

The Peremptory Casey Davies by Ash Ellis

Chapter 100

Forgot to Bring the Key

Albie nodded and said, "That is right. When Hazelfield Estate was constructing, they built the ten finest villas in the centre, which was an independent area with the best facilities. That's where the best villa in J City was located."

"But the villa there costs fifteen million. Casey, don't tell me you are the owner of one of the ten villas," Albie said. Everyone was shocked after hearing Albie's words. Fifteen million was about equal to the profit of the whole Patel family earned for two or three years. They turned to see Casey to hear the answer from him urgently.

"Casey, did you really buy a villa for fifteen million? Don't try to fool us, it is not so easy to afford such a price," Amara frowned.

Although she wanted to live in the best villa in J City, fifteen million was not a small amount even for the Gray family, let alone Casey. How did he pay such a price?

"In my opinion, he is lying. Is it possible that a loser like Casey can afford a villa for fifteen million? If he could afford it, all the Patels had already lived in a villa like that!" Nyla argued, sounding like she couldn't accept the fact.

"Yeah. If he could afford such a villa, why are we still living in someplace far from downtown?"

"Yes, indeed. Think about what Casey has done in these years. All he has done was living off a woman."

"Casey, what's wrong with you? You say you can't afford a villa like this, but you still bring us here."

Casey glanced at the crowd and said, "We are about to arrive, then you can see it by yourself. There is no need for me to tell a lie."

Then, he continued to walk ahead. Although they felt suspicious, they still followed him.

"Wasting time with a loser, that's boring. Do they really believe that Casey bought a villa for fifteen million?" Nyla said with disgust.

"Don't worry. These ten villas are in an independent area. If he wants to get in the area, he needs to walk through a locked door first. Without the key, he can't even get past the door. Soon we will find out whether he is lying," Albie smiled coldly.

Nyla nodded. And then the two of them continue to follow him.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the finest villa area. The gate here was made of steel bar, and the whole area was confined by the iron fence.

The entrance card of the community couldn't open the gate. Instead, it could only be opened with a special key kept by the owner of the finest villa.

"As far as I know, the lock of the gate was made by a top locksmith. There is no way you can open the gate unless you have the keys kept by the owners of the finest villa. Casey, you'd better not fool us," Albie said.

Everyone turned to look at Casey, wondering whether he could show them the key or not.

Casey smiled and put his hand in the pocket. Suddenly he realized that he left the key on the table in the living room of his villa when he was about the leave. His hand was in his pocket without any movement, which revealed a little embarrassment.

"I made a mistake. I left the door of my villa open, but forgot that the gate here would lock itself automatically," Casey made a bitter smile.

Seeing Casey couldn't show them the key, they began to suspect he didn't have the key to this gate at all.

Nyla and Albie sneered. They thought he couldn't hold on to his camouflage any longer.

"Just open the gate with your key, Casey. What are you waiting for? Don't tell me you forget to bring your key," Nyla said gloatingly.

"I think he doesn't even have the key at all! He lies to us about having a villa here but doesn't recognize that he needs to go through the gate first!" Albie shouted.

Amara's face suddenly darkened. She stared at Casey and said, "Do you really have the key to this gate? Take it out if you do have!"

"I left the key on the table of my living room," Casey replied honestly.

Albie and Nyla burst into laughter.

"I don't even feel surprised that you will find such an excuse. Now that you can't get in to take the key, you will tell us to come home first and put off the visit,

won't you?" Nyla said.

"You play us like a fiddle, Casey," Albie said.

Those relatives were sullen. They felt like they were fooled by Casey.

"I have been wondering why a loser like Casey can buy a villa with this price. And turns out it is only a joke."

"Do you lose your mind, Casey? If you can't afford it, you just admit it. Why do you lie to us and bring us here? To show us how stupid you are?"

"You are overestimating him by calling him stupid."

The mood of Amara and Nicolas was worse than relatives'. A little while ago, they were enjoying compliments from the relatives, but now the compliments turned to scorns. They couldn't stand the difference.

"Casey Davies! You are a hopeless loser! What's wrong with you to lie to us and make yourself a joke! I can't put up with you anymore! Once back home Edith will divorce you and you will no longer be a part of my family!" Amara shouted hysterically.

Edith was at a loss alongside. She believed that Casey wouldn't tell a lie, but she couldn't convince everyone by just talking.

Seeing their fierce reactions, Casey said, "I'm going to bring you the key. Will that make you believe me?"

"Are you kidding? You can't open the gate here. How do you get in and take the key?" Albie said.

Casey didn't reply. He climbed over the fence easily and landed on the other side.

A gate like that was nothing to him. He could get into the area easily.

He didn't lock the door of his villa, so all he needed to do was get in and grab the key.

Everyone was shocked by his behaviour. So were Amara and Nicolas. In their opinion, Casey could do nothing but chores, but now his capability surprised them.

"Casey, what are you doing! You are trespassing on private land! That's a crime! Don't get us involved if you want to kill yourself!" Nyla said anxiously.

The relatives of the Patel family were anxious too. What they were worried about was not Casey, but the future of their own.

"Get out of here, you bastard! I don't want to go to jail with you!"

"Oh no. He will implicate us. If he is arrested and says we are accomplices, we will be doomed!"

Casey didn't mind their words. He walked to his villa directly.

Nyla turned to look at Edith and said, "Your lunatic husband is going to drag us down! Do something!"

Edith frowned and said, "He won't do something stupid. I trust him."

"Edith! He is trespassing on private land! If someone calls the police, we will all be involved! Stop speaking for him!" Amara said angrily.

"Shall we call the security guards and let them arrest him? So, we won't be accused as his accomplices," Jakub said.

Some relatives nodded immediately.

"That's right. We should find someone to

arrest him to get rid of the accusation."

"Let's call them right now."

Edith was worried. She didn't expect that these so-called relatives would give Casey up at this critical moment.

Amara grit her teeth and said, "Good. Just rid our family of him, so that we can save ourselves from the troubles he brings."

Albie and Nyla were sneering. They were eager to see Casey got arrested. In the past, they neither had the chance to witness him committing a crime, nor could impute a crime to him. But now Casey was doing it by himself, which amused them indeed.

"The accusation of trespassing can ruin his whole life," Albie said happily.

"His life should have been ruined earlier. Showing off in front of us all the time with no capability, he doesn't deserve my sympathy," Nyla said.

After a short period, Casey came out with a key in his hand.

He opened the gate and said to the crowd, "Get in now."

But nobody moved.

"Casey, do you want to send us to prison with you? My dad has called the security already, and soon they will arrest you!" Nyla said.

Casey was puzzled and asked, "Why will they arrest me?"

"Because you broke into someone's house and stole his key! You will be imprisoned for years!" Nyla said firmly.

Casey was speechless. What he had done was getting into his own house. In the meantime, Jakub was back with some security guards around him. It was

the head security guard who took the lead.

"That's him! He is the one who broke into the villa! Go get him now!" Jakub said with his finger pointing at Casey.

"More than that, he also stole someone's key! He has a plot against somebody, and you should take him to the police station now!" Albie added more details.

The director looked to the place where Jakub pointed, and soon he recognized that it was Casey, which made him surprised. He knew Casey lived in here and just walked to his own house after all.

He walked up to Casey in a hurry. The relatives were gloating, thinking that Casey was going to be attested.

But, to their surprise, the director made a bow to Casey and said respectfully, "Mr. Davies, are these people troubling you? Should I arrest them all for you?"

Chapter 101 What If I Say No?

Everyone was stunned. Not only did the head security guard fail to arrest Casey, he even said that he would arrest them all?

"No." Casey shook his head, "I just forgot to take the key when I went out, so I had to climb in to get it. They misunderstood me."

The head security guard was shocked and glanced at the four-meter-high or five-meter-high gate. It was not easy to get through this gate. How did Casey do it?

"Oh, it turns out like that, then we won't disturb Mr. Casey." The head security guard didn't ask much. He knew the

rules here, so he immediately left with a group of security guards.

Seeing this, Nyla immediately said, "He broke into others' house. Why don't you arrest him?"

The head security guard turned his head and glanced at Nyla. Then he said, "He is the owner of the villa."

After speaking, he took his men to leave, ignoring those who were saying to arrest Casey.

Everyone of Patel family was stunned. They didn't expect that the security guards would treat Casey so respectfully. They just asked a few questions and left.

"Now you should believe it. If you want to visit, just come in." Casey said.

The expressions of Amara and Nicolas eased a little more. But because of the previous incident, they didn't dare to just go in like this. If something happened, they would be laughed at by others again.

"Maybe you bribed them with money and let them act with you. You have to prove that you are the owner of this villa, otherwise, we will not enter." Nyla said.

"Yes, what the security guards said doesn't count. They can be bribed with a little money. Maybe this is a play they acted with you." Albie also added.

Everyone nodded.

Casey was speechless. It was so difficult to convince the group of people to believe that this villa was bought by him.

Just when Casey felt helpless, a middle-aged man in a suit walked over from not

far away. He was the manager of the

sales department that day.

The manager saw Casey here, and immediately ran over with a smile.

"Mr. Casey, I didn't expect you to be here. Are you bringing relatives and friends to visit the villa?" the manager asked.

Casey nodded to him and asked, "Why are you here?"

The manager directly took out a property ownership certificate from his briefcase and then handed it to Casey. He said, "The certificate of your villa has already come out. I came here to give you the certificate."

Casey reached out to take certificate. He opened it and had a look. It was indeed the certificate of his villa, with his name written on it.

"Thanks." Casey said.

"You're welcome. You can come to me if something happens in the future. I won't bother you now. I have to go."

The manager replied. Seeing that there were quite a few people here, fearing to disturb Casey, he hurriedly left.

Casey thought it was so good that the manager came here at this time. Now he had the certificate, which could convince these people.

"The certificate is here. If you still don't believe in me, you can take a look."

Casey shook the certificate in his hand. Amara was the first to snatch the certificate. After she saw that it was Casey's name on it, she immediately became grinning.

The relatives of Patel family also hurriedly came over to have a look, confirming that the name of the villa was

Casey.

Nyla and Albie also took a look at the certificate. After that, they were dumbfounded. They obviously couldn't accept that this villa really belonged to Casey.

"Edith is really a bitch. How dare she to embezzle so much money from the project? I have to tell grandfather." Nyla said.

Albie immediately winked at her and said, "Be quiet. Just let them be proud for a while. If Grandpa knows about this, he will definitely take back the villa and her car. At that time, they can't get anything!"

Nyla nodded. Both of them showed sinister smiles.

"What are you all doing? Hurry into my house and take a look." Amara shouted. She suspected Casey just now, saying that Casey was fooling people. Now she immediately said that this was her house. Casey had indeed never seen anyone shameless than her.

After a group of people were sure that this villa belonged to Casey, they all happily followed Amara to visit. After all, it was rare for them to have the opportunity to see the boutique villa in the Hazelfield Estate.

Casey walked up to Edith. He smiled at her, and then took her into the villa.

The villa inside was luxuriously decorated. All kinds of furniture and appliances were of the best brands. The whole house gave people a comfortable and luxurious feeling. Everyone of Patel family was envied.

"Amara, you are really blessed. You can

live in such a good place. I'm afraid that I can't live in such a place in my whole life."

"Yes, this villa is probably the best in the entire J City. You really let us envious."

Amara was full of pride. Now she finally didn't have to worry about others laughing at her small house.

Jakub looked so gloomy, standing over there without saying a word. Compared with this villa, his new house was just a shit.

Seeing him like this, Amara deliberately walked over and asked, "Brother, how is my new house?"

"Very...very good." Jakub forced a smile and said reluctantly.

"Yeah, I feel pretty good too. Compared with yours, here is a bit worse, but I like quietness. It's so big here. I can enjoy the quietness well." Amara said it on purpose.

"How could it be? How can my house compare to the villa here?" Jakub's expression didn't look well, wishing to scold Amara.

Amara felt happy. She just like to see even though Jakub was embarrassed, he could only hold it.

At this time, Nyla came over and said to Amara, "Who knows where your money to buy the villa comes from? If you break the law, you will go to jail. Dad, we've seen it. Let's go back."

After speaking, she took Jakub and her mother to leave the villa, followed by Albie.

Amara curled her lips and thought, 'The money for buying a house is from my daughter's hard work. How could we

break the law? You just envy us.'

The relatives of Patel family visited the villa for a long time. Casey invited them for lunch at noon. Amara was very happy. She even cooked a big lunch for these relatives.

After having lunch, everyone said goodbye to Amara one after another, and then left Hazelfield Estate. When they left, they were still full of envy.

"You can come to my house often when you are free in the future. The traffic around here is so good. It is convenient to come here." Amara said.

She had completely regarded herself as the hostess here. She had totally forgot what she said before that if Casey and Edith moved out, she would never move out with them.

After walking everyone out, Casey and Edith sat down on the sofa. Casey smiled and said, "It's really difficult to deal with these people."

Edith looked at Casey and said, "They are just such persons. Just don't care about them."

"Do you like the house I bought for you?" Casey said.

Edith nodded and said, "I like it."

It was already the best house in J City. If she still didn't like it, what place she want to live? A palace?

"It's just that this house is so expensive. Where did you get so much money?"

Edith asked.

"Nest egg." Casey said with a smile.

Edith rolled her eyes at Casey, thinking that Casey fooled her with this excuse again. If he said that again next time, she would take away all his nest egg in

the name of his wife.

Just as the two were talking and laughing, Amara and Nicolas came over.

Amara threw the certificate on the table directly. She looked at Casey angrily, and said, "Tell us, why is your name written on this certificate? Are you trying to take our family's money away alone?"

Casey glanced at Amara, and said, "The house I bought is of course written my name."

"Crap! You bought this house with my daughter's money. Do you think I don't know? Casey, your ambition is really exposed. I think you're up to no good from the beginning!" Amara yelled at Casey.

"Mom, Casey really bought this villa by himself. Where can I get so much money from to buy such an expensive house?" Edith immediately explained.

"You can get much money from the project of TY Group you have recently been managed. Don't think I don't know. How can Casey have so much money? He's just a punk. His money definitely gets from you." Amara said firmly.

"I indeed can get some money from the project I manage, but I have never taken a penny from it. This villa is worth 15 million. If I really took a lot of money from the project, the project would have broken down long ago!" Edith shouted at her mother with a little anger.

Amara suddenly felt a little guilty.

Thinking about it carefully, it was indeed impossible for Edith to take so much money from the project.

"Even if you didn't take it from the project, the money is definitely not his. Anyway, his name can't be on the certificate." Amara quibbled.

"Besides, Casey, you'll go back to pack our things later, and bring them here. We won't go back that small house in the future." Amara continued.

Edith was taken aback and said, "Mom, didn't you say that you wouldn't move out with us? What do you mean now?" Amara immediately glared at Edith and said, "Have I said it? Why can't I live in my villa?"

"This is Casey's villa!" Edith emphasized again.

"Cut the crap! Even if his name is written on this certificate, this villa is still the property of Patel family. I want to live here. Does he have any opinions?"

Amara glared at Casey fiercely.

"Yes, daughter, the certificate of the villa is indeed written with his name. But there are so many rooms here. It's so big here. We should live here." Nicolas also said.

Casey glanced at these two brazen-faced people and said coldly, "What if I say no?"

Chapter 102 Diana's
Misunderstanding

Both Amara and Nicolas were taken aback. Amara's expression quickly became twisted.

"You're not the one who has the final say in this family. You have been a freeloader in our family for so many years, and now that you want to cut the apron strings? You do not let us live here?"

"Such an ungrateful man. We shouldn't have let him get married with our daughter and lived in our home." Nicolas sighed.

Amara looked at Edith and said, "Now, you see this guy's true face. You're going to divorce him right now. He can't live in this villa. Just let him get out of our house!"

Edith looked embarrassed and said, "If I really divorce him but the certificate of the house doesn't have my name on it, you can't live in this villa forever."

Hearing this, Amara immediately regretted saying that. If she wanted to drive Casey out, she had to wait until Casey transferred the ownership of the villa to Edith.

Edith felt very wronged. She was actually forced to use this method to prevent Amara from letting her divorce Casey.

She bit her lip. Feeling wronged, she cried out directly.

Casey suddenly felt sorry when he saw Edith cry. He just wanted to let Amara and Nicolas know that he couldn't stand such a treat anymore, so he said that. But now seeing Edith crying, he wanted to end the quarrel immediately. He didn't want Edith to worry about these things anymore.

"I'll go back and pack things later. You can take a look at the room first." Casey said helplessly.

Hearing what Casey said, Amara and Nicolas both laughed.

"Humph, remember in this family, I have the final say. You'd better be obedient in the future."

Amara thought that Casey was afraid of her, so she felt prouder. But she was also a little unsatisfied. Because of this villa, she couldn't let Casey and Edith get divorced.

It seemed that she had to find a way to force Casey to transfer the ownership of the villa to Edith.

"You don't need to pack things up. Tomorrow I will go back to pack up with your Dad, in case you will steal my passbook." Amara said again.

Then she went to see the room with Nicolas.

Casey walked up to Edith, wiped her tears with his hand, and said, "I made you wronged."

Edith choked with sobs and said, "I just think they've gone too far. It is you who are wronged."

Casey smiled and said, "I'm okay. Anyway, this villa is so big. It's okay to let them live in. I was also impulsive just now."

Edith sighed. Facing her parents, she had no ways.

"Let's take a look at the room too. See which one you like to live in." Casey smiled and took Edith to see the room. In the end, Amara and Nicolas chose a bedroom on the first floor. Edith lived with Casey on the second floor in order not to listen to their nags.

That night, Amara and Nicolas had already begun to discuss to sell their old house. After all, the small house was worth a lot of money.

But in the end, Edith stopped them. Because she felt that she and Amara couldn't get along well recently. If they

had a quarrel someday, she could still live with Casey in that house for a few days.

At the same time, in a late-night snack shop in J City.

Albie and Nyla were sitting together and eating. Some materials were placed in front of them, which was the "evidence" they collected.

"I have already inquired clearly about the Automobile Sales Servicshop 4S. Casey bought the car in full. I asked them for the purchase record. I'm sure about it." Nyla said.

"I also let my friend in Hazelfield Estate to ask. The boutique villa was also bought by Casey in full and was paid on the spot. Tsk-tsk, how much money did Edith take from the project? She can even afford a car and a house." Albie said while eating.

"Who knows how much money she took! Anyway, this amount is enough for Grandpa to kick her out of the company. Maybe she has to go to jail." Nyla pouted.

"Edith is really shrewd. She let Casey buy the car and the house. Even if something goes wrong, she will definitely shirk all the responsibility and let Casey take the blame for her." Albie said with squinting eyes.

"Whatever, no matter whom she asks to take the blame for her, anyway, they are on the same side. Even if they die, they have to die together." Nyla said indifferently.

She had the same hatred for Casey and Edith.

"Haha, that's right. Just let them show

off for a few more days. After a few days, I will take all the evidence to see Grandpa and tell him. At that time, neither of them can stay in Patel family!" Albie picked up a glass of wine and clinked to Nyla's glass. Then the two of them drank together.

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The next day, Amara and Nicolas went back to their old house to pack their things. Because there was everything in the villa, they didn't have to bring too many things. They just needed to bring the valuables.

Casey didn't take care of the things in the old house. After all, Edith still had the plan to go back here when they had a fight with her parents in the future, so there was no need to move those stuff. After getting up in the morning, he drove Edith to work.

Perhaps because of the villa, Amara had no objections about Casey driving the car.

After all, a Land Rover was nothing compared to a villa.

After driving Edith to the company, Casey originally planned to go back, but at this time, he received a call from Conor.

"Casey, come to Starry Night Club."

"What happened?" Casey asked.

"Morgan is injured."

Casey immediately hung up the phone and drove directly to Starry Night Club. He parked the car at the door of Starry Night Club, and then walked in anxiously.

Not long after he walked in, Diana walked out from a junction not far away.

When walking past the gate of Starry Night Club, Diana's eyes fell on the Land Rover.

"Isn't this Edith's car? How could it be parked here?" Diana felt confused. She glanced at Starry Night Club. Diana had heard of places like entertainment clubs. Starry Night Club was also famous in J City.

However, Diana had never been to such a place. In her opinion, this kind of place was for men to have fun. It was definitely not a good place.

She immediately took out her mobile phone and called Edith, "Hello, Edith, where are you now?"

"At work." Edith replied.

"What about Casey?" Diana asked again.

"He went back after driving me to work. What's wrong?" Edith asked.

Diana's eyes moved, but she did not tell Edith that she saw Casey's car.

"Nothing. Just asking you." Diana said with a smile.

Edith suddenly felt something wrong, and said, "Diana, don't have other thoughts on Casey. You can take away my all things, but don't touch Casey."

Diana laughed and said, "Relax. You are my best friend. How could I do this kind of thing?"

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

"Casey didn't go home but came to this place... Could it be that he..." Diana muttered.

"Edith has also been very cold towards Casey in recent years. She begun to care about him recently. Casey is a man. He must have some sexual needs.

He comes here not for business, right?"
Diana guessed.

"If he comes to such a place in order to solve his sexual needs, I can help him solve this need. So I don't have to feel sorry for Edith. Anyway, it's Casey who comes to this place first."

A strange idea popped into Diana's mind.

Her eyes moved. After silently glanced at the sign of Starry Night Club, she continued to walk towards the front. No one knew what she was thinking about. Casey didn't know what happened outside Starry Night Club. After walking in, he quickly walked towards the room where Conor and the others usually lived.

There was no doubt about Morgan's strength. There were few people in J City who could hurt him. Now that he was actually injured, it meant that they were in trouble.

He pushed the door directly in, and saw Morgan lying on the bed with his eyes closed. Morgan was getting infusion and there was a bandage on his chest.

Conor and Fat Guy were sitting nearby to take care of Morgan. Seeing Casey came, they immediately stood up.

"How is his situation? Who did it?"

Casey asked.

Conor motioned to Casey to be quiet, and then walked out of the room with Casey and Fat Guy.

"Broken two ribs, and he's still in a coma. But the doctor said it's okay, and he will be fine after a period of recuperating." Conor said.

"Who hurt him?" Casey asked.

"Alfred's men." Conor replied.

"Alfred?" Casey frowned. There were originally three underworld kings in J City. They were Morgan, Jayden and Alfred.

Jayden had been destroyed by Morgan. Logically, Alfred would avoid conflict with Morgan because he was afraid of Morgan. Unexpectedly, his men hurt Morgan, which made Casey a little unbelievable.

"Alfred's power in J City is equal to yours. How could he have such a strong person to hurt Morgan?" Casey asked.

"You ask us? We also want to know the answer." Fat Guy said in low voice.

Conor glared at him immediately and explained, "Alfred's men indeed can't hurt Morgan, but during this period of time, Alfred found a powerful helper and started to have some friction with us."

"Yesterday Alfred's men came here to mess with us. Morgan confronted them. The head person took the lead to provoke Morgan. Then they had a fight. As a result, that person was the helper Alfred hired and directly injured Morgan."

Casey frowned immediately after hearing this.

The helper Alfred hired? He was so powerful? Casey couldn't guess who the person could be for a while.

Conor paused for a while, and then continued, "Before he left, he said he would come here again tomorrow. Then he will let me and Morgan disappear from the world and make Alfred become the only king of the underworld in J City."

Chapter 103 Hurry to Apologize to Him

Casey narrowed his eyes when he heard Conor's words. He said coldly, "If he thinks this way, I can only say don't even think about it."

"That person's strength is indeed a bit powerful. Among the people I have seen in the past few years, you are the only one who can match him. But I feel that his strength is still over than you." Conor said.

Conor had seen Casey fight. Although he knew that Casey was very powerful, according to his feelings, the helper Alfred found was more powerful than Casey.

Casey laughed and said, "I didn't use my full strength when I went to save you last time. How do you know that his strength will be over than mine?"

Conor was taken aback. He didn't expect that last time Casey fought Josh and several persons, he didn't use his all strength.

How powerful should he be if he used all his strength?

"Since they planned to come here to make trouble tomorrow, we can't just sit and wait. I will come here early tomorrow and then we can come to Alfred directly, so as not to disturb Morgan to rest." Casey said.

Seeing Casey so confident, Conor nodded. When he was in QY City, he understood a truth which was if he really waited for someone to come to him first, there would really be a dead end.

After hearing Casey's decision, Fat Guy on the side immediately said, "Shall we

really come to them first? That man's strength is really strong. He beat Morgan to the ground with one punch. I think we don't have to confront them head on. How about we go to another city to stay for a while and then come back after here is peaceful?"

Casey and Conor both turned their heads to look at Fat Guy. Conor looked at him with a bit of anger. He said, "You were the King of Gambler in the past. But why are you so timid now? You are as timid as a mouse. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Fat Guy immediately glared, looked determined, and said, "Damn it. You said I'm timid? Well, well. Just come to them and kiss their asses. I'm fearless!" Looking at Fat Guy, Casey laughed. He also felt that the accountant he had hired was indeed a little timid.

But this did not prevent Casey from putting him in an important position. After all, the reason why Casey hired him was not to let him fight.

Glancing at him with a smile, Casey said, "Conor and I are going to deal with tomorrow's matter. You don't need to go with us. I have other tasks to give you."

When Fat Guy heard Casey's words, he immediately asked with some caution, "What are the tasks? I don't want to do it if there is danger. I don't have insurance. If something happens to me, no one will help me deal with claims settlement."

Casey whispered some words in his ear. Fat Guy's eyes lit up immediately, and then he said happily, "This is my thing. You can rest assured to leave it to me."

You two just go to deal with Alfred. I promise to complete the tasks you gave me.”

Conor was confused, wondering what tasks Casey gave to Fat Guy.

After deciding what they were going to do tomorrow, Casey went to see Morgan again, and then transferred 100,000 dollars to Conor, letting Conor buy some fruits and supplements for Morgan and himself.

Conor looked at the 100,000 dollars that Casey had transferred to him, wondering if it was a bit too extravagant to buy fruits with so much money. So much money was enough to buy out the fruit shop.

But thinking of that Casey transferred 100 million to him so easily last time, he didn't think there was anything wrong with it.

Maybe for a rich person like Casey, 100,000 dollars could only buy some fruit.

When it was almost noon, Casey drove to the company to pick up Edith. They returned to Hazelfield Estate together. Edith wanted to buy some food outside, so Casey parked the car outside the community and the two went to the nearby supermarket.

After buying some food, they strolled around the mall on the first floor. After a while, they were about to go home.

When passing by the place where jade bracelets were sold, they suddenly heard something being broken up.

Casey and Edith both turned their heads and found out that it was a woman next to them who had broken a jade bracelet.

After Edith saw that person's face clearly, she said in surprise, "Leyla?" Leyla was full of panic. She accidentally dropped the bracelet to the ground when she looked at the bracelet just now.

Casey and Edith happened to pass by her at the time, which made her even more embarrassed.

"Miss, our bracelet is priced at 38,000 dollars. You broke it. You need compensation." The girl at the counter said anxiously.

Leyla was dumbfounded. She didn't expect that she broke such an expensive bracelet. Of course she was reluctant to pay for it.

At this time, Casey and Edith were staring at her. An idea popped into her mind. She immediately pointed at Casey and said, "He bumped into me just now so I fell the bracelet on the ground accidentally. You ask him to pay for it."

Casey and Edith both looked surprised. How could Leyla be so shameless?

"What nonsense are you talking about? We didn't touch you at all just now. It's obvious that you fell this bracelet on the ground yourself." Edith defended Casey.

Leyla immediately pretended to a victim and said, "Edith, don't slander me.

Didn't I just find a boyfriend who is better than your jerk husband? Why did you do this to me?"

"Hey, guys, look here, the one next to this woman is the famous punk-ass, Casey. I am a classmate of this woman. She is jealous that I have found a handsome and rich boyfriend, so she deliberately set me up. Is she too

shameless, right?"

When everyone heard Leyla's words, they immediately began accusing Edith and Casey.

Edith felt aggrieved. She didn't expect Leyla to dump it on her in this way.

Casey took a look at Leyla, and said coldly, "What you said is useless. Let's go to see the surveillance video now. See if I bumped into you or you dropped the bracelet on the ground yourself."

There happened to be a surveillance camera next to them. Leyla didn't even think about this issue. After hearing Casey's words, she was shocked. If he really went to see the surveillance video, no matter what she said, she would be totally screwed.

"Don't have to see the surveillance video. Don't try to find any excuses. It's you who bumped into me. Hey, lady, quickly ask him to pay for it, or he will run away soon." Leyla said with a panic. Casey ignored Leyla, but looked at the girl at the counter and said, "Go to play the surveillance video. We won't run away."

The girl nodded and was about to play the surveillance video immediately.

"Dare you!" Leyla shouted immediately. She turned to look at Casey, gritted her teeth and said, "It is just a bracelet of more than 30,000 dollars. If I broke this bracelet, I will definitely pay it. My boyfriend is rich. He won't care about such a little money. "

"You, you bumped into me but you still refuse to admit it. I think you just don't want to pay it."

"In this case, since I and your wife are

classmates, I will pay the money for you. Just spend the money to know your true faces."

If the girl really went to play the surveillance video, she would not only lose money, but also be embarrassed in front of so many people. It would be better to say that to make Casey and Edith infamy.

"No need. After watching the surveillance video, everyone naturally knows who should pay for it." Casey insisted on seeing the surveillance video, so he walked towards the front. Leyla cursed him in her heart. Why was Casey so stubborn?

Thinking for a while, she walked up directly in front of Casey, pretending to be bumped into by Casey, and then sat down on the ground.

"What's wrong with you? You bumped into me and made me drop the bracelet on the ground. Now you knock me down to the ground. Do you think I can be bullied by you so easily? I tell you my boyfriend is a shareholder of this mall. He is here now. I will call him and let him teach you a lesson."

Leyla took out her mobile phone and called his boyfriend.

Hearing what Leyla said, everyone felt that Casey was making trouble on purpose. This woman's boyfriend was a shareholder of the mall, of course such a bracelet was a piece of cake to her. Watching Leyla sitting on the ground like a mean bitch, Casey sneered. He just stood here to wait for her boyfriend to come over and saw what other tricks they could play.

Edith was furious and felt ashamed that she had such a classmate.

After a while, a brightly dressed young man arrived. He squeezed into the crowd. Seeing Leyla sitting on the ground, he quickly helped her up.

Casey looked at the young man with a hint of surprise on his face. Her boyfriend turned out to be Sam he met at the bank that day.

"Sam, I was bullied by them. This jerk not only bumped into me and broke the bracelet, but also slandered me and knocked me to the ground. You have to help me!" Leyla said to Sam with a grieved expression.

Sam immediately said, "Which bastard bumped into you?"

He indeed loved his girlfriend. Although he knew that Leyla often made trouble for others on purpose, he would still choose to help Leyla.

Leyla immediately reached out to point at Casey. She gritted her teeth and said, "It's him. In order not to pay for the thirty-eight-thousand-dollar bracelet, he said it was me who broke that bracelet. You have to help me."

Sam's gaze followed Leyla's hand to looked over and then fell on Casey's face. He felt a little surprised.

Wasn't he the big shot who had Black Card in the World Bank? How could it be him?

Such a big shot shouldn't slander others because of a thirty-eight-thousand-dollar bracelet, right? After all, for him, thirty-eight thousand was not enough to be his pocket money.

So it should be Leyla who was making

trouble for no reason around here. Sam knew his girlfriend very well.

The point was that he was afraid of offending the big shot who had Black Card in the World Bank. After all, the big shot could buy this mall directly.

He glared at Leyla.

Leyla was looking at Casey triumphantly, waiting for Sam to help her to teach Casey a lesson.

At this time, Sam gritted his teeth and directly raised his hand to slap Leyla on her face. He said loudly, "What nonsense are you talking about here? How could he slander you just for more than 30,000 dollars? I think it's you who made trouble here for no reason."

"Hurry up to apologize to him!"

Chapter 104 Let Me Satisfy You

Leyla was stunned instantly. She raised her hand to cover her face, looking at Sam in disbelief.

The people who had been watching them were also surprised at this scene. They thought that Sam would teach Casey a lesson, but they didn't expect that Sam slapped Leyla first.

"You...you slap me? It's obvious that he bullied me. Are you crazy?" Leyla immediately cried out, looking at Sam with a grieved expression.

"You know the best what was going on here. How could he waste his time just because of more than 30,000 dollars?" Sam looked so anxious. If he offended the big shot today, he would definitely not let Leyla go.

"He... he is just a punk-ass that everyone in J City knows. How can he

not care about more than 30,000 dollars? It's obvious that he himself wants to deny. You are still speaking for him now. Sam, I shouldn't be with you!" Leyla was full of grievances and had completely regarded herself as a victim. Sam was almost mad, but Leyla was still arguing with him.

He glared at Leyla and said, "I'll explain this to you after we go back. You apologize to him first, hurry up!"

"Why? Let me apologize to a punk-ass, no way!" Leyla shouted.

"Alright," Casey said at this time, looking at Sam, "You go to play the surveillance video. Let everyone see what happened at that time. Then we will know who is right and who is wrong. "

Sam looked at Casey with embarrassment on his face. He bent over and said, "Mr. Davies, I'm really sorry. This woman must be crazy so that she did such a thing. We don't have to see the surveillance video. It must be this crazy woman's fault."

Casey shook his head, and said impatiently, "Hurry up. I don't want to waste time anymore."

Seeing that Casey was a little impatient, Sam nodded in fright and said, "Okay, okay, I will let them play the surveillance video."

Then he went to the CCTV Control Room to play the surveillance video.

Seeing this, Leyla immediately wanted to stop Sam. But Sam pushed her directly and almost made her fall to the ground again.

Leyla looked at Casey and Edith with resentment. Just because of them, the

matter was out of her control now.
The people around were all discussing.
Most felt that Casey went too far.

"This man has really gone too far. That woman has been beaten, but he is still reluctant to let her go."

"Whose fault is it? If this man really bumps into this woman, why does he insist on playing the surveillance video?"

"Who knows! The woman is pitiful. She doesn't seem to be lying."

...

Edith didn't know why Sam would help Casey. Logically, he should definitely help Leyla.

Moreover, Sam's attitude changed dramatically after seeing Casey, obviously because he knew that Casey was not that kind of persons who he could offend.

What kind of identity did Casey have that made a rich playboy be so respectful to him? Sam even hit his girlfriend, just fearing pissing Casey off. Edith felt that she didn't know Casey more and more.

Above the lobby on the first floor of the mall, there were several huge TV screens, which were usually used for playing advertisements.

After a while, the pictures on these TV screens were all switched to the surveillance video in the mall.

"Look at the screens above!" Someone exclaimed at this moment.

Everyone immediately looked up at the screens above.

What was playing above was exactly the scene of Leyla picking the jade bracelet at that time.

When Leyla saw the video above, she screamed immediately, wishing to hide all the screens quickly.

But those screens were hanging in the air. She couldn't reach to them at all. Besides, with so many screens, she couldn't cover them all even if she wanted to.

She didn't expect that Sam would be so ruthless that he played the surveillance video directly in front of everyone, which would make others scoff her in the future.

In the video, Leyla looked at the jade bracelet in her hand for a long time, and then was about to put it down casually. At this time, the bracelet slipped directly from her hand and fell to the ground. When the bracelet fell on the ground, Casey and Edith were still more than one meter away from Leyla. After the bracelet broke, they walked to Leyla's side, and Casey didn't bump into her at all.

The picture was clear. Leyla's face was deadly pale. She was like a kid who had done something wrong and was found by others, feeling desperate and regretful.

After everyone saw the surveillance video, they found that Leyla was lying. Those who chose to believe her at that moment felt disgusting.

"It's really disgusting. This woman is so good at acting. Seeing her pitiful appearance just now, I really thought she was a victim."

"Damn it. She turns out to be a scheming bitch. I originally wanted to stand out to help her. I didn't expect that

she's so shameless."

"We wronged that young man. It has nothing to do with him."

...

Leyla listened to the words of the people around her. She felt so embarrassed, wishing to find a hole to hide herself in. At this time, Sam ran back to Casey and said apologetically, "Mr. Davies, I watched the surveillance video. It really has nothing to do with you. It's my girlfriend who made trouble for you. I will let her apologize to you right now."

After speaking, Sam turned his head to look at Leyla. He said coldly, "Hurry up to apologize to Mr. Davies!"

