

“Stop right there!”

His voice was pleasant, like that of a singer's. Although it was melodious, the voice had an imposing undertone.

In an instant, everyone turned to that man. When Winifred saw this person, she felt as if a lightning bolt had struck her. She stood still, dumbfounded!

“Who are you? Mind your own business.” Black Serpent walked over to the man, frowning. “I'm Black Serpent. The underground boss of...”

Bam! Before Black Serpent could finish, the man had slapped him hard. This slap was forceful, causing Black Serpent to stumble back.

Black Serpent was enraged. He raised the switchblade in his hand while his men

closed in as well with aggressive fury.

“F*ck! Don’t get too cocky just because you drive a sports car. You have some nerve! If I don’t cripple you today, my name isn’t Black Serpent!”

The group of men dashed forward. However, the sports car owner leisurely put a hand into his pocket before taking out a business card.

At the sight of the card’s name, the switchblade in Black Serpent’s hand fell to the ground with a clang.

Following a thud, Black Serpent fell to his knees while his followers too started kneeling.

“Young Master Hill, I’m sorry. I’m really sorry. Please forgive me, please forgive me!”

Just a single name card could make this so-

called King of the Underground kneel and beg for mercy. This man's background must be unusually impressive!

The man glared at Black Serpent and said coldly, "Get out of my sight in three seconds. Otherwise, you'll lose your limbs."

As if he had just been spared his life, Black Serpent immediately thanked the man before dashing away, leaving behind their Jinbei.

Hilary was utterly stunned. Her mind was blank for a few seconds before she recollected herself.

This was not a case of rescuing a damsel in distress, was it? This man looked no older than thirty. Perhaps it was his appearance, or maybe it was his wealth, but Hilary was instantly entranced. Hilary straightened her back, subconsciously displayed the most

sensual side of her as she spoke, “My good sir, at first glance, I’ve actually...”

Slap!

Yet, before Hilary could finish talking, the man had given her a tight slap.

Hilary’s nose instantly curved into an awkward shape, bent toward her ear. Besides that, even her cheekbones seemed to have dislocated.

“AH!!!” Hilary covered her twisted face and shrieked like she had just seen a ghost.

The man shot a look of disgust at Hilary before turning to Winifred with a much kinder gaze.

“It’s been so long, Winifred!”

Chapter 97 Ex-fiance

In an instant, various emotions invaded Winifred's mind. There was panic, fear, excitement, and confusion... The many emotions were mingled together, causing Winifred's mind to go blank and resonate with a buzzing sound. She never thought she would see him again!

Winifred naturally knew this man. Not only did she know him, but she was also extremely familiar with him. Countless buried memories surfaced in her mind like a flash flood. Their encounter. Their acquaintance. Their love. And that moment, they got engaged. Each memory was a heart-wrenching feeling of despair!

This man before her eyes was Chris Hill! The man who was engaged to Winifred six years

ago but had called it off when Winifred's scandal happened. He was also Winifred's first love.

“Chris, you... why are you here?” It took Winifred a long time before she regained her composure after the shock.

Chris looked exactly like he had back then, wearing a modest smile that could enchant every woman.

“I'm here for some business but just happened to run into you! The nerve of these people. How dare they do such a despicable thing in broad daylight? Is the law a joke to them?”

If Winifred did not know Hilary well, she would have suspected that Chris had planned this 'coincidence'. Yet, it was truly just a coincidence!

“Winifred, I heard you've suffered a lot for

the past six years. To be frank, I've been feeling guilty. Since we've met again, I think this is perhaps destiny. Winifred, you're really a strong and kind girl!"

Winifred feigned courage and said, "We'll eventually have to face what we're supposed to. Even if the world is shrouded in darkness, if there's still a ray of light inside you, you should walk toward it. Am I right?"

As Winifred spoke, tears were starting to form and sparkle in her eyes. After all, this man in front of her was very special to Winifred.

"Winifred, I was actually forced to call off our engagement back then. I..."

