

Riverville City Alliance.”

“From today on, the Riverville City Alliance honors you as our king.”

At the same time, those who had chosen to submit to Patrick Reynold earlier, including James Wallace and Phoenix Larson, all came running to Tyr Summers.

“Yeah. From today on, the Riverville City Alliance honors you, Mr. Summers, as our king.”

However, Tyr Summers looked at the crowd with disinterest.

“You are not up to par!”

Marcus Collins and the rest of the crowd were all stunned.

Was Tyr Summers rejecting them?

He had rejected the Riverville City Alliance, the entire Riverville City, and the opportunity to be at the apex of Riverville City as the king!

Was he not a little too proud?

However, Marcus Collins and the others had no clue that Tyr Summers was Rayne's Master of Regal Palace with billions of dollars in resources and a huge following of wealthy families.

Why would he even set eyes on the meager Riverville City Alliance?

However, despite Tyr Summers' rejection, Marcus Collins and the rest of the people already regarded Tyr Summers as the Riverville City Alliance's master deep in their hearts.

Instead of looking at Marcus Collins and the rest, Tyr Summers turned to look at Jade Laurell.

In that instant, Jade Laurell felt a chill in her body.

Tyr Summers gave Jade Laurell a half-hearted smile. “Jade Laurell, remember what you said to me before.”

“What did I say?”

“That you’d do anything as my slave?”

In that instant, Jade Laurell’s mind went blank.

Despite rejecting the entire Riverville City Alliance, Tyr Summers was adamant on Jade Laurell becoming his slave.

This...

Jade Laurell had no idea how she should respond.

“Are you unwilling?” Tyr Summers frowned a little.

Jade Laurell felt a sense of shock.

Thereafter, she directly kneeled before Tyr Summers. “Jade Laurell is at your service, my master!”

Right then, Jade Laurell was unsure of whether she should be sad or happy.

By kneeling down, it meant that Jade Laurell's life belonged to Tyr Summers from now on.

For Jade Laurell, being regarded as worthy

by Tyr Summers was something to be proud of, which made her very happy.

Since Jade Laurell was a sophisticated woman, she had already done a full background check on Tyr Summers.

Tyr Summers was certainly a powerful individual, if not almost god-like.

Not everyone had the opportunity to become Tyr Summers' slave. In fact, not even a random dog could be worthy.

Before Tyr Summers walked away, he turned his head around to glance at Patrick Reynold.

The look in his eyes seemed as if he was looking at a dead person.

Stephen Cole and Paul Cole were still in

shock.

This useless coward, whom they had always referred to as being afraid of stepping into the fighting ring, was in fact a terrifying man.

Meanwhile, Jacob Zea had mixed feelings when he looked at his son-in-law once again.

All his life, Jacob Zea had been a coward. How did he end up getting such a beastly son-in-law?

When the group of people got off the flower boat, Stephen Cole and the others still heard a buzzing sound in their heads.

The next time Stephen Cole looked at Tyr Summers, his body shivered uncontrollably while he felt goosebumps all over his scalp.

He even felt dizzy when he walked.

Meanwhile, as someone who has been on the battlefield, Paul Cole was able to recollect himself after a long while.

When he looked at his grandson-in-law, he felt an increasing fondness toward Tyr Summers.

“Tyr Summers, I did not think that you could be a real man.”

“Whatever crappy stuff I said to you in the past, don’t take them to heart.”

“Grandpa, how could I possibly take those things to heart?” Tyr Summers hurriedly answered. “You only said those things for my own good.”

Tyr Summers smiled harmlessly at Paul Cole

and the two others. “However, I do not want Winifred Zea and the others to find out about what happened today.”

“Let’s consider this a secret between the men of the Cole family. How does that sound?”

Chapter 86 Matthew Collins Acquires A Master

“Hahaha.” Paul Cole laughed out loud right then.

Meanwhile, Stephen Cole and Jacob Zea nodded hurriedly.

Since Tyr Summers wanted to keep it a secret between the men, Paul Cole and the others would naturally do as he wished.

As part of the Dragon Boat Festival’s celebration, the Cole family prepared a feast in the evening.

At the dining table, Stephen Cole and Paul Cole demonstrated a complete change in attitude toward Tyr Summers.

Instead of calling Tyr Summers a useless coward, Stephen Cole treated Tyr Summers very politely.

Moreover, it was very apparent that Stephen Cole now regarded Tyr Summers with a whole new level of respect.

Meanwhile, Paul Cole's mood seemed to have improved significantly. Throughout the meal, he would not stop getting Tyr Summers more food.

In fact, Paul Cole repeatedly addressed Tyr Summers as his grandson-in-law.

Christine, Winifred Zea, and the rest were all perplexed by this.

Why had the men in the family all changed the way they treated Tyr Summers?

Although they felt confused, Christine and the others did not ask any questions.

After all, this was what they wanted to happen anyway.

As the night went on, a full moon became visible in the night sky.

Fireworks soon painted the Riverville City's evening landscape.

Right then, in the courtyard of a family house similar to that of the Cole family, a middle-aged woman was pouring a bucket of water away in the yard.

This middle-aged woman appeared to be quite intimidating.

As she was pouring the water away, she

seemed to be in a bad mood, so much so that she tossed the bucket onto the ground.

“These horrible friends of his. I wonder what they made Matthew do this time.

“He’s already zoned out for three days. Why hasn’t he woken up yet?”

This middle-aged woman was Matthew Collins’ mother.

Just as Stephen Cole had said, she was a strong woman like Holly Cole.

Right then, a howling sound could be heard from Matthew Collins’ room.

It sounded like a werewolf’s howl.

“Matthew...”

The middle-aged woman hurriedly turned

around and ran in the direction of Matthew Collins' room.

As soon as she walked in, she saw that Matthew Collins had already put his fist down.

Meanwhile, there was a look of shock on his face. In the end, he even cried out loudly as if he had witnessed something terrifying.

“Matthew, you're awake!”

The middle-aged woman ran over to Matthew Collins excitedly. She was about to ask him about how he was feeling.

However, Matthew Collins completely ignored his mother.

After jumping out of bed, he put clothes on in haste and began running out the door.

“Matthew Collins, where are you going?”

The middle-aged woman ran after Matthew Collins and stood in his way with her large body.

Matthew Collins frowned before subconsciously pushing his mother aside. “Mom, don’t stand in my way.

“My opportunity has arrived.

“I’m going to search for him right now!”

After the Cole family was done with dinner, Holly Cole and Winifred Zea cleaned the dishes in the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Stephen Cole and Jacob Zea continued to accompany Blair Zea in playing

with fireworks in the courtyard.

Right then, the main gate of the Cole family's house was pushed wide open.

Wearing only a sleeveless shirt, Matthew Collins charged in like a wild bull.

“Matthew!”

When Stephen Cole saw Matthew Collins entering the compound, he went over to greet him.

“Matthew, you've recovered. What happened in the boxing gym that day?”

“Oh yeah, have you eaten? The food is still hot. Would you like to have some?”

Matthew Collins could not be bothered to answer Stephen Cole. “Where is Tyr

Summers?”

Stephen Cole shuddered in his heart. Paul Cole and Jacob Zea’s facial expressions had also changed.

From the aggressive look on Matthew Collins’ face, they wondered if he was there to challenge Tyr Summers to a fight.

If this had happened before, Stephen Cole would have happily brought Matthew Collins to Tyr Summers.

However, Stephen felt nothing but prickly all over his head right then.

Now, Tyr Summers was considered a god-like existence in people’s hearts and minds like Stephen Cole. How could Matthew Collins possibly compare?

Stephen Cole was afraid that Matthew

Collins might be killed a hundred times over if he fought against Tyr Summers on his own.

“Matthew, come with me. I need to tell you something.

“You can’t afford to make Tyr Summers angry.”

However, Matthew Collins pushed Stephen Cole aside. “I’m looking for Tyr Summers.”

“Matthew, listen to me...”

“Stephen, get out of the way. I don’t want to listen to anything you say right now. I only want to find Tyr Summers.”