Leyla glanced at Casey. She felt unconvinced. Casey was just a jerk that everyone in J City knew.

Why did she have to apologize to a jerk?

"He's just a punk-ass, why..." Leyla said aggrievedly.

Seeing that Leyla was still unwilling to apologize, Sam immediately raised his hand and slapped her again.

The sound was loud.

No one spoke for her this time. They all felt that Leyla deserved it.

"If you don't apologize now, the house I bought for you in Hazelfield Estate will be taken back immediately, and then you sleep on the street." Sam said angrily.

When Leyla heard this, she immediately gave in. She quickly grabbed Sam's arm and said, "I apologize. I apologize. Don't take my house back. I will listen to you everything."

After that, Leyla turned to look at Casey,

and reluctantly said, "I... I'm sorry. I'm wrong. I slandered you. Please forgive me. I won't dare do it anymore."

Sam also hurried forward and said with a smile, "Mr. Davies, this woman is so stupid so that she did something wrong. I will definitely teach her a lesson for you later. Please forgive her."

Casey didn't speak. He just turned his head to look at Edith, and said, "Let's go."

After the two people left, Leyla looked at Sam with a grieved face and said,

"Honey, that person is obviously a punk?ass. Why do you have to make me

apologize to him? I was so embarrassed just now."

Sam glared at her, and said,

"Embarrassed? You fucking almost made me lose everything! You still care about your poor dignity?"

"Fuck off, remember, if you dare to provoke him in the future, all your things must be handed back to me. At that time, you just get out of my face!"

...

The next evening.

Casey told Edith that he had an appointment with a friend at night and he had something to deal with.

Edith had habitually believed in Casey, so she did not ask Casey what he was going to do, but asked him to come back earlier.

"You can drive there. It's more convenient." Edith gave the car key to Casey.

Casey smiled. He did not refuse, reached out and took the car key.

Seeing this scene, Amara immediately

muttered, "Daughter, you spoil him too much. Let him drive such a good car? It's a kind of waste."

Edith glanced at Amara immediately and said, "I repeat the last time. It's Casey who bought the car and the villa, so don't talk nonsense anymore."

"Humph, don't fool me. I know everything." Amara didn't believe it, but didn't ask Casey to put down the key. Casey drove out. It didn't take long to reach Starry Night Club. He parked the car at the door of Starry Night Club and went in to find Conor.

Not long after Casey left home, Diana called Edith.

"Edith, you and Casey come out to play with us." Diana said.

"Casey has something to deal with tonight. He has been out. Next time, okay?" Edith said.

"Okay, let's hang out next time." Diana didn't say much and hung up the phone directly.

Edith felt a little weird. Diana had never said that she wanted to hang out with Casey before. Today, when she heard that Casey was not at home, she directly agreed to hang out with them next time.

"It seems that what happened last time still change Diana's mind. It seems that it is necessary to find a time to have a talk with her." Edith murmured.

Not long after Casey entered Starry Night Club, he walked out with Conor. Alfred's club was not too far from here, so the two of them didn't drive but just walked over there. It didn't make other pay attention to them.

Conor had arranged his men. He and Casey would go to check the situation first, then his men would rush over soon. Not long after they left, Diana, dressed in a sexy dress, appeared at the door of Starry Night Club.

Looking at the Land Rover at the door of Starry Night Club, Diana snickered.

"Casey, I didn't guess wrong. It seems that you often come to this place for fun."

"Edith is really stupid. She knows you are a man, but she doesn't have sex with you. So you have to come to such a place to have fun."

"The women here are all vulgar. What's fun? Since Edith can't give you, let me satisfy you."

After muttering a few words to herself, Diana took out a small mirror to check her makeup. After confirming that she was enough to attract Casey's attention tonight, she walked in Starry Night Club confidently

Chapter 105 I'm So Awesome

At Flying Dragon Fight Club.

Casey and Conor stood at the door.

Conor glanced at Casey with some worry. He said, "It's really not necessary to let all the buddies come over? This is Alfred's place. If we two go in, it is equivalent to entering a wolf den."

Casey laughed and said, "Compared with back then, you are timid now. At that that time, you fought a group of people in the street alone. How brave you were!"

Conor shook his head helplessly, and said, "It is because of the things of that year that I understand being alive is the

most important thing. If it were not for luck, I would have died in that street at that time."

Casey could understand Conor. Conor started from scratch, and then had his own huge strength in QY City, of course he was so brave and fearless.

It was just that after getting through the betrayal, Conor became a lot more cautious. The hardships he had suffered made him unable to be as fearless as before.

"Back then, you had to rely on luck, but now that you work for me, you don't have to worry about anything. With me, you won't die."

Casey said with a smile, and then walked into Flying Dragon Fight Club. Conor looked at Casey with complicated feelings. How much strength a person had so that he dared to say such a thing.

This young man who looked harmless was a bit too unfathomable.

He smiled and shook his head, no longer worrying about anything.

Compared to his previous men, he was more willing to believe in Casey now.

They entered the club together, where the first floor was a fitness venue and the second floor was a gathering place for fighting enthusiasts.

Alfred set up an arena on the second floor. He would arrange for people to go to the arena for competitions every night.

The arena here was not for a normal fight. The so-called fight club was just a cover for Alfred.

There were no rules and no

requirements here. As long as someone was on stage, there would be only two endings. No matter what method was used, as long as to defeat the opponent, he was the winner.

Precisely because there were no rules, people in the arena were quite violent. It was normal to break up others' arms and legs during a competition.

There had even been many cases of being beaten to death in the arena here, but no one came here to take care of this kind of thing. Because everyone here knew that it was their choice to be in the arena or not. If he was far worse than others, he couldn't blame others. Because the arena here was quite violent and more exciting than the one on TV, many middle-aged people who were under great pressure would come here to watch the game.

Alfred relied on selling tickets to these people to make money. There was an endless stream of people watching the game every day. Alfred made a lot of money by relying on this.

After Casey and Conor entered, they walked directly to the second floor. At the entrance of the second floor, a few muscular men stood there. Seeing Casey and Conor passing by, they reached out to stop them.

"Five hundred dollars per person."

Casey felt Alfred was really such a shrewd businessman. It had to cost five hundred to enter in, which was really too expensive.

But he didn't hesitate. He immediately gave the person a thousand dollars.

After getting the money, several

muscular men immediately let Casey and Conor in.

"Be obedient after going in. If something happens, we are not responsible." A person said.

Casey smiled, thinking that if he really wanted to cause trouble, they might not be able to take the responsibility.

There were a lot of people on the second floor. Looking around, the crowd was dense. All of them surrounded an arena.

At this time, two people on the arena were fighting desperately. One of them was tall and seemed to have infinitely power, and his fighting skills were quite good. Although the person who fought him was not weak, it was just not his opponent.

The people around the arena were all excited and yelling constantly.

Casey saw that there were bets on the side of the arena. It seemed that Alfred relied on betting on the winner to make money.

"The Barbarian King is awesome! Kick his ass!"

"Break off his arm! Let him see how powerful the Barbarian King is!"

"Damn it, the Barbarian King is awesome. His every punch is just right to hit on others' body."

...

Casey guessed that the tall man should be the Barbarian King these people referred to. He stared at the man and saw that the strength of this man was indeed not weak, but it was only compared with ordinary boxers. If they two really had a fight, Casey

could knock him to the ground with one move.

"What are we going to do now? Alfred intends to deal with us today. He definitely can't take care of things here now. If I'm not mistaken, he must be gathering people and wouldn't come here." Conor said.

Casey thought for a while. This was indeed a problem. If Alfred didn't come here, it really wouldn't make much sense for him and Conor to come here. At this time, the Barbarian King on the arena grabbed the opponent's arm, and then used force to break his arm directly.

A miserable cry echoed the entire floor. The Barbarian King raised the man with both hands and threw him under the arena.

The people around the arena cheered, shouting the name of the Barbarian King.

The Barbarian King also roared with his hideous face, showing off his power. Casey smiled at Conor and said, "Since we can't find Alfred, let him come to us."

Conor was taken aback, and asked, "How do we let him come to us?"

Casey didn't answer him. He just turned around to jump onto the arena.

Seeing this scene, Conor immediately understood that Casey wanted to make some trouble to force Alfred to show up. However, even if Casey defeated the Barbarian King, Alfred wouldn't come here and ignored the matter at hand. What Casey did wasn't wise.

When everyone saw Casey jump onto the stage, they immediately became

quiet, not knowing what this person wanted to do.

The Barbarian King also stared at Casey. He looked at Casey with contempt and said coldly, "Brat, what are you doing?"

"Since I'm on the arena, it's naturally that I want to fight you." Casey said. Hearing Casey's words, the Barbarian King immediately burst into laughter. He said, "Are you fucking kidding me? Look at your skinny body, you want to fight me?"

The audience also burst into laughter, scoffing that Casey was over confident in himself.

"Is he an idiot? The Barbarian King is the undefeated myth here. Few people can beat him."

"He doesn't know himself well? Look at his weak arms and legs, the Barbarian King might be able to slap him to death with one hand."

"I didn't expect there is someone who dares to challenge the Barbarian King. It seems that he hates himself to live so long."

...

"Are you scared?" Casey said with a smile.

When the Barbarian King heard Casey's words, he laughed and said, "Damn it. You are definitely the one who is best at bragging I have ever seen."

The audience also followed to taunt Casey, feeling that Casey was indeed bragging.

"Since you want to fight with me, tell me your name. If you are beaten to death by me later, I can also know which

family you are from." The Barbarian King said.

"Conor!" Casey replied.

His voice was not loud, but everyone here heard him.

Most people present immediately became quiet.

Conor was famous recently. Those who came here to watch the game had some understanding of the underworld forces in J City, knowing that Conor was the most powerful one recently.

Conor in the audience was stunned. He didn't expect Casey to pretend to be him. Seeing Casey's serious expression, Conor was helpless.

But he also understood what method Casey would use to force Alfred to come over. There were many Alfred's men present here. If they knew that Conor was here, they would definitely report to Alfred.

Alfred's target tonight was Conor. If he knew that Conor was here, naturally he would not go to Starry Night Club again. The Barbarian King looked Casey up and down, then sneered. He said, "You are Conor. I didn't expect you're such a weak man. Since you want to go to the hell today, I can teach you a lesson for Mr. Alfred, so that in the future I, the Barbarian King, will have a place in J City!"

At this time, some Alfred's men looked at the arena, then took out their mobile phone to call Alfred.

Casey smiled and looked at the Barbarian King, and said, "Such a great idea. But it's a pity that I, Conor, am so awesome. How could you beat me?"

Conor immediately covered his face. It turned out Casey wanted to pretend to be him and then showed off, but what Casey said was so embarrassing. If this matter spread out, many people would laugh at him.

Everyone looked suspiciously at Casey on the arena. They had heard more or less about Conor. They all knew that Conor was a powerful and low-key guy. But why did they feel like he was showing off now?

"Bullshit. Whether you're awesome or not, I'll know it after we fight! Looking at your physique, I guess you can't resist my ten moves!" The Barbarian King said coldly.

Casey laughed and said, "You can't imagine how strong I am. Defeat you? I just need a move!"

Conor in the audience immediately covered his face. He suddenly wanted to leave here.

Hearing what Casey said, the Barbarian King immediately snorted, stopped talking nonsense with Casey, and rushed over.

He clenched his fist to hit Casey directly on the head.

"Brat, I want to see how you defeat me with one move. The so-called Conor is probably just a fool who likes to brag!"

Casey showed a playful smile. Just when the Barbarian King's fist was about to hit him, his body moved all of sudden. Then, he kicked back towards the Barbarian King's belly.

Casey's speed was very fast. The Barbarian King's speed couldn't compare with Casey at all. After seeing

Casey move, the Barbarian King was shocked.

In the next second, Casey kicked his foot directly on the Barbarian King's stomach. The Barbarian King flew out in an instant, hitting the pillar of the arena. The pillar broke in an instant.

The audience fell silent instantly.

Chapter 106 Defeat Me and I'll tell you "That great?"

After a short period of silence, those people around the ring all cast shocked glances at Casey. At that moment they all thought that Casey was bragging, but now that they saw that he had defeated the Barbarian King in one move, none of them dared to laugh.

"Conor is awesome!" Someone suddenly shouted.

Immediately afterwards, those people around the ring cheered up. They all came to see the fun, naturally they shouted at whoever was good.

"I didn't expect Conor to be so powerful. I thought it was a bragging, but now it seems that he really has the strength."

"Yes, he is really good. In the future, if we come across Conor's people, it's better to go around."

.....

A smile appeared on Conor's face as he listened to the people around praising him. It was good that Casey didn't disgrace him with this name, otherwise he would definitely be angry at Casey.

"Dude, why are you standing there? Don't you think Conor is good?" A man asked Conor.

Conor smiled and said, "Yes, sure, Conor is invincible!"

the Barbarian King passed out after crashing the pillar because Casey had pushed too hard.

Casey stared at the Barbarian King for a moment, then shouted, "Are all of Alfred's people so weak? Let Alfred himself fight with me."

No sooner had his voice fallen than a low voice resounded throughout the second floor, "Who the hell are you? And you dare fight with me?"

The crowd all turned their heads to look over. A vast group of people all came towards this way.

Casey came down from the ring and went to Conor. He asked, "Is he Alfred?" Conor nodded and looked at those people Alfred had brought with him and couldn't help but frown.

"Irrelevant people get out of here. It is between me and Conor, I won't be responsible if I hurt you by mistake!"

Alfred said in a cold voice.

Those people immediately ran downstairs. They all knew how powerful Alfred was and that he was not joking. If they really had a fight, Alfred could not care about these people.

In the blink of an eye, only Alfred's people, Conor and Casey were left on the second floor.

Alfred turned his head towards the Barbarian King in the ring, a cold light was released in his eyes and he said in a cold voice, "Conor West, have you done this?"

the Barbarian King was Alfred's most powerful tool to make money, so he attached considerable importance to him. Now seeing the Barbarian King had

been knocked out, he was angry. Before Conor could say anything, Casey said directly, "That's right, he's the one who did it."

Conor glared at Casey, giving him a questioning glance.

'Brother, you did this. why did you say that?'

Casey smiled without saying anything. All the people who were watching fun had now run out. When Alfred's people heard Conor's name earlier, they rushed over to inform Alfred, not even getting a good look at Casey.

And the Barbarian King had passed out, so no one knew that it was Casey who was impersonating Conor just now.

Alfred knew what Conor looked like, and from the beginning, he didn't pay attention to Casey until Casey said, and then he glanced at him.

"Conor West, you've got a lot of nerve. How dare you come here alone and cause trouble? Or do you want to beg for mercy from me?"

Alfred sneered.

Conor's expression became serious and he said, "I'm afraid you're still far from being able to make me beg for mercy."

"So, you came here today to fight against me? Don't you think you have not enough money?" Alfred laughed.

"Yes, we two are enough." Casey said. The crowd all gave Casey a look, and then burst out laughter.

"Boss, this guy is too good at bragging. We have at least thirty people and he said the two of them to deal with us."

"He's out of his mind and comes here for abuse."

"Damn it, how dare he underestimate us like that? Alfred, let him taste our power!"

.....

Alfred looked Casey up and down. He hadn't seen Casey before, so he asked, "And who are you? How dare you say that in front of me?"

"My name is Casey Davies." Casey replied.

"Casey Davies?" Alfred was curious, clearly not having heard of his name.

"I heard that there's a well-known loser in J City. His name is Casey Davies, is that you?" A man with a shadowy gaze by the side of Alfred said with a cold smile.

Conor came up to Casey and said, "That man is the helper Alfred found, named Robert, and he's the one who injured Morgan."

Casey nodded, then looked at Robert and said, "That's right, it's me."

Robert froze for a moment. He was just trying to insult Casey, but he didn't expect the he was really the loser.

"You are that loser! Conor, you come with a loser?" Alfred snickered.

"You can try, if he is a loser, you can only be called with trash." Conor said. He didn't know why Casey admitted it, so he defended Casey.

Casey didn't really care about that, and it would be easier to solve if Alfred's people were overestimated them.

"Don't fucking brag, Conor, since you came over here to seek death with a loser, then don't blame me for being rude!" Alfred said in a cold voice.

At this time Casey stepped forward and

said, "Hold your horses for now, I come here for Robert. Morgan is my friend, and he hurt Morgan, I need an explanation."

"So, you want to fight me alone?" Robert teasingly looked at Casey.

Casey nodded his head, "Yes."

"Robert, don't lose your time with this loser. I've heard a bit about him, he's living off a woman. He is not a match for you. I'll have someone help you get rid of him." Alfred said.

Robert waved his hand and said, "I'm quite interested in him. Knowing that I hurt Morgan, he still dares to come. With this courage he doesn't seem like a loser."

"Even if he has the courage, he is a loser, he will die to come here." Alfred muttered, but Robert was interested in Casey, so he didn't say anything more.

"I will fight with you. If you are beat to death, don't blame me." Robert said.

Casey smiled and said, "You won't get that chance."

Conor immediately reminded Casey, "Robert is stronger than Alfred, you really want to fight him?"

"Don't you want to wait for others?"

"Don't worry, I've got my own way, and Morgan's injury can't be for nothing."

Casey said, with a hint of murder in his eyes.

Seeing Casey's firm attitude, Conor gave up stopping him.

Casey jumped straight into the ring and looked at Robert.

Robert didn't hesitate and followed him into the ring, and then kicked the Barbarian King down.

Feeling heartache, Alfred hurriedly had the Barbarian King carried out and taken to the hospital.

He gave Casey a vicious glare, thinking to himself that Robert had better beat this loser to death so that his the Barbarian King wouldn't have received a kick for nothing.

"Robert, beat this loser to death and show others what you're made of!"

Alfredshouted.

Those minions of Alfred were all laughing and talking.

"Casey is really looking for death. How dare he provoke Robert? Robert is the one who has beaten Morgan to the point of serious injury."

"I guess he has a problem in brain. And Conor actually bring this loser with him."

"This is going to be a good show. I heard from Alfred that Robert is a man of big shot in J City, how can Casey possibly defeat him?"

Alfred immediately glared at the man and said in a cold voice, "Say more and I'll rip your mouth off."

The group immediately all shut up.

Robert looked at Casey and said with a smile, "Morgan was as wild as you that day, and he ended up being defeat and spitting blood... What I like most is to teach you arrogant and ignorant people a lesson."

Morgan still has some strength while you are just a loser. Today I will make you completely crippled so that you can be worthy of your reputation."

Casey's face darkened. Morgan had followed him for the past few years, even if the two usually didn't have many

chances to meet, their relationship was good.

So when Casey saw that Morgan was injured, the first thing that came to his mind was to avenge him.

Now that Robert was so arrogant, he naturally had no intention of sparing him.

"Cut the crap!"

Casey dashed directly towards the front and swung out a punch at Robert.

The fist was powerful and fast.

Robert's eyes narrowed directly, he didn't expect Casey to be so fast.

However, he was stronger than the Barbarian King, so when he saw that Casey had already made his move, he also moved quickly.

The two instantly fought together, with fast moves

Robert's heart was filled with shock as he realized that he had used his full strength, but he could barely keep up with Casey's speed, and he even had the feeling of being pressured.

Was he really the loser that everyone laughed at?

The group of people under the ring all thought that Robert would take a short time to defeat Casey, but after seeing Casey's strike, they were all frozen.

Alfred frowned. If he fought with Casey, he felt that he might not be able to block Casey's moves.

He turned to look at Conor and suddenly felt that the reason why Conor dared to come here because of Casey.

But how could Casey be so powerful?

"How are you so fast?" Robert's forehead was already covered in cold

sweat. He felt like he could no longer keep up with Casey's speed.

Casey grinned at Robert and said, "Defeat me, and I'll tell you."

Chapter 107 You Have to Pay for Hurting My Friend

Robert gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Then you won't have a chance to say it! Go to die!"

He caught a flaw in Casey and smashed him directly.

However, just when his fist was about to fall on Casey's face, Casey grabbed his wrist with one hand, then slammed him to the ground.

Robert quickly got up from the ground, he looked very gloomy. Obviously, he was not comfortable just now.

"You obviously had a flaw just now, why can you react so quickly?" Robert asked puzzled.

"Flaw? You can never see my flaw at your level. What you see is just what I want you to see." Casey said with a smile.

Robert was shocked. Just now, Casey deliberately exposed his flaws and made him fall into a trap, which Robert really couldn't.

"Stop fucking acting. I don't think you can do anything else. I was careless just now. It's your turn now!"

Robert gritted his teeth and rushed toward Casey again. He kicked toward Casey with his leg.

Casey quickly avoided, then raised his knee and knocked on Robert's stomach. Robert was shocked, but at this time he could no longer step back, so he could only watch Casey's knee knock towards

him.

A heavy attack.

Robert directly spit out blood, his face became much paler.

Alfred clenched his fists in the audience.

Robert was a man of rank. He could invite Robert over because of his friendship with Robert in his early years. In his opinion, no one in Underground World of J City would be as strong as Robert.

But the waste found by Conor even made Robert vomit blood, which made him shocked.

If Robert couldn't even beat Casey, then he must also be unable to beat Casey. He rolled his eyes, thinking it was lucky that Casey and Conor had no companions here. Therefore, he could let his men to stop Casey and Conor so that he would have time to escape later. After vomiting blood, Robert couldn't rival Casey at all. He gritted his teeth and resisted, but it didn't have much effect.

"It's a price to hurt my friend." Casey said coldly.

"Fuck!" Robert punched again.

Casey grabbed his arm, then slashed it with his hand as a knife.

With a click.

Robert's face was directly distorted, and sweat dripped down his face.

"My arm!" Robert wailed in pain.

"That's not enough." Casey said indifferently, then hit Robert's chest.

Robert was thrown directly out of the challenge arena. He fell on the ground heavily, and spat out another mouthful of blood.

Casey broke at least four of his ribs just now. He broke Morgan's ribs. Casey naturally had to let him taste the pain of broken ribs.

Casey went down from challenge arena to Robert and said, "You shouldn't hurt my friend. Let me break the other arm of yours."

Robert panicked immediately and begged for mercy to Casey, "I give in. Please forgive me. I'm from Young Master Gray. If you break my arm again, he won't let you go."

"Young Master Gray? I don't know him." Casey answered faintly, and then broke Robert's other arm.

Alfred saw Robert's defeat, and felt a little uneasy.

Seeing that Casey still wanted to attack Robert, he quickly yelled, "What are you doing in a daze! Punch him!"

A group of people rushed towards Casey.

Seeing this, Conor quickly came to Casey. He said to those people with a smile, "I haven't been active for so long. Let me limber up by beating you."

Conor's strength was not lower than Morgan's. Just because he was injured in the past, he couldn't make a move. Now Owen had cured his arm. Even if he was not as strong as before, he could beat Alfred's men easily.

After all, he used to fight with a lot of people, and they were all agile like Josh. Even so, he still survived.

Seeing Conor joined the fight, Casey also smiled and turned to look at Robert. Robert was panicked. Alfred's men were blocked by Conor, and nobody could

save him.

"You have broken one of my arms, let me go and wrote off all our scores, otherwise Young Master Gray will not let you go." Robert said.

"You are not qualified to negotiate terms with me. As I said, you have to pay the price for hurting my friend."

Casey said coldly, and directly scrapped Robert's other arm.

Robert was full of pain, fell to the ground and couldn't get up.

Alfred saw that Casey was so fierce and Conor was also so strong, he got scared. He glanced around, then ignored his friend, turned and ran towards the stairs.

"You go to deal with Alfred and leave these people to me." Casey approached Conor and said to him.

Conor nodded and rushed towards Alfred who was about to escape.

"Alfred, you can't get away today."

Conor said coldly to Alfred.

Seeing Conor catching up, Alfred gritted his teeth and said, "Do you think you can stop me?"

He went straight into the stairs, Conor followed, and the two of them fought directly in the middle of the stairs.

Alfred was not weak. He was stronger than Jayden. However, Conor originally unified the Underground World of QY City. Alfred couldn't match him.

After a while, Alfred was no match for Conor, and he was beaten to the ground.

"Since you want to destroy me, you should think that you may also be destroyed by me. Your good day is over

today."

Conor pulled Alfred's clothes and dragged him upstairs.

"Don't think you have subdued me.

Even if you beat me, there are more than 30 people upstairs. I don't believe you two can beat more than 30 people by yourselves." Alfred gritted his teeth. Conor ignored him and dragged him to the second floor.

"Don't belittle my more than 30 men. They will fight you two desperately if needed. No matter how powerful you are, you can't be able to beat them!"

Alfred also had hope for his men. In his opinion, even if Conor and Casey were great, they couldn't beat more than 30 people.

Conor took Alfred back to the second floor. When Alfred saw the situation on the second floor, he was taken aback.

"Guys, come..." As soon as Alfred got upstairs, he was about to call his men to come and rescue him.

However, when he saw the situation on the second floor, he was instantly stunned.

Then, shock appeared on his face. He looked into the distance with his lips trembled. And his legs began to tremble. He saw that all his men were lying on ground at this time, only Casey stood among them.

"This... how is this possible? How could he have beaten all of my men to the ground in such a short time?" Alfred looked at Casey, who was the only one standing on the second floor, with disbelief.

Conor was also very surprised. He knew

Casey was very strong, but he didn't expect Casey to be so strong. In the moment he went to catch Alfred, Casey had beaten more than 30 people.

This... was too abnormal.

Conor dragged Alfred to the front of Casey, and said, "Did you secretly hire someone? Where is the person you hired hiding? Don't say that these people were all you beat down."

Casey laughed and said, "What do you think?"

Conor sighed helplessly. He knew Casey couldn't hide anyone here at all, but he felt it was a little unbelievable.

"Just now when I was fighting with these people, Robert jumped out of the window and ran away. Who is Young Master Gray?" Casey asked.

Conor gave a wry smile and said, "You have been in J City longer than me. If you don't know, how could I know?"

Casey nodded and said, "Then be careful first. Robert has two arms scrapped by me, I'm afraid he won't let it go."

Conor also nodded solemnly.

At this time, there was a sound of footsteps downstairs, and then a group of people rushed to the second floor. It was Jax who took the lead.

Jax ran to Conor and Casey and said, "Bro Conor, Bro Casey, are we late? Where are Alfred's men, let's deal with them."

Conor and Casey looked at each other and stood up.

"Do you think you guys are late?" Conor said with a smile.

Qin Gang only noticed at this time that a

large number of people had fallen down on the second floor. He knew all these people, and they were all Alfred's men. And Alfred himself was caught by Conor.

"This..." Jax looked dumbfounded.

The people he brought were also surprised.

They two just sorted Alfred and his men out?

That was awesome!

"What to do with him?" Conor asked Casey.

"It's up to you. From now on, you will be the only king in the Underground World of J City." Casey smiled.

When Alfred heard Casey's words, he understood what he meant.

The man paled, and he begged for mercy, "Bro..., let me go, I can give you money, give you the site, as long as you let me go, I can give you anything."

Casey ignored him, but spoke to Conor, "I'm going to Starry Night Club, you handle it here."

After speaking, he left the Flying Dragon Fight Club, and he believed Conor would take care of the rest.

Casey arrived at Starry Night Club after a while. He walked in and found it was very lively and many people had come to play.

Casey walked inside, wanting to see Morgan.

When he was walking along a corridor, a box door suddenly opened, and then a sexy-dressed girl ran out and threw directly on him.

"Help me, they want to assault me, please." The girl raised her head,

panicked, pleading.

Casey stepped back two steps away from the girl, only then did he see the girl's face clearly. He was surprised.

This girl turned out to be Diana!

Chapter 108 I Don't Intend to Get Involved

It was also after Diana stood firm that she could see that the man standing opposite her was Casey.

She drank the wine. Her face flushed, and her eyes were a little erratic. After she was sure that it was Casey, she became wronged immediately and stretched out her hand to hug Casey.

Casey stopped her and asked, "Why are you here?"

When Diana saw that Casey would not let her touch at all, and was indifferent, she almost cried out of grievance. Now Casey asked her why she was here. Of course, she came to find Casey.

Not long ago, after she entered Starry Night Club, she went to the front desk and asked which box Casey had gone to.

People at the front desk said they didn't know, Diana had to wander around Starry Night Club, looking for Casey everywhere, and asked someone she met.

When she was looking for Casey, a man with a big golden necklace came over and told her where Casey was.

Diana believed that man's words and followed him to a box. There were many men and some scantily-clad women in the box. Those men looked very rascally. Diana was a little scared.

The man who took her over said Casey

was not here. He said he had already asked someone call Casey and told Diana to sit down and rest.

Diana had to sit with these people and waited for Casey to come over.

The man who took her over soon began to let her drink. Diana had never been to such a place before, and drank some wine.

After a while, she was already dizzy.

At this time, the man started to keep his hands-off Diana while saying some unbearable words.

It wasn't until this time that Diana knew that she had been deceived. She was about to get up and leave immediately, but was caught by the man wearing the golden necklace.

The men in the box were all staring at Diana wryly, as if they were going to do something to her.

The man said that Diana wore so hot to find a man, and men were the same, it was better to play with them.

Then all the men in the box stood up to surround Diana.

Diana finally broke free of the man's hand, ran outside the box, and ran into Casey directly.

Diana looked at Casey with grievance, bit her lip and said, "It's all because of you, I am almost assaulted. You are too damning."

Casey looked dumbfounded. He didn't even know what Diana was doing here. Why did she blame him?

"Oh." Casey replied to her, and then he was about to continue walking. He was not interested in Diana, and didn't bother to care about her.

When Diana saw that Casey had an indifferent look, she had all the desire to cry. This man was too cruel.

At this moment, a few men rushed out of the box, saw Diana standing in front of Casey, and ran over immediately.

"She's there. Get her up quickly. I'll bang her tonight. The woman I am fond of can never run away!" the leader shouted.

Diana was shocked when she saw this, and hurriedly hid behind Casey.

"Don't come here. This is my boyfriend. I'm here to find him. Don't trouble me."

The group surrounded Casey and Diana.

Casey frowned slightly, unexpectedly Diana would say he was her boyfriend. Remy stared at Casey. A look of disdain appeared in his eyes, and he said, "Boy, who the hell are you. Dare you to take care of my affairs?"

"I don't intend to get involved." Casey said.

"Well, that's good. I thought you were going to stop us. Since you don't intend to get involved, just go away and don't get in the way here." Remy took a look at Casey. He thought that Casey was scared because there were too many people. So, he didn't plan to be polite. Diana's face changed, and she didn't expect Casey to be so cruel.

"Casey, do you want me to die! If Edith knows about this, what do you think she will think of you?" Diana said grievously. Casey shook his head helplessly. He really didn't want to get involved. After all, he didn't know what Diana was doing here. However, after hearing Diana's words, Casey didn't think he could let

her in danger

Diana was Edith's best friend. If something bad happened to her, Edith would be sad.

"Then you admit that I am not your boyfriend, I will help you." Casey said. Diana bit her lip and glanced at Casey. She didn't expect him to be so serious. "Well, I won't talk nonsense from now on." Diana said angrily.

Remy watched the two people talking here, showed a contemptuous look.

"Damn, you act as if you help her, you will be fine. Boy, since you are not her boyfriend, then don't get nosy or you'll get into trouble." Remy said in a cold voice.

When Diana heard Remy's words, she was worried. She just thought about asking Casey for help. She completely forgot that there were so many people on Remy's side while Casey had no one to help him. How could he be possible to deal with them?

"Go away now, I'll forgive you, otherwise it will be you who regret it." Casey said coldly.

When Diana heard Casey's words, her look changed immediately. She said, "You are stupid, are you not causing trouble for yourself? How could you beat so many people alone? I'm so angry. If I knew it would go on like in this way, I would not ask you for help."

"Then I can go directly now, you can solve it yourself." Casey said.

Remy looked at Casey with a sneer, and said, "Boy, do you think I will let you go after hearing what you said?"

"You are the first one to let me get

away. I will not only bang this woman today, but also let you know how powerful I am!"

Hearing Remy said this, Diana felt anxious. She complained that Casey was too stupid. He irritated them with one sentence, and now they both could not leave.

"Casey, why are you so stupid? It's okay now. Both of us can't go. You harmed to die me!" Diana started.

"Hey, little girl, if you make me happy, I can teach him for you, OK?" Remy said with a smile.

"Bullshit! What right do you have to teach him? If you dare to hurt him, I...I will risk my life to kill you." Diana stared at him.

Although she was angry that Casey irritated others. However, she was only angry with Casey. She was still full of yearning for Casey now, and naturally did not allow others to bully Casey. Casey didn't expect Diana to say so. He gave her a dumbfounded look, and couldn't figure out what the girl was thinking.

Remy became angry. He glanced at Diana viciously, and cursed, "Fuck, I will beat this guy first, and let my brothers take turns to play with you!"

After finishing speaking, Remy Fei turned his gaze to Casey, and said coldly, "Give him a beat and let him know how strong we are!"

Remy's subordinates went to hit Casey immediately.

At this moment Diana gritted her teeth, stood in front of Casey, and said, "You let him go, I ...I will go with you."

Remy was stunned. He didn't expect Diana to follow him for this guy. Casey didn't expect Diana to make such a big sacrifice for him, but he didn't want to owe Diana any favors. Furthermore, this group of gangsters couldn't harm him.

"Go and wait, I will solve them." Casey said.

Diana turned to look at Casey and said, "Are you crazy. There are so many people, how can you beat them alone."

Casey smiled and dragged Diana directly behind him, then looked at Remy, and said, "You all come together. Let's make a quick decision."

Diana was anxious and scolded Casey for being stupid.

It's just that at this time Remy's men had already started, and she couldn't stop it even if she wanted to.

Remy's subordinates all reached out and grabbed Casey. Compared with Alfred's subordinates, these people were much worse. They had no skills at all. It was a piece of cake for Casey. He took a step forward, and his fists hit the faces of those people. His action was fine and quick and knocked all the men down to the ground in a short time. Diana, who was originally worried about Casey, saw that Casey was so powerful, was immediately stunned. She stared at Casey. She didn't expect that he was so strong.

Like Diana, Remy looked at Casey dumbfounded, and it was only then that he realized that he had provoked someone powerful this time.

Without hesitation, he turned his head

and ran.

Upon seeing this, Casey smiled, dashed out, and got behind Remy.

He stretched out her hand to grasp the collar of Remy, and made Remy fall on the ground.

Remy clutched his butt and cried out in pain. Casey kicked his stomach again, making him fall to the ground and unable to get up.

"Ouch, it hurts. Bro, I know I was wrong, please spare me." Remy begged for mercy quickly.

Casey stared at Remy and said coldly, "Isn't it a bit too simple to forgive you like this."

Remy felt disturbed. If Casey really wanted to hit him, he really had no way out.

At this moment, Conor took Jax and the group back to Starry Night Club. They had set matters aright. From now on, the Flying Dragon Fight Club would belong to Conor.

He led people to Casey's side, and was taken aback when he saw Casey lay his hands on Remy.

When Remy saw Conor bringing someone over, he got up from the ground immediately and ran in front of Conor, begging, "Mr. Conor, I am Remy. The one who ate with you last time, please help me. That guy is rude in your place and scolded you for rubbish. After I heard this, I wanted to get even with him for you, but I didn't expect him to be able to so strong. Please help me beat him."

Chapter 109 I Really Can't Do
Anything to Him

When Diana saw Remy running over to that man and calling him bro, she immediately realized that these two guys must know each other.

And she figured out more from what Remy had said, "this club should be run by the guy called Conor West."

Although Casey gave a good account of himself in the fight, which surprised Diana a lot. This time she was hopelessly afraid that no matter how great his Kongfu was, Casey in no way could confront with these guys that followed Conor West face to face, a total of dozens of people!

She was so scared that she ran to Casey and swiftly grabbed his arm, trying to get him running away from those guys.

"Let's go, they hugely outnumbered us. If we don't run now, there is no time later!" Diana said anxiously.

Casey stood still and said to Diana, "Why should we run?"

"Are you blind? There are so many people! Don't you want to fight against so many people by yourself, and be killed by them brutally, do you? Just run with me, move!" Diana said in a huge panic.

Casey looked at the face of Diana, he couldn't help but laugh and said, "Don't be so panic, we don't need to run."

Diana was so anxious that she was about to curse him, if she hadn't been interested in Casey, she would have left him and run away by herself now.