Before Chris could finish, Winifred interrupted him, "You don't have to explain, Chris. Since it's all in the past, just let it go. There's no meaning in bringing

this up anymore. You must be married now too, aren't you? I also have my own family now. Thank you for helping me earlier, thank you!"

Winifred seemed reluctant to stay with Chris. That was because she feared that she could not control the emotion surging inside her. Yet, she also could not put to words what she was feeling. She only knew that a faint sorrow was surging through every part of her body.

"Winifred, it's my birthday tomorrow, and I'm hosting a party at my house. Many of those coming are my good friends, and most of them you're acquainted with. Can you come tomorrow?"

Winifred was stunned. She never expected Chris to blurt something like this. For a moment, she was hesitant.

Chris quickly added, " I don't mean

anything else by it. It's just that we haven't met for so long, so I wanted to invite you to catch up. And I'm sure that our old friends will be happy to see you as well."

Winifred remained silent because she had no idea how she should respond.

Just then, Tyr had just finished guiding Blair through her homework and was now taking her out for a walk. The scene of a father and daughter holding hands as they strolled under the sunset glow was a warm sight.

"Papa, look! It's Mama," Blair suddenly pointed into a distance and called out.

Tyr looked in the direction Blair was pointing to and saw the sight of Chris and Winifred standing together. It was said that a woman's intuition was sharp. But sometimes, a man's sixth sense was even sharper!

For a moment, Tyr's eyelids twitched. He even felt his heart drop to his stomach with a loud thud. It was a sense of danger. A strong sense of danger. It was just like back in Rayne, when Tyr was fighting a strong opponent with a Barrett aimed at his head. Holding onto Blair's hand, Tyr walked over.

"Mama..." Upon hearing Blair Zea's voice, Winifred's heart thumped loudly. When she turned to see Tyr following behind Blair, Winifred's body shuddered.

After studying her expression, Tyr seemed to have confirmed the suspicions in his heart. But he kept quiet as he stood aside, holding onto Blair's hand. This was perhaps a hurdle that Winifred could never overcome. However, Tyr was willing to believe that Winifred could one day cross it. As her husband, if he did not show her at least this much confidence and trust, that

would mean he had failed as a husband.

Chris immediately scanned Blair thoroughly. Some words had reached his throat, but he chose not to say them. He smiled at Winifred and said, “Your daughter is a big girl now.”

In fact, Chris knew that this little girl was the child Winifred had given birth to after that incident with the beggar. But Chris would not expose it. The goal for his silence was not to keep from poking at Winifred’s scar, but he had another intention known only to himself.

Winifred nodded before saying to Blair, “Blair, greet this uncle.”

Blair obediently greeted Chris as ‘Uncle’.

Chris smiled at Blair and caressed her head. “What a good girl!” After that, he shifted his gaze to Tyr. “This is?”

Winifred was stunned for half a second. Before she was able to answer, Blair chirped in and said, “Uncle, this is my Papa.”

“How do you do?” Chris extended a hand politely at Tyr. “My name is Chris Hill. Winifred’s... friend!”

Tyr extended his hand as well. “How do you do. My name is Tyr Summers. Winifred’s... husband!”

Chris let go of his hand and scanned Tyr up and down before saying meaningfully, “Winifred is a nice girl. I hope you will treat her well!”

Tyr answered, “I know very well how to treat my wife, dearly!”

With just a few simple sentences, the atmosphere immediately became awkward. For a moment, none of the adults spoke.

Blair's bright, round obsidian gem-like eyes were blinking as she looked back and forth between the three adults.

“Mama, Grandma has made dinner, and we're waiting for you to come home. Blair is hungry.”

Blair's words broke this awkward silence, and Winifred quickly carried her up.

“Alright, Blair. Let's go home and have dinner now!”

Chapter 98 The Hill Family Of Khanh City

Winifred and Tyr did not bother to fake courtesy to invite Chris home for dinner. Chris was sensible enough to drive away after saying goodbye.

As the family of three went home, Tyr kept quiet without asking anything. Finally, it was Winifred who could not hold it in.

“Tyr, that was my ex-fiance. Our meeting today was just a coincidence.”