When Winifred Zea heard the commotion outside, she walked out of the kitchen.

As soon as Winifred Zea saw Matthew

Collins, who was making a lot of noise outside, she frowned.

“Matthew Collins, I’ve told you many times before. You and I will never work out.

“Tyr Summers has gone out. You should get going too.”

However, what Matthew Collins did next put everyone in a state of shock.

Instead of expressing his affection toward Winifred Zea as he did before, Matthew Collins kneeled before her. “Matthew Collins now greets my master’s wife!”

Everyone’s jaws dropped.

“I wonder if my master’s wife has seen Tyr Summers. I would like to ask him to be my master.”

Everyone was speechless.

Right then, on an expressway with four lanes heading toward Riverville City, a Land Rover was moving forward at top speed.

Perry Reynold sat in the passenger seat at the back while he quietly took a puff from the cigarette between his fingers.

When he looked out at the view, a sense of melancholy filled his eyes.

Eight years ago, he had escaped from Riverville City in a similar fashion. Back then, he had run away to the north.

After eight years of hard work, he finally became one of the Summers family's Five Valiant Generals.

At first, he thought that he could regain

control over Riverville City and complete the old lady of the Summers family's mission.

However, to his surprise, he was now leaving in a worse state than when he did eight years ago.

“Tyr Summers, it looks like I have really underestimated you.

“However, you have no idea how strong the Summers family has become today.

“When I return the next time, you will die a horrible death!”

As he spoke, a dissatisfied expression appeared on Perry Reynold's face.

He still could not accept losing to a kid like Tyr Summers.

Eight years ago, when Tyr Summers was

kicked out from the Summers family, Patrick Reynold had witnessed the boy crying his lungs out.

Perhaps, Tyr Summers would always be a weak kid in Perry Reynold's eyes.

Perry Reynold refused to believe that Tyr Summers was now someone he could not afford to go against!

With the Land Rover moving at high speed, it very soon arrived at the toll station.

After getting past the toll station, Perry Reynold officially declared that his mission had failed.

He struggled with the dilemma of staying or leaving the entire afternoon.

In the end, he decided to concede. Although

he had said those harsh things, he was genuinely afraid on the inside.

Perry Reynold closed his eyes and continuously rubbed his temples with his hands.

After a while, he sucked in a deep breath.

Right then, the sound of an explosion could be heard beneath the Land Rover.

One of the wheels had erupted.

Like a wild horse, the entire car swerved to one side and began charging toward a small forest patch by the road.

Chapter 87 Perry Reynold, Do You Fear Death?

After spinning three times, the Land Rover crashed into a nearby tree. Perry and a man in black climbed out of the car with their heads covered in blood, looking trashed. The driver had died on the stop. 1

In the dark of the night, the silhouette of the man seemed like the god of death had walked over. As he looked at Perry's battered state, his lips curved into a peculiar smile. This man was Tyr Summers.

“Perry, look at you. You've forgotten what I said again. Wasn't it better to stay at home and obediently wait for me to kill you? Why did you have to make things so difficult?”

Now... do you fear death?”

The veins on Perry’s forehead were popping. At that moment, he felt like he was looking at the devil himself as he looked at Tyr.

“Kill him!” Perry roared, and the goon beside him immediately stood up.

The man walked over to Tyr as his hand fumbled around his coat to pull out a gun. Pointing the muzzle at Tyr, he pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

Bang!

The gun was equipped with a silencer, so the sound was not obvious. But there was a trail of smoke at the muzzle.

Tyr leaned over slightly. Unsure whether it was skill or luck, but that bullet never hit

Tyr.

The black-clothed man no longer had a chance to fire another shot. He felt a cool breeze whip by, and the gun in his hand was gone. His neck was now spewing blood.

The black-clothed man fell to his knees just like that!

Tyr went up to Perry and pointed the gun at Perry's head. "Perry Reynold of the Summers family's Five Valiant Generals. You're only so-so! You'll be the first. When Gladys Dawson sends another, I'll kill another!"

Bang!

After a dull sound, the bullet entered Perry's forehead, causing blood to splatter.

By the time he returned to the Cole family's house, it was around nine at night. The Cole family's house's courtyard was currently a mess.

Matthew had been kneeling for almost an hour, reluctant to get up. Halfway through, he had even deliberately gone and gotten a bamboo broom to carry on his back, saying that he wanted to mimic a Chinese general in the olden days as he asked for forgiveness.

This guy was driving the Cole family mad.

When Tyr returned, it was like Stephen and the family had found their savior. They rushed over to Tyr immediately. "Tyr, you're finally back. Quick, take a look at this. What should we do?"

Tyr looked at Matthew, dumbstruck.

At that moment, it was like Matthew had taken Viagra pills. He scrambled over and pounced at Tyr. “Great Master, please accept this bow from your disciple.”

Tyr’s heart shuddered, and he picked Blair up.

“Papa, this uncle is a little funny in the head.”

“Yeah. Was Blair frightened? Do you want Papa to beat him up for you?”

Blair immediately shook her head. “Blair wasn’t frightened. This uncle is just too amusing.”

“Master, if you won’t take me as a disciple today, I won’t ever get up!”

Not sparing Matthew another glance, Tyr

carried Blair into the house.

The next day, at six in the morning, Tyr and his family woke up early. After packing up, they were ready to head to the port and return home.

At the courtyard, Matthew was still kneeling with his body erect. However, his thunderous snore was resonating throughout the whole courtyard.

“Why don’t we wake him?” asked Winifred.

Tyr shook his head and said, “Let’s not. You know that his brain isn’t very sharp. He only wants to call me ‘Master’ now. What if he wakes up and decides he wants to call me ‘Grandpa’?”

Winifred snorted. And so, they went around Matthew as they headed for the port to

return to Khanh City.

It was not until nine in the morning when the sun was high up in the sky that Stephen went out to the courtyard to find Matthew still snoring loudly. He shook his head, feeling helpless.

“Wake up, Matthew!”

There was no response...

“The sun’s at your butt. Your mom’s here for you. Your dad has returned from the grave!”

There was still no response.

“Winifred has agreed to marry you...”

Matthew’s body shuddered, but his eyes remained closed.

“Tyr...”

“Master! Has Master agreed to take me as his disciple?” Matthew abruptly stood up, startling Stephen.

“Stephy, it’s just you. Where’s my master?”

Stephen shrugged helplessly and said, “By now, they should have reached Khanh City.”

The family of five returned to Khanh City. They had just reached their house to find Lily and Jacob waiting there anxiously. ②

Upon seeing their return, the two people instantly perked up and went over to them.

“Third Brother, Third Sister, you’re back.”

“You must be really tired. Here, let us take

your bags.”

They had just gotten closer when Lily and Jared started fighting to take the family’s luggage.

Helen subconsciously placed her luggage aside and snorted. “Second Brother, Second Sister-in-law, how ardent of you guys. This is a first. What brings both of you here to our doorsteps?”

Lily quickly said, “Isn’t it the Dumpling Festival now? We’re here to bring you some dumplings.”

“We’re a family after all, so we have to celebrate it together,” said Jared, and he quickly brought over two boxes of exquisitely wrapped dumplings. “We have even specially picked this out for you, we

hope you like them.”

“These are good stuff. One box must cost about a few hundred.”

Jared nodded immediately. “It’s nothing too expensive. Just a little over a thousand.”

However, Helen looked indifferent. “But you guys better take them home. We’re a family of poor people, and we can’t afford to eat such high-quality dumplings. If we get used to eating them, what happens when we can’t afford to buy them later?”

Having said that, Helen immediately went around Lily and Jared to open the door and enter her home. Jacob was still hesitating outside, feeling concerned for his brother.

Helen suddenly barked, “What are you standing there for? Come inside! Did you

forget that during last year's Dumpling Festival, our Second Brother and Second Sister-in-law had also specially prepared these dumplings as well for the whole family, except us? Because we were too poor and might get addicted after eating them. They were just thinking of us.”

