zea management officers all burst out laughing. They were all holding their sides.

“Get lost immediately! The Zea Group doesn’t welcome any of you!” Iris arrogantly chased them out before turning to Jorge. “

Grandpa, that collaboration with the Smith Group will be my responsibility from now on, right?”

“Yeah, you’ll be in charge.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.” Iris was overjoyed. Her dream had now come true.

However, at that moment, Tyr smirked. “Collaboration? What collaboration? Iris Zea, are you delusional?”

“What do you mean?”

Tyr answered, “Winifred has now been chased out of your company, so your collaboration with the Smith Group will stop immediately. And not just this, the business dealings you’ve had with the Smith Group, including the Zea Group investment

eligibility in the city center, will all be revoked. All of these projects, the city center, and the Smith Group's collaboration will now only work with my Winifred! Oh right, you guys were arguing too fiercely just now that I have forgotten to tell you. In two days, our Winifred will be starting a new apparel company.”

The whole room was stunned. Even Winifred was dumbstruck. Since when did she say she wanted to start a new company? Tyr, what nonsense are you spouting?

“Start a new company? With a bunch of broke people like you guys?” Iris was the first to laugh out loud, and her laughter was getting dramatic. “And the Smith Group is collaborating with the Zea Group, not Winifred Zea. Tyr, did you get your head

kicked by a donkey?”

“You don’t believe it?” Tyr smirked.

Just then, the room’s doors were pushed open, and the representative of the Zea Group’s business department ran inside with his forehead covered in sweat. “This is bad, President! The Smith Group has sent someone over to say that they will stop all business dealings with the Zea Group!”

Chapter 42 Whoever Bullies My Wife Will End Up Like This Table

The whole conference room was silent. It was pin-drop silence!

Just then, Tyr's phone rang. After he answered the call and held the phone to his ear, he handed the phone to Winifred a second later. Winifred was confused.

"It's a call from President Smith," said Tyr with a smile.

"President Smith?"

Everyone's hearts fell into their stomachs.

Tyr intentionally set it to the loudspeaker as Winifred brought the phone to her ear and

said nervously, “Hello, President Smith!”

“Miss Zea, we’ve already heard about you leaving the Zea Group. After our investigation, we’ve assessed that the Zea Group has serious issues in their conduct, so we will be stopping all business dealings with the Zea Group! At the same time, we’re very impressed with your personality, Miss Zea. We’ve heard that you will be starting your own company soon. Our Smith Group would be very pleased to continue working with you, Miss Zea! We’ve already drafted the contract, so you can come over and sign it now!”

Winifred was staring at Tyr, lost, and her mind was blank. What’s going on? How did the Smith Group know about my family being chased out of the Zea Group? Is

Zachery Smith a prophet?! And how did you know that I want to start a company? Tyr was just saying it randomly just now. I didn't even know about it! You've even prepared the contract. Are you kidding?

Iris and the group of management officers looked horrified. Even Jorge was ghastly pale. 2

“Winifred Zea, you've been planning this, haven't you? You've always been scheming against our family, you ungrateful and parasitic b*tch!” Iris rushed over to Winifred with her face red, but Tyr blocked her halfway through.

Slap! The slap from Tyr sent Iris flying back. “I've been tolerating you because you were still my wife's relative. But now, my wife and her family have nothing to do with your Zea family. Let me remind everyone here. From

today onward, if any of you Zea family members bullies my wife and her family again, you'll all end up like this table.”

Crash!

Tyr smashed a fist onto the conference room desk. Although the conference room desk was made of wood, it was about eight centimeters thick. Yet, Tyr had punched a hole in this desk!

The whole room was shocked! Was he human? Was he not a monster?!

No one dared to make a sound. Even Iris and Jorge were frightened.

At that moment, it was like Tyr had become the backbone of Winifred's family. Their support pillar!

The family left the building, and under Tyr's guidance, went over to the Smith Group.

Zachery Smith had not been joking. When the family reached the Smith Group, the man brought out the newly drafted contract. It was not just the contract about the collaboration in the city center, even the previous businesses the Smith Group had had with the Zea Group were all included in this new contract.

From the signing until they reached home, Winifred's mind remained blank. In her muddled state, she felt like this was all just a dream.

"Tyr, what... what's going on?"

"Mr. Smith isn't an idiot. You're the project

representative, so why would you make things difficult by dropping a rock onto your own feet? Isn't it obvious that someone in the Zea family is trying to frame you? Even our mom can tell, much less a smart guy like Zachery Smith!"

Helen's face went dark. "What do you mean by that? Are you going out of your way to call me dumb?"

Tyr immediately smiled sheepishly. "Mom, don't get angry. It's just an analogy."