Now that Tyr and Winifred had experienced so many things together, the foundation of their relationship was solid, so Winifred did not plan to keep anything from Tyr.

Tyr looked extremely calm and nodded. “I know. There’s no need to bring it up if it’s in

the past.”

“Yeah. It’s all in the past now.”

After saying that, the atmosphere was awkward again. The three went home in silence.

After dinner, Tyr went out, saying he wanted to buy cigarettes. Upon arriving at the gym downstairs, Tyr’s expression seemed to have turned gloomy.

As the King of Rayne’s Regal Palace, Tyr had experienced countless brushes with death to gain today’s power and status. In addition to his physical prowess, his indescribable sixth sense helped him immensely in surviving these near-death experiences.

Hence, although Chris Hill seemed like a well-educated gentleman, almost perfect even, Tyr’s intuition told him that this person was not as simple as he appeared to be!

Tyr took out his phone to call Drake Tucker.

Once the call got through, Drake's humble voice flowed from the other end, saying, "Brother Tyr, do you have any instructions?"

Tyr went straight to the point and said, "Six years ago, my wife had a fiance named Chris Hill. I want every detail of his background. One other thing, about the incident of my wife being attacked and drugged six years ago, I want you to investigate it thoroughly."

Drake Tucker was a man introduced by Tyr's leading general in Regal Palace, Clifford Hann. Hence, this man was genuinely worth Tyr's trust. Clifford had also informed Drake of his background from the start, so Drake knew about Winifred and Tyr's encounter six years ago.

"Understood, Brother Tyr. I'll investigate at once!"

After hanging up, Tyr went to the store nearby to get a pack of cigarettes before sitting down below a yellowhorn tree to smoke three cigarettes. Halfway through the third cigarette, Drake returned his call. Tyr immediately answered the call. “Spill!”

“Brother Tyr, this Chris Hill is the young master of the Hill Group, a leading property corporation in Khanh City. His father, Carl Hill, is deemed the leading property tycoon of our city, and the Hill family is one of the scarce few elite families in Khanh City!”

Tyr nodded slightly. “How is the Hill family compared to your Tucker family?”

Drake answered, “In terms of wealth, the Hill family is still far behind compared to our family. Otherwise, Carl Hill would be considered the wealthiest man of Khanh City. In terms of influence, our family

cannot compare to the Hill family.”

“Why is that?” Tyr’s interest was piqued.

Drake answered, “Carl Hill’s uncle is called Kareem Zachry, a prominent figure of the mob society in Khanh City. In recent years, he has done quite a few dirty tasks for Carl behind the scenes. In addition, the Hill family also has support in Prime City!”

“Support in Prime City?”

“That’s right, Brother Tyr. Chris Hill married Charlotte Fisher six years ago, and Charlotte is a direct family member of Prime City’s Fisher family. The Fisher family is considered a top-class family in Prime City. Hence, the Hill family being able to develop so speedily in the property industry in recent years, mostly thanks to the help and support of the Fisher family!”

“Is that so?”

Tyr took a draw of his cigarette then rubbed his chin in deep thought.

“What about that incident six years ago where Winifred and I were knocked out and drugged?”

On the other end of the call, Drake paused for two seconds before answering, “That incident was a long time ago, so it’ll be a little difficult to investigate.”

“How long do you need?”

“One... One week!”

“One day!”

“Yes, Brother Tyr!”

After hanging up, Tyr stubbed out the cigarette in his hand. Out of reflex, he wanted to light another. But the moment he lit the lighter, he ended up tossing the

cigarette and lighter into the trash can instead.

Back home, Tyr acted like nothing had even happened. Instead, it was Winifred who had become absentminded.

With this, the distance between himself and Winifred that Tyr had tried so hard to shorten suddenly seemed distant again.

The next day, Winifred went to the office early in the morning while Tyr took Blair to school as usual.

However, Tyr felt restless the whole morning. And so, he went to the company in the afternoon.

Upon reaching the company, Tyr could not find Winifred. Graham informed him that after Winifred had had lunch, she left the office. A nice young man in a Bentley had taken her away, saying that he was a friend

of hers, and they were going to a party.