Jacob sighed and followed Helen inside. Following behind him was Tyr and Winifred, carrying Blair as they entered the house. None of them spared Lily and Jared a glance.

Lily and Jared were rooted to the spot like bamboo trees, feeling extremely embarrassed.

Just as Helen was about to close the door, Jared summoned all his courage and pressed on the anti-theft door.

“Winifred, have some mercy and forgive

Iris. She knows her faults and won't ever do it again. Just go and put in a good word with Mikhael and the city center so that they won't sue Iris and would let her go.”

Chapter 88 Enemies Meet

Lily and Jared were obviously not so kind as to wait for Winifred's family here so they could give them dumplings. Iris was currently detained for commercial theft, and she would probably face a lawsuit from both Gucci and the city center. These organizations were not to be taken lightly.

Putting aside Gucci, with just the prominent figures in the city center, either one could crush the Zea family flat. If they truly intended to sue Iris, the girl could end up with a life sentence.

Due to that scandal during the fashion design competition, the Zea family was now in a terrible state. Having their reputation

destroyed, various business collaborators kept canceling their dealings with them. The twenty million they had loaned from the bank earlier could no longer resolve any of their problems, putting the Zea family on thin ice.

Everyone in the Zea family was in a bad fix as they tried every method to save the Zea Group with minimal results. In this dire time, who would have the mind to pay Iris any attention? Moreover, the Zea family had ended up this way all because of Iris. Hence, Lily and Jared had no other way but to beg Winifred. They had been waiting out here for two days before finally seeing Winifred and her family.

“Winifred, seeing as we’re a family, help Iris out. She’s still your cousin sister no matter

what, and blood runs thicker than water!”

The words ‘blood runs thicker than water’ sounded like a massive insult coming from Lily and Jared. Just how much grievance had Winifred and Blair suffered these past six years in the Zea family? In this extensive Zea family, which one of them had truly thought of Winifred and her daughter as a family member?

Iris Zea’s family had caused the most harm to Winifred and her daughter, so how dare they spout something like ‘blood is thicker than water’ now? There was no end to a human’s nastiness!

“Tyr, what do you think?” Winifred’s mind was a mess. She did not know how to make a decision, so she turned to Tyr.

Tyr smiled at her and said, “Just do what

your heart wants to do.”

Winifred was still a kind young lady. Even if she and Blair had been thoroughly humiliated by Iris’s family all these years, to her, blood was still thicker than water.

Thus, the soft-hearted Winifred promised to speak up for Iris and get Gucci and the city center to let Iris go.

There were naturally no problems at the city center’s end. With Tyr as her backing, Drake and Zachery would never dare say otherwise when Winifred spoke up.

As for Mikhael, when he heard Winifred’s request, the man was clearly perplexed.

However, he respected Winifred’s decision and agreed not to press any charges against Iris. With this, Iris’s crisis was resolved.

In addition, Mikhael was planning to invite Winifred to participate in a fashion show in Italy with her 'Autumn Field', so he decided to take this opportunity to invite Winifred's family of three to lunch.

Winifred naturally agreed. But since Blair had school, only she and Tyr attended his invitation.

They had chosen to meet up in a Michelin-star restaurant. Out of politeness and respect for Mikhael, Winifred reached the restaurant half an hour in advance. In fact, she did not have to do this at all.

Mikhael knew a bit about Tyr's identity and background, so he, too, had to show Tyr some respect within Celestial Empire. Hence, he had decided to invite Winifred's

family of three instead of just Winifred alone.

When the two were seated at the restaurant, Mikhael had obviously yet to show. But before long, a stylishly dressed woman suddenly appeared in front of Tyr and Winifred.

“Winifred Zea, what a coincidence to run into you here!”

Winifred tipped her head up to look at this woman. In an instant, Winifred’s expression turned dark and her fists were clenched tight. She seemed furious. “Hilary White, why are you here?”

Hilary smiled immediately. “Why can’t I be here? It’s really a coincidence to run into you here, after not meeting for six years.

Winifred, you seem to be doing well since you're here to dine at a Michelin-star restaurant.”

As she spoke, Hilary turned to Tyr. “Is this your husband? He looks quite handsome. But the way he dresses doesn't look like he's a rich man. Instead, he looks like a gangster!”

Winifred was frowning harder. “Hilary, you have no right to comment about my family members!”

Hilary curved her lips slightly. “Alright, alright, if you won't let me talk about that, I won't. Winifred, you must have had it hard these past few years. After graduation, did you return to this tiny city immediately and found yourself a random company to work as a mere designer? I don't think you even

earn ten thousand a month. You're just working a dead-end job.

“This is different from your ambition back then. Back then, you were the genius designer of our institution and was set on becoming a world-class fashion designer.”

At the mention of this, Winifred's expression turned uglier. She was even trembling slightly from anger.

After becoming husband and wife with Winifred for so long, it was Tyr's first time seeing Winifred so furious at someone. Even when facing Iris, he had never seen her so angry. ①

Hilary completely ignored Winifred's rage. She continued on relentlessly to say, “So. the heavens indeed destine a person's life.

You've once aspired to study abroad in Italy and wanted to become a world-class designer. In the end, you can only stay cooped up in this tiny place, doing meaningless work. But I'm different. After I've studied abroad in Italy for six years, I've become an elite designer in Italy's famous luxury brand, Gucci. Do you know why I'm here, back in the country? You must have heard that our Gucci has hosted a fashion design competition here, right?"

At this, Hilary deliberately raised her tone a few decibels and put on an exaggerated expression. "Winifred, you must have joined too, right? But you didn't even get into the top twenty, did you? Tsk tsk, but you can't be blamed for this. After all, you never had the chance to learn or increase your skill level in the past six years."

Winifred kept clenching her fists so hard that her hand's nails were digging into her palms. She was angry, furious! She even wanted to give Hilary a hard slap!

Tyr could tell that she and Hilary were classmates from the same design university, and they must have had an unresolved grudge in the past!

Chapter 89 God Isn't Blind

Hilary was getting cheekier as she spoke. Her entire body was covered with the word 'arrogance'. "Winifred, you must have heard that a 'Hand of God' has appeared in this competition. It's really amazing. To think there's someone in this world who can design such a holy piece of art like 'Autumn Field'. Gucci has specifically sent me over to take charge of the business here. In addition, Mr. Mikhael has entrusted me as Gucci's representative to liaise and work with the Hand of God. Now that I'm talking about it, it's so exciting. The Hand of God must be really excellent. Winifred, are you envious?"

Winifred and Tyr were stunned. Hilary

White, do you worship the Hand of God that much? And did you know that the Hand of God is sitting right in front of you?

Tyr laughed. “Gucci gave you such an important task, but you didn't study the Hand of God's background and profile, did you?”

Hilary smirked. “Of course, I have his files. But I don't plan on reading it. I want to be surprised because I'll be meeting him soon. I think he must be a mature, steadfast, talented, and rich, perfect young man.”

Tyr could even notice a hint of pink on Hilary's face! This woman had thought of a certain someone as her potential partner.

Out of reflex, Tyr glanced at Winifred, then looked at Hilary, before bursting out in

laughter.

“What are you laughing at?” Hilary glared at Tyr.

Tyr composed himself and said coldly, “I’m laughing at your lack of grace, shame, and sophistication.”

“You... How dare you insult me!”

Tyr said contemptuously, “Your nose has been filled, your cheekbones have been shaved, your chin tucked, and you even had double eyelid surgery.”

As he spoke, Tyr looked at Hilary’s chest and said, “That is fake. And I can smell the scent of a prostitute from your body. To become a highly ranked officer in an internationally luxurious brand like Gucci, you must have, at least, twenty years of experience.

However, you have gotten there in just a short span of six years. You're really something..."

Tyr spoke meaningfully, clearly implying that this woman had gotten her position with her body.

As if Tyr had touched a raw nerve, Hilary flew into a rage. "You! How dare you slander and humiliate me? I'll make you pay!"

"Shut up and get lost from my sight.