When Remy saw them planning to run, he immediately said to Conor, "Bro, we should not let them run away, just give

your order and let our brothers catch them both! They just called you a trash!" Then he looked at Casey and Diana and said with a cold smile on his face, "This is the most powerful man in J City and the boss of this club - Conor West. How dare you two insulted my bro in his place! He will not let you two go easily today!"

Diana's face sank awfully. She had heard of the big name of Conor West before, but she never thought this place she came to today would be his.

What's worse, Remy even was a friend of Conor, if they two came to revenge on them together, she and Casey would definitely be screwed today.

"Bullshit! When did we ever insult him? You are a liar!." Diana shouted at Remy. "I heard it with my own ears, you do not have to deny it here, Conor and I are friends, I can not lie to him, but you two, how dare you called him a trash. You two really do not want to live today."

Remy was full of indignation, speaking as if Conor West was his idol.

Conor smiled and asked, "Are you sure he really insulted me just now?"

Remy quickly nodded his head and said, "An absolute truth, bro, you can't just let them go."

Conor nodded his head and turned to look at Casey and said, "He said you cursed me, what should we do about this?"

Hearing his question, Diana thought there was no chance for them to run away now, and her heart beat faster and faster.

But weirdly, Conor didn't look angry

when he talked to Casey, but rather like having a conversation with friends.

She turned to look at Casey, worrying Casey was too stubborn that he would confront Conor face to face, she tightened her lips and said, "It was me who insulted you, and I apologize to you now, please let us go."

Casey and Conor were both stunned, but Conor had a teasing smile on his face, while Casey was a little confused of what to say.

"You're a ladies man, having a girl willing to sacrifice for you, you can't be an ungrateful man to her." Conor said with a smile.

Casey immediately glared at Conor and cursed, "Don't you know that I have a wife? It seems that I really have to give you a lesson, Conor trash!"

Diana's face turned pale. She felt that Casey was here to give her a hard time, she had already taken all the responsibilities on herself, but she didn't expect Casey to really scold Conor right in front of his face.

"Are you nut! Why are you insulting him right in front of him? Now I can not help you anymore. I am so dumb to be with you today. We could have left without any problems, but now you just are putting us into a bigger trouble!"

Diana was almost crying, looking at Casey with despair.

Casey saw her like this and said with a smile, "Don't worry, we will be fine today."

"You idiot, how dare you to call my bro a trash, and you still think you will be fine today? I think you are dreaming as a

fool." Remy said disdainfully.

"Ask him, I did insult him, does he dare to do anything to me?" Casey said with a smile.

Hearing this, Remy looked at Conor, full of resentment in his heart, "Bro, this guy is too arrogant, he actually takes you as nothing, but you are now one of the most powerful people in J City, how could you bear to be treating as a fool, just give him a lesson to see how powerful you are."

Conor looked at Remy and said helplessly, "He's right, I really don't have the gut to do anything to him."

After hearing Conor's words, Remy was stunned, so did Diana. But other guys like Jax who knew the truth couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Conor... Cornor, he is just an unknown guy, why are you afraid of him?" Remy asked, full of confusion.

Diana also looked at Conor and glanced at Casey suspiciously, wondering why Conor didn't dare to do anything to Casey.

"His Kongfu is much better than mine, of course, I couldn't do anything to him."

Conor answered honestly.

Diana then looked at Casey, with her two big eyes desperately to see through who Casey was.

Was Casey so powerful that even Conor couldn't beat him down?

Conor stared at Remy again and said with a mysterious smile, "And I tell you a secret."

Remystayed alert with a feeling of unease, and subconsciously swallowed his saliva, "What secret?"

"He is my boss, if you look for his trouble, I can not let you go with it."

Conor said with a smile.

Remy sank his butt on the ground and looked at Casey with a face full of horror, "He... he is your boss?"

Conor looked at Casey and asked "What's going on?"

"He tried to molest this girl, and I saw it." Casey said.

Conor nodded and asked, "Then shall I clean him up for you?"

"Well, of course, I will leave him to you, and I should go home, or my wife will be worried about me." Casey said.

"Then you just go, I'll take care of this place." Conor said with a smile.

Casey then walked towards the outside. Diana was dumbfounded, but when she saw Casey walking away, she also hurriedly followed him.

Remy watched their leaving with a pair of doubtful eyes, and cold sweats running on his forehead.

"Conor... Cornor, forgive me, I didn't know he was your big boss, I know I'm so wrong, for the sake of our friendship, please forgive me." Remy sat on the ground and begged for mercy.

Conor smiled at him and said, "You can only blame that you have a bad luck, the guy you offended is the god of killing, if I am not revenging him on you, then I will be the one to suffer."

In a short time, there was a burst of pig?like screams coming out from Starry

Night Club. Diana could hear the screams from inside even when she almost walked to the door, and her heart can not help but tighten as well.

She quickly followed Casey, who never turned around, as if he had forgotten her.

"Casey!" Diana shouted at Casey, her face full of displeasure.

Although she didn't know why Casey knew Conor and why Conor was so afraid of him, but now Diana had no time to think about them.

The moment when Casey told Conor about her, he used "the girl" as a refer, and did not even mention her name, as if Casey did not know her at all, which made Diana very dissatisfied.

On her side, this thing was more important than figuring out why Casey was so powerful.

Casey stopped, and turned his head to look at Diana and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Why didn't you mention my name at that time, in your heart, do I even have a name?" Diana said indignantly.

Casey was totally at lost, not knowing what Diana was talking about.

Seeing the look of Casey, Diana became even more sadder in her heart, she tightened her lips, and looked at Casey with tears in her eyes and said, "Aren't you really not interested to me?"

"Why should I be interested to you? I have Edith and that's enough." Casey replied.

"Then why do you still come to this kind of place? Men are all liars, all of you are saying something nice but doing another thing bad instead. You say Edith is your only love, but you still come to this kind of place to have fun. Shame on you and sad for Edith!"

"I'm not looking for fun, I'm here to handle some issues." Casey replied with a frown, not expecting to be misunderstood by Diana.

Diana snorted, obviously not convinced, "You came to this kind of place to do some business? What kind of business that needed you to come here? "

"The girls here are just some cheap whores, if you want them, you'd better come to me instead, I promise I will make you happy, and I won't tell Edith. I've begged you as a dog, can't you just give me some reaction as a reward?"

The more Diana said, the more excited she became. And she had drunk so many glasses of wine tonight that brought out all of her emotions hidden in her heart, love, sadness, hatred, regret and resentment.

"You're drunk, you should go home now." Casey didn't want to say anything more to Diana, he knew he was not doing anything wrong, not to mention cheating his wife. There was nothing needed to explain.

"Wait!" Diana saw Casey was going to leave and shouted at him.

"It's so late now, do you really think letting a girl go home by herself is an act of a gentleman? And I am so drunk, what if someone is hurting me, aren't you worried at all?" Diana said.

Casey frowned and said, "I'll take you to the roadside to take a taxi."

Diana walked towards Casey with her body swaying, and said, "But... I feel so dizzy, Casey, can you send me back, please, I just have this one request."

As she said, she tried to fall on Casey.

Casey immediately dodged over. But Diana did not stand firm, and closed her eyes, it seemed she was about to faint.

When Diana was about to fall on the ground, Casey sighed and went forward to help her up.

"Where is your home?" Casey asked. Diana closed her eyes, her lips were a little pale, and said in a weak, low voice, "I'm cold, can you hold me tight?"

Chapter 110 He Can't Be Having A Kidney Empty, Right?

Casey reached out his hand to touch Diana's forehead for checking whether she was pretending to be drunk or not. He cleared his doubt soon. Her forehead was so warm, and obviously she had drunk too much and came out of the club without any protection from the cold wind. She was as poor as a little bird at that time.

He looked at Diana who had passed out, feeling a bit helpless.

Diana did not tell him where her home was, and he absolutely couldn't send Diana back to his house.

If he took Diana back to his villa, Edith would definitely be suspicious about their relationship, and Diana would definitely talk nonsense to Edith once she woke up. Thinking of that, Casey had determined not to take Diana back to his home.

Then after a long thought, Casey could only take Diana to the hotel, letting her have a good sleep and then go home the next day when she was awake.

With this in mind, Casey looked around the surroundings and found a hotel not

far away, so he walked Diana to there. Diana fainted and lost her consciousness, Casey could only let her body lean on him, and the two were so close that they looked like a couple. Getting into the hotel, Casey went to the reception to book for a room. When the receptionist was helping their check-in, they couldn't help but keep looking at Diana. The fainted Diana looked like she was getting drunk by someone, and the receptionist glanced at Casey with suspicious eyes, thinking him as a bad guy who loved picking up the drunk girls. The receptionist's contemptuous gaze made him a little uncomfortable. Although he was not interested to Diana, but he just couldn't stopped others' judgemental look. "Casey, don't you want to take advantage of me, but pretend not to care, do you?" Diana suddenly said. Casey thought she had been awake and immediately looked down at her and found that she still had her eyes closed. She was only talking in her sleep just now. The receptionist's gaze towards Casey became even more bizarre and asked, "Did she come with you voluntarily?" Casey was full of embarrassment, because he did not want to explain too much, so he nodded his head. The receptionist revealed a mysterious look and gave Casey his room card after he finished the check-in. Casey hurried to get Diana to the elevator and then take her to the room.

He put her on the bed and was about to turn around and leave.

"I... I'm so cold."

Diana curled up into a ball, shaking with cold.

Seeing this, Casey had to go over and wrapped her with a quilt.

Just when Casey reached for the quilt, Diana suddenly got up to hug Casey and drag him on top of her.

Feeling Diana's body temperature, Casey was a bit panicked, even though he was as calm as a robot for the most of his time. But sucking into this situation, he was a little bit out of control, unaware of what was going on.

"Don't leave me, please." Diana murmured.

Casey took a deep breath, and then forcefully pulled Diana's hand out of his waist. He swiftly helped her wrap with the quilt, then left the room immediately.

He is a normal man with desire, if he had Diana done whatever she want, there would be a big trouble. He just couldn't let it happen.

After Casey left the room, Diana, who was lying on the bed, suddenly stretched her body, and then gave a mysterious smile on her face.

After Casey left the room, he gave a sigh of relief, and then quickly walked downstairs.

When he walked out, the receptionist looked at him, full of shock, but he didn't bother to explain anything. He went directly to the entrance of Starry Night Club to pick up his car and drove off.

The receptionist stared at the receding figure of Casey and muttered to herself,

"that fast? He can't be having a kidney empty that affects his function force, right?"

When he returned home, Amara and Nicolas had already gone to bed to sleep. Casey sneaked into his room and gently turned on the light, but being surprised to see Edith sitting on the bed. She did sit on the bed with both hands hugging her knees, staring blankly.

But the moment Casey turned on the light, Edith quickly laid down on the bed and said, "You're back, I am awake just because I went to the bathroom just now, not waiting for you, good night."

When Casey heard Edith's words, he couldn't help but smile, and a sensation of warmth suddenly filled his heart. He knew his wife was waiting for him but just too shy to admit it.

He didn't expect Edith would wait for him until he came back, no matter how late it was. The feeling of being loved and always having someone waiting you at home made Casey feel touched.

He laid down next to Edith, reached out to turn off the bedside lamp, and whispered, "Thank you."

Edith just turned over, saying nothing to her husband.

Casey then stopped talking, and shortly, he fell into a deep, peaceful sleep.

Casey thought Diana would have come to tell Edith about last night after she waked up, and he had been ready to explain to Edith, after all, he did have a decent reason to go to Starry Night Club not for fun, but for a business.

But she didn't come to Edith, and for two days after that, there was no more news

from Diana.

Casey assumed Diana knew she was just making trouble out of nothing, and had no reason to come to Edith. He then took a sign of relief.

And Edith did not ask where he was that night. In her defence, she believed her husband. If he said he went out for a business, then she should trust him.

That afternoon, in the villa of Patel family.

Albie and Nyla were sitting at the opposite side of Francis, and there was some files on the table, which was the "evidence" they had found.

"Grandpa, please take an eye on Edith, she is really an unrestrained monarch in the company now, it's only been a short time since she took over the project of TY Group, and she is almost emptying the whole company." Nyla said.

Francis glanced at her and said, "Edith has always been a reliable child, and she is dutiful, and always conscientious in her work. She knows what should be done and what shouldn't, how could she have emptied the whole company."

When Nyla saw that Francis did not believe her words, she was very angry, thinking that Edith did a really good job of disguise in her daily life. She obviously took so much money from the company to buy a house and a car for herself, but grandpa did not suspect at all.

"Grandpa, what Nyla said is true, what Edith usually shows in front of you is just her act, she is very scheming. It is because she does not want to be discovered by you that she acts as a

good girl in front of you." Albie added.
"That's right, after Edith took over the TY Group project during this period of time, she not only bought a car, but also a house, it's really unforgivable. We have found the evidence, just check it if you don't believe us." Nyla handed the evidence she found to Francis.

Francis raised his eyebrows and said, "The profit of the TY Group project is quite promising, Edith is the person in charge of the it, it is reasonable for her to take some rewards. The last time I went to her house, I did think it was time for her to change to a new house."

Nyla responded indignantly, "Grandpa, you're defending for Edith without looking at the evidence we found, that's really unfair. The villa she bought is a super luxury villa, which is a boutique villa from Hazelfield Estate, worth 15 million."

Francis's heart sank after hearing this, then he glared at them and said, "What are you talking about! Edith bought a boutique villa from Hazelfield Estate?"

Albie and Nyla nodded their heads together.

"The evidence is right here, feel free to check for yourself." Nyla opened the file for Francis to look through.

Francis quickly read through the transaction records Nyla and Albie had found. And after he was convinced that the villa she bought was indeed a boutique villa from Hazelfield Estate, his unwilling suspicion turned into fury.

"How dare Edith to take the company's money to buy such an expensive villa?!"

Francis's voice became a little shaking

with anger.

"Yes, and not only did she buy it, she also deliberately invited us to visit it, you didn't even see how arrogant she was, she's using your money." Nyla added as if she wanted to add fuel to the fire.

"But why are all the names written on this are Casey's?" Francis asked with some confusion.

Albie immediately explained, "Grandpa, Edith used the company's money to buy something, it's definitely not good to write her own name, she asked Casey to buy it in case there was the time to make excuses for herself."

"That's right, that day she insisted that the villa and the car were bought by Casey, she just treated us as a fool. How could that loser Casey afford such an expensive car and villa." Nyla said disdainfully.

Francis frowned and remain silent for a while, thinking what they said did make sense.

He always thought that Casey was just a man live off a woman, who came to their Patel family for their money, of course there was no way he could have the money to afford such an expensive villa.

"It's just that Edith usually works so hard, and she's been a good girl since she was a child, how could she do such a thing?" Francis still couldn't accept it.

"Grandpa, Nyla has already said just now, she just pretends as a good girl in front of you, in private what she really looks like, you can't tell." Albie said, "I have seen her true ugly face with my own eyes, she is quite scheming, and

very interested in our family's property." Nyla blinked her eyes and immediately added, "That's right, grandpa, the reason why Edith agreed to let Casey join the family was because she could stay in the Patel family and inherit the Patel family's property in the future, otherwise how could she marry that loser Casey?"

"And Casey is such a loser that he probably was just a tool for Edith, now the two of them are scheming together. One does the dirty thing and the other covers for her. She said Casey bought all these things, but she is the one who uses them. I heard that the car they bought, they don't even let Casey touch it, how can this be bought by Casey!" Albie peeked at Nyla, and both of them smiled at each other as if they were complimenting each other on how good the words they made up.

"Grandpa, the TY Group project can no longer be managed by Edith, if this continues, she will sooner or later ruin our whole family. She is a woman, and she should have married someone and out, then she should not have the right to inherit anything from our Patel family."

Albie said with a face full of grief.

Francis totally believed the words of the two, and was trembling with fury that his face even turned to purple.

He angrily threw the files on the table and said in a cold voice, "Go and send Edith over to me, I want to ask her face to face, if the villa and the car were really bought by her with the company's money, I'll kick her out of our Patel family!"

Chapter 111 A Repeated Slander

Make Others Believe

In the company.

Edith just finished reading a document and sat in an office chair somewhat exhausted.

For some reason, when she came to the company in the morning, she felt a little uneasy and had a bad feeling.

At that time, Casey called her, saying that there were many problems in the company's projects and let her pay attention to it. Albie might make a fuss about this.

Edith didn't care much about it. Because she felt that she worked hard in the company and took what she should take. Albie had no way to slander her. After a while, the door of Edith's office was kicked open.

Edith was shocked, then quickly turned her head to look over. Albie and Nyla walked in aggressively.

"Albie, can't you knock on the door? Can you break into my office casually?" Edith said angrily.

Albie glanced at Edith with a sneer, and said, "Edith, you're totally screwed this time. What right do you have to scold me? You will be driven out of Patel family today. As for the project of TY Group, I'm going to take over it!"

Hearing what Albie said, Edith felt a little surprised and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Grandpa has already known you embezzled the company's money to buy the luxury car and the villa. He let me to ask you to come back. After you see Grandpa, you will be kicked out of Patel

family forever." Albie said with a smile. Edith's expression changed, and quickly explained, "The car and the villa were bought by Casey with his own money. When have I embezzled the company's money to buy things?"

"Edith, don't play dumb with me. We all know that Casey is a cover up for you. Think about it, Casey has not earned a penny after coming to Patel family for so many years. How could he have more than 10 million dollars to buy a house and car? It's you who stolen the money from the company's account." Nyla contemptuously said.

The two people insisted on saying that Edith took the money from the company's account. Edith could only say, "In that case, let's check the account and see if I take the company's money."

Hearing Edith's words, their expressions changed.

Albie snorted coldly and said, "Don't buy time here. Grandpa asked us to take you back. He is wise. Whether you took the company's money or not, he will know!"

Biting her lip, Edith knew that Albie and Nyla must have gone to Francis to speak ill of her.

Francis was old so he would be easily fooled. Edith herself didn't know exactly how Casey got the money, so she could easily be suspected of taking the money from the company.

But at this time, she had no time to check the accounts to prove herself. She had to follow Albie and Nyla to the Patel family's mansion.

On the way, Casey called Edith, saying that he wanted to show her something. Edith said that she was going to see Francis now and didn't have time, then she hung up the phone.

When they arrived at the Patel family's mansion, Edith saw that many cars had been parked at the door of the villa, all of them belonged to the relatives of Patel family.

As soon as Edith entered the villa, she saw that many relatives of Patel family had arrived here.

Amara and Nicolas also arrived here.

They stood in the corner without saying a word, looking gloomy.

Just now, before Albie and Nyla went to find Edith, they told the relatives of Patel family about this matter, including Amara and Nicolas.

In Hazelfield Estate that day, Nyla was so mad to see the triumphant expressions on the faces of Amara and Nicolas, so she called them over, wanting to see if they could still be proud after they were kicked out of Patel family.

As soon as Edith entered the villa, everyone in it looked towards her.

Amara and Nicolas hurried over to Edith. Amara grabbed Edith's arm and said anxiously, "Edith, they all said that you embezzled company's money to buy the boutique villa in Hazelfield Estate and to buy the luxury car. You can't admit it later, just saying that Casey bought it secretly and you don't know what happened. Have you heard it?"

Edith frowned and said, "I didn't

embezzle the company's money, nor did Casey. Why should I say that he used it secretly?"

"But you do have the car and the villa. If you didn't take money from your company's account, how could you afford such expensive things? You said that neither you nor Casey embezzled the company's money. Who believes it?" Amara said anxiously.

"I have said many times that Casey bought the house and car with his own money. Why don't you believe it?" Edith said, frowning.

"This is not the time to argue about this. If you don't put all the responsibility on Casey later, we have to be driven out of Patel family. The villa and car will have to be taken back." Amara was almost drove to crazy.

Edith didn't want to talk to Amara anymore. She just walked directly inside.

The relatives of Patel family immediately surrounded her and asked her so arrogantly.

"Edith, did you buy that villa with the company's money? The company's money belongs to the entire Patel family. You must hand it over."

"Yes. How could you use the company's money to buy such a good villa? You must hand it over."

"Edith, I thought you were a good girl. I didn't expect you to do this kind of thing. It really disappoints us elders."

...

Facing the questions of these relatives, Edith was a little helpless. She couldn't argue with these people.

Francis sat on the sofa without saying a word. But from the expression on his face, he was quite unhappy.

Edith walked to Francis and said, "Grandpa."

Francis glanced at Edith, and then coldly snorted, "Shame on you!"

The inside of the villa became quiet for a moment.

Both Albie and Nyla were staring at Edith with gloating expressions on their faces. They were very happy to see Edith being scolded by Grandpa.

"Grandpa, this is not like what you thought." Edith wanted to explain.

"It's not like what I thought? You are driving a luxury car of more than 1 million dollars to go to work, aren't you? You're living in a villa of 15 million now, aren't you?" Francis was so angry that his voices were a little trembling.

Edith bit her lip and said, "Yes, but..."

"But what? If you didn't take money from the company, how could you afford to buy such expensive things? Edith, I think highly of you, but what did you repay me?" Francis said angrily.

He completely forgot that if it weren't for that TY Group wrote in the contract that they just wanted Edith to sign the contract, he might have given this contract to Nyla.

"I didn't take the money from the company. The car and the villa..." Edith wanted to explain.

"Are you trying to say that Casey bought the car and the villa?" Albie stood up and said, "Edith, do you think Grandpa is old, so you can fool him? You asked Casey to buy those stuff, and let his

name be written on those certificates, just in order to let Casey take the blame for you when something goes wrong."

Edith immediately shook her head and said, "That's not the case, Grandpa. The car and the villa were really bought by Casey with his own money."

After hearing what Albie said, Francis banged his hand on the table hard, and said coldly, "Do you think I'm a fool? What can Casey do? He's trained for nothing. Where did he get so much money? If he really had so much money, would he marry into our family?"

Edith suddenly didn't know how to explain it. No matter what she said, no one would believe her.

"Edith, just admit it. Don't speak for Casey." Nicolas sighed.

Nyla stared at Edith. Looking at Edith's embarrassed look, she was very happy. In order to embarrass Edith, she didn't mind making things worse.

"Grandpa, in fact, it's very likely that Edith didn't want to take the company's money. Maybe it was Casey who wanted to take the company's money. Since he came to Patel family, he's up to no good from the beginning. It was him who got the contract of TY Group back then. Maybe he was just for the property of Patel family. I don't know what method he used to get the contract. But as long as he got the contract, he would have the opportunity to transfer the property of Patel family through Edith." Nyla said.

Everyone felt what Nyla said was very reasonable, so they all nodded.

"Yes, Mr. Francis. Maybe it's Casey who

has ulterior motives."

"I didn't expect him to be so good at scheming. He was supported by Francis for a few years. Finally, he could get a car and a villa. He really made a lot of money."

"I think Edith and Casey have colluded. Don't put all the blame on Casey. If they didn't collude, it would be impossible to accomplish this."

...

Francis' expression became more and more gloomy when he heard everyone's discussion. Now, no matter who persuaded him, he would no longer believe in Edith.

Albie felt that the time had come. At this moment, no one in Patel family would believe Edith's words. As long as Francis agreed, Edith would be driven out of Patel family forever.

"Grandpa, if this continues, the property of Patel family will fall into the hands of Casey. You can't let Edith keep managing the project of TY Group. She actually dared to do such a thing. You should kick her out of Patel family. You can't keep her stay in our family anymore!" Albie said.

"Yes!"

"Drive her out."

"Get out!"

A group of people yelled.

"Edith, what else do you have to say?"

Francis said coldly.

"Grandpa, I really didn't embezzle the company's money, nor did Casey. He really bought it with his own money."

Edith said with despair.

"We don't believe what you said. We all

saw the villa and the car with our own eyes. Who can prove that you didn't take the company's money?" Albie sneered.

Just when Edith was about to despair, a voice which could make her calm down sounded.

"I can prove it!"

Everyone turned their heads and saw that Casey had appeared at the door of the villa. There was a big fat man standing beside him.

Chapter 112 Kneel Down!

"Casey, you finally come. Grandpa is planning to come to you. You dare to embezzle the property of Patel family! Now we can even call the police to arrest you!" Albie sneered at Casey. All the relatives of Patel family also stared at Casey with fierce looks. If it weren't for the civilized society, these people would come to Casey to tear him up.

They all felt that they had a share of Patel family's property. Now everyone believed that Casey bought the car and villa with Patel family's property, which was that he spent their money.

Edith was Francis' granddaughter. They couldn't judge her too much. But Casey was just a son-in-law of Patel family and he even had to rely on Patel family to live. Of course he had no status in Patel family. They naturally wouldn't take into account Casey's feelings.

"You such a punk-ass. Quickly hand over the villa and car. That is the property of Patel family. What you spent is our money!"

"I didn't expect you are so mean. You

live in Patel family's house and spend Patel family's money. Besides, you embezzled our property. I think we should break your leg and throw you on the street for begging!"

"Mr. Francis, you have to let him hand over the villa and the car. Now these two certificates of property have his name written on them. This is a huge loss for my Patel family!"

...

Casey walked towards the living room with Fat Guy, and approached Edith. He ignored the words of the relatives of Patel family, but reached out to put his hand on Edith's shoulder, smiling and saying, "Are you okay?"

Edith shook her head. She didn't know why she felt everything was not a big deal after seeing Casey appear.

But now everyone in Patel family believed that Casey used the property of Patel family to buy the car and villa. No matter how she explained it, no one would believe it.

Besides, no one would believe Casey's words. He appeared at this time, which was undoubtedly to take the initiative to get himself into the trouble.

"Why did you come here? They all suspect that you misappropriated the company's money. I explained to them but they don't believe me at all. They will definitely not let you go." Edith said with some worries.

Although Casey made her feel at ease, she was still afraid that relatives of Patel family would do something bad to Casey.

Casey smiled at her and said, "Don't

worry. We didn't that things. We don't have to be afraid. They can't do anything to us."

After speaking, he turned his head to look at Francis.

Francis looked at Casey with a gloomy expression and said coldly, "Casey, you dare to come here! Buy a car and a villa with Patel family's money. How dare you!"

"Mr. Francis, don't slander me. I haven't spent any cent of Patel family." Casey said lightly.

"Don't make excuses here anymore. We have all seen the villa and car you bought with our own eyes. Could it be that they are all fake?" Nyla said aggressively.

"I bought it with my own money." Casey said.

"Don't brag here. Casey, it's difficult for you to take ten dollars out. How could you have more than 10 million to buy a villa and a car? You're such a liar." Nyla said contemptuously.

"Yes, there have been a lot of problems in the company's accounts recently. You definitely have colluded with Edith to take the company's money. You can't deny it." Albie also followed.

"Speaking of this, don't you guys feel guilty? There are indeed some problems in the company's accounts. Others don't know what's going on. Do you two not know?" Casey sneered.

Both Albie and Nyla's faces changed, but they returned to normal soon.

"Casey, what nonsense are you talking about here? You took the company's money yourself, but you want to slander

us?" Nyla said.

"Slander? I'm telling the truth." Casey said.

"Grandpa, Casey is so ridiculous. He took the company's money, but now he wants to dump it on us. You should make a decision quickly and punish Casey." Albie said to Francis.

Francis snorted coldly. He stared at Casey and said, "Casey, what else do you have to say? It's not you who causes the problems of the company's project?"

"Mr. Francis, I hope you can figure it out. The problems in the company's accounts have nothing to do with me, and I can be sure that most of these problematic accounts were caused by Albie and Nyla." Casey said.

"What nonsense are you talking about here? You feel you definitely have to go down, so you want us to go down with you?" Nyla said anxiously.

"Grandpa, don't listen to his nonsense. The most urgent thing is to quickly get back the car and villa which are owned by him, and then drive him out of Patel family." Albie also hurriedly said.

Seeing that the two people felt obviously guilty, Casey smiled and said, "I don't have to talk nonsense. I have evidence of your embezzlement of the company's money."

After Casey said this, everyone was in an uproar. They didn't expect that he still had evidence.

"Don't be bluffing here. Do you have evidence? I think you are just buying time." Albie said.

The relatives of Patel family were also

whispering. They didn't think Casey could show any evidence.

Francis didn't believe Casey's words either. He said, "Casey, you're a punk?ass. You don't have the right to speak

here yet. Hand over both the villa and the car, and get out of Patel family.

Otherwise, I'll call the police right now."

Casey didn't panic at all. He said, "Mr. Francis, since I dare to come here, I am not afraid that you will call the police to arrest me. Anyway, I won't run away. You might as well look at the evidence I found then decide to call the police to arrest me or not?"

Francis felt that what Casey said made sense. Looking at Casey's so-called evidence, it wouldn't take much time. Albie and Nyla looked at each other immediately, obviously panicking.

"Brother, does this guy really find any evidence?" Nyla whispered.

Albie squinted his eyes and said, "It shouldn't be. The company's accounts are not so easy to check. He knows nothing. I'm afraid he can't even understand what is written on the accounts. Don't listen to his nonsense. "

Nyla nodded and felt that what Albie said was reasonable, so she no longer worried. She looked at Casey with sneer, fulling of mockery on her face. The relatives of Patel family thought as same as Nyla. They all didn't believe Casey had some evidence, just feeling that he was buying time.

"The company's accounts are so complicated. It can't be checked out problems so easily even if you want to. Casey really knows nothing."

"It's normal for such a large company to have some problems in the accounts. How ignorant he is! He still wants to make a fuss about it."

"Account checking is a huge amount of work. If there is no special organization to do it, it will be much more difficult and complicated. Don't hear Casey talk nonsense here."

...

Amara stared at Casey. She thought to let Casey take the blame. At that moment, she was relieved to see Casey coming by himself.

But she didn't expect Casey wanted to show the evidence, which made Amara very anxious.

If the evidence Casey showed was useless, he would still be expelled from Patel family. Maybe Mr. Francis would be even more angry because of this and then vented his anger on her.

Their status in Patel family would become precarious. Maybe after Casey was kicked out, it was them who were kicked out next.

However, she was afraid that Francis' dissatisfaction would be caused if she was going to speak at this moment, so she could only curse Casey in her heart. "It's really a jinx. If it weren't for him, how could my family have so many bad things? Now, I can't live in the villa or drive the car. It's really bad luck." Amara whispered.

Casey turned his head and glanced at Fat Guy next to him. Fat Guy immediately handed a stack of documents to Casey.

Casey took the documents and walked

up to Francis and said, "This is all the accounts on this project after the company cooperated with TY Group. I have already sorted out the problematic ones. After you read it, you'll know if we have embezzled the company's money." "Cut crap, you can make it up randomly. Grandpa, Casey doesn't have any position in the company. How could he have access to get our company's accounts?" Nyla questioned.

"I checked it through TY Group. Don't forget it was me who got this cooperation contract with TY Group. I naturally have my own ways." Casey said.

Nyla was so mad when she thought of last time she was going to sign the contract.

"Moreover, if these accounts are true or not, Mr. Francis will know at a glance. It is not realistic for me to do something fake on these projects. Mr. Francis has been running the company for so many years and should understand this."

Casey continued.

"Just brag. I would like to see what tricks you can play." Nyla said with disdain.

Francis took the documents and read it casually.

At this time, Edith came over, looked at Casey with a worried face, and said, "Casey, are those documents really useful? Grandpa won't doubt you after he reads it?"

Before Casey spoke, Fat Guy next to him immediately smiled and said, "Don't worry. Mrs. Edith. Checking accounts is my thing. There is no one in J City who does it better than me."

Casey glared at him immediately to tell him to be quiet.

That day, Casey didn't let Fat Guy follow him to deal with Alfred. Casey arranged another task for him, which was to ask him to check the account on the project. When Casey bought the villa, he had anticipated that Albie would want to use this to deal with him, so he had already had up his sleeve in advance.

Fat Guy was good at calculations. Before he opened the casino, he was a very good accountant. Checking the accounts was a piece of cake for him. Francis' face was originally gloomy, but after reading the documents, his face totally darkened. He frowned tightly. When Albie and Nyla saw Francis' reaction, they both became a little worried. A faint feeling of anxiety arose in their hearts.

Not long after Francis finished reading the last page, his both hands trembled. He threw the documents on the table directly, then turned to look at Albie and Nyla. He shouted angrily, "You two, kneel down!"

Chapter 113 What did It Have to Do with Him

Both Albie and Nyla were taken aback, wondering why Francis suddenly said this.

"Grandpa, don't believe in Casey's nonsense. He is such a jerk and makes all the excuses to fool you. Don't be fooled by him." Albie said.

"I said you two kneel down!" Francis said loudly again, looking fierce in his eyes.

Albie and Nyla both were panicked.

After looking at each other, they had to walk to Francis and to kneel down.

The relatives of Patel family looked at Francis confusedly, not understanding why he let Albie and Nyla kneel down.

"Father, those things were made up by Casey. Don't wronged Albie and Nyla."

Jakub stepped forward, defending Nyla and Albie.

"Yes, Mr. Francis. Don't believe what Casey said. He wants to dump it on Albie and Nyla."

"Those things must be made by Casey casually. He has been coveting the property of Patel family for so long.

Don't be fooled by him, Mr. Francis."

A group of relatives also spoke for Albie and Nyla.

When Francis heard everyone defending Albie, his expression became even more terrible.

"Shut up all of you! I can't tell whether these things are real or not?" Francis snorted coldly.

Everyone was quiet immediately.

Francis looked at Albie and Nyla, and said, "Albie, I let you and Edith manage the project of TY Group. Then the next day when you went to the company, a sum of money was put into your personal account through the company account. What did you do with the money?"

Cold sweat broke out on Albie's forehead. He said tremblingly, "I... I used the money to buy the materials needed for the project. Grandpa, I didn't use the money at will."

Francis banged his hand on the table fiercely and shouted, "Enough! Edith

had bought the materials the day before and reported to me. Why did you buy them again? Where are the materials you bought?"

On Casey's bill to Francis, he deliberately marked out the problematic accounts, and clearly stated where they were going. Francis still knew a lot about the project. As long as he saw it, he could immediately know there were some dirty tricks in it.

Albie immediately panicked. That was just an excuse he made up casually. He didn't expect Francis to see through it so easily.

"Grandpa, I use the money as a spare. I'm afraid Edith will steal the company's money. The money is still in my account. I will put it back." Albie made another excuse again.

"Don't quibble here. I have checked it. Half a month ago, there was a large sum of money being transferred to the account of LH Club through your account. Someone saw that you had fun with ten young models there that night. I'm afraid there is no money on your account." Fat Guy said, chuckling. Albie's expression changed. He didn't expect that Fat Guy would find all these things out.

"You fucking bullshit, I've never been there. Who the hell are you? How dare you to intervene in our family's affairs?" Albie said with ferocious look.

"Fuck, you dare to say it again?" Fat Guy was mad immediately.

Being glanced by Casey, so he didn't rush to fight Albie.

"Enough! You such an asshole. Don't

quibble! The evidence is here, and there are photos which shows you played with ten young models over there. What else do you have to say!" Francis threw the photos over.

Albie lowered his head and glanced at the photos. It was indeed the situation where he was surrounded by ten young molds.

His face instantly turned pale. No matter how he argued, it was useless.

"And you, Nyla!" Francis looked at Nyla again, "Your new house, just the down payment, it took more than 800,000 dollars, of which more than 400,000 dollars was transferred from an account in the company. It was said that it was the bonus given to you. What have you done for the company? Why does the company give you so much bonus?"

Nyla was embarrassed. She let Albie to transfer the money. At that time, Albie said it had to be used a proper excuse, otherwise it would be difficult to explain if it was found out.

However, Nyla felt that she had also made a lot of contributions to the company. At the very least, she made Grandpa happy, so she insisted on letting Albie say it was her bonus.

"Grandpa, I..."

"You shut up! You idle about at home all day long. You never care about the company affairs. You still have the nerve to give yourself so many bonuses. You are really my good granddaughter!"

Francis said angrily.

Nyla immediately lowered her head, cursing Casey hundreds of times in her heart.

Everyone was looking at this scene in disbelief. They had thought that they would see Casey be kicked out of Patel family, but they didn't expect that Albie and Nyla would be the unlucky ones in the end.

The relatives present also took money from the company more or less. Edith was in charge of the project of TY Group, so they had no chance to take the money from the project. This time, only Albie and Nyla were found.

"Grandpa, I have always been conscientious in the company. Since Albie begun to manage the project, there are many problems. If this continues, TY Group will question Patel family's ability, so I hope Grandpa don't let Albie manage the project again."