Upon hearing this news, Tyr finally understood why he was restless! It was jealousy! The great owner of Rayne's Regal Palace, Tyr Summers, was jealous!

However, Tyr was not angry at Winifred's decision. Winifred was not a saint. He could tell that she and Chris had once had a special relationship. It would be hard for such a woman, who greatly valued friends and family, to forget a relationship like this. This was Winifred's hurdle.

Tyr hoped that through this incident, Winifred would be able to overcome this hurdle. As for whether or not she could make it, it would be up to Winifred.

Even still, Tyr trusted Winifred completely. After all, he remembered clearly that six years ago, it was Winifred's first time!

Meanwhile, inside an extraordinarily luxurious mansion, a party was going on.

Today was Chris's birthday. He had invited many of his friends over to celebrate with him. Besides this, he was most proud of being able to get Winifred here.

Many of the people present knew Winifred because when she was with Chris, Winifred had spent time with a lot of them. Back then, Winifred did not think too much of anything because everyone was young. They had a great time together.

However, as Winifred watched these people living a life of luxury before her eyes, for a moment there, she felt completely out of place. She had once been so familiar with this place, but everything was just so strange now.

Chapter 99 Can We Start Over?

As a first-rate young master in Khanh City, Chris's birthday party was sure to be lavish and extravagant. The venue had been decorated like a cocktail party. The crowd was just like before, each of them a young master or young lady from wealthy families, spending their days in luxury.

These people were drinking red wine while discussing various branded luxury cars without care. As the music flowed, they moved their bodies to the dance floor's music, willfully indulging in their life and youth.

Winifred sat along in a corner, holding some dessert in her hand. It was the best French dessert, but Winifred was finding it hard to swallow.

Perhaps it was due to that six years of experience that made Winifred mature. She was looking at the world realistically now while these people were just like the scions they were before. Their world was only filled with luxury!

If she were honest, Winifred did not want to be here at all. She did not even want to be in contact with Chris. But Chris had come to her office in person, and when he implored her, Winifred's soft heart gave in.

“Winifred, what's wrong? There seem to be a lot on your mind. Are you unhappy?” Chris walked over and handed Winifred a glass of red wine. “We haven't seen each other for so long. Come have a drink.”

Winifred declined indirectly. “Chris, you know that I don't drink.”

“Uhh...” Chris felt awkward. He just

remembered that Winifred did not drink.

Winifred had thought that he remembered, but he had actually forgotten it completely.

“Winifred, you’re in the wrong here. It’s Young Master Hill’s birthday today, can’t you show him at least a bit of respect?”

At that moment, a stylish and extravagantly dressed woman of similar age to Winifred walked over. There was a hint of dissatisfaction in her tone.

This woman was called Tina Lopez. Winifred had met her before, but they were not on great terms. Back then, Tina was in love with Chris, but Chris had ended up being with Winifred. From then on, Tina had treated Winifred as a love rival and kept making things hard for her.

However, after Chris and Winifred had called off their engagement, Tina was still

unable to get together with Chris. This was because Chris had married the young miss of the Fisher family in Prime City, Charlotte Fisher.

Winifred looked up at Tina and said, “I really can’t drink.”

“Hmph! What are you pretending for?!” Tina snorted in disdain.

In an instant, the people had gathered around and cheered for Winifred to toast with Chris. After all, today was Chris’s birthday. As a guest, one was expected to show at least that much respect.

“Everyone, shut up!” Chris swept a glance at the crowd. “Since Winifred can’t drink, we won’t force her.”

The crowd instantly fell silent. It was obvious that Chris was an important figure to these people.

Tina sighed instead. “Young Master Hill, it’s been six years, why are you still so protective over her? I’m so envious! Some people just don’t know how lucky they are. This is a treatment we can’t have even in our dreams.”

Chris shot a glare at Tina before saying to Winifred, “Winifred, since you can’t drink, we can at least cut the cake together, right? It’s my birthday today, and I want to cut the birthday cake with you.”