Otherwise, would you believe that I can slap your nose bridge over to your ears?" Tyr's face was immediately dark, startling Hilary.

Hilary subconsciously covered her nose with a frightened expression. "Okay, okay, you ruffian. A lady like me won't stoop to your level."

Hilary left in defeat. Winifred quickly asked Tyr, “How did you know that she’s had plastic surgery?”

“I’m a divine physician and extremely well-versed in the body of a human!” Tyr’s casual reply made Winifred turn red. “Oh, I mean, in bone structure!”

“Right, what relationship do you have with this Hilary? I’ve never seen you this angry.”

Winifred took a deep breath as if she had just recalled an excruciating memory. “She was a classmate at my design institution. Back then, everyone in our design major was excellent, so I’ve always had a good relationship with her. We would get together frequently to research and exchange ideas. In the final year, our

university hosted a design competition. The winner would get to go abroad to study in Italy. I've registered immediately and put all of my efforts into that competition. Back then, Hilary said she didn't want to go overseas, so she never registered. And since she didn't register, first place was as good as mine.”

At this, Winifred's knuckles started to make crackling sounds. She was even a little reluctant to continue.

“What happened after that?”

“After that, when the registration was about to start, she suddenly asked to take a look at my work to see if she could give me some opinions. I didn't think much at the time and agreed. But on the next day, during registration day, I never thought that Hilary

would register as well. And she used my work to register. In the end, you should know that when two submissions are the same, one of them is definitely plagiarized.”

Tyr frowned, wondering why this Hilary girl was just like Iris Zea. B*tches really are carved from the same board.

“Back then, didn't you ask for clarifications or rebuttal? She was the one who plagiarized you!”

“Haha...” Winifred let out a bitter laugh. “What's the use of a rebuttal? I can't win against her. You were right, Tyr, Hilary was able to become a high ranking officer in Gucci in such a short span of six years not because of her skills. Back then, she had slept with one of the university's person-in-charge, and they both insisted that it was

me who plagiarized her. I ended up being stripped of my competition rights while Hilary had gotten her wish and won first place, gaining the opportunity to study abroad in Italy.”

At this, Tyr shook his head as well. There were just too many despicable humans on this planet.

“Back then, that Hilary knew she couldn't beat you, that's why she had deliberately used such underhanded tricks. This person is even more wicked than Iris Zea.”

Winifred laughed bitterly and mumbled, “If it weren't for her, my life wouldn't be in such a sorry state right now!”

Winifred was right. If she could have studied abroad, she would have never gotten

involved in that incident six years ago. With her outstanding skills and creativity, she would have had an amazing life.

There were many crossroads in life. If one happened to take the wrong path, their life would change forever. Tyr could not change Winifred's past, but he had absolute confidence that he could give her a fulfilled and colorful future!

“This Hilary is really despicable! But her happy life will soon come to an end.”

Tyr narrowed his eyes at Hilary, who sat at another table, swirling her wine glass. She deliberately mimicked an elite's elegance and finesse, but Tyr had come across countless real elites from the west. Their temperaments could not be easily copied. No matter how hard Hilary tried, she could

not conceal the murky scent on her body.

“Winifred, you have to believe that god isn't blind. Some karma is just late, but never absent. And today, Hilary's karma has arrived. What she owed you back then, we'll get it back today, bit by bit!”

Chapter 90 She's Miss Zea

At that moment, Mikhael was walking into the lounge of the Michelin-star restaurant. He had come fifteen minutes early, showing Winifred's family great respect.

However, he had never expected Winifred and Tyr to reach half an hour earlier. This was as the saying goes, respect between humans should be mutual. An inch should be returned with a mile.

Upon seeing Mikhael enter, Hilary, who was mimicking western elites while she swirled her wine glass, immediately stood up.

Clack, clack, clack...

There was a hasty sound of high heels

clicking against the floor. Hilary straightened her back to display the grace of a seductive woman.

She had tried to seduce Mikhael before, but she never thought he was such a dull person who was not affected by pleasure. Thus, Hilary had directed her advances on Gucci's other executives, but she had never given up!

“Mr. Mikhael, you're here!” Hilary walked up to Mikhael and intentionally greeted him with her fluent Spanish. ①

However, Mikhael's attitude toward Hilary was indifferent. He merely nodded. At Mikhael's age, with his current status and wealth, he had seen many people in his life. Hence, he knew exactly what kind of woman Hilary was. He disliked this woman and, in fact, even hated her.

Yet, this woman was extremely cunning. From the first day she entered Gucci, she had tried every method to seduce different executives within the company. This resulted in her getting promoted so quickly. Now, she even had a few members of the board in her grasp. This woman was definitely trouble!

Although Mikhael was also one of the founders of Gucci, he was not the biggest shareholder.

Moreover, he was mainly in charge of the design department, so he could not go against the board of directors in many decisions.

Gucci's current plan to expand its Celestial Empire market required them to send

someone over from headquarters. In addition, this person was also required to maintain a good relationship with the city center and the new talent, Hand of God.

This was a grave task. Mikhael had disagreed with allowing Hilary to come from the start. Still, he ended up compromising after being pressured by the few executives on the board who were chummy with Hilary.

“Mr. Mikhael, is the Hand of God not here yet? I’ve been here for almost fifteen minutes, but I haven’t seen him. Sigh! Now that you’re here too, Mr. Mikhael, you ended up having to wait for him. A man from Celestial Empire really can’t compare with Italians when it comes to manners.”

Hilary was really crafty when it came to

speaking in different situations. She had held the Hand of God in such high regard before Winifred, wanting to use him to gloat. But now, to please Mikhael, she was gossiping instead!

Mikhael would not buy it. He instantly frowned and said, "Aren't you from Celestial Empire?"

Hilary swallowed before quickly answering, "I've already changed my nationality to Italian last year."

At this, Mikhael did not feel prouder of his home country. Instead, he disliked Hilary even more.

"Now that Gucci plans on expanding our market in Celestial Empire, we have to first start from Khanh City. With this, we need to

always keep in mind to be respectful while we're here. Moreover, Miss Zea is not only my friend, but she's also a very skillful designer. The most important thing is her background. If Gucci wants to develop here, we have to rely on her husband. Now that headquarters has sent you here, you have to maintain a good relationship with Miss Zea and refrain from causing any trouble.”

Hilary was stunned. “Miss Zea? Which Miss Zea?”

Mikhael frowned. “Miss Zea is the Hand of God. Didn't you take a look at the documents I've sent to you in advance?”

Hilary's heart sank. She never thought the Hand of God would be a woman. She had even wanted to develop a different kind of friendship with this Hand of God.

Hilary suddenly felt dejected. She dared not answer Mikhael's question, so she quickly changed the subject. "Mr. Mikhael, I've already reserved a table. It seems like the Hand of God will be here soon. Let's sit down while we wait for her."

Mikhael glanced around the Michelin-star restaurant and quickly found Tyr and Winifred seated not too far away. Mikhael's expression immediately darkened. "Hilary White, you didn't study the documents I gave you after all. Miss Zea is already here!"

"What?" Hilary looked shocked and confused. Before she could react, Mikhael was already hurrying toward Tyr and Winifred.

"Miss Zea, Mr. Summers, I'm sorry to have

kept you both waiting.” Mikhael immediately shook Winifred and Tyr’s hand as he sounded apologetic. If he knew they would be here so early, he would have come here even earlier!

“That’s okay, Mr. Mikhael, we’ve just arrived as well.”

Clack, clack, clack...

The sound of high heels clicking against the ground could be heard, but this time, that elegant rhythm was gone. The steps sounded chaotic and irregular as the owner of these high heels panicked.

“How is this possible? Winifred Zea is Miss Zea? She’s the Hand of God? What kind of joke is this? This is a mistake. This is definitely a mistake!”

In an instant, Hilary felt her skies darken. She would not accept this reality! What kind of joke was this? Winifred had been cooped up in this tiny Khanh City for six years without any development opportunities. How could she come up with a top-class design like 'Autumn Field'?