Edith took this opportunity to express her thoughts.

Albie immediately said anxiously, "Edith, don't pretend to be a good person here. Don't you take the money from the project? You are trying to drive me away, so you can take more money."

"Enough!" Francis interrupted the two people, "Edith's account has no problems. I believe she will not secretly take money from the company. Albie has gone far this time. You stop managing the project. Nyla, go back and reflect on yourself."

"I see, Grandpa." Nyla nodded immediately after hearing Francis just asking her to reflect.

Although Albie was unwilling, but there was no other way, so he had no choice but to agree.

"Mr. Francis, the two of them made such

a big mistake, but you just punished them like this. Isn't it too light?" Casey said.

Edith was also a bit aggrieved. If she and Casey were to do this, they would have been driven out of Patel family. Francis immediately glared at Casey, and said coldly, "What? You're teaching me how to do? You can take care of my family's affairs? Enough! This is the end of this matter. Everyone can't mention it again. If they make the mistake again, I will punish them."

"Grandpa, it's Casey who found out about the problems of the company's accounts this time. It will be too unfair for him if you deal with it like this." Edith complained for Casey.

Hearing what Edith said, Amara immediately tugged Edith's arm, and said, "Daughter, you are already so lucky that you aren't found out this time. Don't care about Casey."

Francis glanced at Edith and said, "I think he didn't make any contributions to this matter. If I guess correctly, the person who checked the accounts should be the one next to him, right?"

Hearing that, Fat Guy immediately took a step forward and said proudly, "Yes, it's me. If you still want to check other accounts, you can come to me. I can give you a discount."

When the relatives of Patel family heard this, they immediately began to shake their heads, saying that the company did not need to check the accounts.

Francis was also a little embarrassed. He naturally knew what these people did. If he really wanted to check the

accounts, most of Patel family would hardly absolve themselves from the blame. But he had no way to punish them. Besides, it would affect the operation of the company.

"Thank you, sir. We don't need to check anything else for the time being. I will find you again if necessary." Francis said.

Fat Guy curled his lips. He wanted to earn a sum of money from Patel family, but now it seemed to be impossible.

"You heard it just now. This matter has nothing to do with Casey. It is not unfair to him. If he still wants to stay in Patel family, just don't make trouble anymore." Francis said.

Edith bit her lip. Casey had done so much for Patel family, but Francis actually felt that Casey was making trouble.

Glancing at Edith, Casey just smiled and said, "Don't be mad. I just want to prove your innocence. I really didn't do anything helpful."

Fat Guy looked puzzled. Of course he knew how powerful Casey was, but he didn't understand why Casey could swallow insults and humiliations in Patel family.

He glanced at Edith. Could it be because of this woman?

The company's accounts came to an end. Everyone in Patel family was afraid that they would be found out, so they did not dare to discuss this matter anymore. Jakub felt very embarrassed. After going through so much, finally his family was found out to embezzle the company's money.

Although Francis did not punish Nyla, he was still very angry. At this moment, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "Father, even if Edith did not embezzle the company's money, she indeed has the car and the villa. You should know her family's situation. How can they afford such expensive things? Where did the money come from?" Hearing Jakub's question, everyone showed the same questioning looks. "Grandpa, I've said it several times. Casey bought those with his own money. Even if he marries into our family, you can't just assume that he doesn't have his own savings." Edith replied again.

"Edith, don't talk nonsense here. If Casey has a deposit of more than 10 million, he will marry into our family? Stop arguing." Someone retorted immediately.

Edith didn't know how to refute it for a while. She really couldn't explain why Casey was so rich but still willing to marry into her family.

Francis also glanced at Edith and asked, "Edith, tell me, where did the money come from?"

He was now a little skeptical that Edith used other means to make extra money through the project with TY Group. He absolutely would not allow such things to happen. In his opinion, Edith used the resources of Patel family and all the money she made should be hand over.

At this time, Amara stepped forward, and explained, "Mr. Francis, this money is indeed Casey's, but it was given by

Mrs. Stella back then. In the final analysis, it is still from Patel family." Everyone was taken aback. They didn't expect the money they bought the luxury car and villa was given by Mrs. Stella.

Edith also looked dumbfounded. It was Casey's own money. Why did her mother say it was given by Mrs. Stella? "What's going on? Make it clear."

Francis said.

"Here's the thing. Mrs. Stella wanted Casey to marry into our family, but everyone knew that Casey is such a loser, so our family didn't agree. So did Edith."

"Mrs. Stella gave us a sum of money in order to get us to accept it, but we can only use it after the two of them have been married for three years. Just when the money in the bank expired not long ago, we took it out to buy a car and a house."

"In fact, Mrs. Stella didn't give us much money, just 5 million. We bought a car and then used the remaining money to pay for the down payment of the villa. Now Edith has to pay for the loan every month."

Amara explained. Even she herself believed what she said.

Everyone was full of surprise. They didn't expect that Casey could get this kind of benefits when he married into the family. Many people showed jealous expressions.

Edith knew that this was made up by Amara. But when she saw Casey didn't speak, she didn't know how to refute it. Casey knew that Edith was entangled,

so he said, "It's better to save trouble. Just let her say as long as she likes."

Edith nodded.

When Mrs. Stella was still alive, Francis could not intervene in the financial of Patel family. Now that Amara said this, although he was a little unhappy, he did not doubt it.

After all, it was indeed possible for Mrs. Stella to do such a thing.

Now that Mrs. Stella was dead, he was the host of Patel family. So he felt that the things bought with that money belonged to him. He could manage it at will.

He glanced at Amara and said, "The money belongs to Patel family. Casey's name can't be written on those property certificates. Find a time to transfer the car and the house to Albie. We can't let Casey take advantage of our family's property."

Chapter 114 Turn Against Francis

Amara originally thought that the excuse she had made up was enough to convince the people present. After all, Mrs. Stella was dead. No one could prove that what she said was false. In this way, they could still own the car and the villa.

But she did not expect Francis to ask them transfer the car and villa to Albie. If these two stuffs were still owned by Casey, she and Nicolas could use them. But if the car and the villa were given to Albie, they might not even be able to touch them anymore.

Amara immediately became anxious and regretted what she had said. She glanced at Nicolas and wanted Nicolas

to say something. Nicolas was also at a loss and did not dare to counter Francis' decision.

"Such a loser!" Amara cursed Nicolas directly.

Hearing Francis' decision, Albie, who was still depressed because of the problems in the account immediately became happy. Although Francis would not let him intervene in the project of TY Group, he could get the boutique villa in Hazelfield Estate, plus a luxury car. He didn't get much loss!

"Grandpa is really wise. The stuff of Patel family really can't fall into the hands of someone outside." Albie said with a smile.

Edith looked at Francis incredulously. It was obvious that Albie and Nyla made a mistake. But in the end, it was Casey who got loss.

She knew it was Casey who bought the car and villa with his own money, not the money given by Mrs. Stella at all. No matter what happened, the car and villa couldn't be transferred to Albie.

"Grandpa, you can't do this. The car and the villa can't be transferred to Albie!"

Edith shouted.

Francis' face suddenly darkened. He said coldly, "What? do you think we should let Casey take possession of the property of Patel family?"

"He is my husband. How can he be considered someone outside? All those are his money. Why should he have to give it to Albie?" Edith yelled angrily.

"Enough!" Francis shouted, "His money? He married into our family and uses our family's money. Even if it is

given to him by Stella, it is also the Patel family's money. The car and villa must be transferred to Albie. Stop arguing." The reason why he wanted to let Casey transfer the car and villa to Albie was mainly because he also wanted to live in the boutique villa in Hazelfield Estate. Although what he lived now was still a villa, the location was relatively not good. It couldn't be compared with Hazelfield Estate.

Francis had always been such a kind of persons who liked to show off. The last time he received antiques from Davies family, he even held an exhibition specially. This time he had the opportunity to live in a villa in Hazelfield Estate. Of course he would not miss it. "You have to transfer the villa and the car to Albie as soon as possible. After the villa is transferred to Albie, I will also move in. Since the money is given to you by Stella, I can allow you to live in it. But if you do not perform well, I will kick you out immediately."

It sounded like the villa already belonged to him. Whoever could live in it was up to him.

The relatives of Patel family looked at Amara with gloatingly, feeling comfortable. After all, they couldn't move in, so naturally they didn't want others to live in.

Edith was so anxious that she was about to cry. She turned her head and glanced at Casey. Casey took a step forward and said coldly, "This villa belongs to me. I have the right to how to deal with the villa. Wanting me to transfer the villa to Albie? You wish!"

Everyone present was surprised. They didn't expect that Casey dared to defy Mr. Francis' order.

Albie suddenly looked at Casey with a sullen expression, and said, "Casey, how dare you! You even dare to violate Grandpa's order? Do you want to get out of the Patel family?"

Casey laughed and said, "He also said just now I'm just someone outside. Then am I afraid that I will be driven out?"

Francis immediately banged his hand on the table and said angrily, "You such an asshole, how dare you to talk to me like this? This villa must be transferred to Albie. I will live in tomorrow!"

Casey sneered and said, "Grandpa, you are old and shouldn't always move. I think your place is fine. Just live here. The villa in Hazelfield Estate is not suitable for you. "

Francis was so angry that his body began to tremble. He stared at Casey with ferocious look, and said, "You... you... Damn it! The property of Patel family, when will it be your turn to call the shots?"

"Grandpa, the certificates of this villa and the car are all written with my name. Legally, these stuffs belong to me. If I don't agree, no one else can take them away." Casey said.

Edith watched Casey and Francis arguing. She originally wanted to stop them, but Francis had gone too far, so she just let Casey argue with Francis. Anyway, she could leave Patel family and lived in another place with Casey. Amara didn't say anything this time. After all, it involved whether she could

continue to live in the villa. If Casey insisted, she could continue to live in the villa.

Anyway, it was Casey who was arguing with Mr. Francis. Even if Mr. Francis wanted to vent his anger, he couldn't vent his anger on her.

When Francis saw that Casey ignored his words and used the law to suppress him, he was so furious.

"Edith, you really found a good husband. You are really awesome. You dare to turn against my words. Well, very well!" Francis said with sarcasms.

"Grandpa, Edith lives on us while helping others secretly. In my opinion, it would be better to drive her out of Patel family directly. If you drove her out of the family before, this kind of thing wouldn't happen." Nyla muttered.

"You shut up! You're not qualified to speak here." Francis snorted coldly. He was so angry now. Now no matter who was talking, it would piss him off.

Nyla's expressions didn't look well. She immediately glared at Casey, feeling that she was scolded because of Casey.

"You all get out. If you want to ask me for something in the future, don't come to me. Now, you all don't listen to me at all! I will never care about you all anymore." Francis shouted.

Everyone in the living room knew that Francis was really angry now, so they immediately walked towards outside.

They all cast sympathetic glances at Amara's family. What Casey did today really pissed Francis off. Even if they wouldn't be really driven out of Patel family, they couldn't get any benefits

from Francis in the future.

Casey walked over, held Edith's hand, and walked towards outside.

He didn't plan to argue with Francis anymore. The reason why he could swallow the insults and humiliations in Patel family was because of Edith.

Now that Francis was so unfair to Edith, he would naturally no longer be polite to Francis.

Patel family was nothing in Casey's eyes. As long as he was willing, he could let Patel family bankrupt.

Amara and Nicolas saw Casey taking Edith away. They both sighed helplessly and hurriedly followed.

"What a day! My father will be more harsh on us in the future." Nicolas said. Amara glared at him, and said, "You are such useless. At least, we keep the car and the villa. Otherwise, we can't get anything."

Nicolas felt that it made senses. Even if Casey really transferred the car and villa to Albie, Francis' attitude towards them would not become better. Such the result was the best, at least they had the car and the villa.

In the blink of an eye, only Francis and Albie were left in the villa.

Nyla was scolded by Francis just now, so she left with Jakub.

"Grandpa, Casey is getting more and more arrogant. He even dares to openly turn against you. I think it must be Edith who instigated him." Albie said.

"They are all bitches!" Francis snorted coldly.

"I think it's Edith who did it deliberately. She is now in charge of the project with

TY Group, which can be said to be the economic lifeline of Patel family, so she is certain that you will not dare to punish her." Albie said.

Francis suddenly realized something, and then said, "It seems that the company's important project shouldn't be given to her alone."

"Yeah, Grandpa, she got married after all. Even if Casey lives in our family, you can't let Edith continue to manage such an important project, otherwise the property of Patel family will sooner or later fall into the hands of Casey." Albie stated his true purpose.

Francis narrowed his eyes and said, "Tomorrow you will go to TY Group with me. The person in charge of this project really can't be Edith anymore."

Albie's conspiracy succeeded. He instantly showed a complacent smile. A hint of excitement appeared in his eyes. 'Edith, without the project of TY Group, you are nothing in Patel family!'

...

Back to Hazelfield Estate, Amara looked very happy. The villa wasn't taken back, which was more important than anything else.

"Casey, you're awesome today, but don't be proud. This villa belongs to Patel family after all. You still have to transfer the villa to Edith. As for the car, we can give it to you." Amara said. She felt that this was her biggest concession. "Mom, you really thought the money for buying the villa was really given by Grandma? Don't make trouble here." Edith held Casey's hand tightly and went straight back to the room. She didn't

want to listen to Amara's talk at all.
"You're wronged this time." Edith said with distressed.

"I'm fine. It's not a big deal. It can't trouble me." Casey said with a smile. Edith showed a trace of sadness on her face and said, "After this matter, my Grandpa will definitely think about removing me from the project of TY Group, and will even expel me from the company. It seems that I have to find another job."

Casey narrowed his eyes, then said with smile, "You don't have to worry about this. TY Group's project, no one can intervene except you."

Edith was taken aback. Hearing Casey said this, she felt as if he was the boss of TY Group.

Seeing Edith's confused gaze, Casey immediately explained with a smile, "Do you forget I have some friends in TY Group?"

Chapter 115 I don't Think So

The next day, Edith went to work in the company. As soon as she sat down in the office, someone came to her and told her that Francis thought that she was too tired from work these two days so he gave her a few days off.

Edith immediately understood what Francis meant. It seemed that Francis really planned to remove her from the project.

Edith had no choice but to leave the company and returned home.

Whatever, she was indeed a little tired these days. It was okay to rest for a while.

Just when she returned home, she

found that Casey had gone out. She didn't know what he was going to do. She had planned to complain these to Casey, but now no one could listen to her to complain.

Seeing Edith suddenly coming back, Amara asked with a puzzled look, "Daughter, why are you back so early? Don't you have to go to work today?"

Edith sighed and said, "Grandpa said that I was too tired recently. He asked me to come back and rest for a few days. He's about to change another person to be in charge of the project."

Amara's expression suddenly changed. She said, "Is it because of the matter yesterday? This damn Casey actually makes my daughter lose the job."

"Mom, you didn't say that yesterday. If Casey handed over the car and the villa yesterday, you would still blame him."

Edith said with a frown.

Amara didn't think she had anything wrong at all. She said, "Daughter, if your Grandpa really withdraws your job this time, you have to quickly let Casey transfer the villa to you. Otherwise we have to depend on his whim for our living."

Edith really didn't want to talk to Amara, so she turned around and went back to the room when she heard Amara say this.

...

In front the branch company of TY Group.

Albie and Francis looked at the building with envy.

"It's just a branch company, but the scale is much larger than the company

of Patel family. TY Group really makes us beyond our reach." Francis said with emotion.

"Grandpa, don't say that, Patel family just didn't meet the right opportunity. After TY Group let me be in charge of this project, I will definitely lead Patel family to glory!" Albie said confidently. Francis nodded. Then the two of them walked into the building together.

Albie came to the front desk of the branch and told the receptionist that he wanted to see the general manager here.

After Hunter was demoted, the general manager here was also changed. Charles felt that Casey was here and would use this branch a lot, so he came to the branch to take care of it himself. So now the president of this branch was Charles himself.

"Our general manager is not here, but our president is in the office. I can help you inform him if you have something to meet him." The receptionist said.

Albie's eyes lit up suddenly. He didn't expect the president of TY Group to be here. If he could see the president, it would be a great thing.

"Thank you." Albie said with a smile. The receptionist asked Albie his name and purpose, and then walked over to the office.

Albie smiled and said to Francis, "Grandpa, the president of TY Group is here. Maybe we can meet the president directly today."

Francis nodded, and reached out to touch his beard. He thought he still had some prestige in J City. He deserved to

see the president of TY Group.

In the office, Casey sat on an office chair. Charles stood by him respectfully.

"Mr. Casey, don't worry. As long as people from Patel family come to me to let me change the person in charge, I will definitely let them suffer." Charles said with a smile.

Casey nodded, took a sip of the tea, and said, "You really know how to enjoy the life. This tea shouldn't be cheap."

"Mr. Casey, if you like it, I'll immediately send someone to give you ten catties."

Charles said immediately.

Casey waved his hand and said, "I don't like to enjoy it, so you'd better keep it for yourself to drink."

At this time, someone knocked on the office door. Charles' voice immediately became serious, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. president, there are two persons looking for you. They say they're from Patel family and have project cooperation with our company." The voice from the receptionist was very respectful.

Charles turned to look at Casey. Casey nodded, then Charles immediately said, "Let them wait first. After I finish my work, then let them in."

"Yes, sir." The receptionist received the instruction and immediately went downstairs to inform.

"Mr. Casey, do you need me to teach them a lesson in front of you, so that they know that you're not that kind of persons who they can offend?" Charles asked.

Casey smiled, stood up from the chair, and said, "No need. You can handle the

following thing yourself. I will go back first."

After speaking, he left the office and took the elevator downstairs.

In the lobby on the first floor, both Albie and Francis were very happy. Just now, the receptionist came to tell them that the president was busy and would see them when he finished his work.

The president of TY Group was willing to see them, which showed that TY Group still attached great importance to them.

"Grandpa, we have to have a good talk with the president of TY Group this time. Maybe we can get more benefits." Albie said with a smile.

"Wise up. If we can have a good relationship with the president of TY Group, the rise of we Patel family will be just around the corner." Francis also said proudly.

At this time, Casey came down from the stairs and walked towards the outside. He happened to see Francis and Albie. But he didn't hide. He just walked over directly, "What a coincidence! Grandpa, you are here too."

After Francis and Albie saw Casey, they were a little surprised. They didn't expect Casey to come out from inside.

"Casey, you're not qualified to come to this place. What are you doing here?"

Albie asked unceremoniously.

"Go to meet a friend." Casey replied.

Albie remembered that it was Casey who got the project with TY Group. It was not unusual for him to have a friend here.

"You are here to intercede for Edith?"

Grandpa has already planned to change the person in charge of the project. Even if you come to your friend to intercede, it's useless. We'll see the president of TY Group!" Albie said with a smug expression.

He thought that even if Casey had friends here, his friend was certainly not a big shot, which couldn't be compare with the president of TY Group.

"Well, Albie, don't talk nonsense with him. Let him leave here quickly. Don't let him influence our meeting with the president of TY Group." Francis said coldly.

Albie immediately glared at Casey and said, "Hurry to get out of here. If you offend the president of TY Group later, can you bear the responsibility?"

Casey smiled and said, "Then I wish you good luck."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Albie curled his lips, thinking that Casey must have just pretended to be so calm. After Casey knew that they were going to see the president of TY Group, he must be anxious.

The two continued to wait expectantly for Charles to meet them. But after more than an hour, no one came to let them in.

Albie was a little anxious. Francis was old after all. Standing for a long time made him sore in his waist and back. Seeing there were a few stools not far away, Albie wanted Francis to come over there to have a seat. But at this time, a few cleaning staff sprinkled detergent on them. Besides, they didn't wipe them on the spot, but went to do

something else.

Francis felt so bad. He had never suffered this kind of treatment before. But in order to meet the president of TY Group, he could only bear it.

After another hour or so, Francis felt his old bones were almost broken. At this time, those cleaning staff finally wiped the detergent out from the stools.

He quickly walked over there, wanting to sit down to rest for a while.

At this moment, the receptionist came over.

"The president finished his work. You two can go up."

Francis gritted his teeth. He went to the elevator with Albie. As long as he could change the person in charge, he could endure it.

When the two arrived at the door of Charles' office, Albie took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

"Please come in." Charles' voice came from inside.

Albie immediately opened the door and walked in with Francis.

"Hello, Mr. president, I'm Albie from Patel family. This is my grandfather, Francis." Albie immediately introduced themselves.

Charles sat at the desk, looked down at the documents, and said, "Have a seat."

Francis immediately went to the sofa and sat down. Feeling the softness of the leather sofa, he was relieved.

"What's the matter?" Charles raised his head and glanced at the two of them.

At this time, Charles' face was full of seriousness. His face had sharp angles and he had deep eyes. He was just like

a standard corporate boss. He looked like very different from when he was in front of Casey.

Albie had planned to speak, but Francis stopped him.

Francis glanced at Charles with a smile, and said, "Mr. president, you should also know that there is a cooperation project between Patel family and your company. We are here this time to tell you that we plan to change the person in charge. I hope you can agree."

"Oh? The reason?" Charles asked.

"Well, our current person in charge, named Edith, is a girl. After all, she is a girl. She is a little unable to manage such a big project. Recently, she has made frequent mistakes at work, so I want my grandson to replace her. Albie has strong working ability. After taking over the project, he will definitely create more profits for both of us." Francis said.

"Yes, my ability is a hundred times better than Edith. She just knows nothing about the project and can't do anything. If I'm in charge of the project, the project will be successfully completed." Albie also said confidently. Charles glanced at them, sneered, and said, "You are better than Edith? I don't think so!"

Chapter 116 It's not an Exaggeration to Describe Him as a Good-for-nothing Both Albie and Francis were taken aback. They didn't expect Charles to say that.

"Mr. president, Albie is my grandson. He has performed well since he was a child. He went to the South to experience not long ago. He is indeed much better than

Edith on the work ability. Did Edith tell you something? So you would say that?" Francis said with some doubts. "No. It's just that I have some doubts about Albie's ability." Charles said with a smile.

Francis was a little angry. Francis felt that he could totally decide who the person in charge was. His coming to Charles this time was just to inform him, not discussing with him.

Unexpectedly, Charles questioned his grandson's ability. In his opinion, questioning Albie was undoubtedly questioning him.

"Mr. president, I know Albie's ability best. Edith is really inferior to him. There is no doubt about it. Moreover, I think I have the final say to change the person in charge. I just come over to inform you. I hope you can understand."

Francis said.

Hearing what Francis said, Charles couldn't help but laughed. It seemed that Casey was right. Francis was quite arrogant.

Albie didn't expect Francis to talk to Charles in this attitude. His face changed slightly, and he quickly apologized, "Mr. president, don't mind, my Grandpa is just like this. No offense."

"But he is really right. In fact, the main reason we want to replace her this time is because she took money from the project privately. Grandpa just found the problem two days ago. You also dare not to let such a person be in charge of the project, right?"

Charles glanced at Albie and asked, "Just these two reasons?"

Albie was taken aback, then nodded, and said, "Yes, just for these two reasons. It must be enough to expel Edith."

Charles nodded and said, "You are right. If this is the case, she should indeed be replaced."

The eyes of Albie and Francis suddenly lit up. It seemed that Charles had agreed to remove Edith.

"Unfortunately, as far as I know, things are not like what you said." Charles continued.

Albie had a bad feeling. He didn't expect Charles had already known other things.

"What do you mean?" Francis asked.

Charles directly took out a few documents and said to Francis and Albie, "Here is the report of our company's cooperation with you. The above shows that when Edith manages the project alone, the accounts are operating normally and profits are rising steadily. The future interest can be expected."

"Originally, Patel family was not qualified to do this project with us, but after Edith took over this project, she has done better than some veterans of large companies, so her ability speaks for itself."

"But not long ago, you asked Albie and Edith to manage the project together. From then on, various mistakes occurred on the project, and profits also declined. I heard that Albie was indiscriminately directing the project and has brought everyone a lot of trouble."

"This is what you said he is better than Edith? With all due respect, Albie may

not even be able to match Edith at all. It is not an exaggeration to describe him as a good-for-nothing."

Albie had cold sweat on his forehead. When he heard Charles belittle him like this, he was so embarrassed, but he didn't dare to refute it.

"Mr. president... I know Albie well. Judging him like this, don't you feel it's inappropriate?" There was obviously a little guilty in Francis' voice.

Charles directly threw those pieces of information to Francis, and said coldly, "Here is the real data, this can't be faked. Mr. Francis, you speak for your grandson like this? I don't know how he fooled you."

Albie just wanted to find a hole to hide in. This was the first time someone despised him so much, and the person was the president of the TY Group. What he said carried weights than others.

After reading the documents, Francis' face immediately darkened. He didn't expect that after Albie started to manage the project, so many problems would appear on the project.

He turned his head and glared at Albie. Albie immediately turned his head to the side, not daring to look at Francis at all. "Let's talk about the embezzlement of project's money. Just now, Albie said that Edith had embezzled the project's money. A few days ago, I knew someone check the account of the project through our side. The result given over there was Albie and a person named Nyla who misappropriated the project's money privately. But you told

me it was Edith who took the company's money. Don't you think you are a little bit stupid?" Charles continued.

Albie's clothes were instantly wet by cold sweat. His face turned pale.

If TY Group insisted on investigating this matter, maybe he had to go to the prison.

Albie came to TY Group happily to tell the president that he would change the person in charge, but he didn't expect that he was scolded by the president as worthless.

Francis' expressions didn't look well now. He originally thought it was a matter of course to replace the person in charge. After all, in his opinion, Albie was much better than Edith.

However, it was not until Charles pointed out these problems that he realized that his grandson was such a jerk. He was so embarrassed!

His arrogance was gone. He didn't even have the courage to talk to Charles.

"Yeah, yeah. This time I'm so careless. After I return, I will definitely teach my jerk grandson. As for the person in charge, I won't change Edith temporarily." Francis said.

Charles curled his lips and said, "Mr. Francis, I respect you. I have also heard of some of the things your previous experience back then. It's just that we are doing business. I only care about the interests. What Patel family did makes me very disappointed."

"It's meaningless for us to discuss the person in charge. This project is going to be suspended for a period of time. If Mr. Francis wants to continue, please

find another company."

Charles directly expressed his thoughts. He did not plan to continue cooperating with Patel family.

Of course, Casey had already agreed with him.

Francis was about to get up to leave. After hearing Charles' words, he felt his legs immediately powerless and then he sat directly on the sofa.

Albie didn't expect that TY Group did not intend to continue cooperating with Patel family because of him. If Francis blamed him for this responsibility, he would really be screwed.

He quickly stood up, looked at Charles pleadingly, and said, "Mr. president, you can't terminate the cooperation with us. I know I'm wrong. But please don't stop cooperating with us. I promise not to manage the project in the future, okay?"

"Sorry, this time, Patel family is too disappointing. It's not that I don't want to cooperate with you. It's you who don't know to cherish the opportunity."

"You can go out."

Charles continued to look down at the file.

Albie was worried and didn't know what to do for a while. He turned to look at Francis. Francis stood up again, and slapped Albie without saying a word.

"You asshole! Kneel down!"

Albie didn't hesitate to kneel down.

"Grandpa, I know I was wrong. Please forgive me."

"What's the use of begging me? Go to beg Mr. president!" Francis said coldly.

Albie immediately knelt in front of Charles, begging, "Mr. president, please

give us another chance. We promise to complete this project well. We will listen to you. Just let Edith be in charge of this project. Please don't stop cooperating with us."

Charles frowned. He called the security guard over and drove the two people out.

Both Francis and Albie returned to the Patel family's mansion with a look of despair. Albie really didn't dare to say a word in front of Francis this time. He knew that Francis wanted to kill him. The termination of the project between TY Group and Patel family spread throughout the entire Patel family in an instant. For Patel family, the project of TY Group had undoubtedly become an important source of income.

Now that the project was terminated, the Patel family's income would be much less, then the money each of them could get would be less.

When it came to interests, this group of people would always be the most active, so everyone immediately ran to the Patel family's mansion and asked Francis what was going on.

Francis did not say that it was caused by Albie, fearing others would laugh at him. But TY Group felt that Patel family was stingy and felt that they could not complete the project.

So everyone targeted Edith. After all, it was Edith who had been in charge of this project. Since TY Group felt that Patel family couldn't complete this project, it must be because of Edith. Everyone blamed Edith, saying that she made Patel family get loss. Albie was

relieved to see everyone attacking Edith.

Edith didn't expect that TY Group would terminate the project with Patel family. Besides, she didn't expect everyone to put the blame on her. She felt so aggrieved.

Casey told her that he had told his friends in the TY Group, saying that Francis would not do anything to her. But the result was like this. Edith felt a little at a loss.

Fortunately, a few days later, TY Group released a message to clarify the whole incident. They terminated the project because someone of Patel family was too mean, but they did not mention the person's name. As long as everyone thought about it, they would know it was Albie.

After all, only Edith and Albie were responsible for this project.

TY Group praised Edith and expressed willingness to hire Edith to work in their company with a high salary.

Everyone in Patel family was in an uproar. It was unexpected that TY Group was willing to hire Edith.

On the afternoon when TY Group said they wanted to hire Edith, Francis realized the seriousness of this incident, so he immediately notified everyone in Patel family to come here for the meeting tomorrow morning.

But Francis was exhausted because of these things. That night, he became bedridden.

Chapter 117 Francis Fell Ill

"Edith, did you really not consider working in TY Group? That's a big

company. They expressed willingness to hire you, which shows that your ability has met their requirements. If you go to work there, you will definitely earn more money."

On the way to the Patel family's mansion, Amara tried her best to persuade Edith.

"Mom, are you crazy? Grandpa is seriously ill now. If I accept the invitation of TY Group now, what will the people in Patel family think of me?" Edith said. After hearing this, Amara felt a little reasonable, then she said, "Then you can go to work in TY Group after your grandfather's illness is cured. But I don't know if they still want to hire you or not at that time."

"As long as she's willing, TY Group will always welcome her." Casey, who was driving, said.

Amara immediately glared at Casey and said, "You're not qualified to comment it. My daughter is awesome, so she is favored by TY Group. But you are becoming more and more useless. What have you done to deserve my daughter? If it weren't that the villa was written with your name, I would have driven you out of our home."

Casey remained silent, letting Amara judge him.

"Mom, enough. I won't go to TY Group. Even if Grandpa is unfair to me, I'm a member of Patel family. As long as Grandpa doesn't kick me out, I will continue to work in the company." Edith said firmly.

Amara became silent immediately. She was fancying the salary offered by TY

Group, but Edith did not agree. She also had no ways.

Casey glanced at Edith in the rearview mirror. It was him who let TY Group invite Edith to work in TY Group.

But since Edith didn't want to go over, he didn't force her.

'If you still want to continue working in the company of Patel family, I will help you to be manager. No matter where you are, you must have the right. Only in this way can you not be bullied so easily by others.' Casey thought.

Soon, they arrived at the Patel family's mansion. There were already many cars parked in front of the villa. All of them came to visit Francis.

Francis' condition was a bit serious this time. Many doctors had been invited to treat his illness, but there was no particularly good solution.

Many people felt that Francis might have not much time left. They all rush to show up in front of Francis so that they could get more money when the property was divided.

The happiest one was Albie. His father wasn't at home all year round and had no time to come back, either. If Francis couldn't manage Patel family's affairs, he could directly become the head of power of Patel family.

Of course, the prerequisite for these was that Francis was dead. Otherwise, as long as Francis was still alive, he could only wait.

The Amara family walked into the villa. The relatives of Patel family all turned to look over. Everyone looked at Edith with full of hostility.

"Everyone, this time, the reason why my Grandpa got seriously ill is because of Edith. Such an unfilial granddaughter! If it weren't that she betrayed Patel family and went to work in TY Group, Grandpa would not be so angry and then get ill. She is the real murderer!" Nyla took the lead and said.

Everyone began to accuse Edith.

"That's right. It's because of this mean woman, otherwise how could Mr. Francis suddenly become seriously ill?"

"Patel family is now relying on the leadership of Mr. Francis. Now the project of TY Group has stopped. Besides, Mr. Francis is seriously ill. Patel family is at the critical time. It's Edith who caused all these."

"If Mr. Francis is gone, what should we do? What should Patel family do? Edith, can you bear this responsibility?"

Although everyone was accusing Edith, they were already happy in their hearts. The project of TY Group had stopped, which was a huge loss to Patel family. Besides, because of the previous investment, it was likely that Patel family wouldn't recover after the setback. Now if Mr. Francis died, they would be able to get some property directly. Otherwise, if Francis asked them to take money out to run Patel family, they would of course not be willing. Edith looked at everyone in Patel family with a dazed expression. She didn't expect that she would suddenly become the "murderer".

"Can all of you stop being so mean? Grandpa got sick this time because the project of TY Group was terminated.

What does it have to do with me?" Edith retorted.

"Humph, the project of TY Group also has something to do with you. You definitely have colluded with TY Group. Otherwise, after they terminated the project, why did they want to hire you? Why didn't they recruit Albie?" Nyla offered the lame excuse.

Edith was speechless. She thought, 'Don't you know why they didn't recruit Albie?'

At this time, Albie just came down from the stairs and heard what Nyla said. His face was full of embarrassment.

Although he wanted to see Nyla embarrass Edith, he didn't want others to mention this matter. After all, the president of TY Group said he was a loser. He didn't want others to know about it.

"Stop arguing! Grandpa is not dead yet. But you say those things here. Do you want to curse him to die soon?" Albie said coldly.

A group of people fell silent immediately.

"Grandpa asked you all to go upstairs. Wise up. If anyone makes Grandpa's condition worse, he is the sinner of Patel family!" When Albie was speaking, he looked like the host of Patel family.

Everyone knew that he was the one who wanted Francis to die the most.

Then everyone went upstairs to the room where Francis was.

Francis was lying on the bed with having an intravenous drip. Albie invited a private doctor over to check Francis.

"His situation is not well. Although the situation has stabilized, I don't know if

he can get better. I have tried my best. This is what I can do." The private doctor said.

"You are already the best doctor in J City. If you can't cure Grandpa..." Nyla said.

The private doctor glared at her immediately and motioned her not to say it out. Nyla shut up immediately.

"Mr. Francis, your family is here. Now you can tell them what you want to say."

The private doctor said to Francis.

Francis reluctantly sat up from the bed, his face pale.

He stared at the crowd and said coldly, "You guys wish I die quickly, right? Except Albie, you're all bad."

Everyone bowed their heads, and muttered in their hearts that Albie was the worst guy.

"I'm seriously ill this time. I'm afraid I have not much time left. Although I can still be alive for several days, I also know my condition. So before I lose consciousness, I'm going to make a will first. It can save some trouble in the future." Francis said.

Everyone's eyes lit up. They didn't expect Francis to make a will so soon.

This was a little beyond their expectations.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about? You will be fine. You can live for a hundred years." Albie said immediately.

Francis glanced at Albie with relief.

Among his many descendants, it was Albie who could please him the best.

"Yes, for Grandpa, this disease is nothing." At this time, Casey also suddenly said.

Everyone turned their heads to look at Casey. He turned against Francis that day, but now he actually came to please Francis.

Glancing at Casey, Francis' face suddenly darkened. He said coldly, "Casey, don't think that if you say some sweet words now, I will give you some inheritance. I will not give you any penny!"

"Casey, you don't deserve to stand here at all. Get out now. As long as seeing you, Grandpa feels angry!" Nyla muttered.

Everyone agreed to let Casey get out. Amara glanced at Casey dissatisfiedly, resenting him for speaking at this time. If Francis didn't give them the inheritance because of Casey, she would definitely tear Casey into pieces.

"Casey, get out quickly. Don't show you ignorance here!" Amara shouted.

Casey smiled and said, "I'm not trying to please you. I mean your disease can be cured."

"Casey, don't talk nonsense here. The doctor has already said that Grandpa's illness can't be cured." Nyla immediately retorted.

Francis' face darkened immediately. Nyla's thoughts were too obvious. Jakub's expression also changed. He quickly covered Nyla's mouth and shouted, "What are you talking about here? Shut up!"

"That the doctor can't cure it doesn't mean that others can't cure it either. I know someone. He should be able to cure Grandpa's disease." Casey said. Albie immediately sneered and said,

"Casey, the person you referred to is the genius doctor, Owen? If you want to ask him to heal Grandpa, it will be more difficult than going to heaven."