Winifred’s heart thumped. Cutting Chris’s birthday cake with him? What did he mean by this?

Seeing Winifred keep quiet, Tina and the crowd started jeering again.

“I say, oh great Miss Zea, if you won’t drink, fine. Young Master Hill is now personally inviting you to cut his birthday cake with

him, and you still won't show him any respect! Why are you like this?"

Winifred was clearly awkward. She was not his female companion, so why did she have to cut Chris's birthday cake with him?

Just as she was at a loss of what to do, Chris grabbed her hand. "Let's go over there, Winifred. Did you perhaps forget that besides it being my birthday today, there's also another special occasion? I will give you a surprise later."

Winifred was dragged away by Chris like a robot.

Just then, an exquisitely decorated cake was pushed out by the housekeepers of the mansion. Fireworks lit up the sky around the building, and Chris looked at Winifred with a gentle smile. "Winifred, let's cut the cake together."

“Uhm...” Winifred was at a loss of what to do, but Chris had already grabbed her hand as they took the knife to cut the cake.

This felt like an action of a married couple.

Below them, thunderous applause and cheers resonated. Many people had even started going wild, but only Tina’s eyes were filled with jealousy and anger.

As the knife reached the bottom, an exquisite jewelry box had instead appeared on the base.

When she saw this jewelry box, Winifred felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

She had seen this jewelry box before. Six years ago, when she got engaged to Chris, he had used this jewelry box to hold the diamond ring meant for her.

Winifred abruptly came to her senses. Today

was not only Chris's birthday. Six years ago, it was also at Chris's birthday that they got engaged. So today was considered her engagement anniversary to Chris.

However, back then, after they had been engaged for a month, that incident happened to Winifred. The engagement was called off, and after Winifred returned the diamond ring to Chris, they were no longer in contact.

Today, six years later, Chris had married Charlotte, while Winifred now had Blair and Tyr. They were no longer destined for each other.

Yet, Chris had prepared this jewelry box at the bottom of the birthday cake. What was he thinking?

Winifred panicked. She subconsciously turned to leave. She was a woman with

principles and would never do anything unfaithful to Tyr. She had only come here today purely out of friendship!

However, it was too late for Winifred to leave. Chris had taken the jewelry box and opened it.

Sure enough, the diamond ring in the box was the same one that Chris had given to her on their engagement six years ago.

“Chris, you...”

“Shh!” Chris put a finger to his lips and made a shushing gesture. “Winifred, don’t say anything.”

After that, he carefully took the diamond ring out of the jewelry box, intending to put it on for Winifred.

“Winifred, after six years, I still can’t forget about you. Can we start over again?”

Chapter 100 Show Some Respect

Boom! Winifred's mind exploded. She was horrified as her entire back prickled. She never thought Chris would pull such a thing at his own birthday party. What was he trying to do?

At that instant, the initial good impression Winifred had for Chris disappeared without a trace. She started to find him hypocritical and even despicable.

Chris was already married, and Winifred was now the mother of a five-year-old child. How dare he ask to start over with her? Were Winifred's emotions that much fun to toy with?

Chris did not seem to have noticed the change in Winifred's heart. He was still wearing a smile as he asked, "Can we,

Winifred? I wasn't able to forget you in these six years at all. Back then, I was just forced to call off the engagement with you. I've never actually despised you for what happened. I really like you. But my family had forced me to marry Charlotte Fisher back then, so I couldn't fight back. However, Charlotte and I never bonded well. She even spends most of her time in Prime City, so you can see that we still don't have a child together after six years."

After he had rambled on, Chris looked expectantly at Winifred. At the same time, he was ready to put the ring in his hand on Winifred. Below the stage, Chris's friends started cheering for him.

"Say 'yes', say 'yes'!"

"Get together, get together!"

Just as Chris was about to grab Winifred's

hand, Winifred retracted her hand out of reflex.

Chris was stunned, and he frowned subconsciously. “Winifred, are you unwilling to? Although I have yet to divorce Charlotte but trust me, I will soon be separated from her completely. And when that time comes, I’ll be able to marry you properly! I will also treat your daughter like she is my own. I know that you’ve suffered a lot in these six years, so now, I want to compensate you!”