"Mr. Mikhael, are you mistaken? She's the Hand of God, Miss Zea?!" Hilary's eyes were wide open as she asked in a startled tone. How she wished Mikhael was just joking with her.

But it was true. It had always been true!

"That's right. Is there a problem?" Mikhael frowned at Hilary, clearly looking displeased. "What's with you? Why are you so flustered?"

“No... Nothing.” Hilary shook her head nervously, feeling as if she had just fallen into an ancient ice pit.

A chill immediately ran up from the soles of her feet to her scalp. She held out her hand in panic, trying to fake composure as she said, “Hello, Miss Zea. I’m Hilary White, the representative of Gucci for Khanh City’s project.”

However, Hilary’s hand was left hanging in midair. Winifred did not extend her hand.

“Miss Zea, I...”

Winifred stared meaningfully at Hilary. In an instant, that dullness that had been suffocating her for six years finally found an outlet.

“Hilary White, do you think I’m just like

before, still so naive and easy to bully? Do you think I'll give you a chance today?"

Buzz...

A buzzing noise exploded in Hilary's brain, and her mind went blank. Her body was already drenched in a cold sweat.

Chapter 91 Forgive Me This Once

Ever since that fashion design competition, Winifred Zea, who was once timid and merciful toward everyone, became a thing of the past.

Winifred had gotten back up on her feet. Her mind was clearer now, and she knew that showing mercy to others meant being cruel to herself.

She resented Hilary White thoroughly. This was a vicious woman who had snatched away from her the opportunity to study abroad through underhanded tricks and was now insulting and mocking her with it. This time Winifred would give her the taste of her own medicine.

“Mr. Mikhael, I have something to tell you,” Winifred turned to Mikhael and spoke solemnly.

Mikhael had noticed something was amiss, so he quickly nodded. “Do tell, Miss Zea.”

“Wini... Miss Zea...” Hilary panicked and called out to Winifred subconsciously.

Winifred, who was just about to speak up, was stunned. She suddenly felt a slight hesitation.

Tyr had no qualms and said, “Mr. Mikhael, this executive from Gucci has terrible character.”

Mikhael quickly said, “Mr. Summers, do tell.”

Hilary’s face was immediately pale. She

wanted to stop him, but there was a cold glint in Tyr's eyes as he shot her a glare. With just a look, Hilary was frozen to the spot like a wooden post.

Tyr speedily arranged his choice of words to tell Mikhael about Hilary and Winifred's past in the simplest way. After telling him, Tyr looked meaningfully at Mikhael and said, "Mr. Mikhael, I'm sure you have a better idea than I do about handling this situation."

In fact, Tyr had no idea that Mikhael disliked Hilary. He had put it in this way to threaten Mikhael verbally. If Mikhael's way of handling the situation did not satisfy Tyr, he would show no mercy.

Mikhael immediately flew into a rage. He turned to Hilary and hissed coldly, "The

nerve of you!”

Hilary sucked in a mouthful of cold air and quickly said, “Mr. Mikhael, things didn’t happen like what they’ve said. Don’t listen to their nonsense. They’re just trying to slander me. You have to believe me. I’m an executive of Gucci. I’m your staff. You can’t believe what an outsider says.”

At this point, Hilary was still trying to talk her way out.

However, how could Mikhael ever believe in Hilary’s words? He had already seen through this woman’s character. He had just been frustrated about having no reason to dispose of this disgusting woman, but now, he finally got it! Even if Tyr and Winifred did not slander Hilary, Mikhael would still have found some other ways to deal with her.

“You b*stard! Our Gucci would never allow someone with such an indecent character like yours to stay! Hilary White, with my authority as the leading designer in Gucci Group and the position of deputy manager, I hereby officially terminate your services.”

Buzz...

A loud buzzing sound exploded in Hilary’s head, and her mind went blank.

It took her a few seconds to regain her senses, and by then, she had exposed her true nature. She was now behaving like a shrew, pointing at Tyr and Winifred as she yelled at them, calling them despicable and saying they were shameless. She was shouting at how they had weaved lies to destroy her future because they were jealous.

After that, with a loud thud, she kneeled before Mikhael and begged him for another chance. Until now, she still would not admit that she had done such a dirty thing back then.

Mikhael scoffed and said, “Hilary White, it’s okay if you won’t admit it. Our Gucci is a partner of Everly College where you’ve studied abroad. We can access your files in your institution in Celestial Empire through Everly College. It’ll only take a few days before we can reveal the truth of this matter. When that time comes, if we take serious measures, you will be revoked of your degree by Everly College. Also, you will receive grave punishment from your institution here in Celestial Empire.”

At this, Hilary was completely dumbstruck.

She was frightened. Utterly frightened. She, herself, was an executive in Gucci and knew full well how capable Gucci was in Italy. If Mikhael really took serious measures, her life will be completely ruined.

“Don’t... don’t do this, Mr. Mikhael! I’m sorry, I was wrong. I know my faults! Please forgive me this once.”

Mikhael looked at Hilary contemptuously but felt delighted on the inside. Finally, he had found a good reason to take care of this woman! Even if her lovers at Gucci wanted to help her, they would not be able to give Mikhael any trouble.

“Do you think apologizing to me would do you any good?” As he spoke, Mikhael had taken out his phone, ready to give headquarters a call.

Hilary was scared out of her wits and quickly said to Winifred, “I’m sorry, Winifred. I’m really sorry. I shouldn’t have plagiarized your design back then. I shouldn’t have framed you either. Please forgive me. I’m sorry, it’s my fault. I’m sorry! Please speak up for me to Mr. Mikhael.”

Winifred was still a kind woman through and through. She was not used to forcing someone into a dead-end. “Be a decent person from now on and stop using those underhanded tricks.”

Having said that, Winifred said nothing else and turned to return to her seat.

Tyr, instead, shook his head and waved his hand.

Mikhael instantly barked, “Get lost! You

despicable and shameless woman! Get out of my sight right now and stop tainting my eyes!”

As if she had just been spared her life, Hilary quickly said her thanks before fleeing the restaurant like a battered dog. After this incident, she would never be able to return to Gucci. Six years of scheming, to the point of even sacrificing her body, her efforts became nothing in that one short instant.

Next up, Winifred told Mikhael about Iris’s matter. Since Winifred had requested it, letting go of the charges on Iris was naturally not a problem.

In addition, Mikhael sincerely presented Winifred with an invitation to an upcoming international fashion show in Italy.

This was something Winifred would never

reject. She was even overjoyed! Milan was the world's top-class fashion capital, and Milan's Fashion Week was the most famous fashion event on the planet!

If Winifred's design, 'Autumn Field' could dazzle the crowd during fashion week, Winifred's name would be known throughout the fashion industry. She would become a potential rising star of a younger generation of designers!

With this, Autumn Field Group's fame would most definitely rise as well. This was an excellent advantage for Autumn Field's future growth. 1

Chapter 92 Not Knowing What's Good For You

There was still some time until the fashion week. During this time, Winifred kept fine-tuning and developing herself. She used this opportunity to become good friends with Mikhael as well, because, in the future, Mikhael could give Winifred countless possibilities to learn while in Italy.

When that time came, Winifred would definitely be able to become a world-renown fashion designer.

This had always been Winifred's dream. She used to think that her dream was a joke and too far out of her grasp. However, Winifred had now officially taken the first step to this

road of glory. For a person who was chasing after her dream, this was worth feeling proud and excited for.

The three people had a great time at lunch and were a great company to each other. Moreover, through this lunch session, they each gained what they wanted.

Winifred had started chasing after her dreams. Mikhael had successfully built a connection with an influential figure like Tyr and was ecstatic to find a diamond in the rough like Winifred.

As for Tyr, if Winifred was happy, he was happy.

The next day, Winifred went to the police station in person for Iris's matter. After a whole morning of procedures, Iris's case

was finally settled. Iris was released.

Having been detained so for long, Iris had suffered quite a bit. She looked extremely battered.