"Hmph! Be careful of your words or I'll send you flying with a kick." Helen glared at Tyr. But soon, she was smiling at him. "Tyr, you've done a great job back there. We've endured enough of the Zea family. Now that we've cut ties with them, I feel so much more relieved."

Winifred, too, exclaimed, “Yeah, I feel so relaxed now. But Mom, Dad has been hiding out in his room ever since he got back. Go and talk to him!”

“What’s there to miss about the beasts in the Zea family? How dare he be sulking now. Just wait and see how I’ll deal with him.”

Helen went into the room as she admonished.

Winifred turned to Tyr with a stern look. “Tyr, do you really want me to start a company?”

“Did you think I was joking? Now that President Smith has so much faith in you, it’s your best chance to rise above!

“But...” Winifred looked conflicted. “I don’t

have the money!”

“I do,” said Tyr. “When I was a beggar overseas, I saved up quite a lot.”

“Shush!” Winifred snarled at Tyr. “Stop joking.”

“Alright then.” Tyr shrugged. “Indeed, I don’t have the money for you to start a company, but we can get a loan!”

“A loan?” Winifred was stunned. “To start an apparel company would require at least ten million. With just our tiny property, how is it enough for a mortgage?”

Tyr cracked a smile, showing his mouthful of white teeth. He took out the contract they had just signed with Winifred and waved it in front of her. “Are you dumb? With this

huge profitable contract as mortgage capital, you'll be able to loan as much as you want.”

“Can a contract be mortgaged?” Winifred’s mind was rattling like a drum. “Is this a joke?”

“Perhaps other banks won’t allow it, but there’s a bank that will definitely take it!”

“Which bank?”

“Golden Peony Bank!”

After the Smith Group had cut off all business dealings with the Zea Group in the following days, the Zea Group was now facing a huge danger. Together with the city center’s announcement saying that the Zea Group’s investment eligibility had been

revoked, it was just one disaster on top of another.

Inside the Zea family mansion, everyone was like a cat on a hot tin roof.

“Dad, now that the Smith Group has called off their business dealings with us, not only is the money we have put in for that large project stuck, we can’t clear the stock of the other projects either. Without the return payments, our cash flow will soon break.”

“Moreover, due to the revokement of our investment eligibility in the city center, the few traders that were ready to continue their contracts with us have now refused to sign. If we get into a lawsuit with the Smith Group now, we can’t drag it out, and the money we have on hand right now can only last us for half a month!”

Jorge's eldest son, Jackson, and second son, Jared, broke out the bad news one after another. Each of these bad news made the vein in Jorge's head pop. The other Zea family members were wailing. No one had thought that the Zea family would be in such huge trouble.

Jorge's youngest daughter, Lilian, was anxious as well. "Dad, if this goes on, our Zea family will be done for. If this vicious cycle continues and our cash flow breaks, our Zea Group will have to announce bankruptcy. What do we do now?"

Jorge took a deep breath. "How much money do we need to make it through this?"

Lilian answered, "At least twenty million!"

Chapter 43 The Zea Family Coming To A Dead End

Twenty million! To the Zea family whose assets barely reached a hundred million, twenty million was a large sum. It was impossible to accumulate twenty million in such a short time. ①

In an instant, Jorge seemed to have aged a few years. Just a few days ago, the Zea Group was so lively, but now they have been reduced to such a state in a short amount of time.

Lilian said, “Why don’t we get Winifred back? If she comes back, our collaboration with the Smith Group will return!”

“No!” Iris, who had been quiet all this while

suddenly burst out. “All of this happened because of that b*tch Winifred. She just wants to see our Zea family destroyed. No matter what, we can’t ever ask that cruel woman back here!”

The whole Zea family fell into a dead silence. If it had been before, they would have definitely continued after Iris to insult Winifred. But now, no one was echoing her. They were not idiots. Many of them had guessed the person behind this incident. However, the Zea family was now forced into a corner, and the only people who could help them rise from the ashes were either Winifred or Iris.

Hence, these fence-sitters did not dare to offend either of them.

“Iris, if we don’t get Winifred back, do you

have any other ideas?” Jackson asked. “Why don’t you get Travis to think of something? He has a strong family and corporate background, can he loan us some money?”

Iris hesitated for a moment before taking out her phone. But before she could make the call, Travis had arrived. “Travis, you’re here! Great timing, we have something to discuss with you.”

The whole Zea family ardently welcomed him like he was their savior.

Travis already knew of the Zea family’s current predicament and had had a plan ready before coming here. Was the Zea family hoping that the Jensen family would fork out twenty million to help them get through this? Dream on! It made more sense for the Jensen family to pay up twenty

million to buy the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains.

However, most of the Zea Group's factories were all in South Hill Plains. That piece of land was the Zea family's foundation. If their foundation was lost, the Zea family would be ruined. That piece of land was worth at least sixty million. If the Jensen family said they wanted to buy this land at twenty million dollars, the Zea family members might just hammer Travis to death right now.