"Yes, it is Owen." Casey replied.

"Grandpa, you'd better announce your will quickly. Don't listen to his nonsense. How could he invite Owen over?" Albie said.

Glancing at Casey, Francis did not announce his will, but asked, "Can you really invite Owen over to heal me?"

Casey nodded seriously.

Everyone looked at Casey fiercely. It seemed that Mr. Francis was pinning his hopes on Casey.

After all, Francis didn't want to die. As long as there was a little hope, he would not give up.

"Casey, don't fool Grandpa here. If you can't let Owen come over and delay Grandpa's recovery, you can't bear the responsibility." Albie said coldly.

"I'm going to invite Owen. It shouldn't delay Grandfather's recovery? You don't want me to invite Owen. Is it because you have other ideas?" Casey said with a smile.

Albie immediately glared at him.

"Casey, don't talk nonsense here.

Grandpa loves me so much. How could I want him to die?" Albie said.

"I didn't say that you want him to die, but you said it out yourself. Look, you accidentally told everyone what you thought." Casey smiled.

Casey didn't expect Albie to be so stupid. He directly said his thoughts out. Albie blushed with embarrassment immediately. He was about to hit Casey.

"Enough! Since Casey has a way to let Owen treat my illness, just let him have a try. It will not be late to make the will after a few days." Francis said.

Everyone was agitated. They thought they would be able to get the property today, but they didn't expect to be ruined by Casey.

"Such a fool. We can't get the property today! Who does he think he is? How could Owen be invited over by him?"

"Damn it, Casey was here to make trouble on purpose. How could Mr. Francis' disease be cured? The doctor has said that it can't be cured. Even it's Owen. He might not be able to cure it."

"Just let him be proud for two more days. If he can't invite Owen over, Mr. Francis still has to make a will. After the property will be divided, see how he shows off."

...

Seeing Francis agreed with him, Casey smiled and said, "I can invite Owen over, but if you want him to cure you, I have one condition."

Francis looked at Casey and asked, "What?"

"If Owen cures your illness, from now on, the manager of the company of Patel family will be Edith."

Chapter 118 Blushed

Hearing what Casey said, everyone showed expressions of surprise. They didn't expect that Casey would make such a request.

Nyla was most dissatisfied and said directly, "Why let her be the manager? What special stuff does she own? I don't agree."

Casey smiled and said, "TY Group also wanted her to work there. If you think you're better than her, you can also let TY Group express their willingness to hire you."

Nyla was furious. She always felt that she was better than Edith, so she would subconsciously ignore Edith's excellent aspects.

Now Casey was reminding her that she was not as good as Edith.

"What are you proud of here? Tell you, I will marry into Davies family in the future!" Nyla shouted.

"I've had enough of your garbage. It's been a few months. I haven't seen Davies family come to you. I'm afraid they never thought about marrying you." Casey said.

What Casey said burned her up. She felt that Casey's every word was poking her sore point.

In the beginning, she talked about Davies family every day, thinking that she was going to marry into a rich and powerful family in the future.

The people in Patel family also thought that the reason why Davies family had sent gifts was for Nyla, so they all came to please her.

But after a long time, there was no news from Davies family at all, which made Nyla also anxious. She began to wonder if Davies family didn't mean to marry her.

Then the relatives in Patel family hadn't flatter her like that of the beginning, which made her feel very upset.

Now, Casey mentioned this matter directly in front of so many people,

which naturally made her very embarrassed.

"You are jealous. If Davies family comes to me, I will let you know how good I am!" Nyla said.

Casey shook his head and thought, 'It seems that I have to find some time to let Jordan come over to explain.

Otherwise, she will really think that Davies family likes her."

"Grandpa, I agree with Casey's suggestion. If he can really invite Owen over, it will be okay even if let Edith be the manager." Albie said.

Everyone looked at Albie in surprise.

They did not expect that he would agree to let Edith be the manager.

Francis nodded with satisfaction. He had no objections on Edith being the manager. After all, the president of TY Group thought highly of Edith. Such a talent, if he wanted to let her stay, he could only let her be the manager.

Otherwise, Edith was likely to go to TY Group, which was undoubtedly a huge loss for Patel family.

Secondly, he also really hoped that Casey could let Owen come over to treat his illness. Maybe he could live a few more years.

Albie smiled and glanced at everyone, and said, "Curing Grandpa's illness is the most important thing. No matter whether he can let Owen come over or not, we have to let him have a try. But I also have a request. If you can't invite Owen over, you and Edith must get out of Patel family and can't come back."

Hearing what Albie said, everyone immediately understood what he meant.

Albie thought that it was impossible for Casey to invite Owen over. Even if Casey really invited Owen over to cure Francis' illness, Francis was still the head of power of Patel family. Now TY Group had terminated the project. But most of Patel family's financial resources had been invested in this project. So whoever was the manager would have to deal with the shambles.

Albie really wanted to be the head of power in Patel family, but he didn't want to deal with the shambles. If someone did it for him, he would be the happiest one.

After all, if Francis died in the future, Albie might become the head of power of Patel family. At that time, who would be the manager was up to him.

Soon, many people understood Albie's thoughts. They all looked at Casey and Edith with gloating expressions.

"If this is the case, let's do it. Let Casey go to invite Owen over. If he can't invite Owen over, then get out of Patel family as soon as possible. Otherwise, Mr. Francis will be annoyed when seeing him."

"Edith can be the manager, but she has to manage Patel family well. If something goes wrong, she will have to take full responsibility."

"Casey is really stupid. He actually wants Edith to be the manager at this time. He really doesn't know what is going on with Patel family now."

...

Amara also knew the reason why Albie agreed with Casey's proposal. She

immediately pulled Casey back and said coldly, "Are you crazy? You don't know what the situation in Patel family is now? You let Edith be the manager. Won't it let her get into trouble?"

Edith also looked at Casey with a puzzled look, and asked, "Casey, it should not be the right time for me to be the manager, right?"

Casey smiled at her and said, "Don't worry. This matter will be of great benefit to you."

Francis didn't want to waste any more time. No matter what, his life was the most important thing.

"Okay, that's a deal. If Casey can really invite Owen over to treat my illness, Edith can be the manager of the company."

"You all go out. Casey, go to find Owen as soon as possible. I have not much time."

After speaking, Francis lay down.

A group of people went out of the room.

When some people passed by Casey, they still satirized him.

"What do you think you are? Invite Owen over? You wish!"

"Do you really think of yourself as something? Who is Owen? Who are you? You really don't know who you are."

"If you can invite Owen over, I will eat all the clothes on my body. Don't brag here."

Nyla walked up to Casey, glared at him fiercely, and said, "I just wait to see you be kicked out of Patel family!"

Casey didn't care about these people's words. He just went out of the room with

Edith calmly.

"Casey, can you really invite Owen over?" Edith asked.

Casey nodded and said, "I have already asked him for help once. It shouldn't be difficult to ask him for help again."

Hearing Casey say this, Edith was immediately anxious. 'Even if he helped you last time, will he agree to help you this time?'

She sighed helplessly without saying anything. If she was really kicked out of Patel family, she could accept the invitation of the TY Group.

It was precisely because of this that Amara didn't blame Casey. In her opinion, going to TY Group was more promising than staying in the company of Patel family.

"I'll go to visit Owen later. Do you want to go with me?" Casey asked.

Although Edith thought there was no hope at all, with one more person, there was a little more strength. Maybe Owen would agree, so she nodded to Casey. After leaving the Patel family's mansion, Casey drove Amara and Nicolas back, and then went to Owen's place with Edith.

They went into the alley together and walked to the place where Owen was. The door there was closed with a piece of paper pasted on the door. It said, "The number of seeing patients this year is full, please go back."

When Edith saw the words written on the piece of paper, she was a little lost. She had also heard that Owen only saw three patients a year. Now that the number of seeing patients was full, he

would definitely not help Casey.

"Or how about we go back? Anyway, things are already like this. I can go to work in TY Group." Edith said.

Casey smiled at her and said, "We've come here. Why do we have to go back?"

"It says that the number of seeing patients this year is full." Edith said.

"That's for outsiders." After Casey finished speaking, he opened the door and walked in.

Edith was taken aback. Outsiders? They were outsiders, weren't they?

Seeing Casey directly opened the door and walked in, Edith was shocked and hurriedly followed.

"Casey, if we break in directly like this, it will cause his dissatisfaction. Let's go out quickly." Edith said with a worried expression.

"Who would dare to break into our house privately? Do you want to go to the hell?" Luna shouted aggressively.

When Edith heard this, she was so frightened that she hurriedly grabbed Casey to walk to the outside. Casey stood motionless and did not intend to leave.

"She didn't dare to do anything to us." Casey said with a smile.

Edith immediately became anxious and said, "She is the owner here. You broke into her house. It will be too late if she really wants to deal with you."

Luna walked out from inside, with a fierce expression on her face, and said, "Which..."

However, she didn't finish speaking. After seeing Casey, she was stunned.

"Grandmaster... It's you."

Casey smiled and nodded, then said,

"Go and call your master out. I have something to talk with him."

Luna didn't dare to give Casey a cold-shoulder. She quickly went inside to

look for Owen.

Edith looked dumbfounded. She didn't expect that this girl called Casey grandmaster.

How was it going?

"Casey, she called you grandmaster, so you are Owen's master on medical skills?" Edith asked.

Casey scratched his head embarrassedly and said, "No, no. The reason why she calls me grandmaster, because she can't defeat me on playing chess. Owen's chess skills are not as good as mine. I rely on this to take advantage of them. On medical skills, Owen is the best."

Edith was a little surprised. She didn't expect Casey to have played chess with Owen.

She really couldn't understand how Casey knew a big shot like Owen.

Edith was also relieved that they had not been driven out.

After a while, both Luna and Owen came out.

Luna's eyes kept falling on Edith, making Edith a little embarrassed.

Owen glanced at Edith. With a smirk on his face, he said, "Hey, your wife gets pregnant, so you come to me specially? You brat, you have been married for so long. Finally, you did it. Come here. Let me see if you're pregnant with a little monster."

Casey glared at Owen immediately, and then said, "Don't talk nonsense here. I have something serious to tell you."

Edith blushed. For a while, she didn't know how to face them.

Was this the genius doctor, Owen? Why did he look a little playful?

When Owen heard Casey say this, he immediately showed a look of disappointment, and said, "It turns out that you haven't done it yet. I rejoice too soon. Why do you come to me this time?"

"Mr. Francis is sick. I want you to cure him." Casey said.

Edith felt a little nervous, feeling Casey's attitude would piss Owen off and then Owen might not agree.

But what she didn't expect was that Owen waved his hand and said casually, "Okay. Just a piece of cake."

Edith immediately showed her gratitude to Owen and said, "I'm on behalf of my Grandpa to thank you."

Owen looked at Edith up and down.

With a smirk on his face, he said to Casey, "You have to hurry up. You can wait, but someone can't."

Casey was taken aback, not understanding why he said that.

Luna on the side said directly, "My master meant that this beautiful lady has recently had a need in sex. Look at her face, it's so red, which is a bit abnormal."

Chapter 119 Nyla Got Slapped

Casey turned to look at Edith immediately, and didn't feel anything was wrong.

He knew that Edith blushed because of

Owen's words just now. She looked the same as before when she blushed.

"What do you mean?" Casey asked.

"Look at her complexion, there is sexuality in her ruddy complexion. I am afraid that she has had the sexual feeling for a long time. However, she never gets gratified," Luna said solemnly.

Casey's heart jolted. He wondered whether Edith had always wanted sex. Otherwise, why did Edith blush like this every time?

He always thought that it was normal for Edith to blush like this. At that time, he thought Edith looked so beautiful when she blushed, which made him have an urge to have sex with her.

It turned out that Edith herself had been holding back.

Edith was even more embarrassed. She didn't expect Luna to see through her thoughts at a glance. If she had known this way, she would not come with Casey.

Owen glanced at Luna and asked, "How do you know these, I never taught you."

Luna showed a trace of pride on her face and said, "You know nothing about that. It is the perception of a woman, only a woman can see it."

Casey was speechless. It turned out that this was just Luna talking nonsense.

"Then you know that her feeling, doesn't it mean that you have had this kind of feeling? Otherwise, how could you know it so clearly?" Casey asked in reply.

Luna's face suddenly turned flush, almost the same as Edith's.

Casey laughed immediately and said,

"Look at you. Your face is so rosy. Are you thinking of something about sex now?"

Luna glared at Casey immediately, then turned and went back inside.

Owen smiled helplessly. Casey might think that Luna was joking, but he did know that Luna would talk about Casey to him every day during this period.

Although Luna said Casey was so hateful that she could not help complaining, Owen knew Luna best.

Obviously, Luna was tempted by Casey. Casey didn't realize the problem, but just smiled and said, "This little girl has a really big temper, and doesn't allow us to make fun of her."

"When do I have to make a home visit?"

Owen changed the topic.

"Tomorrow," Casey said.

Owen didn't have any objections. After asking Casey about the address, he said he would definitely go there on time.

Casey didn't say much, and left there with Edith.

On the way back, Edith's face was still flushing, and she would glance at Casey from time to time. It seemed that she was thinking about something.

And Casey didn't care it at all. He thought it was just a joke made by Luna.

The next day, in the Patel family's mansion.

Albie and Nyla were sitting in the living room, and many relatives of the Patel family had already arrived here.

"Albie, do you think Casey can really find Doctor Owen?" Nyla asked.

Suddenly, Albie laughed and said,

"Don't worry about this. I went to see the Doctor Owen specially yesterday. He has already had three surgeries this year. I tried to push the door in to have a look, but was almost chased by a hot little beauty with a knife."

"They even gave me a hard time when I went there, let alone Casey, such a loser. I am afraid that he would be driven out directly. He is bragging to say he can invite Doctor Owen here. Maybe he would let someone pretend to be Doctor Owen and fool us."

After listening, Nyla smiled and nodded, and said, "That's it. How could Casey, a loser, get the Doctor Owen here."

As they were discussing, Casey and Edith walked into the mansion.

Everyone gathered around immediately. Nyla stared at Casey and said, "Casey, what about Doctor Owen? Didn't you say that Doctor Owen would come? How come there are just two of you?"

"Doctor Owen will be here soon," Casey said.

Everyone didn't believe Casey's words, they thought he was just bragging.

"I found out that you really indulged in boasting. The Doctor Owen only treat three patients a year, and now the three opportunities have already been used up. Who do you think you are, the Doctor Owen will make an exception for you?"

"He is just dreaming. It's absolute nonsense that Doctor Owen will treat people because of him."

"Perhaps he found a fake one, impersonating."

Albie looked at Casey with a sneer, and

said, "Casey, if you don't bring Doctor Owen here, just say it straight. Don't waste our time. After all, you will be kicked out of the Patel family no matter what."

"You seem like you don't want Grandpa to get better. Albie, are you wishing Doctor Owen can't come?" Casey asked with a smile.

Albie's look suddenly became gloomy. He said coldly, "Don't talk nonsense. Of course, I am the one who hopes Grandpa will get better most."

Casey just smiled and said nothing else. "Just gonna keep pretending. We will be here to wait whole day. If Doctor Owen does not come today, you just get out of the Patel family!" Albie said with his teeth gritted.

Casey and Edith ignored him, but found a place to wait.

After about an hour, the doorbell of the mansion rang. Edith ran over and opened the door, and found that it was Owen and Luna.

" Doctor Owen is here!" Edith shouted. Everyone in the living room stood up immediately and looked towards the door.

They didn't expect that Casey actually found Owen.

Owen and Luna walked into the mansion, both of them had a kind of arrogance that ordinary people didn't have. They looked completely different from the way Edith saw them yesterday. Edith turned her head and glanced at Casey, thinking that they may only be approachable when they were in front of Casey.

But how did Casey do this?
After Nyla and Albie heard Edith's words, they both walked over hurriedly. When they saw that someone actually came in, they felt a little stunned. When Albie saw Luna, he took a deep breath. It was Luna who almost chased him with a knife yesterday. Then the old man next to her should be Owen. He turned his head and glanced at Casey, wondering what exactly Casey had done to invite Owen over. When he went there yesterday, he was almost attacked.

Nyla looked at Owen and Luna suspiciously. In her heart, she really felt that Casey had found these two people to impersonate.

Many of the people present knew what Owen looked like. After seeing Owen, they became humble immediately.

"Doctor Owen, it is our honor to invite you here."

"Yeah, make tea for Doctor Owen."

"Please come in, Doctor Owen."

Everyone stepped forward, trying to make a good impression in front of Owen, so that Owen would need them when needed in the future.

After all, no matter what age, no matter who it was, no one would go to fight against the doctor.

Seeing everyone greeted him, Nyla showed a trace of disdain immediately. She stared at Owen and Luna, and muttered, "Where do these two people look like professional doctors? Maybe they're the liars Casey found. Don't be fooled by him."

When everyone heard Nyla's words,

their expressions changed. This was Owen, how could he be a liar.

Albie also frowned. At that moment, he just joked with Nyla, but he didn't expect Nyla to take it seriously.

She was really stupid.

Hearing Nyla's words, Luna glared at Nyla immediately. Then, she rushed to Nyla, raised her hand, and slapped Nyla's face.

It made a big sound.

Nyla was stunned at once. She never imagined that a girl younger than her could be so resolute in her actions, without any hesitation.

"What are you doing! Do you know who I am? Do you dare to beat me? Albie, get her out!" Nyla roared.

"Dare you to say that my master is a liar? Is this the way the Patel family treat a doctor?" Luna snorted coldly.

With embarrassment, Albie walked to Nyla hurriedly. He winked at Nyla, then turned to look at Luna, apologized, "I'm really sorry, my sister is innocent. Don't be angry. Please take my apology for her."

Nyla was taken aback. Why did Xu Albie treat these two men so respectfully?

This woman slapped her just now.

"Albie, why are you so respectful to them, they are two liars!" Nyla continued.

Now the relatives of the Patel family couldn't stand it anymore. They wanted to disassociate themselves from Nyla's behavior, and they all came forward to accuse Nyla.

"Nyla, how can you be so disrespectful to Doctor Owen and his apprentice? He

comes to see Francis. Can you take the consequences of angering them?"

"Apologize to Doctor Owen. You are so reckless."

"Nyla, if Francis cannot pull through all right, it is all your fault."

.....

Nyla didn't expect that everyone would come over and criticize her in unison.

She felt aggrieved.

But no one supported her, and she dared not say anything.

When Edith saw that Nyla was suffering, she felt a little relieved.

She usually thought that Nyla was her younger sister, so she had to humor her.

However, Luna didn't care Nyla at all.

She was Owen's apprentice and was very proud, which was not comparable to a lady from a second-rate family like Nyla.

Casey walked up to Owen and said to him, "Come upstairs with me."

Owen nodded, walked upstairs with Luna.

Everyone in the Patel family also followed quickly

Nyla clutched her face. She was full of anger, but could not vent. She could only bear it, and went upstairs with others.

Entering Francis' room, the doctor was examining Francis.

Albie hurried forward and said,

"Grandpa, Doctor Owen is here, you can be saved!"

Francis heard Albie's words and sat up from the bed immediately.

Everyone around was shocked. They did not expect that Francis, who was so

sick, could sit up all at once.

Francis turned his head and looked over. After seeing Owen, he said tremblingly, "Doctor Owen, it is really an honor for the Patel family that you come and treat me."

Owen arched his hand at Francis and said, "It's just for Casey's face."

Everyone looked at Casey in a little surprise. They didn't expect Casey to have such a great ability. Owen actually said he came because of Casey.

Francis didn't expect Casey to actually invite Casey over, but he didn't have the mind to think about it at this time. The most urgent thing was to let Owen cure his illness.

"Doctor Owen, please help me. After I get healthy, I will pay a lot of money. Please help me." Francis said sincerely. Before Owen spoke, Luna on the side suddenly said, "Master, I don't think we should treat him. People in the Patel family are so arrogant that they even say that we are liars. Aren't they afraid that we will harm him?"

When Francis heard Luna's words, he was taken aback for a moment, and said in doubt, "Miss, what happened?"

Albie went forward immediately and said, "Grandpa, Nyla offended them unintentionally just now."

Nyla's face changed instantly. If Owen didn't treat Francis because of her, she would be a sinner in the Patel family.

"Well, did she do that unintentionally? I think you are not sincere. She even didn't apologize," Luna said coldly.

Francis snorted immediately and said, "Obstacle! Make an apologize!"

"Grandpa, I know I was wrong, please forgive me." Nyla begged Francis for mercy.

Francis was extremely angry. He gritted his teeth and said, "Am I asking you to apologize to me? I asked you to apologize to Doctor Owen and this girl! You bastard, kneel down and apologize to Doctor Owen!"

Chapter 120 Kneel Down and Apologize

Everyone looked at Nyla coldly. At this time, anyone who dared to speak for her would be asking for trouble.

Albie stared at Nyla and said, "Nyla, be obedient, apologize to this girl and Doctor Owen. Grandpa's health is the most important thing."

Nyla looked at Luna reluctantly. She couldn't accept to kneel down and apologize to the girl who looked a few years younger than her.

Casey and Edith both looked at Nyla with a smile. Nyla, who had always been abusive, finally met the nemesis.

"The Patel family is too insincere.

Master, let's go." Luna said when Nyla didn't move.

Francis became anxious and yelled at Nyla, "Nyla, if you don't kneel down and apologize today, I will kick you out of the Patel family now!"

Only then did Nyla walk up to Luna and Owen and kneel down to the ground slowly.

"I'm... I'm sorry," Nyla said. Her voice was as low as a mosquito.

"Are you a mosquito? Do you talk like this? Or did you lose your vocal cords?"

Luna said directly.

Many people present laughed.
Nyla looked embarrassed, raised her volume, and said, "I'm sorry."
She blamed Casey for everything, thinking that if there was a chance in the future, she must take revenge on him.
"Miss, I don't know if you are you satisfied with her apology. If you are not satisfied, I will let her apologize to you again." Francis looked at Luna with a grin.
Luna curled her lips and said, "Not bad."
Owen smiled and said, "Excuse her ignorance, Luna, stop messing around."
Albie was speechless for a while. He thought, "Since you thought she was messing around, why didn't you stop her at that moment?"
Francis smiled awkwardly at Owen, not knowing what to say for a moment.
"Lie down quickly, I'll examine you," Owen said to Francis.
Francis lay down obediently.
Owen stepped forward, took out some tools, and started examining Francis.
The doctor had also heard of Owen's name, but he studied Western medicine, and Owen learned Chinese medicine.
He always felt that if Western medicine couldn't cure the disease, Chinese medicine couldn't cure it.
So, he wanted to see how Owen was going to treat Francis.
Owen worked in Francis' bed for half an hour. Everyone in the Patel family was holding their breath, no one dared to make a sound.
Nyla wanted to stand up from the ground at that time, but at this moment Owen ordered everyone to be quiet, and

Nyla was so scared that she didn't dare to get up. She was afraid that she would make any sound.

Therefore, she kept kneeling on the ground like this, her kneeling legs were sore, she didn't dare to say anything.

Seeing Nyla kneeling like this, Casey squeezed Edith in front of Nyla, as if Nyla was kowtowing to Edith.

Nyla bit her lip and looked at Edith resentfully. Edith thought Nyla deserved it, so she didn't have any sympathy.

After another while, Owen stopped the action in his hand and said, "I have known your condition clearly. I will prescribe a prescription for you. You can get the medicine according to this prescription and take it. After a half month, you will get healed."

When Francis heard Owen's words, he couldn't help but heaved a sigh of relief.

He said hurriedly, "Doctor Owen, you are really good at medical skills. If it weren't for Dr. Xu's medical skills, I'm afraid I would die soon."

Owen just smiled and didn't say much.

The doctor on the side had been shocked. He had already felt shocked while observing Owen's treatment. Now that Owen had cured Francis directly, he couldn't be more surprised.

"Doctor Owen, can you teach me how you cured this disease just now?" the doctor asked.

Owen smiled and glanced at the doctor, said, "Sorry, my lifelong medical skills will only be passed on to Luna."

Luna showed a look of complacency immediately. However, when she saw Casey, she restrained herself.

Everyone looked at Luna with envy, thinking about how to get along with her.

"Okay. Since it is done, we will leave."

Owen got up and said to Francis.

"Master, he hasn't paid us yet," Luna said.

Francis slapped his head immediately and said, "Sorry. Albie, you go get that Ming Dynasty vase and give it to Doctor Owen as a reward."

Albie nodded immediately and went to get the vase.

Nyla knew that Francis was talking about the gifts from the Lam family. She always felt that the antiques belonged to her.

Now Francis actually wanted to reward Owen with gifts from the Lam family, and she was naturally unwilling.

"Grandpa, those antiques are mine. You can't give them away casually," Nyla said.

Francis glared at her immediately, and said, "Yours? Who said it was yours? It was a gift for me. The person who gave the gift has never said that those antiques are for you!"

"Nyla, your recent manifestations have disappointed me too much. During this period of time, you have to stay at home and ask your parents to teach you how to behave!"

Nyla really annoyed Francis this time. Today Nyla's performance really disappointed him, so he didn't be kind to Nyla anymore.

Although everyone guessed that the Lam family came for Nyla, this was just a guess. No one knew which girl from the Patel family was the Lam family's

fancy.

As the head of the family, he didn't need to give in to Nyla just because of a guess.

Nyla was full of resentment, thinking that when the Lam family came to marry her in the future, she would definitely take revenge on these people who made fun of her!

Owen didn't demur. Before coming, Casey had told him that he didn't need to be polite to the Patel family, so he asked Luna to leave with the antique vase given by Francis.

After Owen and Luna left, Francis wanted to take a break, so everyone was gone, without mentioning Owen's arrival was because of Casey's invitation.

Casey didn't care. He did what he promised, and Francis had no reason to kick him and Edith out.

When he left the villa, Albie gave Casey a sneer and said, "Casey, don't think you and Edith will be in peace even though you are lucky enough to invite Owen here."

"To be honest, the current Patel family can be said to be a mess. At this time, if you ask Edith to be the manager, you will undoubtedly push her into the fire pit. If you can't take care of this mess, you still have to get out of the Patel family!"

Casey just smiled, did not say anything, and left with Edith.

Edith was also a little confused on the way. Casey knew that TY Group had stopped cooperating with the Patel family. The Patel family would be

languished by this incident. At that time, even the most powerful manager would not be able to get the Patel family out of trouble. Unless the project continued. Casey would definitely not harm Edith, but she didn't understand why Casey did it.

"Casey, without the cooperation with TY Group, even if I am in the position of manager, there is endless trouble waiting for me. Why did you ask grandpa to give me the position of manager?" Edith asked.

Casey smiled and said, "The project between TY Group and the Patel family is only temporarily terminated. When you become a manager, TY Group will continue to cooperate with the Patel family."

Edith was taken aback, wondering why Casey said so surely, as if he was manipulating everything.

"Why are you so sure?" Edith asked.

Casey smiled and said, "I have friends in TY Group. Well, don't think about it. When you become a manager, people in the Patel family will not dare to bully you."

Two days later, Francis got better, and he summoned the Patel family to the mansion for a meeting once again.

"Thanks to Casey, I got better this time. But Casey was just lucky enough to find Doctor Owen. So, Casey, don't look up to yourself. According to the agreement, from today on, Edith will be the manager of the company. You have to listen to Edith's instructions in the future, do you understand?" Francis asked.

"Francis, it's not appropriate to let us

listen to a youth, isn't it?" someone retorted immediately.

Francis glared at him immediately and said, "Oh? It's better for you to do this as the manager. Did TY Group ever hold out an olive branch to you?"

That person stopped speaking immediately. What he did in the Patel's company was an idle job. He didn't know anything at all. He just knew to join in the fun.

"It is also a wise decision to let Edith be the manager. Now TY Group has terminated its cooperation with us. The company is in trouble. We need someone like Edith to solve the trouble," Albie said with a sneer.

Everyone reacted and started echoing immediately.

"Yes, now the company has reached a point where its very existence is at stake. Edith, you must save the company, otherwise, you are the sinner of the company."

"Edith, it's time for you to work for the company. If you can't help the company through this crisis, you will fail to live up to your grandpa's expectations."

.....

Albie sneered when everyone started to heckle Edith. He thought, "Edith, the trouble the company has encountered this time is not something you, a woman, can handle. Your hard time is coming!"

Ignoring the cynicism of these people, Edith took a step forward and said, "Grandpa, I will take care of the company for you. I will try it later and see if I can restore the cooperation with

TY Group."

Everyone sneered, thinking that Edith was talking nonsense.

At this moment, the door of the mansion was pushed open, and then Charles in a suit walked in. He was also followed by an exquisite and slim secretary.

"No need to try, TY Group is willing to continue to cooperate with the Patel family!"

Chapter 121 Transfer the Villa to Me
People in the Patel family had never seen Charles Clinton, and their faces were filled with confusion as they saw Charles.

"Who's he? How could he claim that TY Group would continue to cooperate with the Patel family's companies? Is he from TY Group?"

"Come on! It's impossible that anyone from TY Group could show up here. I bet he's a fraud one hired by Edith."

"If so, he'd be a good actor as he looks exactly like a boss, with the same air of dignity as the boss of TY Group."

However, Francis and Albie knew Charles.

Seeing Charles, Francis hastily rose to her feet. Albie also scurried straight to Charles as he was a bit guilty at the thought of Charles' words couple of days ago.

Edith also looked confused as she didn't know Charles. She only remembered that Casey told him that if she could become the manager, TY Group would continue the cooperation.

Never would she imagine that no sooner than she got the position, the high-rank executives of TY Group had showed up.

Casey couldn't be too awesome if he had planned it all.

Edith pivoted to see Casey, only to find his smirk, as if he'd got everything in his palm.

Some relatives of Edith came around to taunt Charles.

"You must be hired by Edith to put on quite a show. And she even hired a secretary for you?"

"Edith, how dare you to fool us! Don't you know TY Group is so powerful that their men will not show up at our door?"

"To be honest, manager as you are, you are still a nobody to TY Group. Francis, I don't think Edith is qualified enough to be the manager."

...

Their words successfully embarrassed both Francis and Albie as their faces turned dark.

As the son of Francis, Albie looked at his ignorant relatives with pitiful gaze, hoping that his father wasn't pissed off.

However, Francis just yelled, "Get the fucking out of here! Don't you see the boss of TY Group standing here? Never will you get a share from the profits of Patel family's business. Now get out!"

Those relatives were immediately scared to death as they couldn't believe the man standing in front of them was Charles. They had messed it up.

Their faces were filled with regret and looked at Francis with begging gaze.

Seeing they were still there, Francis grabbed the bottle on the table and threw it at them.

Then they had no choice but to scatter away, otherwise Francis' illness would

be much more serious due to them. Albie shook his head as he believed those relatives just terminated their fortune in the Petal family. Francis' response made others there assured that the man here was Charles, boss of TY Group. Everyone was surprised. They couldn't believe that Charles would come here to ask for the cooperation in person. Was it all about Edith? Then lots of people speculated the relationship between Edith and Charles, and they thought Edith might have betrayed Casey as she must have an affair with Charles, due to their wild imagination. Otherwise it was impossible that Charles would come in person. And everyone got less jealous, looking at Casey compassionately. Some people always cover their panic with all sorts of reasons as they deny acknowledging others' advantages. They just want to lash out their jealousy in the form of devilish slanders. Francis stumbled toward Charles and said, "Sorry, boss, please forgive their ignorance." Charles smiled and said, "That's OK. Have a seat. I'm here to tell you that we'll continue our cooperation." Francis instantly nodded and said, "What a pleasure for the Petal family! Thank you!" Charles smiled again. "For the record, it's because Edith was appointed as the manager. I think we'll have more and further cooperation with you, if Edith has more power in your business."

Francis immediately nodded. "Of course. She's our manager now, and she'll always have the last word in the company."

Albie clenched his fists as he could tell that Francis planned to allow Edith to take over the business.

But no one would care about his opinion when Francis was around.

"Besides, for our future cooperation, I have to explain why I value Edith so much."

Then his secretary represented Edith's recent performance of her projects, which were absolutely outstanding in any company.

In spite of the incompetence of the people from the Petal family, they could tell that Edith's performance was incredible. What they refused to admit was the fact that Edith's projects did promote the development of their company.

Now Charles forced them to admit that Edith was a competent woman by representing the statistic in public, which embarrassed the people who assumed that Edith got the cooperation by some sexual exchange.

Also, compared with Edith, they were capable of nothing but to throw dirt on others.

Although some still refused to admit that Edith was qualified for the position, they had to confess that Edith could do much better than them.

Why did Charles do it for Edith?

Because he was afraid that Casey would find faults with him if Edith had been slandered by others.

After the explanation, Charles left there with his secretary.

People from the Petal family felt unhappy, especially Albie.

He thought Edith would be a manager without power.

Also, without the cooperation, their business would become a mess for Edith, their new manager.

But never would he imagine that TY Group came to her rescue and his father granted her with more rights.

It seemed that Edith would get a higher position than him. Although he was the lawful heir of the company, he'd never become the boss as long as Francis was alive.

He leveled Edith with a glare as he couldn't understand why his strategies would fail him as Edith gradually took over step by step.

"I'm the heir of the Petal family. Sooner or later, you'll step down."

After Edith's promotion, the situation of the Petal family got more stable.

Francis didn't take back the villa and the car, and Amara was delightful.

Then she was going to find faults with Casey.

This crisis made her realize that the villa must be transferred to Edith.

Now the villa belonged to Casey, which supported him to argue with Francis.

What if he abandoned her daughter?

Edith and she would be kicked out of the villa by him.

Therefore, she desperately hoped that Casey could transfer the villa to Edith.

After driving Edith to work, Casey came back home, finding Amara waiting for

him in the living room. Her eyes widened as she saw Casey show up. "Casey, come here, please," she said. Looking at her with confusion, Casey stepped toward her and asked, "What's the matter, mom?"

Amara smiled and answered, "Come and sit here. I just want to have a small talk with you."

Casey sat down facing her.

"Well, I know you have been sleeping with my daughter at night, don't you?"

Casey was dumbfounded as he didn't know why she'd ask the question.

Worse still, Amara was so shameless that she secretly observed them.

When he and Edith went to bed, they didn't lock the door. Amara must have opened the door to peep at them, which made him feel sick.

"What do you mean?"

"Calm down, son. You have been taking advantage of my daughter, you know."

Casey was angry and said, "Nonsense! We're lawful couple, and we've got nothing wrong to sleep together."

"Bullshit! My daughter is the manager of her company. She's too good to marry you, you idiot! Had it not been my daughter, you'd have been kicked out of the Petal family."

"I had no idea how you could get the money to buy this villa, but you're not qualified to sleep with her. So, make up for your mistake now."

"Just transfer the villa to her. No, no, wait! Why not transfer it to me? I'm Edith's mother, and my villa is her villa."

Amara said righteously as if she was doing justice to herself.

"How could you trade your daughter merely for a villa? Is she just a piece of goods for you?" Casey asked coldly.

"Huh! What? If you really love her, she's worth more than a villa, isn't she?"

Amara countered angrily.

Casey said, "The villa is nothing to me. I've got much more than it."

"Well, it's worth over fifteen million. I don't think you're as rich as the boss of TY Group. If you don't transfer it to me, I'll never allow you to sleep with my daughter."

Casey sighed and wanted to stop their meaningless argument. "I'll transfer the villa to you, but you have to promise that you'll never interfere in things between me and Edith."

Chapter 122 Kick Casey Out

Rainbows were going to shoot out of Amara's eyes as she heard Casey's reply. "What are you waiting for? Go and transfer it to me now. Since my daughter's at work, just transfer it to me, and I'll transfer it to her."

Casey said nothing and carried related files with him to transfer the villa to Amara.

Just fifteen million. Money was no object for him. If Amara changed her mind, he'd buy another villa nearby.

Then he and Amara spent the whole morning in transferring the villa.

Amara was over the moon as she saw her name printed on the new property ownership certificate. She'd never thought she'd own a villa worth over fifteen million.

"You've got what you want. Don't forget your promise, or I'll make you regret,"

Casey said coldly.

Amara didn't take his words seriously as she thought Casey was stupid enough to assume she'd be at his mercy.

Anyway, she'd never give the villa back to him.

"Casey, you little idiot. Now I'm the owner of the villa. If you don't follow my lead, I'll kick you out of my villa."