The only people who came to receive her were Lily and Jared. None of the other Zea family members had come. Not only because the Zea family was racking their brains over various contract cancellations and lawsuits, but the people in the Zea family were also now displeased with Iris.

“Iris, you’re finally out. Do you have any idea how worried I’ve been all this time?” As soon as Iris got out, Lily went over to her, crying. “Look at you. You’ve lost so much weight. They didn’t abuse you in there, did they?”

Iris took a deep breath and looked at the sun

outside, feeling surreal.

After a long while, she slowly regained her senses. “Where are Grandpa, Uncle, and the others? Why haven’t they come to receive me?”

Seeing as her parents were the only ones to receive her, Iris’s expression immediately darkened. She was even a little agitated. “I’ve only suffered all this because of the company, so why didn’t they come? And where’s Travis Jensen? Why isn’t he here too?”

Lily and Jared swallowed. “The company is now in a mess. Grandpa and the others are taking care of things in the company, so they can’t spare the time. As for Travis, I’ve already called him. He said he would look for you later.”

“Hmph...” Iris scoffed, clearly upset. Even after teaching her such a huge lesson, this woman showed no signs of repentance. Instead, she seemed to have become more wicked.

Coincidentally, Winifred had just come out after taking care of the procedures.

Upon seeing Winifred, Iris's eyes immediately turned red.

“Winifred, you b*tch!” roared Iris, and she strode over to Winifred. She looked aggressive as if she was about to kill Winifred.

Bam! A slap landed across Iris's cheek. Tyr, who had been waiting for Winifred outside, now shielded her.

“Have you ever been educated?” Tyr's

expression was dark, and his voice was cold.

Five blood-red fingerprints instantly appeared on Iris's cheek.

“You... you stinky beggar! How dare you hit me! I'll fight you!”

“Iris, what are you doing? Don't be rash!”
Lily and Jared hurried over to hold onto Iris.
“Iris, if Winifred hadn't spoken up for you, you... you would've never been released.”

Iris was flaring up with anger as she stared incredulously at Lily. “Mom, what's wrong with you? Why are you speaking up for Winifred too? I'm your daughter! Do you know how much I've suffered inside? This is all Winifred's fault.”

Lily and Jared stopped talking while Iris glared viciously at Winifred, still spouting

hurtful words. “Winifred Zea, don’t think that I’ll be thankful to you. All of this happened because of you. Just you wait. I, Iris Zea, will get back at you for this, bit by bit!”

Iris had really gone mad. To begin with, this was all her fault, and Winifred was just protecting her own legal rights. Moreover, not only did Winifred not press charges, she even helped plea to free Iris. After a busy morning, Iris was treating her worse now without even a decent ‘thank you’. How could such a woman who did not know what was good for her exist in this world?

“Winifred, don’t get too f*cking cocky. I’ll make you pay. Just wait. Just you wait!”

Looking at Iris’s behavior, Winifred felt her heart being stabbed by needles. She was

furious and, at the same time, sorrowful. Since young, she had never provoked Iris, but this woman was always trying to challenge her. She looked as if Winifred had just murdered her entire family.

“Let’s go. This woman has gone mad. If we’d known she’d behave this way, you shouldn’t have helped her. But if you’re willing to, we can lock her back inside.” Tyr held Winifred’s hand and told her as they walked to the Benz.

“Stinky beggar, who the f*ck do you think you are? Do you want to lock me back inside? Do you have the right to? Winifred Zea, from now on, I, Iris Zea, will not rest until one of us dies!”

Bam! Tyr kicked at Iris, throwing her back three meters. At that moment, he looked

like a devil from hell.

“Iris Zea, I’m warning you the last time.
Stop trying to test my patience.”

Tyr and Winifred drove away.

Lily and Jared hurried over to help Iris up.

“Iris, are you okay? Stop trying to challenge
Winifred. You can’t win against her. That
Tyr is insane!”

“Scram!” Iris abruptly pushed Lily’s hand
away.

After that, she held her stomach and threw
up.

When she was done vomiting, her eyes were
bloodshot again. She clenched her fists
tightly. Her nails dug into her flesh as she

wore a maniacal expression.

“Winifred Zea, Tyr Summers, just you wait! I’ll make sure you shitty couple die a horrible death! Hahaha, die a horrible death!”

Iris sat on the floor and laughed like a lunatic for the longest time before calming down.

After that, she went home to take a shower and change into clean clothes. She left the house, heading toward the Zea Group. There was a suffocating fury in her heart, looking for release. Her goal at Zea Group this time was to condemn everyone.

Chapter 93 Condemnation

Iris thought that everything she had done was for the company's best interest, that she was the Zea Group's hero. She was also arrested for the sake of the Zea Group. She never expected that no one in Zea Group would show up to receive her after she was released. This made her furious.

Travis's Benz was already waiting downstairs at Iris's house. The moment Iris got in, she started yelling at Travis. "Travis Jensen, why didn't you come for me just now? Where the hell did you run off to?"

Watching Iris behaving like a shrew made Travis feel extremely disgusted. If it were before, he would have tried various methods

and given her presents to make her happy. But now, Travis was only smiling coldly.

The time has finally come. I can finally say goodbye to this repulsive woman. Today is the end of Zea Group!

Seeing Travis keep quiet but was smiling instead irritated Iris even more. She shoved him and barked, “Why aren’t you saying anything? I’ve suffered so much inside, so don’t you have any plans to buy me some presents to comfort me?”

Travis answered her dismissively, “Let’s head to the company first and talk about other things later.”

That’s right. We’ll talk about it later! Once the matter with South Hill Plains has been resolved, I’ll make this idiot of a woman pay

back everything slowly!

At the pedal step, the Benz dashed ahead, heading toward Zea Group's office building.

At that moment, the entire Zea Group was a mess. The incident of Iris stealing Winifred's design had greatly affected Zea Group's reputation, costing the company a considerable loss.

These days, Jorge and Jackson tried every method and used all their connections to rescue the company from the brink of bankruptcy temporarily. However, the twenty million they had loaned was almost gone now. In addition, due to the canceled contracts, the company was facing overstock and lawsuits. Zea Group remained in a dire situation.

Inside the Zea Group building's higher

management's conference room, Jorge discussed with the Zea Group executives on their next countermeasure. If they wanted to return Zea Group to its former glory, not only did they need several years, they also needed a considerable sum of money.

The door of the conference room was pushed open, and Iris walked in sullenly. “Grandpa, what do you guys mean by this? I've suffered so much in detention, but why didn't any of you come to receive me?”

The instant she walked through the door, Iris started condemning the family. After being locked up for a few days, this woman's attitude seemed to have morphed completely.

Jorge's expression turned ugly while Jackson and Lilian frowned.

“Iris, what’s with this attitude? Is that how you speak to your grandfather?” Jackson stood up and reproached.

Iris scoffed. “What’s wrong with my attitude? Is it inappropriate? Don’t you guys forget why I went in in the first place! It’s because of Zea Group! You guys can’t be blaming me instead now, can you? Please use your brains and understand well that Zea Group ended up like this because of Winifred Zea! If it weren’t for her, our Zea Group would’ve been soaring now!”

Iris was too repulsive as a human being. Until now, she was still trying to blame it all on Winifred when, in fact, she was the one causing these problems.

Jorge and the family’s tolerance had

reached its peak. They were not idiots. They knew full well why things have now come to this. Just as Jackson and the others were about to lash out, Travis walked in.

Upon seeing Travis enter, Jackson, who was about to reprimand Iris, immediately held himself back.

“Travis, you’re here. Quick, take a seat.”

Jorge had even stood up on his own accord as he smiled at Travis.

Zea Group was facing a substantial monetary crisis once again. To survive this disaster, they still needed to rely on Travis.

Jackson immediately changed his attitude toward Iris and smiled at her. “Iris, don’t be angry. We’ve been too busy to spare any time away. We’ll host a banquet tonight to

celebrate your return.”

Iris chuckled before going over to Travis. “
Now that’s more like it.”