Hence, he had to use another method!

“Grandpa, Uncle... Please calm down. I've heard about the situation in the Zea family. That Winifred is just too much. She's a living, breathing ungrateful wretch! How dare she do something so treacherous!” 1

Jorge trembled as he said, “Travis, there’s no use saying all that now. I was blind to see something in that evil beast, Winifred. Our Zea Group now requires twenty million to solve our current predicament. Can the Jensen family loan it to us for the time being? Don’t worry. We’ll include the interests when we return the money to you without a penny less!”

Travis quickly said, “Grandpa, don’t worry. We’re a family. If the Zea family is in trouble, I, Travis Jensen, will go through thick and thin for you!”

Upon hearing Travis’s words, the Zea family were overjoyed. Everyone started praising him.

“Travis is the most reliable, after all. In

times of need, only Travis can help us.”

“Yeah! If our Zea family can make it through this difficult time, Travis will be our biggest benefactor!”

“Travis, when will your family transfer the money over?”

Travis immediately shook his head instead. “My dear relatives, you must have made a mistake. Our family can’t accumulate twenty million in cash on such short notice either!”

“Then?”

“But we can get a loan!” 1

Jackson said, “Travis, we’ve thought about getting a loan too, but our company is currently in deep waters, I don’t think any bank would loan that much to us.”

Travis answered, “I have an idea for this. My third uncle, Ford Jensen, is an executive in Golden Peony Bank’s credit department. I’ve already told my uncle about this, and he has agreed to give the Zea family a loan.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. But my uncle has a condition.”

“What condition?”

Travis was quiet for a moment before saying, “They need the Zea family to use the land in South Hill Plains as collateral.”

At this, all of the Zea family member’s faces fell.

Jorge immediately said, “How can we do that? That’s the Zea family’s foundation. If

we use it as collateral and something happens, our family will be ruined. Travis, can you think of something else?”

Travis looked helpless. “Grandpa, there are no other options, but this. I’ve even had to beg my uncle for a long time before he agreed. And it’s just a mortgage. Once the urgent matters have been settled, and we return the payment on time, wouldn’t that land still belong to the Zea family?

Moreover, I’ll get my uncle to reduce the interest to the lowest rate!”

Jorge fell silent, looking very conflicted as he weighed the pros and cons.

“Grandpa, don’t dwell on it anymore. I think Travis is right. We’re only using it as collateral, not selling it. Now that the bank is willing to give us a loan, let’s not hesitate.

Let's get the money first!"

With Iris's lead in persuasion, the Zea family members started nodding in agreement.

They were in a dire situation and needed twenty million in cash to make it through this hurdle. Borrowing the money from a bank was way better than borrowing from a loan shark! Although Jorge was worried, he had no other option, so he gritted his teeth and agreed to it!

That afternoon, Iris took the title deed of the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains and followed Travis to Golden Peony Bank.

Travis's uncle, Ford Jensen, already had the contract drafted when they reached. There were over ten pages in this contract and countless terms and conditions, including many complex words. The goal of this was

so that they could pull some tricks in the contract. Moreover, Ford Jensen specialized in creating opportunities here and there within the contract, so unless the Zea family hired a professional lawyer to analyze the contract, ordinary people could not see the flaws.

Once Iris had signed on this contract on behalf of the Zea family, the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains would soon be gone. And once Golden Peony Bank recovered that land, Ford could use twenty million dollars to transfer this deed to the Jensen family.

By then, not only would the Jensen family be able to purchase the Zea family's land at an extremely low price, but Ford could also earn a great deal to cover up for the twenty

million loans and interest. It was a win-win situation for them. Only the Zea family would be forced into a dead-end!

Chapter 44 Let's Borrow A Hundred Million

When Iris got the contract, she had wanted to read it carefully, but when she saw the countless conditions and complex terms, she gave up!

Next to her, Travis was extremely impatient! After lurking within the Zea family for so long, he had finally gotten this chance. "Iris, sign it quickly. My third uncle is not a patient man. If you keep staring at it, he'll be unhappy."

Iris subconsciously glanced at Ford, and sure enough, the man looked dissatisfied! I've agreed to loan money to the Zea family out of kindness to make it through these

trying times, but you're suspecting me instead?

Iris shuddered and quickly signed her name on the contract, placing the company stamp on it afterward! The twenty million loan contract was now in effect!

At the same time, inside the president's office of Golden Peony Bank, Winifred's hands were covered in sweat as she held onto the collaboration contract with the Smith Group. This whole time, she had felt that all of this was absurd. Who would use a contract for a loan? But Tyr had seemed so confident, so she could only give it a try.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and the branch president of Khanh City's Golden Peony Bank, Hudson Ziegler came in, holding a stack of documents.