Chris’s declaration was clear enough. He wanted Winifred to either become his lover or his mistress.

Winifred never thought that Chris would do such a thing. Right now, she was utterly disappointed in him.

“Winifred, would you be willing to?” Chris’s

expression was still filled with anticipation. To him, there was no reason for Winifred to reject his proposal.

However, Winifred's answer made him dumbfounded.

"I'm sorry, Chris. It's no longer possible for us. I can't possibly destroy your marriage, and I hope that you can respect me by not destroying my family!" Having said that, Winifred took a deep breath before walking away.

The venue was silent for a second before a commotion broke out.

Did she just reject him? Winifred had actually rejected Chris's proposal during his birthday party and right in front of all his friends. She rejected him.

To these people, Chris Hill was no doubt the most excellent rich young master of Khanh

City. He was rich, gentle, and exceptionally handsome! No girl could resist Chris's proposal, but before their eyes, Winifred had rejected him! On what basis?

Chris clearly never expected rejection from Winifred. A hint of ferociousness and chill inadvertently appeared in his eyes!

Nonetheless, Winifred had decided to leave this place. Because she had no idea what would happen if she continued to stay, but before she reached the entrance, Tina and a few other rich young masters had blocked her way.

Tina looked mockingly at Winifred and said coldly, "Winifred Zea, although we were love rivals and logically speaking, I should be happy that you rejected Young Master Hill, but I'm actually furious right now. Who do you think you are? What rights do you have to reject Young Master Hill?"

Winifred was stunned. She stared incredulously at Tina. What kind of bullsh*t logic is this? Why can't I reject Chris? Don't I have the right to choose for myself?

“Please make way.” Winifred's tone became cold as well.

Tina smirked. “Wow, you've learned to put on airs now, Winifred. Everyone knows about your repulsive incident six years ago and that you've even given birth to a b*stard whose father is unknown. You must have suffered a lot with that little b*stard of yours in the Zea family for the past six years, haven't you? I even heard that you got married to a beggar recently. Is our great Young Master Hill unable to even compare to a beggar?”

A surge of fury rose in Winifred's heart. She glared at Tina. “Whoever I marry is my

business, you have no say in it. And Blair is not a b*stard. Her father is Tyr Summers, and he has returned. He doesn't need to compare with anyone, so show some respect when you speak.”

Tina never expected Winifred, who used to be so courteous to everyone, to become so tough right now. As a wealthy young lady, not many people dared to speak to her that way.

“Winifred Zea, I'm giving you thirty million to become Young Master Hill's lover. Otherwise, you'll be sorry!”

Winifred was stunned. The other people around seemed to be snickering as they looked at Winifred. As for Chris, he was watching on indifferently. Seeing how he never came over to stop this clearly showed that he did not think negatively of Tina's actions. Perhaps, he had already acquiesced

Tina's behavior, or there was even the possibility of him arranging this.

“Tina Lopez, please don't humiliate my character.”

Tina was instead insistent as she chuckled. “Is thirty million not enough? I'll throw in another ten million, how about that?”

Did Tina think Winifred was a prostitute on the market whom she could negotiate a price with?

Just as Winifred felt that she was deep inside a den of tigers, unable to escape, the person who had been on her mind all this while suddenly appeared. He was like a guardian angel, appearing whenever she needed him the most.

Tyr walked through the door and gave Tina Lopez a tight slap. The force of this slap was so immense that it threw Tina back.

As she fell to the ground, Tina spat out a mouthful of blood.

The venue fell into pin-drop silence. Everyone stared at Tyr with stunned and confused gazes, not understanding where this man had appeared from.

Tina's expression was pained and ferocious. Her gaze was filled with fury as she looked at Tyr. "Who are you? How dare you hit me?"

Tyr glared at Tina, exposing his murderous intent.

"My name is Tyr Summers. Winifred's husband. This is my first warning to you. The next time you humiliate my wife again, I will tear your lips out and break your legs!"