After that, Iris intentionally latched onto Travis’s arm. She wanted to use this method to show the Zea family that only her future husband, Travis Jensen, could help the Zea family with this disaster. Just this was enough to make Iris cheekier.

But Travis swung Iris away. Iris felt her heart fall into her stomach.

Jorge was the first to speak up, saying, “
Travis, you’ve seen the Zea family’s circumstances. Now that we’re in a crisis and require some money to operate, do you think you can help us?”

Travis gave a faint smile and asked

meaningfully, “Well, Grandpa, how much does your Zea family require to operate?”

Jorge immediately answered, “Thirty... No... Fifty million!”

“Fifty million?’ Travis was startled by Jorge’s outrageous demand.

Upon noticing Travis’s odd response, Jorge quickly added, “Travis, if fifty million is a little difficult, then... then, thirty million is fine too.”

“Okay.” Travis nodded faintly, but on the inside, he smirked.

Thirty million. How dare you, Jorge Zea, want me to help you get a loan of thirty million? You’re really shameless. With the Zea family’s current reputation, the bank won’t even loan you three thousand, much

less thirty million. You old dog, you're really just trying to take advantage of me.

“Grandpa, of course, there won't be a problem if you want to loan thirty million. In fact, I've already informed my third uncle in advance, so he should be here soon.”

“Really?” The Zea family was surprised.

“Travis, thank you so much. You're truly our family's greatest savior.”

“That's right, that's right. Having you as our son-in-law is the best blessing our Zea family could ever have.”

Iris was feeling pleased with herself, so she laughed. “It was I, who has found such a wonderful man like Travis.”

“Right, right, right. Iris, you're excellent as

well.”

Iris cocked up an eyebrow. “Of course!”

However, just as the family was in a good mood, praising both Iris and Travis with bright smiles, Travis suddenly spoke up and stunned everyone.

“Grandpa, it’s possible to get a loan of thirty million from Golden Peony Bank again. But before that, let’s talk about the twenty million you’ve loaned previously!”

Chapter 94 Identity Unmasked

Inside the conference room, the lively atmosphere immediately froze. At first, none of them understood what Travis meant.

What's this situation? Our family lacks money the most right now, and you, Travis Jensen, want us to settle that twenty million before loaning us that thirty million?

Jorge immediately asked, "Travis, what do you mean by this? Why do I feel like I can't understand what you're saying?"

Travis's lips stretched into a broad smile, revealing pearly white teeth. He did not answer because the door of the conference room had just been pushed open by

someone.

This newcomer was Travis's third uncle, Ford Jensen. Following behind him were two burly men in black suits. They had menacing countenance and were obviously professional debt collectors.

In an instant, the whole family stared at Ford, feeling confused and perplexed on the inside.

Jorge immediately hurried over to Ford, and the sixty-year-old man was now humbly saying, "Manager Jensen, why didn't you inform us earlier that you were coming. We could have waited at the entrance to welcome you."

Ford wore a formal smile and said, "Mr. Zea, there's no need to be so courteous."

“Not at all, it’s only natural.” Jorge quickly sat before continuing, “Manager Jensen, you must have heard from Travis about our Zea Group wanting to get a loan. We’re really sorry to have had you come in person instead.”

Ford answered, “That’s okay. Us, in this field of profession, are used to running around.”

After that, Ford took out a readily drafted contract to place it on the conference table. “Mr. Zea, please take a seat. Let’s have a nice talk about this loan.”

Jorge hastily returned to his seat at the head of the table and smiled. “Right, right. Let’s have a nice talk. We’ll be troubling you again this time, Manager Jensen. Manager

Jensen, although our Zea Group getting another loan of thirty million from Golden Peony Bank might be troublesome for you, we know the rules. And with Travis's connection, could you..."

"No, no, no..." Ford interrupted Jorge. "Mr. Zea, I'm afraid you're mistaken. I'm not here to discuss that thirty million loan with you, but I'm here for that twenty million dollar loan."

"Twenty million loan?" Jorge and the family were once again stunned.

What was the meaning of this? Why did Travis and Ford both mention the twenty million dollar loan issue? That loan had just been released for a little over a month. What was there to discuss?

Jorge quickly said, "Manager Jensen, that

loan has been divided into twenty-four installments, and each repayment is one million dollars, including principal and interest. We've just repaid the first installment a few days ago. There wasn't any problem, so what's there to talk about?"

Ford laughed and shook his head. "Mr. Zea, what do you mean there wasn't any problem? The problem is huge."

As he spoke, Ford flipped the thick contract open and found a single page in the middle. He pointed at a term written in complex English and said, "Did you see this, Mr. Zea? This term clearly states that if our bank finds that your family is unable to undertake subsequent repayments during the contract performance period, our bank has the right to terminate this contract. If Zea Group is

unable to guarantee the principal loan's full repayment within two days, our bank has the right to that land in South Hill Plains with a price of twenty million.”

Having said that, Ford flipped to another page and pointed to yet another term. “The cooperation between parties A and B are based on trust. Suppose the Zea family performs any illegal acts that damage your own credit and reputation. In that case, our Golden Peony Bank can also terminate the contract and make a mandatory purchase of that land in South Hill Plains with the price of twenty million as per this contract!”

For the next three minutes, Ford continued to point out a bunch of terms in the contract, and all these conditions were related to purchasing the Zea family's land

in South Hill Plains. The overall conclusion was that, even if the Zea family could raise a fund of twenty million within two days, they would still lose that land.

Each of these terms was a trap laid in advance for the Zea family. This time, no matter what methods the Zea family used, nothing could solve this. The land in South Hill Plains was to be sold to Golden Peony Bank at twenty million dollars.

This was a contract that Ford had had someone drafted out specifically.

Everything was in ink, not giving the Zea family any chance to change their fortune!

After elaborating on the terms, Ford closed the document with a bright smile and said meaningfully. “Mr. Zea, that’s the gist of it. If there’s no problem, I’ll bring some people

over in two days to sign the land ownership over!”

The foreheads of each Zea family member were covered in a cold sweat. The conference room fell silent for three seconds.

Three seconds later, Jorge regained his senses.

Bam!

He slammed a hand on the table in front of him. His face was white with anger as his body trembled. “That land in South Hill Plains is worth sixty million on the market. How dare you try to take my sixty-million-dollar land at the price of twenty million? Are you kidding me?”

Since they had officially fallen out, Ford

retracted his initial polite smile. His expression darkened as he spoke coldly, “It was your family who signed the agreement, and there’s your company stamp on this. We’re just doing our jobs as per this contract. Mr. Zea, do I look like I’m joking with you?”

Jackson, Lilian, and the others flared up in anger as well. Iris was stunned for a good while before turning to Travis.

“Travis Jensen, what is the meaning of this? What are you guys trying to pull?”

Travis smirked. “What else? Your Zea Group’s reputation is so horrible right now. I don’t think you guys can even raise two million, much less twenty. Since that’s the case, my third uncle naturally has to carry out his duty as per the contract.”

Buzz... A buzzing sound exploded in Iris’s

mind. In an instant, she seemed to have realized something.

“Travis Jensen, I’m your f*cking girlfriend! How dare you team up with your third uncle to scam our family?”

Travis snorted. “What do you mean by a scam? Oh, Iris, you’re the one who signed this contract yourself. I remember just how happy you were when you did it. We can take legal action if you continue to defame us!”

Chapter 95 Winifred In Deep Trouble

Iris felt cold all over when she heard the words 'legal action'. She abruptly slapped her forehead twice and seemed to have become a different person. Latching onto Travis's arm, she said coquettishly, "Travis, you and our third uncle must have teamed up to play a joke on me, right? You think that I'm upset, so you're intentionally doing this to cheer me up, right? Travis, I'm not upset anymore. You can stop playing!"

Travis swung Iris's hand away. He was no longer gentle to her like before. He had had enough of this snobbish and vicious woman. Now that the land in South Hill Plains was secured, he could finally be free of this

woman! At that instant, Travis felt so alive!