Casey shook his head and sighed that he was too naive to think Amara would keep her promise.

"Listen. I'm back home. And you, how could you sleep with my daughter? Go to sleep in the smallest room of my villa, or get out of there!" Amara demanded.

"Bullshit!" Casey bellowed.

Amara didn't believe he could abandon his villa. "Casey, you hear me right. I'm the owner of the villa now, and I can kick you out as I like."

"Come on. You don't really think I'll be at your mercy due to a villa, don't you?"

Casey taunted.

"Save it, Casey. The expensive villa must have cost all your savings. Without the villa, you're penniless now," Amara snorted.

"I've told you two million dollars means nothing to me," Casey said.

Amara rolled her eyes and left as she thought it was just another lie.

Casey was about to catch up with her when he found Jordan was standing in the corner nearby. Instead of smiling, he looked upset.

Which aroused Casey's curiosity, and he decided to talk to Jordan.

"Mr. Davies, let's come home, as your family desperately needs you. Your

mother has urged me many times to bring you home," Jordan said.

Casey smirked, "I've told you I'll walk away from my family's business."

Jordan sighed and said, "Fine, but don't you want to come back to B City with me? I'm leaving tomorrow."

Casey shook his head, smiling. "Bon voyage!"

Jordan sighed again. "You know they'll send another man to bring you back, right? Soon we'll get to see each other again in B City."

Casey was dumbfounded and asked, "Whom they'll send here?"

Jordan smiled and said, "You'll get it. I hope whoever will come here can make you change your mind and quickly go home. Your family are waiting for you."

Then Jordan walked into a lane as Casey wanted to ask more about the person, but when he chased him into the lane, he found no trace of Jordan. Casey was confused as he wondered if there was anyone that could persuade him into going home, which even Jordan, the head butler of his family, couldn't handle.

For a split second, he thought of several possible persons who were not so easy?going. In spite of everything, he was sure he'd never go home.

Then he didn't go back to the villa, instead, he went to the Starry Night Club.

Morgan had been feeling better as he was strong enough to recover incredibly fast. His recovery just cost him less than two weeks, which could take a couple of months for others.

His recovery assured Casey.

Conor came over to say, "Do you remember Robert? My men have found some stuff about his background."

"Good," Casey said.

"What we have found is that he's with the Grey family, the most powerful family in J City," Conor said.

Casey arched his eyebrow as he knew some things about the J City's Grey family according to Amara and Nicolas' conversations. It was said that Francis had always been brown-nosing the Grey family, but they thought the Patel family was disqualified and inadequate.

Casey did recall that last time when Robert begged for his mercy, Robert did say that he was with the Young Master Grey.

"Yes, sir. He must be the bodyguard of the Young Master Grey, who knew Alfred Frost. So, Alfred asked him to kill us."

"It's said that the Young Master Grey is a vengeful man, and I'm afraid that he'll revenge on us since Robert's arms were broken by you."

Conor's face was filled with worry.

Casey thought for a moment and said, "Calm down. Now that Alfred was killed, you are the boss of the Underground World in J City. The Grey family won't have the guts to confront you."

"Besides, it's common to be hurt in the mafia conflicts. The Young Master Grey should know it, otherwise I'll teach him a lesson," Casey said.

Conor was shocked and said, "But he's the only young master of the Grey family. If he's going to start a conflict

with us, lots of people will follow his lead. Also, they don't know your identity but your face. As what you said, he may fear my power now, but he's not afraid of you. You might be his target enemy now."

Casey laughed. "So what? Is the Grey family more powerful than me? Take it easy. If he comes at me, I'll make him cry uncle."

Conor wondered how powerful Casey was that he should look down upon the Grey family, the most powerful family in J City.

Suddenly, Casey's phone rang as Diana messaged him.

"I saw you step into the Starry Night Club. You son of a bitch! I know what you did in the club."

He ignored her message and put the phone away as Diana sent him a photo. In the photo was Diana suddenly hugging him when he helped her to bed. But it seemed like it was he who hugged her first and threw her in the bed as if he wanted to rape her.

Casey didn't think she would have this photo. It suddenly dawned on her that she purposely snapped this photo after pretending to pass out.

"What are you going to do?" He texted back.

"Guess. You'll never know it as you went to find those bitches rather than me."

Casey threw the phone away as he really didn't care about Diana's absurd imagination. After all, he was here to care for Morgan.

Then he left for Hazelfield Estate.

After opening the door to the villa, he

found there were more stuff than he left, which all belonged to him, including the photo of him and Edith.

Casey quickly picked it up and wiped the dust away. It was the only photo in which both he and Edith were together, and he treasured it a lot. Whoever throw it out here couldn't be too evil.

Then there came Amara with a box in her arms. After dumping it onto the floor, his clothes were scattered on the floor.

Leveling her with a hard look, Casey asked, "What the hell are you doing?"

Amara smirked, "What are you doing here? I told you I'd kick you out, remember? Here's your garbage. Get out of my house with it now. You are the last person I want to see in the world."

Casey's heart was squeezed as he never thought Amara would kick him out as soon as she owned the villa.

"Are you sure you want to cut me loose?" Casey asked, glaring at her.

"Casey, now I'm the owner of the villa. I want you out, and you'll get out of here. Never come back to annoy me," Amara yelled.

Then Nicolas showed up and said, "Amara, wait! He can do some cleaning for us here."

Amara gave him a glare. "Do some cleaning? Bullshit! He's just a piece of trash."

Nicolas quickly shut up as he feared that his wife might kick him out of the villa, too.

When Amara was busy urging Casey to leave, Edith came home from work. Seeing her mother angrily stand beside Casey's clothes, she hastily asked her

mother, "Mom, what's going on here?" Amara smugly said, "Sweetheart, Casey has transferred his villa to me, and it's our house now. We don't have to live with the bastard anymore."

Edith's heart stuttered as she couldn't understand why Casey transferred his villa to her mother.

"Why?" Edith asked.

"He's a good-for-nothing. He has nothing but a villa, but we own the villa now. He's useless," Amara argued.

Edith couldn't believe her mother could be so ruthless.

Then she looked at Casey and grabbed him by hand, saying, "I'll leave with you. I've got nothing to miss in this family."

Chapter 123 Amara Got Beaten

Casey was moved when he saw that Edith was willing to go with him. He only brought a photo of Edith and him and didn't bring the rest stuffs.

"Let's go." Casey said.

Edith nodded seriously, and then the two of them walked toward the outside of Hazelfield Estate together.

Amara didn't expect Edith to leave with Casey. She hurriedly shouted, "Girl, what are you doing? Now this villa is ours. Why are you still leaving with that wimp? He just knows to freeload!"

Edith ignored her at all and left without looking back.

When the two arrived outside Hazelfield Estate, Edith said angrily, "My mother has gone too far. Why do you transfer the villa to her?"

Casey smiled helplessly, and said, "She said that by giving her the villa, she won't interfere with us anymore."

"How can you believe my mom? She won't keep her words." Edith said anxiously.

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, it's just a villa. Just give it to her. I only need you." Casey said with a smile.

"Then where are we going today?" Edith asked.

Casey had planned to go back to the old house to stay for a few days, but neither he nor Edith had the key there, so Casey proposed to stay in a hotel temporarily.

"In a few days, your mother will regret driving me out. At that time, we can go back. Let's stay in a hotel in these two days." Casey said with a smile.

"How do you know my mother will regret it? You have already transferred the villa to her." Edith asked with some doubts.

Casey smiled and said, "Today is the day to pay property fees and community management fees."

"How much money?" Edith asked.

"It's not too much. But I asked the community to be green all year round and ask the community to arrange someone to specially take care of the garden. Maybe 100,000 a month."

Casey replied casually.

When Edith heard Casey say this, she took a breath. The price of this villa was already so high, but they would still have to pay so much money every month.

If Amara knew about this, she would definitely not let Casey transfer the villa to her and would never drive Casey out.

After all, even Edith couldn't afford 100,000, let alone Amara and Nicolas.

But she didn't want to care about Amara

anymore. When the time came to charge the property fees, let her solve it by herself.

At the door of the villa, Amara was full of anger when she saw Edith leave with Casey.

"Humph, after living in this big villa so long, can you get used to live outside? Sooner or later, you will come back and beg me!" Amara said firmly.

At this moment, a man in a suit walked to the door of the villa and looked at Amara and Nicolas respectfully.

"Are you the owner of the house here?" the man asked.

Amara said proudly, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"Here is the thing. I'm from the property management department. Today, it's time to pay the property fee." The man said.

It turned out to be the property fee. Amara thought it wouldn't cost so much money. Now, the large villa belonged to her, so she was willing to pay the fee.

"How much? I can pay a few months more. I don't care about this little money. After all, we can live in such a big villa. You should know I'm rich, right?" Amara showed off.

The man from the property management department immediately laughed and flattered Amara, "Yes, yes. The property fee, the community management fee, plus greening management, garden management and plant renewal are totally 100,000 dollars per month. How many months do you plan to pay? Or just pay for one year?"

Amara was arrogant just now. After

hearing the price, she was immediately dumbfounded.

Nicolas shuddered. 100,000 dollars a month? They had been saving money, but what they saved was only about 100,000 dollars. 100,000 dollars a month for the property fee?

Looking at the man in disbelief, Amara said, "Are you kidding me? Just because this is a villa doesn't suggest it should be charged this much. Are you a fraud?"

Seeing Amara's expression suddenly change, the man felt a little weird. After all, they could live in such a good house, how could they care about 100,000 dollars?

"I have explained clearly to you just now. In addition to the property fee, there are also a series of costs such as greening management. These are all your own requirements. Now, you don't want to pay?"

"People like you who live here shouldn't care about this little money, right?"

The man looked at Amara seriously.

Amara immediately felt guilty. At the same time, she scolded Casey. Why did he make those useless requirements?

Now, she had to pay so much money.

Nicolas whispered in Amara's ear, "Or call Casey and let him come back? How could we afford such an expensive property fee?"

Amara glared at him, then took out her mobile phone to call Edith.

"Edith, come back quickly. Casey, this son of bitch. He didn't tell me clearly when he transferred the villa to me. The property fee of this villa is so high. If I

knew it, I would not let him transfer the villa to me."

"Hurry up and let Casey come back. Let him pay for ten years of property fees before leaving."

Hearing Amara's words, Edith frowned. She said, "It's not his business now. The villa is yours. He is not obligated to pay the property fee for you."

After speaking, Edith hung up the phone directly.

Amara tried to make a few more calls to Edith, but Edith did not answer.

She suddenly felt regretful. 100,000 dollars property fee ma freaked de her out.

"Excuse me, please pay the property fee for this month. Otherwise, we will have to cut off the water and power supply of this villa." The man's attitude to her was obviously a little worse than just now. Gritting her teeth, Amara went to take out the money from the hundreds of thousands she had saved and gave it to the man.

Then the man left with a smile.

"It can't be like this anymore. 100,000 dollars per month! What should we do next month?" Nicolas said with a worried face.

Amara showed an expression of resentment and said, "I don't believe Edith will always stay outside with that wimp. After a few days, they can't bear it, then they have to come back. At that time, I must let Casey return me the money back."

Nicolas could do nothing with Amara. He shook his head and went inside the villa.

That night, Casey and Edith went to stay in the hotel. When they went to bed at night, Casey thought whether to buy another villa, which was also convenient.

When he told Edith this idea, Edith's jaw almost dropped.

She didn't know how much money Casey actually had. He could afford to buy one more villa.

However, no matter how much money Casey had, Edith didn't want Casey to buy one more villa. After all, there were so many troubles after they bought this villa. If they had one more villa, there would be definitely more troubles coming to them.

She knew Amara well. When Amara couldn't bear it, she would naturally beg them to go back.

The next morning, when Nicolas went out to play cards, Amara sat in the living room alone, muttering in her mouth, thinking that Edith and Casey would definitely be back.

"My villa is so great. Soon, they will definitely come back to beg me. At that time, I will ask Casey to give me one million, otherwise I won't let him in."

At this time, the doorbell rang outside the villa. Amara immediately showed a smug smile on her face, thinking it must be Casey who came back to beg for mercy.

She hurried to open the door. Just when she was about to speak, she found that it was not Casey standing at the door.

She immediately stunned.

Standing at the door was a distinguished woman with exquisite

dress from international brand, wearing sunglasses and holding LV top handbag in hand.

Behind this woman stood four sturdy bodyguards, all dressed in high-end suits, looking commanding.

At the door of the villa, there was an extended Hummer parked.

"Who are you looking for?" Amara had never seen this woman before. When she saw the woman standing in front of her so domineeringly, she immediately wussed out.

"I'm looking for Casey. Let him come out." The woman said.

"What are you looking for Casey for? That wimp has already been driven out of this house by me. Leave here."

Amara said impatiently.

Hearing heard Amara's words, the woman raised her hand and slapped Amara without saying anything.

Slap!

There was a crisp sound. Five red fingerprints appeared on Amara's face. Amara didn't expect that this woman would dare to slap her. She was about to go mad.

"You son of bitch..."

Before she could finish her words, the four bodyguards behind the woman all stepped forward and was about to take actions on Amara.

Amara was so scared that she shut up immediately.

"No matter how coward Casey is, he is not the one you can judge casually. Watch your mouth. Otherwise, I'll let you can't speak anymore in your life." The woman said coldly.

The woman looked very noble, which seemed to despise everything. Only those from the top family had this kind of temperament.

Amara nodded quickly in fright. The woman had four bodyguards. Of course, Amara didn't dare to say anything, so she could only swallow the insults.

The woman handed Amara a note and said, "When Casey comes back, give this to him and let him go here to see me. If he doesn't come, you will end badly."

Amara took it, nodded quickly, and said, "I know. I know."

After finished speaking, the woman turned into the car and left.

Amara was depressed. She didn't know this woman at all, but she was slapped. She could only vent her anger on Casey.

"This damn Casey must have caused some troubles outside. Now the woman came to him. He is really a snake-bitten and always attract bad luck. He has caused trouble by himself, but I bear the consequence for him."

She muttered back to the villa and rubbed her face carefully. It hurt.

Then she was going to call Edith and to scold Casey. Let Casey come back to apologize to her.

At this moment, the doorbell of the villa rang again.

Amara had a bad feeling. Could it be that woman came back?

She quickly got up and went to open the door gingerly. Two men were standing outside.

One of the men had plaster casts on his

both arms and looked quite embarrassed.

Seeing that it was not that woman, Amara also breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at the two men angrily, and said, "What's up?"

"Let Casey come out." The man with his arms in plaster casts said viciously.

This person was Robert whose arm was broken by Casey two days ago.

Standing next to him was the young master of the Gray family, Zane Gray.

"Casey again? How much trouble has Casey caused outside? Get out of here.

Casey is not here. Go somewhere else to find him." Amara said angrily.

She felt that these two men were definitely not as powerful as that woman. After all, they had no bodyguards, and one of them seemed to be disabled.

Hearing what Amara said, Zane was so furious. He was the dignified young master of Gray family. He had never been treated like this by others.

So he directly raised his hand and slapped Amara.

"Fuck off, who do you think you are? Dare to let me get out? Do you want to die?"

Chapter 124 Margaret Jenkins

Zane's strength was extremely strong, so his slap directly knocked Amara to the ground.

Amara almost cried out. She was slapped by two people in one day. It was the first time in her life that she had encountered such an aggrieving thing.

"You...you dare to slap me! I will let the security guard catch you!" Amara stared

at Zane and yelled.

Zane sneered, and said, "Let the security guard here catch me? Are you kidding? I'm Zane. Who dares to catch me?"

"Mr. Zane, it seems that Casey's family are all so mean. Do you need me to catch her and teach her a lesson?"

Robert said viciously.

Hearing the words of Zane and Robert, Amara immediately guessed the identities of these two people, then she said with a trembling voice, "Are... are you the young master of Gray family?"

Zane glanced at her indifferently, and said, "Yes, since you know me, let Casey come out. Dare to hurt my subordinates? He really wants to go to the hell!"

Amara's expression changed. She didn't expect Casey to provoke the young master of Gray family. What on earth had he done?

"Mr. Zane, you are right. Casey is just a wimp. He has been driven out of here by me. Everything Casey did really has nothing to do with me. You should seek revenge on him. Don't get me involved."

Amara immediately begged for mercy.

"Oh? You really kicked him out?" Zane asked.

"Yes, I kicked him out today. All his stuffs are thrown here. I also know that he is a wimp, so I don't want to let him stay in the house anymore. I didn't expect that he would provoke you. What the hell has he done?" Amara pointed at stuffs thrown not far away.

Zane took a look and felt that Amara hadn't lied, then laughed loudly. He said,

"This Casey is really a wimp. He was kicked out of the house. It's so funny."

"Mr. Zane is right. This Casey is a famous wimp in J City. There is no one in J City worse than him." Robert immediately echoed.

Zane stared at Amara and said coldly, "Tell Casey now that he hurt my men, it can't be over if he doesn't give me an explanation. You'd better let him come to me and proactively kowtow to beg for my forgiveness. Otherwise, your whole family will die terribly!"

After speaking, he took Robert and left. The reason why he came to look for Casey was just as Casey guessed.

Conor was the most powerful in the underworld in J City. Although Zane was a little bit powerful, he still dared not to confront Conor with toughness.

Moreover, it was Casey who broke Robert's hand. Of course he wanted to revenge on Casey. So he came to Casey's house and planned to teach Casey a lesson.

But what he didn't expect was that Casey was kicked out of the house. Seeing that Zane and Robert had left, Amara was relieved. She quickly got up from the ground and called Edith.

"Daughter, come back quickly. If you don't come back, Mom will die. You let that wimp come back with you. I will get killed because of him!"

Amara said it with crying. She directly hung up after speaking, without giving Edith a chance to inquire.

Edith was afraid that something would really happen to Amara, so she returned from the company and called Casey to

let him come back by the way.

When the two arrived in the villa, they saw Amara sitting on the sofa with a decadent face. Her faces were swollen on both sides with obvious prints on her face.

Edith had originally thought that Amara was just making trouble unreasonably. Now, seeing the prints on Amara's face, she immediately realized that something really happened.

"Mom, what's wrong? Who did it?"

Only then did Amara come to her senses. Seeing Casey be back, she immediately jumped up from the sofa, wanting to hit Casey.

"You son of bitch. You caused trouble outside yourself, but I got beaten for you. If you don't let me vent my anger today, I 'will die immediately!"

Edith hurriedly stopped Amara and said, "Mom, calm down and explain clearly what's going on."

Casey also frowned. He didn't expect that Amara would be so furious.

"He provoked the young master of the Gray family. The young master came here today and asked him to proactively kowtow to admit his mistake. If he doesn't do that, our family will suffer."

Amara shouted sharply.

Casey immediately knew what was going on. It turned out that Zane came to him.

He had previously guessed that Zane would come to to make trouble for him, but he didn't expect that Zane would come to the villa directly. It seemed that he underestimated the young master of the Gray family.

"In addition to the young master of the Gray family, a woman also came here today. The woman seemed to go to revenge on Casey too. Daughter, divorce him quickly. If it continues like that, we will die sooner or later because of him!" Amara continued.

Casey frowned, wondering who the woman was.

"What did that woman say?" Casey asked.

Amara immediately threw the note that the woman had given her to Casey, and said angrily, "She asked you to go to this place to find her. If you don't go, she will kill our whole family!"

Edith stunned, not knowing whom Casey had provoked. The other party actually said such harsh words.

But she didn't know that those words were made up by Amara.

"Daughter, hurry up and divorce him. He not only provoked the young master of the Gray family, but also provoked a big shot. Sooner or later, we will get killed because of him!" Amara pleaded.

Casey opened the note and glanced at the content on it. Then, he became stiff.

Edith looked at Casey's reaction. She felt a little weird. After Casey came to the Patel family, she had never seen Casey react so much to anything.

Casey took a deep breath, then tightly grasped the note in his hand. Even his arms trembled slightly.

He was not worried about Zane coming to him. With some tricks, he could make Zane regret it, but this woman who left the note was different. Her arrival made Casey feel a little uneasy.

Jordan told him that the Davies family would send another one over to persuade him. He had some guesses. Although those persons he guessed were difficult to deal with, he was not incapable of coping.

But he didn't expect that Davies family would let her come over!

Margaret Jenkins, Casey's mother's sister and Casey's aunt. She was cruel and heartless woman and would achieve her goal by fair means or foul. Margaret was only five years older than Casey. But it was such a beautiful woman who looked like a flower joined hands with Casey's mother to drive Casey out of the Davies family.

At that time, it was her who made everyone believe that Casey wanted to kill his mother to seize power.

Chapter 125 Casey's Aunt

"Casey, are you okay?" Edith asked worriedly, seeing Casey standing there in a daze.

Casey came back to his senses, smiled at Edith, and said, "Nothing, it's probably just a misunderstanding. I'll take care of these things later."

"Misunderstanding? If it is, could they beat me like that? Casey, I was beaten because of you. You made such a big trouble outside, so we have to suffer with you. Do you have any conscience?" Amara said crossly.

"Mom, it might indeed be caused by me, but no one will beat others for no reason, don't you think so?" Casey asked her back.

Amara suddenly became guilty. She was beaten twice because she was

sharp-tongued.

"Hmph, don't turn up chicanery, and you actually fooled me to pay a monthly property fee of 100,000 dollars. How can property fee be so expensive like this? You must have deliberately cheated me." Amara said.

"Mom, you asked me to transfer the villa to you. How come I cheat you?" Casey got a little impatient, and Margaret's arrival made him a little disturbed. Seeing that Casey didn't want to compensate her at all, Amara immediately sat down on the ground, trying to go rogue.

"Girl, look at this damned Casey. Not to mention that I was beaten up, and all our life savings were lost. If he doesn't give me some compensation, you should divorce him!"

Edith frowned, and suddenly felt that the reason why Amara was beaten by others was simply because she asked for it.

"Mom, stop being unreasonable. If you feel that you can't afford the various costs of this villa, return it to Casey as soon as possible, otherwise you will only cause trouble for yourself." Edith said coldly.

She understood that if her attitude softened, Amara would make use of it and wouldn't stop.

Amara immediately stared at her when she heard Edith's words, and said, "Return the villa to him? No way! How could I get beaten for no reason? Not only will I not return him the villa, but he also has to pay the property fee for me."

"Mom! This is too much!" Edith said

crossly.

She didn't expect that after Amara had suffered such a big loss, she was still so unrepentant.

Casey sighed, put his hand on Edith's shoulder, and said, "Just do what she said, I will pay the property fee, but only if we move back."

Casey felt that Amara was beaten partly because of him, and it didn't matter whether the villa was his or not, as long as he lived with Edith, it was the same everywhere.

Hearing Casey said this, Amara immediately got up from the ground and said with a smile, "Girl, you heard it, he said it himself. Now give me the property fee for this month quickly. That 100,000 dollars is my savings for my twilight years."

"I don't have that much cash right now; I'll give you later." Casey said.

"You are a smart guy." Amara was glad, completely forgot about her being beaten.

"You are indulging her." Edith stared at Casey and spoke.

Casey smiled, and said, "She is a senior after all. We should give way to her."

"Will there be any trouble with Young Master Gray and that woman?" Edith asked.

"Don't worry, it will be fine. They are coming after me, I can solve it myself."

Casey smiled.

"Be careful." Edith warned him.

Casey nodded, and then he said that he had to go out to deal with some things, and then he left the villa.

...

Nocturne Hotel.

The only hotel built on the riverside in J City. It was said that one could see the most beautiful scenery in J City here.

Like TC International Hotel, it was a high-end place. People came and went here are all celebrities or from upper?class.

In the past, this place belonged to the Gray family, and it was a place for self-cultivation built exclusively by the master of the Gray family, Hugo Gray. But today, this place had a different owner, and all employees of Nocturne Hotel had heard of it, but no one knew who the new owner was, except that it was a woman.

When Casey appeared in front of the gate of Nocturne Hotel, he was wearing a pair of jeans and a vest. He couldn't be related to the word "celebrity" at all. He walked into Nocturne Hotel. At this moment, two security guards came over and stopped Casey.

"Boy, this place is not for you. Get out of the way and don't affect our business."

A security guard said impatiently.

He saw that Casey was wearing so poorly, and he knew he was poor from his look. How could such a poor man be eligible to enter their high-end hotel?!

"I'm here to meet someone, please get informed, my name is Casey Davies."

Casey said lightly.

The security guards immediately laughed, and one of them said, "Do you fucking understand human words? Why don't you take a piss and see what you look like? People who come to Nocturne Hotel are big names. Who will be waiting for you loser here?"

"Get lost! Or can you afford it when you affect our guests'mood?" the other said. Casey shrugged his shoulders, trying to ignore these two and just broke in.

At this moment, a man in a suit came over. He was the lobby manager. The new boss just told him to wait for someone named Casey.

He stopped behind the security guards and asked, "What's going on? Why are you yelling at the gate? Are you afraid that the guests inside will not hear it?"

The security guards immediately behaved themselves and turned to look at the manager respectfully.

"Manager, there is an idiot here who insists on going in. We are just trying to drive him away." One security guard said.

The manager glanced at Casey who was standing outside. He actually looked like a dickhead, so he didn't care much, and said, "Then hurry up and drive him away. I have an important person to wait today. If I ever make a mistake on this, you two will find yourselves in big trouble."

The security guards nodded immediately, and turned to drive Casey away.

"This Casey guy even said that someone was waiting for him inside. What a joke! Those who can enter our place are all big shots. How could they wait for a loser like him?" A security guard said casually.

When the manager heard it, his eyes immediately widened, and he turned around and stopped the two security guards.

"What did you just say? He is Casey?"

The manager asked hurriedly.

The security guards turned around and nodded.

"Yes, this person said his name is Casey Davies. I have heard that there is a loser named Casey in J City." The security guard said disdainfully.

The manager's expression changed drastically. The person his new boss told him to wait for was exactly Casey Davies. He could never have imagined that these two security guards even wanted to drive Casey away.

The person his boss asked him to wait for must be an important figure. If this important man is driven away, he wouldn't be able to keep his job.

He raised his hand instantly, and slapped the face of the security guard who was talking, and yelled, "I think you are the damned trash. How dare you treat the boss's distinguished guest like this? You don't want to live, do you!"

The security guard was dumbfounded right away. He didn't expect that the manager would suddenly slap him.

Not until the other security guard reacted, he got slapped on his face too, and was scolded by the manager.

After the manager finished teaching them, he immediately walked to Casey respectfully, nodded and bowed, and said, "You are Mr. Davies?"

Casey nodded.

"I'm so sorry, these two security guards are new here. They don't know much, and treated you badly. I hope you don't mind. I'll fire them later." The manager said.

Both security guards were full of grievances. It was obvious that the manager asked them to drive Casey away. How could the manager hear his name and change his attitude so drastically?

"Take me in." Casey said.

The manager immediately nodded and walked in Nocturne Hotel with Casey. They walked all the way to the door of the room with best scenery in Nocturne Hotel. The manager respectfully said, "Our boss is waiting for you inside." Casey nodded, reached out and pushed open the door of the room, and walked in.

The space in this room was very large.

The decoration was simple yet exquisite, and from the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, one could enjoy the beautiful scenery of J City.

At this time, in front of the windows, there was an exquisite table. In front of the table was a woman with amazing beauty sitting there. Next to the woman stood an old man in his 50s or 60s.

Seeing the door was pushed open, the woman turned her face and threw a glance at him, and said with a smile, "Here you are."

Casey walked to the table blankly and sat down directly.

"What do you want me for?" Casey asked.

"Why are you acting so cold, I'm your aunt, don't you even want to call me?"

Margaret said bitterly.

Casey looked at the beautiful and gentle woman in front of him, knowing that this was just make-believe.

It was the woman in front of him who slandered him for wanting to kill his mother and seize power, so that he was driven out of the Davies family immediately.

"Since the day I left the Davies family, I had nothing to do with you. To me, you are just a stranger." Casey said.

Hearing Casey say this, Margaret lost the smile on her face, and was replaced by endless indifference.

"Since you said that, then I'll be straight to the point. Come back with me. The Davies family needs you." Margaret said.

Casey curled his lip and said, "When you drove me away, why didn't you think that one day you might need me? You drove me away when I was useless to you, and call me back when you need me. Who do you think I am?"

"About the past, my sister and I have already realized our mistakes. Now I apologize to you. Go back and get prepared. Come back with me today." Margaret said in an indisputable voice.

"Sorry, I don't accept your apology. I have nothing to do with the Davies family anymore. I won't get involved in your affairs." Casey said.

"Unexpectedly, after staying here for a few years, you became a man who has a backbone, but I heard that you didn't do well here." Margaret sneered.

"Whether I did well or not, it has nothing to do with you. If you call me just to get me back to the family, then I can tell you that you can save your energy." Casey said firmly.

Margaret laughed, and was not angry at

Casey's words.

"Since you don't want to go back, I won't force it. By the way, let me introduce to you, this is the master of J City's Gray family, Hugo Gray."

The old man standing next to Margaret immediately took a step forward, smiled respectfully at Casey, and said, "I'm Hugo Gray, glad to meet you."

Casey was taken aback and asked, "Are you Zane's father?"

Hugo didn't expect Casey to say that.

He immediately nodded and said, "Yes, Zane Gray is my son. I didn't expect you have met my good-for-nothing son. This is really the honor of the Gray family."

Hugo knew that Margaret was a big name in a distinguished family of B City, and from the conversation just now, he could assumed that Casey must be an important figure in this family.

But no matter what status Casey had in J City, the Gray family couldn't afford to provoke him. After all, with the power of the Davies family, the Gray family could be put to death.

Therefore he must find a way to curry favor with Casey.

"I can't say that I know your son well, but he is really good-for-nothing." Casey raised a playful smile on his face.

Zane just slapped Amara today. If he knew that his father was nodding and bowing to Casey at the moment, how interestingly he would act like.

Hugo was taken aback by Casey's words, and then he said, "Young Master, did my son provoke you? If he really did, I shall go back and break his leg!"

Chapter 126 What If I Leave You

Casey shook his head and said, "Save it until he provokes me in the future."

Hugo was a little confused, not understanding what Casey meant.

However he didn't dare to say more, but could only nod to Casey and said, "Yes, Young Master, if my good-for-nothing son dares to provoke you, tell me and I will break his leg!"

"Enough, how could your rubbish son dare to provoke the Davies family? No matter how weak Casey seems, he's not someone you can mess with." Margaret said.

Hugo immediately nodded in agreement, and he dared not to speak anymore.

Margaret smiled and glanced at Casey, and said, "I brought Hugo here just to tell you that J City is just a small place. The most powerful family of J city, is just an ant that can be trampled to death with one foot in front of the Davies family. You don't need to stay in such a small place."

"It's none of your business to decide where I should stay." Casey said.

Seeing that Casey didn't buy it, Margaret rolled her eyes and asked with a smile, "I heard that your wife is very beautiful. When will you introduce her to me?"

Casey's gaze froze. What he was most worried about was that Margaret tried to make use of Edith. He didn't expect Margaret to catch the point so quickly. Margaret saw a trace of fluctuation of emotion from Casey's dull face, and she immediately understood Edith's position

in Casey's heart.

She laughed and said, "Why don't you speak, I am your family anyhow. It shouldn't be an overclaim to take me to meet her."

Casey didn't answer her. Instead, he got up and walked outside.

Margaret didn't chase him either. The smile on her face grew even bigger.

"Investigate the one named Edith for me. I would like to see what kind of woman can make him stay in this small place like J City willingly." Margaret said. Hugo complied with it right away.

"Don't want to go back to the Davies family with me? Huh, there is no one in this world that I, Margaret can't handle."

...

On the way back, Casey went to the bank and withdrew 100,000 dollars. He went to the villa and gave it to Amara. Amara smiled immediately after seeing the money, and stopped talking about driving Casey out.

After all, she still needed Casey to pay for the property fee of the villa, and she was naturally glad to keep a fool who was willing to pay.

Edith saw that Casey was a little depressed, so she said, "Let's go out for a walk."

Casey smiled and nodded, and they left Hazelfield Estate for a walk.

"Hasn't it been solved yet?" Edith asked.

Casey smiled and shook his head, and said, "I can't say it has been solved or not. I just feel a little upset."

"The Gray family has absolute power in J City, and Young Master Gray is even arrogant and domineering. If it doesn't

work this way, just obey him, he can't always trouble you." Edith said.

Casey broke into laughter. He didn't expect that Edith thought he was thinking about Young Master Gray.

"There is no need to worry about Young Master Gray. They need to work harder for me to care about this nobody."

Casey said.

Edith was shocked. She didn't expect Casey to say such a thing. The Gray family was the most powerful family in J City, and no one dared to mess with them. However, Casey regarded Young Master Gray as "nobody", which made her feel a little bit strange.

"Then what are you struggling with?"

Edith asked.

Casey did not answer her, but stopped, looked at Edith seriously, and asked, "If one day I leave, how will you be?"

Edith was taken aback. She didn't expect Casey to ask her this question suddenly.

"You... why are you leaving?" Edith asked.

"For various reasons, of course, it was just a hypothesis." Casey replied.

Edith had a complicated feeling in her heart. For some reason, Casey said he was leaving. She felt so sad, even though it was only Casey's hypothesis. Usually, she would definitely tell him her feelings, but she felt that Casey was not in a normal mood right now. In order to prevent him from thinking too much, she smiled and said, "If you leave for some reason, I still have to live my normal life. Don't think too much about it. How can there be various reasons for you to

leave?"

When Casey heard Edith's answer, he felt a little disappointed.

'Even if I left, it wouldn't even affect your normal life?'

'It is not so bad. At least you will continue to live your life after I leave.'

A bitter smile appeared on Casey's face.

"What's wrong?" Edith suddenly felt that she might have answered it wrong.

She was completely inseparable from Casey now, and if Casey were to leave, she definitely couldn't accept it in her heart.

But she was too embarrassed to tell Casey how she felt, after all, girls were supposed to be reserved.

But her gut told her that Casey seemed to be a little bit disappointed since she didn't tell the truth.

"Nothing." Casey said with a smile.

Hearing this, Edith felt even more upset in her heart, and planned to tell Casey immediately that if Casey left, she would not be able to live a happy life anymore. She didn't want Casey to leave for a single moment.

But at this moment, there was a loud noise coming from not far away.

Casey and Edith both turned their heads and saw that a group of people gathered together, and several fierce men were beating an old man.

The old man fell to the ground, curled up, and his face was bruised and swollen.

"Fuck, how dare you to bump against me! You really don't want to live. Do you know who I am? I'm Tiger Thund! You blind! I'll make you pay for bumping

against me!"

The leader was a big man with a tattoo on his arm, who called himself Tiger Thund.

Back then, he was walking along the street with his gang. The old man bumped against him incautiously, so he immediately let his men beat the old man on the ground.

"Why are these people so ruthless?"

Edith frowned and spoke.

"I will teach them a lesson." Casey said.

He was depressed at the moment. If he left, Edith would continue to live, which made him feel that his position in Edith's heart was actually not that important.

He was thinking about venting it on someone. Now that these people beat the old man in front of him, he would vent his anger on them.

When Edith saw Casey walk towards the group of people, her expression suddenly changed. There were so many of them, and they had tattoos on their bodies. Just by looking at them, she knew they were not easy to deal with by Casey alone.

"Casey, come back quickly, let's call the police, don't go there alone." Edith shouted.

Casey smiled at her and said, "Thank you for your concern."

Edith was stunned. At that moment, she suddenly felt Casey's tone a little strange.

Casey stopped behind Tiger Thund, reached out to pat him on the shoulder, and said, "Isn't it inappropriate for you to beat an old man like this?"

Tiger Thund stopped, turned his head to

look at Casey behind him, and cursed, "Who the hell are you? Don't be nosy and get the fuck out of here."

When the people around saw Casey's brave deeds, they couldn't help shaking their heads.

"This young man is really stupid. There are so many of them, and they have tattoos. They are not decent people at first glance. Standing out like this, isn't he asking for a fight?"

"There are few people willing to act heroically these days, but unfortunately he doesn't know himself correctly. He stood out alone and without a doubt he was to be beaten."

"Probably he watches too much TV. In this era, one is either a fool or a nut to act heroically."

...

Casey smiled at Tiger Thund, and said, "I am a man who is righteous and ready to help others."

He also heard the comments of the people around. People were indeed indifferent in this era, but this did not mean that justice had gone. Since these people didn't believe in righteousness, he would set an example and showed them.