“Get off!” Travis swung Iris’s hand away, dominantly. “Are you f*cking mental? Do you think I’d be so bored as to play a joke on you? And stop saying ‘our dad’, ‘our third uncle’ and whatnot. I’ve never f*cking agreed to marry you, Iris Zea. A snobbish and vicious woman like you wants to marry into our Jensen family and become a young mistress? Are you delusional?”

Having said that, Travis and Ford got up simultaneously and looked at the Zea family members present.

“Do you guys understand? We’ll come for the land in two days!”

After that, Travis and Ford laughed out loud as they turned to leave.

The entire Zea family was dumbstruck.

Jackson abruptly stood up and chased after them in a fury. “Travis Jensen, you’re a savage! You’ve plotted and gotten close to Iris just to get our land in the South Hill Plains! That’s our Zea family’s foundation! I will fight you today!”

Thud! The two large men Ford had brought over suddenly took action. One of them kicked Jackson in the stomach, making him fall flat on the ground.

“This isn’t it. It’s not! Travis, you must be joking with me, right? All of this is a joke, isn’t it?” Iris, too, chased after them like she was insane. “Travis, it’s me, Iris. You’ve said you would love me forever. I admit that I’ve been a little capricious, but I’ll change,

okay? I'll change completely. You can't do this to me.”

Iris forcefully pushed the two men away to chase after Travis. She was utterly miserable right now.

However, her efforts resulted in a slap from Travis.

“Get lost, you b*tch! The things that I've said to you before, those are the jokes. I get freaking disgusted when I look at you. Beat it!”

Iris was rooted to the spot like a wooden post with only her temples throbbing in anger!

The conference room was in a mess. Jorge felt the energy drain from his body as he fell limply into his chair.

“Grandpa...” Iris turned around like a robot and called out for Jorge.

“You wicked girl! Thanks to a wicked girl like you, decades of our Zea family’s legacy and hard work have been completely ruined by you single-handedly!”

Iris kept shaking her head like she had lost her entire mind. “No, Grandpa. This isn’t my fault. It’s Winifred’s. Right, this is all Winifred’s doing. She’s the biggest sinner in the Zea family!”

At this point, Iris was still trying to put all the blame on Winifred. This woman was a lost cause.

“Scram... Get lost! From now on, I, Jorge Zea, don’t have a granddaughter like you! Get out of my sight now!”

Jorge's cheeks were twitching, and his eyes were bloodshot from fury. The finger pointing at Iris was trembling. Soon after, his vision went black, and he fainted!

During this time, Winifred and Tyr had gone home. After a little tidying up, Winifred left for the company.

Autumn Field had gotten famous after that fashion design competition. In the short span of a few days, even if it was the Dumpling Festival, many potential collaborators have come forth from various places to negotiate with Autumn Field.

This created a stark contrast with Zea Group. Zea Group was now deserted while Autumn Field had become like a busy

marketplace!

Winifred had just driven to the office when a few representatives from raw material suppliers and shipping stores swarmed up to her. Be it import or export; these people were fighting to collaborate with Autumn Field.

With such a good start, Autumn Field would surely get on track very soon. Moreover, Autumn Field's future development could now be described as limitless.

Winifred spent the whole afternoon discussing business deals with these business owners. The suppliers were willing to give Autumn Field their best prices while the dealers automatically offered to raise their stock purchase and stock price. A situation like this was considered a win for

Autumn Field!

Winifred was kept busy from noon until seven in the evening before she got off work. Although it was tiring, she felt accomplished. And so, Winifred drove home.

However, only a few hundred meters before her car reached her housing area, a Jinbei suddenly rushed over, blocking Winifred's path.

Winifred was frightened and immediately stopped the car.

The vehicle had just stopped, and around eight men got off the Jinbei. Each one of them had tattoos on their bodies and looked hostile. It was easy to tell that they were mobs.

“Get out, get out right now!”

On the outside, one of them was slamming hard on Winifred's window. Someone had even extended a hand inside to unlock the door.

The door was soon opened.

“Get out here!” One of them forcefully dragged Winifred out of the car.

“Who are you people? What are you doing?” Winifred was frightened at the sight of these aggressive men.

Before her, a shirtless man with a cobra's tattoo on his neck was studying Winifred with a ferocious expression.

“Are you Winifred Zea?”

“Who are you people?”

The man laughed coldly before saying, “I’m Black Serpent. People show me respect by calling me Brother Serpent. I call the shots in this area.”

Winifred was baffled. She never had any dealings with anyone from the mob society. Who were these people, and what did they want?

“I don’t know you.” Winifred took a step back and turned, wanting to escape.

However, these men instantly surrounded her.

Black Serpent walked up to her, chuckling. “Trying to run? Can you make it?”

Almost instantly, the smile on Black Serpent’s face disappeared, and his face darkened. “

Get her!”

Chapter 96 It's Been A Long Time, Winifred

Two men next to Winifred immediately grabbed her. Winifred tried struggling, but it was futile.

“What are you guys doing? I don't know you. If you dare to try anything, I'll call the police.”

Black Serpent was not at all fazed. He took out a switchblade and pointed the razor-sharp edge at Winifred, making a few slicing gestures.

“You better not move. Otherwise, my hand might just slip and accidentally slice your pretty face. And that would be such a shame.”

Winifred was terribly frightened and

stopped moving. “Who are you guys? What you do what?”

Just then, a familiar voice rang behind Black Serpent. “Winifred Zea, what do you think they want? They’re naturally here to teach a b*tch like you a valuable lesson.”

Behind the man, a scantily dressed Hilary walked over cockily in her high heels. She leaned against Black Serpent’s body like a snake and said, “Brother Serpent, you have to teach the wench a good lesson for me! Let her have a taste of living hell!”

Black Serpent snickered and crudely squeezed Hilary’s private body part, making the latter moan.

“Brother Serpent, you’re so bad.”

“Haha, and women like bad boys. Don’t worry, baby. What Brother Serpent has promised you will definitely be done.”

Having said that, Black Serpent scanned Winifred. Such a stunning beauty made him gulp, and his mouth dry. “How gorgeous.”

“You... don't you dare... Hilary White, I've already let you go yesterday. Why are you still trying to bother me?”

Hilary's expression turned dark. Like the saying, a leopard never changes its spots. How could a woman like Hilary give up so quickly after losing so much yesterday?

After she left the Michelin-star restaurant, Hilary had used her own methods to locate the region's mafia boss, Black Serpent. She then bewitched Black Serpent by serving him with her usual tricks. Today, she had brought him here to take revenge on Winifred.

Slap! Hilary slapped Winifred hard across her cheek with a venomous expression. “

Winifred Zea, how dare you say you've let me go yesterday. Do you have any idea how many hardships I've suffered in Italy? With just a few words from you yesterday, all that effort was gone to waste. My foundation has been thoroughly destroyed, and it's all your doing. You b*tch! Why are you so vicious? Why did you destroy my foundation? Destroy my future?!"

Hilary White was a replica of Iris Zea. Hilary had brought this upon herself, causing Winifred great harm in the process. Yesterday, Winifred had shown her kindness and did not take revenge on her. But now, not only did Hilary refuse to be grateful, she had instead used such an underhanded trick to harm Winifred. This woman was too despicable!

"Brother Serpent, I want this woman to experience a living hell."

Black Serpent snickered as he got closer to

Winifred, step by step. He pressed the switchblade into Winifred's chest while his other hand clamped her chin. "This face and this body are so mesmerizing. Haha, take her away!"

Winifred started struggling hard again. However, no matter how hard she tried, it was futile for a fragile woman like her to fight back. In an instant, Winifred felt despair while Hilary stared on coldly with a vicious expression.

"Winifred Zea, you've ruined my foundation, ruined my future. So no, I'll ruin your life!"

Just as the men were about to drag Winifred into the Jinbei forcefully, a striking Bentley Sports-car appeared, heading their way. The car stopped, and a tall, handsome man, dressed in branded clothes appeared, carrying a dignified aura.