When Tiger Thund heard Casey's words, he immediately stopped his men.

"Listen, this guy said he wanted to be a hero, are you guys scared?" Tiger Thund said with a wild laugh.

Those people laughed right away, with endless mockery in their voices.

"I'm so scared, I've run into someone who wants to be a hero, don't beat me."

"I'm scared to death, boss, let's beg for

mercy, or he will beat us soon."

"Damn, I'm so damn scared, there are still people acting for righteousness these years."

...

As they were mocking Casey, the old man quickly got up from the ground, turned around and ran into the crowd. Although he was grateful to Casey, he didn't think Casey could deal with Tiger Thund and his men, so he could only run away when he found a chance. After all, he was taking advantage of Casey to save himself from it. He did not intend to fight against Tiger Thund's gang with Casey in the slightest. This was the indifference of this era. If one helped others, they would not necessarily appreciate the person. Sometimes they even wanted to take advantage of the person. Casey didn't care about the old man's actions. After all, he was old and it was normal to have such concerns. Seeing that the old man was about to run, Tiger Thund immediately shouted, "Motherfucker, He even wants to run, go get him back for me, he bumped against me, and don't think that he could leave easily without paying me." Immediately someone was about to go and get the old man. At this time, Casey moved at once, and in an instant, he got behind the person, kicked his ass, and the person fell directly to the ground. "A bunch of trash, do you have other uses in this world except for disgusting people?" Casey said coldly. Tiger Thund realized that Casey was not

easy to deal with, and quickly let his men pin Casey down.

"Damn, this kid has something on the ball. All of you, seize him! Let's teach him a lesson!"

Tiger Thund's men rushed to Casey. Casey's figure moved along with the wind, which made most of them stunned.

Edith was a little worried just now, but after seeing Casey's skill, she was relieved.

Had he always been so good? Why had he suffered so many wrongs in the past few years, and he had never fought with others?

Edith was full of doubts, but she would never know that Casey did it for her. After a few dodges, the gang of Tiger Thund all fell to the ground.

People around watching it were all surprised. Now they stopped laughing at Casey, but praised him instead.

"Our society needs someone like him to act bravely for justice."

"Righteousness is our trait; we can't lose it."

"I didn't expect these bastards to be so weak. Next time I will act bravely for justice too."

...

Casey felt a little better after teaching Tiger Thund's gang a lesson.

He walked up to Tiger Thund and said coldly, "Will you do this kind of bullying in the future?"

Tiger Thund swallowed hard, and said, "Let... Let me tell you, even if you are a good fighter, you can't afford to offend me. I'm a man of Young Master Gray."

You'd better apologize to me quickly, otherwise Young Master Gray won't let you get away with it."

Casey was surprised. He didn't expect that Tiger Thund was with Zane.

He just wanted to teach Zane a lesson, but he didn't expect to run into Zane's men on the street.

"Haha, Young Master Gray, forget it."

Casey said.

Tiger Thund's expression changed, and he said, "How dare you...you to slander Young Master Gray. The Gray family is the most distinguished and largest family in J City. Don't you want to live anymore?"

Casey curled his lip and said, "The most distinguished and largest family in J City, people trained by them can only bully others on the street. Can such a family be regarded as distinguished?"

Tiger Thund didn't know what to say for a while. At this moment, he glanced into the distance, his eyes lit up suddenly, and then he sneered, "Boy, you're done."

As soon as he finished speaking, a cold voice came from behind Casey, "Who the hell are you, how dare you to judge my Gray family here?"

Chapter 127 Zane's Invitation

Casey turned and looked behind. He found a young man standing behind him, and beside the young man was Robert with his hand in a cast.

Robert stared at Casey grimly, and said, "Master, this is Casey. My arm was broken by him. Please help me take revenge!"

When Casey heard Robert's words, he

had already guessed the identity of the young man.

"Are you Zane?" Casey asked.

Zane laughed and said, "I didn't expect you to know my name. It seems that your bastard mother-in-law has sent my words to you. So, are you ready to kowtow to me and make an apology?"

The people around him took a deep breath when hearing their words. They knew the name of Young Master Gary, and no one thought that Young Master Gary would appear here.

It seemed that he had a problem with this person who acted heroically according to his words.

"This young man is going to be miserable. The one who provokes Young Master Gary will come to no good end."

"It is necessary to make clear who the target is when helping others. Tiger Thund is the man of Young Master Gary. He will definitely not let this guy go."

"Tut-tut, it's too unrealistic to help strangers. Maybe it will provoke someone. It's better to say nothing in the future."

.....

Edith originally thought that Casey had already settled the matter, and she was relieved. However, she didn't expect that Tiger Thund was from Young Master Gary.

And Zane also appeared here at this time, which made Edith worry about Casey again.

"Do you think you can scare me as you are from the Gary family?" Casey stared

at Zane.

The crowd was in an uproar. They didn't expect Casey to be so arrogant in front of Zane. For a while, they felt that Casey was too stupid.

That was the young master of the Gary family, the young master of the top family in J City. In their opinion, Casey's words were a bit too conceited.

"This guy is really ignorant and fearless. It is estimated that Young Master Gary will not let him go today." Many people have already guessed Casey's fate today.

When Zane heard Casey's words, a sneer appeared on his face, and he said, "Seems that you are really amoral. It's time to let you know about the power of the Gary family."

Seeing that Zane had already planned to deal with Casey, Edith was full of anxiety. She was afraid that Casey would get hurt, so she ran over and stood in front of Casey.

"Young Master Gary, I'm really sorry to offend you, but we didn't mean it. I know you are the bigger person, please forgive us," Edith said.

Casey didn't expect that Edith would suddenly come to intercede for him. Although it didn't matter to him whether Edith begged or not, he was still moved. Zane was stunned when he saw Edith. As the young master of the Gary family, he had seen countless women. Even some famous celebrities also wanted to get in with the Gary family.

However, Zane never had any feelings towards these women. He was just teasing them.

But after he felt the unique aura of Edith, somewhere in his heart suddenly loosened.

He realized that this woman was the one he wanted to get. Compared with Edith, those gaudy women were small fry.

This was the first time that Zane had this feeling. The first thought in his mind was that he must get this woman.

At this time Tiger Thund stood up from the ground. He walked to Zane, and said, "Master, you have to get even for us. Beat this ignorant man, and let him know how powerful the Gary family is!" Zane came back to his senses. He glared at Tiger Thund immediately, then raised his hand quickly, slapped Tiger Thund. Tiger Thund fell down on the ground.

"Who is your young master? Aren't you ashamed to say you are from the Gary family? How could the Gary family raise you, a cowardly bully?"

He wanted to leave a good impression in front of Edith, so he naturally had to distance himself from Tiger Thund.

Everyone was stunned. Unexpectedly, Zane, who helped Tiger Thund just now, went into reverse without warning.

Tiger Thund looked at Zane with a grievance, and said, "Master..."

"Who the hell are you? Don't cotton up to me." Zane glared at Tiger Thund.

Tiger Thund was so scared that he didn't dare to speak, and walked away obediently.

Edith didn't expect this sudden change, but seeing that Zane didn't mean to do anything, she also relaxed a little.

"Miss, don't be afraid, these rascals dare not do anything presumptuously in front of me," Zane said with a smile.

Robert standing next to Zane was a little helpless. He knew that Zane was interested in Edith, and he was afraid that he would not avenge him today.

"Thank you, Casey didn't mean to offend you just now. Thanks for your leniency," Edith said.

"It's all right. He is just a loser. I still don't care about him. What's your relationship with him?" Zane asked with a smile.

"He is my husband," Edith said categorically.

Zane was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect Edith to be Casey's wife.

But he didn't think it was a big problem. A married woman seemed to be more exciting.

At that time, Zane felt that he was a little tempted, but it was just that he wanted to change his taste. Edith was not the kind of woman who was easy to get. The more difficult it was, the more he wanted to get her.

He regarded Edith as his prey instead of liking her. How could a playboy be enamored with a woman? At most, he just enjoyed the pleasure when he got women.

"Miss, as far as I know, Casey is known to be a loser in J City. You will only be wronged to be with him. Why don't you consider divorcing him and being with me?" Zane said with a smile.

Everyone was surprised. They never expected Zane to like Edith.

Edith frowned. What Zane did was totally unexpected.

"Sorry, I'm not interested in this."

After that, Edith was about to leave with Casey.

When Casey heard Zane's words, he wanted to lay his hands on Zane. Edith felt Casey's anger. For fearing that he might cause something bad again, she yanked Casey hard and let him go with her.

"If you don't follow me, I will be angry."

Casey had no choice but to follow Edith to the other side.

But since Zane dared to drive at Edith, then Casey would never let him go. It was only a matter of time to fix him.

"Think about it again, I won't give up easily," Zane shouted with a smile.

The more things he couldn't get, the more he wanted to get them, not to mention his opponent was still a waste.

He felt that he was a hundred times greater than Casey, so there was no reason he couldn't get Edith.

"Hold a party and invite this beauty tomorrow. I want her to know how strong I am," Zane said to Robert who was aside.

"Master, that woman doesn't seem to be a giddy thing. If you invite her, she might not come," Robert said.

Zane turned his head and glanced at Robert, and said, "You're so fucking silly. She doesn't want to come, but her family definitely wants her to come. You can just give the invitation letter to that crazy woman. I don't believe they will treat my invitation indifferently."

Robert nodded immediately and said,

"Yes!"

"Okay, you go back first. My dad said that he would take me to see a big figure from B City today. I have to tidy up myself. If I can get along well with this person, the status of my family in J City may be improved," Zane said.

Before long, Zane appeared in front of Nocturne Hotel.

After walking in, Hugo came out to pick him up and said with a serious look, "The one who you will see later is a great person from the Davies family in B City. Be smart. If you say something wrong, the Gary family will be implicated because of you. Do you understand?" Zane nodded and said, "Don't worry. Dad, I know it."

Then they walked in together and arrived in front of Margaret.

"Ms. Margaret, this is my son, Zane. It is really an honor for my family to see you," Hugo said with a smile.

Margaret raised her head and glanced at Zane, then said faintly, "He looks pretty good. But compared with my nephew, he's far worse."

"My son naturally can't compare with your nephew, who is really talented," Hugo immediately flattered.

Zane didn't know who they were talking about. He thought that since the one they talked about was the nephew of this great woman, he must be very powerful.

...

After Edith took Casey out of the street, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She turned her head to look at Casey, and said, "Don't be so impulsive in the

future, okay?"

Casey smiled and said, "It's okay, they can't harm me."

Edith bit her lip. She was quite worried about whether they could hurt Casey or not. Could this fool really not see it?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Finally, she simply ignored Casey.

Casey was a little careless about this. Seeing Edith ignored him, he thought Edith didn't want to care about him anymore.

After all, Edith said at the time that she could live a good life without him.

Casey sighed helplessly and said, "Let's go have a meal together."

Edith thought Casey understood what she meant, so she stopped being angry, looked at him and nodded.

They went to a restaurant together.

They were silent during the meal, absorbed in their own thoughts.

After returning home from the meal, it was already dark. Hazelfield Estate was ablaze with light, which made it beautiful scenery in the night of J City.

Casey and Edith entered the villa.

Amara greeted Edith happily as soon as she saw Edith.

"Edith, you are back, have you eaten yet?" Amara asked with concern.

Edith didn't know why Amara was so enthusiastic. Therefore, she nodded and asked, "What's going on with you?"

Normally, Amara was slapped twice today, so she shouldn't be so happy.

Even Nicolas, who was sitting on the sofa, seemed a little happy.

Amara reached out and handed Edith a

beautifully crafted invitation letter. Edith took a look and saw that it was written inviting her to a reception.

"Whose invitation? I don't usually participate in this kind of party," Edith said.

"This is from Young Master Gary. My silly girl, you really have a good luck. Although Young Master Gary slapped me today, he gave me many gifts as compensation when he sent the invitation letter. If you can hook him, we will be able to go merrily in the future," Amara said with a smile.

Edith's face clouded immediately. She did not expect it was the invitation letter sent by Zane.

"Throw away the invitation, I won't attend," Edith handed the invitation back.

Amara was as anxious. She said, "You are stupid. You can not only get to know Young Master Gary, but also his friends in the reception. His friends must also be powerful people. Why don't you attend?"

"I don't want to attend it. I'm going back to my room to sleep," Edith said.

Amara stopped Edith immediately and yelled in a hysterical voice, "Edith, if you don't go, I will cut all ties with you. Your dad and I hope that you can have better life. Why are you like Casey? Come on! Seize the opportunity!"

Chapter 128 Albie Was Stunned

Edith didn't expect Amara to threaten her with severing the relationship, and was in a dilemma.

At this time, Casey walked to Edith and said, "Accept the invitation, I will

accompany you tomorrow."

Casey naturally knew what Zane's idea was. However, if he ignored this kind of person, the person would come over and annoy him more vigorously, so it was better to just make it clear.

"Yep. Casey told you to go, so just attend once," Amara said quickly. She was not worried that Casey would affect the relationship between Edith and Zane.

In her opinion, Casey could also see what a real rich man looked like when he was with Edith. By that time, he would realize his own insufficiency and might give up Edith by himself.

Edith was a little embarrassed, but seeing Casey said to accompany her, she was not afraid of anything. She also understood that if she didn't go, Zane would definitely come to harass her. Thus, it was better to go and tell Zane directly.

"Okay, but don't imagine what will happen to me and the one called Young Master Gary. Casey is my only husband in this life," Edith said.

Amara didn't care for her words. She thought that when Edith saw the life of the rich, she would change her mind. Casey was surprised. Today Edith said that she would live a good life even if he left, making Casey feel that Edith didn't value him.

But now what Edith said made he suddenly feel that he was thinking too much.

If Edith really didn't care about him, how could she rush over to stand in front of him at that time.

Casey laughed happily. Since Edith still cared about him, he didn't have to leave J City.

When going to bed at night, Diana sent Casey another message, asking him what he was doing.

The photo Diana took deliberately nagged Casey. He felt that he had to find time to talk to Diana.

He didn't reply to Diana. After turning off the phone, he went to sleep.

On the other side of the phone, Diana felt aggrieved to find Casey not reply her, sobbing on the sofa alone.

In the evening of the next day, Casey and Edith went out of the villa together, and Amara kept telling them that they must get along well with Young Master Gary.

Casey drove Edith to the famous Yungu Bar in J City. There were already many luxury cars parked in front of the bar, and Casey's Land Rover looked unremarkable among them.

When they got out of the car, Edith glanced at Casey and said, "No matter what happens later, don't be impulsive."

Casey smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't do anything unsure."

They walked into the bar together. Zane hired the entire bar today, and only those with the invitation letter were eligible to enter.

As soon as they arrived at the door, they saw a familiar figure.

Albie.

Albie also saw them and walked over with a sneer.

He received an invitation from Zane today, asking him to Yungu Bar for a

reception.

In the past, Albie tried all kinds of ways to befriend Zane, but Zane didn't care him at all. Zane was only called when he was in trouble or needed someone to work.

This time Zane invited him actively, which made him a little overjoyed. After all, his position in the Patel family now lagged behind Edith faintly. If he could befriend Zane at this time, Francis would definitely continue to value him. It was just that he didn't expect to meet Casey and Edith here. He felt that the Young Master Gary's reception was definitely not eligible for them. Maybe they happened to appear here, so he wanted to taunt them.

"Why do you come here? Do you know that this place has been hired by Young Master Gary today? I advise you to get out of here as soon as possible. Or you will be driven away by Young Master Gary's men later," Albie said proudly.

"We come to the reception." Edith frowned and looked at Albie.

"You come to the reception? Don't be funny. If you want to participate in the reception here, you must have an invitation letter. Who do you think you are? The people Young Master Gary invites are all the ladies and gentlemen from a noble family and company this time. What qualifications do you have to join it? What's worse, you bring Casey, such a loser." Albie didn't believe Edith. Edith didn't want to continue arguing with Albie, turned around and said to Casey, "Let's go in."

Casey nodded, and walked towards the

door with Edith.

Albie sneered, wanting to see how they would go in without an invitation letter. If they insisted on breaking into the reception of Young Master Gary, they would definitely not end well.

When Edith walked to the door, two sturdy men stopped her and Casey. She took out an invitation letter from her bag and handed it over immediately.

Seeing the invitation letter, the two strong men became respectful, bending over to invite Edith and Casey in.

Albie was dumbfounded right away, unexpectedly Edith actually had an invitation letter.

He followed hurriedly, took out his invitation letter, and gave it to the two strong men to take a look.

The two strong men were expressionless and said, "Go in."

Albie was not satisfied with their attitudes and said, "Why did you bend down to welcome the two people who just went in, but have such a bad attitude towards me?"

The two strong men looked at each other and both laughed.

"Their invitation letter is the most advanced, and your invitation is the lowest. Of course, it is impossible for you to enjoy the same treatment as them," One of them replied.

Both of them worked for Zane, and they were usually very arrogant. They didn't care about the people from ordinary family.

Albie was dumbfounded immediately. He didn't expect Edith not only had an invitation, and it was also the most

advanced, which made him feel uncomfortable.

He squinted at Edith and Casey, thinking that their invitation letter was definitely not from Zane. Maybe they stole it.

After all, he was the heir of the Patel family, so he was eligible to be invited, while Edith was nothing in the Patel family, and Casey was a waste. How could they be invited?

So, he rushed forward and stopped Casey and Edith.

"You stole this invitation letter. Edith, I didn't expect you to do this kind of thing in order to befriend Young Master Gary. You are jealous that I received the invitation letter from Young Master Gary and afraid I will get support from him. Therefore, you stole it, didn't you?" Albie said plausibly.

Edith looked at Albie like an idiot, and said, "Don't make a fuss here, okay? If it weren't for my mother's request, I would be here."

Albie curled his lips and said, "Don't pretend here. Your mother forced you to come? Who doesn't know that the Gary family is the greatest family in J City? I'm afraid you are in a hurry to favor with Young Master Gary. Don't you think your lie carry no conviction?"

Edith frowned. She didn't expect Albie's thoughts to be so weird that he thought she was lying.

"Get out with Casey as soon as possible, otherwise Young Master Gary will not let you go if he finds out that you came in by stealing the invitation letter. It doesn't matter that you get a lesson.

But if Young Master Gary has a prejudice against me because of you, then you are the sinners of the Patel family," Albie said.

Edith was speechless and didn't want to pay attention to Albie. She grabbed Casey's hand and walked forward. Albie stood in front of them, just not letting them pass.

Several people came not far away at this time, and it was Zane who took the lead.

"What's the matter?" Zane asked.

Albie saw that Zane was coming, and greeted him with a flattering smile immediately. He said, "Young Master Gary, there are two people who steal invitation letters here. I stopped them for you. Although they belong to my family, but you do not have to show mercy, just follow the rules."

He felt that as long as he disassociated himself from Edith and Casey, Zane might praise him for his righteousness, and admired him.

Zane glanced at Edith and Casey.

Anger appeared on his face.

Albie thought that Zane was going to be angry with them, his showed a gloating expression.

At this moment, Zane suddenly raised his hand and slapped Albie. He cursed, "Fuck, Edith is my distinguished guest today. I invite you to come, just because of her. Come on, you actually said that her invitation was stolen. Do you want to die?"

Albie was dumbfounded immediately, and never thought that Edith was actually invited by Zane.

And he was invited because of Edith.
Could it be that Edith had a good
relationship with Zane?

He bent over to apologize to Zane
quickly, his face full of regret.

Zane walked to Edith and asked, "Are
you okay? If you don't want to see him, I
will kick him out."

"I am OK," Edith said.

Zane nodded and walked inside with
Edith, without looking at Casey all the
time.

Albie clutched his face and hurriedly
followed. He looked at Edith and Zane's
back, thinking that it must be Edith this
bitch who seduced Zane. Otherwise,
how could Zane be so good to her.

When he found Casey looked like
nothing happened, he mocked Casey
for being portrayed as a weak cuckold.
Albie could only find a sense of
superiority from Casey. After all, Edith
was under the safety of Zane, and he
dare not provoke him.

There were already quite a few people
in the bar, all of whom were the rich
ladies and gentlemen invited by Zane. A
group of people regarded Zane as the
leader, and kept coming to greet him.
Zane took Edith to a carrel, and after
letting Edith sit down, he sat down next
to her.

At this time, he glanced at Casey, his
eyes rolled, and he smiled and said,
"Hey, isn't this Casey, the loser? Your
sense of existence is really low. I didn't
see you just now, and there is no seat
for you. So?"

He wanted to use this method to make
Casey retreat and get out by himself.

"I just stand," Casey said lightly. He was here to protect Edith today, so it didn't matter whether he sat or not. When Zane saw that Casey was so tolerant, he scolded him for being useless. No wonder everyone said he was a loser.

"Then you just stand there. Did you see the 6'5" tall man over there? He is the bodyguard of this place, called Raging Bull. Be careful. He might throw you out as trash later." Zane said with a smile. Casey turned his head and took a look, and found that there was indeed a 6'5" tall man not far away, standing there like a hill.

"Just an empty suit, it's not worth mentioning," Casey said lightly. Zane chuckled. Raging Bull was much stronger than Robert, and Casey was really bragging.

The people sitting on the carrel looked at Casey with disdain, and they all felt that Casey was pretending to be forced. In order to please Zane, they all echoed him and laughed at Casey.

Edith frowned. She knew Casey knew that he would face such ridicule today, but he still followed her, which made her moved.

So, she had already started looking for opportunities, explained to Zane, and then left with Casey.

A group of people sat and drank together. Zane let Edith drink for various reasons. Edith had no choice but to drink a little.

At this time, Zane sat next to Albie and said with a smirk, "Here is a task for you. If you can do it, I will forgive you."

Chapter 129 Slap Him So Hard

Albie's eyes lit up. He said, "Young Master Gray, just tell me, I will try my best to complete it for you."

Zane asked with a smile, "You just tell me whether Casey is good at fighting or not?"

Although Robert said that his arms were broken by Casey, Zane had always heard that Casey was a wimp. Robert's strength was not weak at all. How could his arms be broken by a wimp?

Zane didn't believe that Robert's arms were broken by Casey. There must be some other reasons.

Albie must know whether Casey could fight. So Zane asked Albie so that he could figure out Casey's strength first. Albie thought for a while. He only remembered that Casey was able to lift him from the ground with one hand. He must not be able to defeat Casey, but Zane's bodyguards were so strong. Casey was definitely no match for them. Besides, Albie always thought that the reason why Casey was so strong was because he often did housework at home.

So he said to Zane, "Casey is just a wimp. Of course, he can't fight. He just usually does housework at home, so he is a little stronger than others."

Hearing Albie's words, Zane felt relieved, then whispered some words in Albie's ears.

Albie showed a sinister expression on his face, nodded to Zane, then got up and walked towards the dance floor. He found a microphone and said, "Everyone! Presumably, those who are

here today are all the elites. Young Master Gray will naturally not make friends with some incompetent people."

"It's just that you probably don't know that there is a special person among us."

Everyone was attracted by Albie's voice. They all turned to look at him.

"What special person? Is it more special than Young Mater Gray?" someone asked.

Albie laughed immediately and said, "How could he be compared to Young Master Gray? I said he is special. That's because he is the only wimp here!"

The crowd was in an uproar. They didn't expect that there was still a wimp among the people who came to the party today.

"I wonder if you have heard of Casey in J City?" Albie asked.

Immediately, people started to whisper.

"Is it that one who married into Patel family? I heard that he couldn't do anything except to be a freeloader."

"I've heard of this person. It's said that he is very coward. He's bullied at home all day. His life is even not as good as a dog's."

"Casey, why this name sounds so familiar? It turned out to be that famous wimp. He is here with us today?"

...

When Albie heard everyone belittle Casey, he felt pleased. What he liked most was to see that Casey was looked down upon by everyone.

Edith didn't expect Albie would say that. Frowning, she turned to look at Casey. But Casey was standing there calmly,

as if he hadn't heard Albie's words.
Zane sneered, feeling that Casey just pretended to be calm at this moment. Later, he would let everyone know that Casey was just such a wimp.

"Right. It's Casey, the well-known weak little mouse of a man!" Albie shouted. As soon as Albie finished speaking, the spotlight fell on Casey immediately. Everyone in the bar looked towards Casey.

Everyone mocked Casey, but Casey turned a deaf ear to these mockeries. He just wanted to see what Albie wanted to do.

"But such a wimp, he dares to say that Young Master Gray's bodyguards are nothing. He is challenging Young Master Gray, isn't he?" Albie continued.

"Yes!" Many people shouted.

"Damn it. He even dares to provoke Young Master Gray? Kick him out!"

"A wimp dares to provoke Young Master Gray? Just get over himself. It's better to let the bodyguards beat him up and see if he dares to say those words again!"

Seeing that everyone was incited, Albie went on to say, "In my opinion, we can't let such a wimp insult Young Master Gray. You all should know Young Master Gray's fighting skills. How about letting Casey fight a round with Young Master Gray? See if he dares to brag again!"

Hearing Albie want Casey and Zane to fight, everyone immediately started to kick up a fuss. After all, they were most willing to see this kind of thing.

Casey was a little stunned. He didn't expect that Albie actually wanted him to

fight Zane.

Casey turned to glance at Zane. A question suddenly popped into his mind. 'Does this guy... really want to be beaten so much?'

Zane sneered. He looked down upon Casey. Of course, it was him who allowed Albie to say those words. He just wanted to let Casey know that he was such a wimp and was not qualified to be with Edith.

Zane had been trained at home since he was a child. His physique was much better than ordinary people. His fighting skills were also not bad. Although he was not as good as Robert or Raging Bull, he was more than enough to deal with ordinary people.

Just now, he had confirmed with Albie that Casey couldn't fight at all, so he didn't worry at all.

If Robert was present, if he knew that Zane wanted to fight Casey, he would definitely stop Zane. But unfortunately, Zane did not bring Robert here today. Besides, he didn't believe it was Casey who broke Robert's arms. Conor was also there that day, so Zane believed that it was Conor who broke Robert's arms.

Zane stood up directly from his seat and said to Casey with a smile, "Since everyone wants to see us fight so much. I can only do as they wanted."

"Casey, do you dare to fight with me?"

Casey smiled at Zane and said, "Robert didn't tell you how his arms broke?"

Zane sneered and said, "Don't bluff here. Robert's arms were broken by Conor. It has nothing to do with you. If

you dare not fight with me, get out of here immediately. Wimps are not welcome here!"

Casey smiled and said, "If this is the case, then I'll satisfy you."

Hearing Casey agreed with Zane's request, Edith was anxious. She said, "Young Master Gray, Albie is inciting you. He did this on purpose. Don't be fooled by Albie."

Zane glanced at Edith and said, "Miss Edith, this is a matter between men. So just leave us alone."

Casey gave Edith a look to signal her not to worry.

Zane walked directly to the dance floor. Everyone immediately made room for Zane and Casey to fight.

Casey didn't hesitate. He followed and stood opposite Zane.

Seeing that Casey really dared to fight Zane, everyone immediately began to mock Casey, saying that Casey was an idiot and didn't know what kind of opponent he was facing.

Albie looked at Casey sinisterly, and said, "Casey, after today, you will become more famous in J City as a wimp. You will never be able to get rid of the title in your life."

Casey glanced at Albie and said lightly, "You'd better think about how to beg for mercy later."

Obviously, it was Albie who told Zane that Casey could not fight. After Zane was beaten up, Zane would not let Albie go.

"Stop bluffing here. Relying on your lame fighting skills? How could you be a match for Young Master Gray? You're

totally screwed today!" Albie didn't believe Casey at all.

Casey didn't bother to talk to him. He turned to look at Zane, and said lightly, "Bring it."

"I didn't expect that you can still be so calm right now. Stop putting on an act, soon you will know you suck!"

Zane didn't talk much. He just rushed towards Casey.

His speed was not slow. But his movements were a little sluggish in Casey's eyes. From the moment he moved, Casey saw several weak points from Zane's moves.

If facing ordinary people, even the kind of fitness coach, Zane should be able to deal with them easily. But what he was facing was Casey.

Seeing that Zane moved, those rich kids around started to praise him immediately.

"Awesome. Young Master Gray rocks. I didn't expect that he is so strong!"

"His sprint action is that few people can do. Young Mater Gray really deserves to be the heir of the top family in J City."

"Young Master Gray is so awesome. We will always be your little fans!"

A group of girls had already started to shout. Seeing Zane's actions, they kept screaming.

The corner of Zane's mouth also raised slightly, looking full of pride.

From his moving to arrive in front of Casey, Casey did not move.

"Is that wimp frightened?"

"Hahaha, he must be frightened by Young Master Gray's power."

Zane's fist was about to hit in Casey's

face.

At this moment, Casey's body suddenly moved. He turned his side to avoid Zane's fist.

Immediately afterwards, he raised one hand. His speed was as fast as lightning, and then he just slapped in Zane's face fiercely and directly.

Pow!

Boom!

Zane fell directly to the ground.

With a simple move, Zane was knocked to the ground by Casey's slap. Casey's action was done in one go, without the slightest sluggishness.

The whole bar became quiet.

Everyone was stunned by the scene in the center of the dance floor. The girls who had cheered for Zane couldn't believe what they had seen.

Albie, who was holding the microphone, had originally planned to see the show gloatingly. But before he could say anything to butter up Zane, he saw Zane was slapped to the ground by Casey.

The microphone in his hand fell to the ground. A noise sounded. Then everyone recovered from the shock.

Seeing Zane be slapped to the ground by Casey, Edith was just a little surprised. Yesterday she had already seen Casey fight Tiger Thund and his men. So when Zane moved, she guessed Zane was no match for Casey.

"How... how is this possible? That wimp defeated Young Master Gray with a slap?"

"My eyes deceive me, don't they? He really defeated Young Mater Gray?"

"Does that man with the microphone set

up Young Master Gray on purpose? If it weren't for him, Young Master Gray wouldn't have gone up to fight with that guy named Casey, right?"

...

Zane only felt his head dizzy, and his ears buzzed like a concussion.

After a while, he slowly recovered. After getting up from the ground, he glanced at Casey with some fear.

Staring at him, Casey said with smile, "Do you want to get another slap?"

Zane immediately touched his face. He had originally wanted to embarrass Casey, but finally he was the one who was extremely embarrassed now. Of course he couldn't swallow the insults. But he didn't dare to fight Casey again, he quickly got down the dance floor and went directly to Albie.

When Albie saw Zane approaching, he immediately became nervous, feeling his legs became weak.

"Young... Young Master, listen to me. Casey is really a freeloader at home. He does housework every day, so he is a little stronger than us."

Hearing what Albie said, Zane became even more angry. He had been trained since he was a child but he couldn't defeat a househusband?

Albie was obviously fooling him.

Zane glared at Albie viciously, then raised his hand and slapped Albie fiercely.

Albie fell to the ground at once, but Zane did not stop.

"Fuck off. You go and fight him to see if he is just a little stronger than us! I was beaten by him. Now I'm so

embarrassed. Damn it, I'll kill you!"

Chapter 130 Didn't You Find Our Glasses Changed

Albie's screams echoed in the bar. Zane could not beat Casey, but he was enough to beat Albie.

"Young Master Gray, I know I was wrong. Please don't hit me." Albie kept wailing.

Albie hated Casey's guts. If Casey hadn't slapped Zane, he wouldn't have been beaten up by Zane.

But why did Casey become so awesome? Even Young Master Gray couldn't beat him?

After a while, Zane stopped. Albie was beaten so terribly.

Zane turned to glance at Casey. His eyes showed a vicious look. In his opinion, he must have been too careless just now, so Casey noticed his weak points.

Otherwise, with his strength, how could he be unable to beat a wimp?

However, Casey was indeed strong.

Zane did not expect that doing housework could make a person so strong.

Zane glanced at Raging Bull. Raging Bull had already got ready. If Casey kept hitting Zane just now, Raging Bull would have rushed to Casey to beat him up.

Zane looked at Casey with a sneer, and shouted, "Casey, you think you are awesome?"

Casey looked at Zane calmly and said, "Sorry, hitting you doesn't make me feel awesome."

What Casey said burned Zane up. He

thought after Casey beat him, Casey would feel cocky. So Zane wanted to give Casey a blow when Casey was still cocky.

Unexpectedly, this guy felt that there was no sense of accomplishment in defeating him, which made Zane very angry.

But at this time Zane couldn't care that much. He said coldly, "The reason why I, Zane, have such a position in J City doesn't rely on fight. Since you are so arrogant, it is better to fight with my bodyguard. If you can beat him, I will admit you are awesome."

Glancing at Raging Bull, Casey didn't have much interest, so he said, "I'm sorry. I'm not interested."

After speaking, he walked back and stood behind Edith.

Seeing that Casey did not dare to accept the challenge, Zane believed that Casey defeated him just depending on luck. Otherwise, why didn't Casey dare to fight Raging Bull?

When everyone heard Casey's refusal, they all thought that Casey wussed out. After all, Raging Bull was so sturdy and muscular. There were generally few who could beat him.

Zane sneered and said, "You really deserved to be called wimp. I'm not like you who do housework every day and become so strong. Defeating me doesn't mean anything. You don't have the guts to fight my bodyguard but you said that he sucks. I think you're not only a wimp, but also like to brag!"

At this time, Albie got up from the ground and shouted, "Yes, Casey is just

useless. But he likes to brag. He has already bragged many times in my family."

Casey ignored their words and stood quietly behind Edith.

Seeing that Casey didn't respond, Zane cursed secretly. Then he returned to his seat and sat down.

Edith was relieved to see that Casey didn't fight with Raging Bull. She turned to look at Casey. Casey smiled at her, and said, "I listen to you. Don't be impulsive. "

Edith also laughed, feeling warm in her heart.

Zane continued to drink with everyone, constantly looking for opportunities to drink with Edith.

It didn't take long that Edith's face became red. She looked more and more charming.

Seeing Edith like this, Zane really wanted to get her. Which men didn't like beautiful women? Besides, Zane was beaten by Casey just now. He wanted to get back at Casey.

If he slept with Casey's wife, it was undoubtedly the best way to get back at Casey.

Glancing at Edith with a smirk, Zane said a few words to a man beside him.

Then the man got up and left.

When the man left, he glanced towards Casey, his eyes full of sneers.

After a while, a girl sitting next to Edith stood up suddenly and said, "They just know drinking. It's so boring. I know that this bar has a place for girls to play.

How about we go there to play?"

The girls present immediately agreed.

They all rose up from their seats and wanted to leave here.

The girl who spoke just now took a look at Edith and said, "You come with us."

After that, she didn't care whether Edith agreed or not. She directly pulled Edith up and walked towards the inside of the bar.

Edith was a little drunk so she did not resist.

Seeing this, Casey was about to follow Edith immediately. At this time, several girls glared at him and said, "What do you want to do? The place is for we girls to play. You want to go with us? You freak!"

Casey was speechless. He was just worried about something bad would happen to Edith.

At this time, the man who had just gone out came back here with a bottle of wine in his hand.

Seeing that the girls were gone, he directly put his arm around Casey's shoulders, let Casey sit on the edge of the sofa, and said, "Buddy, girls are going to play. You sit down and have a drink with us."

Casey frowned, always feeling that these people seemed to have some schemes.

The man poured a glass of wine for Casey and said, "What happened between you and Young Master Gray just now was just a little friction. We are men. You won't harbor grudge, right? Come and drink with Young Master Gray, then it is over."

Casey stared at the glass of wine. A playful smile appeared on his face.

"You aren't so narrow-minded, are you? Just because of the matter, you hold the grudge with me?" Zane stared at Casey and said.

Casey smiled and said, "How would I dare! In that case, I can have a drink with you."

After speaking, Casey picked up the wine on the table. No one noticed that Casey had changed his wine glass to the man's, who was next to him.

When Zane saw Casey picking up the wine glass, a smile appeared on his face. He exchanged glances with the man.

Casey drank the wine up. Zane got up and said, "You drink first. I have to go to the bathroom."

Casey was about to get up immediately.

At this time, the man next to him stopped him and said with a smile, "You had a drink with Young Master Gray.

Why don't you have a drink with me? If you don't drink, I'll think that you just still hold grudge with me."

Casey smiled, but he did not refuse. The man served Casey a glass of wine.

Casey changed the wine glasses again while everyone was not paying attention.

Everyone got a little drunk. So no one noticed what Casey did.

The man didn't notice the two more glasses of wine in front of him either.

"I just heard you say that I am a trash.

You want to drink with me? Fine, but if I drink one glass, you have to drink two glasses, which is regarded as an apology to me. What do you think?"

Casey said with a smile.

The man thought that Casey would have to drink two glasses of wine so that the effect of the drug could work, so he didn't think much about it. He said directly, "No problem. You one glass. I two!"

After speaking, he picked up two glasses of wine on the table to drink up, and then showed Casey the empty glasses.

Upon seeing this, Casey drank his own wine.

None of the people present knew that this man had collude with Zane. When they saw the man apologize to Casey by drinking two glasses of wine, they were still a little dissatisfied.

"Why did you apologize to this wimp? Even if he is a little strong, he is still a wimp. What qualifications does he have to make you apologize?" a person said.

The man burst into laughter immediately. He stood up and said, "Damn it. Who said I was going to apologize to him? I just want him to drink two glasses of wine. After that, we can watch him perform!"

Everyone was taken aback, not knowing what this man meant.

The man looked at Casey and said with a sneer, "You brat, you and we are not in the same world at all. I said you are a trash. You are a fucking trash!"

"Want me to apologize to you? You wish! Tell you the truth, the two glasses of wine you drank had been drugged by me. The effect will act up in a few minutes. At that time, we can see how embarrassed you will be in front of us. I will record it. I want to see whether you

feel ashamed to get along in J City in the future!"

The man said fiercely, as if the matter excited him.

Everyone at the table understood what this was all about. They all looked at Casey gloatingly.

Casey looked at the man calmly, and said with a smile, "Really?"

Seeing that Casey was so calm, the man felt a little weird. He asked, "Why are you so calm? Aren't you afraid?"

Casey laughed. He pointed his finger at the glasses on the table, and said, "You didn't notice the glass I was drinking with just now is yours?"

The man was stunned. Then he quickly looked at the table. His face changed drastically.

At this time, the effect of the medicine was working in his body. His face became abnormally red. As if he had a sweet dream, he stood directly on the table and reached out to untie his clothes.

"My dears, let me perform now! Do you want to see my great penis...?"

After hearing what he said, the men sitting at the table felt gross.

Casey watched the man begin to perform undressing, then stood up from his seat and walked towards the place where the girls entered just now.

He would definitely continue to stay in J City in the future, but he didn't know if this man still felt good to live in J City.

Casey walked onto a corridor. Edith and those girls just walked inside from here. Seeing two men standing at the door of a private room at the end of the corridor,

if he guessed correctly, Edith should be in that room.

He walked straight to the end of the corridor. But at this moment, a group of strong thugs suddenly rushed out of the rooms on both sides, holding weapons in their hands.

Raging Bull appeared behind these thugs and sneered at Casey.

"Unexpectedly, you weren't drugged by them. It seems Young Master Gray still underestimated you." Raging Bull said.

Casey's face turned gloomy. He was sure that the group of girls taking Edith away just now was the plot of Zane.

Thinking that Edith might be taken advantage of by Zane, Casey wanted to kill them all.

"Get away otherwise you'll die!" Casey said coldly.

Raging Bull's face sank. Immediately, he directed these thugs to rush towards Casey.

In the private room.

Zane looked at Edith with a smirk. Edith sat on the sofa dizzily. After the group of girls took her away, they brought her here.

They didn't play here, but left Edith alone. After a while, Zane walked in.

"Edith, what do you see in Casey anyway? Compared to me, he is a trash. If you are with me, I promise you will live a life that all women in J City envy."

Zane walked towards Edith.

Edith suddenly panicked and said,

"What do you want to do?"

Zane stood in front of Edith and said, "Casey slapped me. I naturally have to get back at him. It's my first time to have

sex with a married woman. I am so excited."

Edith's expression changed. She was about to get up and run away, but she was drunk and felt feeble, so she was immediately pushed back by Zane.

"The women I like have never ran away under my nose. Edith, wise up. I'm the young master of Gray family. In the future, I will inherit Gray family's property. What qualifications does Casey have to compare with me? If you're with me, I guarantee you will have endless glory and wealth!"

Edith kept struggling and shouting, "You let me out. Let me go. Don't touch me!"

An evil leer appeared on Zane's face.

He said, "Damn it. The more you resist, the more excited I will be. Let's do it here!"

Zane was about to take action immediately.

At this moment, the door of the room was kicked open, and then Raging Bull's body, whic

Chapter 131 The Head of the Gary Family Is Coming

Zane was taken aback. His original excitement wilted in an instant, and it was estimated that he would have problem in having sex in the future.

"Fuck, who dares to disturb me? It fuckin' scared me."

Zane shouted aloud, then turned around and looked behind. When he saw Raging Bull lying on the ground weakly, he was stunned.

Raging Bull glanced towards Zane, his eyes were full of fear, he wanted to say something, but unfortunately he didn't

have any strength.

After struggling several times, he closed his eyes directly.

Zane swallowed. He didn't expect that the most powerful bodyguard around him was beaten like this. How strong that person was!

"Who...who is it?" Zane asked.

Casey walked in from the door, giving Zane a cold look.

Zane showed an incredible look. He never expected that the person who walked in was Casey.

"This... how is this possible! I have arranged so many people outside, how could you break in! Did...you beat Raging Bull?" Zane exclaimed.

Casey glanced at Edith on the sofa and breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that she was fine.

He walked over to the sofa directly and ignored Zane.

When Edith saw Casey's arrival, the fear in her heart eased a little. Casey reached out and pulled her up from the sofa and put her in his arms.

"With me, no one can hurt you."

Then he turned around and kicked Zane's stomach. Zane fell on the ground, grimacing with pain.

"You are looking for death."

Casey said in a cold voice, grabbing Zane's hair with one hand, and holding Edith with the other hand, and walked toward the outside of the box.

Zane was kicked by Casey and lost his strength. He had no way to resist.

When the three people arrived on the corridor, Zane saw that the entire corridor was full of people, all of which

were arranged by him to deal with Casey.

Edith also looked at this corridor with surprise. There were so many people as well as the clubs on the ground, which was really shocking.

Zane was shocked. He didn't want to believe that these people were beaten by Casey. After all, Casey was just a jerk.

Was there any strong person to help him?

But who would help a jerk?

For a while, Zane's mind was full of doubts. If no one came to help Casey, then all these people were resolved by Casey alone.

Thinking of this, Zane shuddered. If that was the case, then Casey would be a little too scary.

Casey dragged Zane into the bar lobby. The people here didn't know what was happening in the corridor. Everyone was watching a man dancing on the table. At this time, the man had taken off his clothes, and he was standing on the table with a face full of intoxication. At that moment, the girls also returned to the hall, staring at the man on the table and giggling.

When Zane saw this scene, he looked more gloomy. He roared directly, "You're still fuckin' there! Come and save me!" Everyone was taken aback by Zane's voice. They turned to look around, and found that he was dragged by Casey. It surprised all of them.

Casey asked Edith to sit on the seat first. Then, he looked at the people in the bar coldly, and said coldly,

"Whoever wants to save him, just come over."

Everyone was angry, because they never thought that Casey would dare to talk to them in this way.

Of course, if they saw what was happening in the corridor at that time, they wouldn't dare to be angry.

"Casey, are you crazy? Let go of Young Master Gary. He is from the Gary family. If you treat him this way, it will affect the Patel family!" Albie said eagerly.

When everyone heard Albie's words, they all blamed Casey immediately.

"You are a jerk. How dare you to drag Young Master Gary by the hair like this. Do you want to die?"

"Young Master Gary is the heir of the Gary family in the future. You are really doomed yourself if you treat him this way!"

"Stupid jerk. How dare he treat Young Master Gary like this. I don't think it's just him who will be retaliated. People who have a relationship with him will be hurt."

...

Albie was afraid that Casey was doing too much, and the Patel family would be in trouble because of Casey, so he urged everyone, "Let's go together and save Young Master Gary. This jerk is just a little stronger than normal people." Hearing what Albie said, everyone looked at him contemptuously. At that time, Zane was beaten because of his words.

But there were so many of them. If they really went together, Casey would definitely not be able to slap them all

alone.

"Damn, how could we let Young Master Gary be bullied by such a jerk, let's go and beat him!"

A group of people walked towards Casey immediately.

Casey looked at them coldly, and said, "Since you are seeking death, don't blame me for being cruel!"

Albie said coldly, "Casey, stop acting. If you dare to hurt one of us, I will let Grandpa drive you out of the Patel family when I go back!"

Casey grabbed Zane harder, and a strand of hair on Zane's head was torn off.

Zane screamed in pain. He glared at Albie and shouted, "If you fucking talk more, I will sew your mouth!"

Albie covered his mouth quickly. How did he know that Casey would really pull Zane's hair?

A group of people gathered around Casey fiercely, all seeming to want to teach Casey a lesson.

At this moment, a person suddenly ran over here. Seeing Zane sitting on the ground with his hair pulled by Casey, he was taken aback.

"Young master Gary, Master Hugo is here," The man said.

When Zane heard this, his eyes lit up and he asked quickly, "Does he come alone? Have his bodyguards come?"

"All came with him," the man replied.

Zane was relieved immediately, then raised his head and gave Casey a vicious look. He said, "Fool, my dad is here, his bodyguards are much better than Raging Bull. You're going to pay for

this!"

Casey was expressionless, as if even Zane's grandfather came over, he wouldn't have any feelings.

After hearing the man's words, everyone was a little surprised, and cast smirking glances at Casey immediately.

"Boy, let go of Young Master Gary quickly. His father is here, don't you know what this means?"

"This idiot, he may not think that Hugo would come to this place. Now he can't regret it. If Hugo sees Zane being bullied in this way, he will definitely not let him go."

"Tut-tut, this guy's end is coming. Hugo loves Zane the most. If he knows that Zane is bullied, he will definitely get even for Zane!"

...

Albie became more anxious when he heard that Hugo was coming. Anyway, Casey had something to do with the Patel family, if the Gary family started targeting the Patel family because of this, then the Patel family would never have a chance for development.

He walked up to Casey quickly and scolded, "Are you fucking deaf? Let go of Young Master Gary. Don't implicate the Patel family!"

"Are you scared now? Why didn't you show mercy when you mocked me at that time?" Casey said with a smile.

Albie stomped his feet, staring at Casey and said, "Hugo loves Young Master Gary very much. Anyone who provokes Young Master Gary will not end well. I'm doing this for your interest. Hurry up and let Young Master Gary go!"

Casey shrugged, and didn't mean to let go of Zane.

Edith also walked to Casey and persuaded, "Casey, forget it. We can't provoke the Gary family. We could not afford the consequences of angering the head of the Gary family."

Casey smiled and said, "Even if I let go of him now, do you think the Gary family will not revenge on us? Don't worry, Hugo doesn't dare to offend me."

Zane yelled immediately, "Damn, who do you think you are. My father doesn't dare to offend you? You wish!"

"If you don't let me go, I will not only kick your ass, but also let my father take revenge on the Patel family. Then the Patel family will be ruined because of you. Let's wait and see if Edith will be with you!"

Albie's look changed drastically, wishing to kneel down for Casey, begging him to let Zane go.

However, Casey looked indifferent and didn't seem to worry that the Gary family would hurt the Patel family.

Soon, there was a rush of footsteps outside the bar, and then a group of people walked into the bar, the group led by Hugo.

He heard that Zane had a reception here today, so he wanted to come and have a look.

Behind Hugo stood a few men in suits and sunglasses. These men were tall and strong. They looked sturdy and overpowering even though they were just standing there.

After Hugo came in, he frowned as soon as he saw everyone gathered around.

Seeing Hugo's arrival, Zane no longer had any fear, so he broke free of Casey's hand and ran in front of Hugo.

"Zane, what's going on? Aren't you hosting a cocktail party here?"

Zane complained to his father immediately, "Dad, my reception was destroyed by a fool. If you come later, maybe your son will be killed by him!"

Hugo stared, and said coldly, "Who is he? How dare to hit my son!"

Seeing Hugo's anger, Albie scolded Casey as a stupid man secretly. In order to disassociate himself from Casey, Albie hurried forward and said, "Mr. Hugo, the man who beat Young Master Gary is named Casey. He is a jerk in J City. Although he has something to do with the Patel family, he did it himself to beat Young Master Gary, and it has nothing to do with the Patel family." Hugo snorted and said, "Where is that person?"

Zane stretched out his hand to Casey. Everyone moved away from Casey, so that Hugo could see Casey.

As soon as Hugo's eyes fell on Casey, he stiffened.

Wasn't this the young master that Margaret took him to see yesterday? Hugo who was aggressive just now converged immediately. He said to Casey with a smile, "..."

Before he could speak, Casey glared at him. Hugo remembered Margaret said that Casey's identity could not be revealed, so he changed his words quickly.

"Sir, I don't know what's going on. Did my son provoke you?"

Casey nodded and said, "Your son wanted to assault sexually on my wife in the name of this reception. If I hadn't stopped him in time, all your family would have to pay for it."

Hugo's expression changed. He knew his son's virtues. He had always been the only one who made trouble for others, and no one would have trouble with him for no reason.

So, Casey's words were almost true. He turned around, looked at Zane angrily, and asked, "Is what he said true?"

Everyone was unbelievable. They didn't know why the head of the Gary family suddenly changed his attitude after seeing Casey.

Zane was also stunned, but didn't think much about it. Thinking that his father would definitely help him, he nodded and said, "Although he was right, I haven't touched his wife yet. And he hit me. Dad, you must..."

Before Zane had finished speaking, Hugo had already slapped him.

Slap!

Zane fell to the ground again.

Chapter 132 Kneel Down And Apologize

Everyone watched this scene dumbfounded. No one thought that not only did Hugo not trouble Casey, but slapped Zane.

Even though Zane did something wrong, according to the disposition of Hugo, he didn't care about it at all.

After all, the Gary family was the top family in J City, and no one dared to provoke it.

But today, after knowing that it was Zane who trifled with other people's wives, Hugo actually gave Zane a rollicking the first time.

Could it be that the old man wanted to make Zane learn something better, and didn't want him to be arrogant anymore? Everyone looked at Casey, feeling that he was really lucky. Everyone thought he would get beaten up, but no one expected to encounter Hugo to be so sensible.

After Zane figured out what was happening, he covered his face with one hand, and said aggrieved, "Dad, why are you hitting me? It's obviously the jerk bullying me. You should have your men beat him."

Seeing that Zane still wanted him to beat Casey, Hugo felt annoyed. If he dared to beat Casey, Margaret would probably destroy the Gary family. His stupid son didn't even know he had offended someone he couldn't afford to offend.

But he couldn't explain to Zane why this was happening, so he could only cover it by spanking Zane.

"You bastard. How dare you talk like this as you wanted to assault his wife? It seems that I really should teach you a lesson today, otherwise you will cause greater trouble!"

After Hugo finished speaking, he kicked Zane directly.

Zane still didn't understand what was going on, and said, "Dad, Casey is just a jerk. Why are you teaching me for him? He is just a freeloader and beat me. Shouldn't you get even for me!"

Hugo's hands began to tremble, and he slapped Zane again, cursing, "Who do you say is a jerk? I think you are a jerk!" Hugo was ruthless. Zane wailed in pain, and everyone around him was scared. These people were shocked. It was the first time they saw Hugo hit Zane for an outsider.

Albie originally thought that Hugo was coming, and Casey would definitely have to be beaten. However, the one who was being beaten turned out to be Zane, which made him feel a bit weird. "This jerk is as lucky as always. Every time when Casey is supposed to be beaten, there will always be various situations. Unexpectedly, Hugo is educating Young Master Gary," Albie murmured.

Before, when Casey was supposed to have a rough time, Casey was all right, but others were suffering. Albie always thought it was Casey's luck.

"Maybe God pity him. So, he let him survive." Albie thought.

After Hugo gave Zane a severe lesson, he turned to look at Casey, and said with a full smile, "I'm really sorry, my son is stubborn by nature and did something he shouldn't have done. Fortunately, things didn't go worse. Please forgive him once, and I will definitely educate him."

"Let him apologize," Casey said lightly. Everyone looked surprised.

Unexpectedly, Casey even dared to make a request after Hugo had done this, even wanting Zane to apologize. What an ignorant man.

"Casey, you are ingrate. Mr. Hugo has

already taught Young Master Gary. What else do you want, don't take yourself too seriously, it's almost done," Albie said quickly.

"I think he should apologize to Young Master Gary," Someone whispered. Hugo did not show any dissatisfaction. After Casey said it, he turned around immediately, kicked Zane, and shouted, "Have you heard it? Hurry up and apologize!"

Everyone looked astonished, and they even had some doubts whether this person was the head of the Gary family. The master of the top family of J City treated his son like this for Casey, and it was absolutely shocking.

Zane was unconvinced. Apologizing to a jerk was harder than killing him.

"Dad, what's wrong with you? Let me apologize to a jerk, no way!"

Hugo gritted his teeth and looked at Zane, and said, "What qualifications do you have to say that he is a jerk? Look at these things you have done yourself. If you don't apologize, I will drive you out of the Gary family right now. Without the protection of the Gary family, what can you do!"

As soon as Zane heard this, he knew his father well and became anxious. Hugo might really drive him out of the Gary family.

Zane got up from the ground, walked to Casey, and said casually, "I'm sorry." Seeing Zane was so insincere, he said, "Kneel down."

Zane glared and scolded, "Don't push your luck. Something wrong with my father today. He even rebuked me in

front of so many people. Do you really think you are qualified to accept my apology? Don't be gullible, or you will die miserably!"

Everyone nodded, feeling that Casey was gullible. Zane had apologized, but Casey wanted him to kneel down. It was a bit arrogant.

Hugo didn't feel that Casey's request was excessive. After all, this man could destroy the Gary family at will. His son wanted to assault Casey's wife, and it was pretty good that Casey didn't directly abolish the Gary family.

Hugo kicked Zane's butt and roared, "Kneel down and apologize!"

Everyone was shocked. The head of the Gary family could actually bear his son kneeling down and apologizing to others?

Zane gritted his teeth. He didn't dare to violate his father's order. He could only kneel in front of Casey slowly and said, "I'm sorry."

Casey didn't plan to continue to care about Zane.

Hugo stepped forward, bent over and smiled, "Sir, are you satisfied this time?"

Casey nodded and said, "Take care of your son in the future. If this happens again, I won't show mercy anymore."

Hugo nodded and said, "Don't worry, I will discipline him, and never let him come to trouble you anymore."

Casey turned, took Edith's hand, and walked out of the bar.

Hugo was relieved after sending Casey and Edith out of the bar.

Fortunately, it was done. if he really angered Casey, the name of the top

family in J City would belong to others. He turned back to the bar, stared at everyone, and said coldly, "If any of you dare to push my son into trouble in the future, don't blame me for being cruel!" Everyone shrank their necks, and no one dared to speak.

"You bastard, go back with me!"

After Hugo finished speaking, he took Zane and left the bar.

The people in the bar breathed a sigh of relief, Hugo, who was abnormal, was really scary.

"It's really lucky that Casey encountered Hugo to be reasonable. If it wasn't for Hugo to be reasonable today, Casey might die."

"It is estimated that this is the blessing of stupid people. The more stupid he is, the luckier he is."

"Well. Do you think Young Master Gary will let Casey go after this incident is over? I think there is a worse ending waiting for Casey."

...

Back home, Casey took the drunk Edith back to the room and put her on the bed.

He was going to pour Edith a glass of water when Edith suddenly hugged him. Casey only felt his body stiff. It was the first time he had been in such close contact with Edith, and it was he who pressed Edith under him.

Edith looked at Casey, after a long time, she said, "Thank you."

Casey laughed and said, "You are my wife, so you don't have to say thank you. If I can't even protect you, then I'm too useless."

Edith was moved and suddenly felt her heart beating faster. Under the influence of the alcohol, she had a certain impulse in her heart that made her want to do something with Casey...

Casey also became nervous, and slowly moved towards Edith's lips.

Edith closed her eyes and let Casey kiss her.

Gentle.

Moist.

Lingering.

Casey felt his heart beating to the extreme. He didn't expect that the first kiss between him and Edith was realized.

And in this ambiguous atmosphere, Casey felt that even if he made out with her, it would be logical.

Edith did not resist at all. She was also waiting for Casey's further action.

Did this idiot finally know her thoughts?

Just when they were about to start the next step, Amara's voice rang outside the door.

"Edith, are you back?"

Casey got up from Edith instantly, and Edith sat up from the bed.

Both of them were embarrassed. The ambiguous atmosphere just disappeared without a trace.

"Yes," Edith said.

"How was the conversation with Young Master Gary today?" Amara asked.

"Not very good, I'm a little tired, so I'll go to bed first." Hearing the three words 'Young Master Gary', she was upset.

Amara muttered a few words at the door before returning to the room.

Because the atmosphere just now was

completely destroyed, Edith didn't have any interest to do anything. She said to Casey, "Well... I will go to bed first." Then she blushed and lay down on the bed.

"I'll get you a glass of water." Casey also awkward. He hurried out, went to the toilet and washed his face, so that he was a little more awake.

That night, Casey didn't fall asleep until three o'clock at night. He had been waiting for the opportunity and wanted to continue to linger with Edith.

It was a pity that Edith was a little excited because of the effects of alcohol, but it didn't take long for her to fall asleep.

Casey was helpless, thinking that if he had a chance in the future, he must move out with Edith. Otherwise, he would be disturbed by Amara every time, which was really maddening.

The next day, Casey sent Edith to work. After watching Edith enter the company, he planned to drive back.

At this moment, his phone rang and Diana sent him a message.

"Come to see me now. If you don't come, I'll send that picture to Edith."

After that was an address.

Casey was helpless. Because he also wanted to have a good talk with Diana, he drove to where Diana was.

The address Diana gave Casey was a hotel. After Casey arrived at the entrance of the hotel, he went to the reception desk and asked which room Dania was in.

"Your girlfriend is waiting for you in room 3105," the receptionist replied.

Casey glanced at the receptionist and said, "She is not my girlfriend."

"But the lady said you are her boyfriend..." the receptionist replied.

Casey sighed, turned and walked upstairs to the door of room 3105.

He knocked on the door of the room, and after a while, the door opened from the inside.

Then Casey saw Diana wrapped in a bath towel with wet hair after bath.

Chapter 133 Don't You Have Any Feelings for Me

"Am I sexy?" Diana stared at Casey and said with a seductive look.

Casey only looked at Diana's eyes all the time, and didn't look elsewhere.

"Let's get down to business. I don't want to waste time." Casey said lightly.

Diana was immediately disappointed. Her figure was absolutely voluptuous. She could fascinate thousands of men dressing like this when she was just wrapped in a bath towel. However, Casey didn't even look at her.

"Casey, you have gone to places like Starry Night Club, so don't pretend to be a gentleman in front of me. I don't believe that my figure and appearance are not as good as those women in Starry Night Club." Diana was indignant.

"I went to Starry Night Club just to look for a friend of mine. It was not like what you think." Casey said.

Diana curled her lip and obviously didn't believe Casey's words. She did not argue, but turned and entered the room. Casey followed in. Diana saw that he hadn't closed the door, and said, "Close the door, or you want people passing by

to see me like this?"

Casey had no choice but to close the door.

"Delete that photo. There is nothing between me and you. You can't change anything even you have the photo."

Casey said.

Diana looked at Casey's indifferent expression, and suddenly became aggrieved.

This guy came to her just to have her to delete the photo. She had prepared so carefully, but Casey didn't even intend to make things happen with her.

"Why are you so stupid? Now there are only me and you in this room. And I even dress like this. Don't you have a single thought about me? Even if you do something to me, I will never object to it." Diana said.

"Sorry, I'm just here to make it clear to you. I went to Starry Night Club to look for a friend. The only woman in my life is Edith. Your photo doesn't mean much." Casey declared.

Diana bit her lip. At first, she thought Casey would compromise a little bit since she had this photo, but she underestimated Casey's willpower. However, the more Casey behaved like this, the more she wanted Casey.

"Humph, it is clear in the photo that it was you who was on top of me on the bed. Why can't it mean anything? Do you think Edith will believe your words when she sees this photo?" Diana asked.

"Don't make trouble. If you do this, you will only get yourself into it." Casey sighed.

Diana looked indifferent and said, "Trouble? My biggest trouble is that you don't pay any attention to me. Do you know that every day I think about you till late at night? You are in my dreams every day, and every day I am hoping that you can pay more attention to me, even if you are not serious."

"Casey, I know that Edith has never let you touch her in the past few years. You are a man and have desires. Edith is stupid, but I am not. I can satisfy you, and I will never tell anyone. Just fulfill my wish, will you?"

Diana became more and more excited, and one could see that she did have been nursing a grievance these days. However, Casey felt that this was not his fault. He only loved Edith in his life, and no one could change it.

"Calm down, you should understand when this is over." Casey said.

Seeing that Casey was still so indifferent, Diana gave him a resentful glance before reaching out to rip off the bath towel from her.

Casey immediately turned around and stopped looking at Diana.

"Casey, let me tell you, if you don't touch me today, I will show Edith the photo. With Edith's character, she will definitely not forgive you then!" Diana gritted her teeth and spoke.

Casey shook his head, feeling that Diana was too paranoid.

Even if Diana threatened him like this, he would never cheat on Edith. As for the photo, everything would be fine if he explained to Edith and made it clear then.

He didn't want to continue talking with Diana, and walked directly outside.

Seeing that Casey didn't care about her threat, Diana immediately became anxious, "Casey, you will regret it!"

Casey did not pause at all. He opened the door of the room, walked out, and then closed it for Diana.

Diana collapsed in an instant, and cried, curling up on the sofa.

She didn't really plan to show that photo to Edith, but just wanted to threaten Casey to change his attitude towards her.

However, she underestimated Casey's willpower. Even so, Casey still did not do anything to her.

Was it true that she could only experience unrequited love in her life? After crying on the sofa for a long time, Diana put on the clothes and took out her phone, planning to delete the photo. At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Her eyes brightened up suddenly, thinking that Casey must come back because he was afraid that she would send the photo to Edith.

She put away the phone, walked to the door quickly, arranged her clothes, opened the door, smiled and said, "So, you are coming back anyway."

But the next moment she was stunned, because it was not Casey standing at the door, but a woman with elegant manner.

Margaret!

"Who...who are you?" Diana asked with a puzzled look.

Margaret smiled jokingly at Diana and

said, "You really want to get Casey, don't you? I'm here to help you."

...

After coming out of the hotel, Casey also let out a long sigh of relief. If Diana had been more tempting just now, he really didn't know if he could hold it.

After all, he was still a capable man. Facing this kind of beauty, he would be lying if he said he didn't have any feelings, but he controlled himself and didn't want to make mistakes.

"Women issue. How nerve-wrecking! It seems that I have to explain it to Edith later."

Casey said and went to his car.

At this time, a few people ran towards him quickly, Casey turned to take a look, and found that it was Hugo and his bodyguards.

Hugo smiled and looked at Casey, and said, "Casey, what a coincidence. I didn't expect to meet you here. I was just looking for you."

"What do you want me for?" Casey asked.

"Here's the thing. the Gray family will host a dinner party in a few days. At that time, some celebrities will be invited. Yesterday, my good-for-nothing son has provoked you, which I have already taught him a big lesson. In order to show my apology to you, I want to invite you to attend this dinner party." Hugo said.

Casey thought that people who attended the Gray family's parties were usually elites in the society. He had no interest in this dinner party, but if Edith attended

with him, she could make some new contacts there, which would be very good for Edith's development.

"Can I take someone with me?" Casey asked.

"Sure! You can bring as many people as you want, you are the most important guest of this dinner party. Of course everything will be up to you." Hugo said. Casey nodded and said, "OK then, I'll be there and have a look."

Hugo immediately told Casey the address of the party, and then they exchanged their numbers for further contact.

After watching Casey drive away, Hugo breathed a sigh of relief. Facing Casey, he felt endlessly pressured.

"Let's go, Ms. Margaret should have been in the hotel. let's go to the lobby and wait."

A group of people all walked into the hotel where Casey had just come out. In the evening, Casey took Edith home. As soon as they walked into the house, they felt high tension in the air.

Both Amara and Nicolas sat on the sofa with gloomy expressions and said nothing.

Edith was puzzled, having no idea about what was wrong with them. While Casey roughly guessed why they behaved like this.

"Dad, Mom, what happened?" Edith asked.

Amara looked at Edith and Casey, and roared, "What happened? You have to ask your worthless husband!"

Edith turned her head and glanced at Casey, and said, "Casey hasn't

provoked you lately. Don't blame it on him every time something bad happened."

Amara sneered and said, "Blame it on him? I'd rather that I could blame it on someone else, but I can't! You attended Young Master Gray's reception last night. Did Casey beat him or not?"

Now Edith realized that Amara was angry about this.

One could tell why even by thinking with his feet. It must have been Albie who talked nonsense among the Patel family after coming back.

Edith was still angry when she talked about this, it was obvious that Zane wanted to take advantage of her, were it not for Casey, she would have been hurt.

In her opinion, it was easy for Casey to beat him. She was actually showing mercy that she didn't call the police to arrest Zane.

"Mom, Casey beat Zane for me. Zane wanted to take advantage of me, and Casey was just protecting me. Besides, Hugo showed up later, he also scolded Zane." Edith said.

Amara didn't believe Edith's words at all, and she said, "Don't defend this trash. Albie was also there yesterday. He said that Casey not only beat Young Master Gray at the reception, but also forced Hugo to slap Young Master Gray. He is driving our family to death!"

Edith was speechless. She didn't expect that it became "Casey forced Hugo to slap Zane" after being told by Albie. It was clear that Hugo himself could not bear his son's behavior and wanted to

teach him a lesson.

"Mom, Albie's words are nonsense, don't listen to him, he is deliberately discrediting Casey." Edith said.

"Daughter, up to this point, you are still defending Casey. After hearing this, Francis asked the people who attended the reception that day. Everyone said that what Albie said was true. Are they talking nonsense too?"

"Don't you know the status of the Gray family in J City? That's the most powerful family in J City. This time Casey beat Young Master Gray in public and forced Hugo to teach his own son a lesson. Do you think the Gray family will let him get away?"

"Likely, our whole family will be implicated in it because of this worthless wretch."

Amara said, and she was extremely anxious. Offending the Gray family was a big deal. After all, with the Gray family's power in J City, it was easy for them to prey on them.

"Mom, it was really not what you think, yesterday..." Edith still wanted to explain.

Amara wouldn't listen to it at all, and she continued, "Besides, the Gray family is going to have a dinner party recently. Francis is thinking about how to attend the dinner party. With this, he will definitely not be able to attend it. Do you think Francis will let us get away with it?"

Casey heard what Amara say, and immediately said, "It's fine, what happened yesterday was indeed Zane's fault. Hugo should teach him a lesson.

As for this dinner party, people of the Patel family are eligible to attend."

Amara's expression immediately became grim, and she said, "Do you think that you rule the Gray family? If the Patel family can still attend this dinner, it will be nonsense. Instead, the Gray family will blame the whole the Patel family, at that time, don't even think that any of us can live well!"

"You two hurry out with me. It has been spread in the Patel family, and Francis is waiting for you."

"Casey, this is your mistake and you should pay for it. No one can save you by then!"

Chapter 134 Invitation to the Gray family's Dinner Party

Casey saw that Amara didn't believe his words, so he stopped arguing. He knew that people like her would never be convinced just by what he said.

Edith felt wronged for Casey, but from her past experiences, Edith knew that these people would never believe Casey until the truth was revealed.

People's prejudices were so stubborn. Sometimes, these prejudices could kill an innocent person.

Fortunately, Casey had a strong mind and did not take these prejudices to heart.

The family came out of the villa, and Casey was about to drive them to the Patel family's mansion.

Nicolas said with a sullen face, "Give me the key and I will drive."

Casey did not refuse, and handed the key to Nicolas.

"What a jinx, you will not be allowed to

touch anything in our house in the future." Nicolas muttered.

They drove all the way to the Patel family's mansion. They walked into the mansion and saw that the living room was already full of people.

When everyone saw them coming in, they all stood up immediately and looked at them hostilely.

Amara only felt very embarrassed, and she lowered her head unconsciously, as if she had made a big mistake.

Everyone gathered around them and began to find faults with Casey.

"Casey, you rubbish, you are really the jinx of the Patel family. You can provoke someone else, why did you have to provoke Young Master Gray? Are you wishing that the Patel family to be washed up?"

"You damned buster, if you want to die, you should die alone. Now it makes us suffer together with you. If the Gray family is so angry and take action, none of us can get away!"

"Nicolas, look at your good son-in-law, he is just like you, he is extremely useless, and he always makes trouble for us!"

Nicolas was embarrassed and didn't dare to refute. But in his heart, his hatred towards Casey made his teeth grind.

The thing that Casey had provoked the Gray family was likely to bring an unprecedented disaster to the Patel family, which was undoubtedly equivalent to harming the interests of these people, so there was no need for them to be polite to Casey and his

family.

Edith clenched her fists tightly when she heard all the nasty words these people were saying. Even strangers could be much kinder than her relatives.

These people were really hateful.

"Enough, everyone calms down. Let Grandpa decide what to do with Casey."

Albie's voice was heard.

He sneered and glanced at Casey's side, gloating over their situation.

Everyone gave way to Casey and let him walk towards Francis.

Francis was sitting on the sofa at this time, his face was livid, and one hand was trembling constantly.

He just recovered from last illness not long ago, and it almost made him have a relapse this time.

"Hurry up to Francis to apologize. Why are you still dawdling?" A person shouted.

The four of them stopped in front of Francis, Casey and Edith stood upright, while Amara and Nicolas both bent over and bowed their heads.

"Francis, it was Casey who caused the trouble this time. It has nothing to do with us. If you want to punish someone, just punish Casey." Amara said.

Hearing what Amara said, Edith immediately defended Casey, "Grandpa, Casey is not to blame for this. Zane wanted to take advantage of me. Casey was to protect me."

Albie immediately sneered and said, "Edith, up to this point, don't defend Casey. No matter what, it was because of him that Young Master Gray was beaten by his father. Do you think

Young Master Gray will let him off?"

"Enough!" Francis shouted angrily, "A bunch of bastards! You can only cause me troubles. None of you can save my worry!"

The living room became quiet immediately.

"Edith, I trust you so much and asked you to be the manager of the company. Is this the way you repay me?"

Yesterday's reception, you were also there, why didn't you stop Casey? Could it be that you wanted to watch the Patel family fall into hell?" Francis questioned her, staring at Edith.

Edith hurriedly said, "Grandpa, it's not what you think, it was Zane who wanted to make advantage to me, and Casey stopped him."

Francis banged on the table suddenly, and said, "It's really disappointing that you are still defending Casey. I have asked several people who attended the reception yesterday, and they all said it was Casey who messed with Young Master Gray, and even forced Hugo to teach Young Master Gray a lesson, can they all be lying?"

Only then did Edith feel the power of rumor and make-believe. When everyone held a prejudice against one person, that person didn't even have the right to explain.

"It will be the Gray family's dinner party before long. I've been making efforts to try to attend this dinner party. If I can make friends with the Gray family, our Patel family may also be among the first-class families in J City."

"I had found a friend, asked him to help

me, and sent us an invitation letter, but after what happened yesterday, my friend couldn't do anything about it at all."

"The future of the Patel family was ruined in the hands of you damned trash! And you made Hugo slap Young Master Gray in front of so many people, do you think he will let you get away? Everyone in the Patel family now has to suffer with you!"

Francis got more and more excited as he said, and he almost got up and slapped Casey.

"Grandpa, what this trash has done will indeed affect the development of our family. In my opinion, we should kick him out now and draw a clear line between him and our family. Maybe the Gray family won't go after us." Albie took the opportunity to stir up troubles.

"Yes, kick him out. We can't keep this kind of jinx!"

"Drive him out of the Patel family. We can't let him stay in the Patel family anymore, or he may bring us more troubles!"

"Kick him out now, and what he has done has nothing to do with us!"

...

Amara glanced at Casey, poked him with her finger, and said, "Casey, if you are smart, you should disassociate yourself from the Patel family. Since you pay the property fee, I can let you stay in the storage room."

Edith was anxious when seeing everyone unanimously want Casey to get out of the Patel family, but there were so many of them, and it was

impossible for her to convince all of them by her alone.

Casey heard them chirping, and did not panic at all, and then he said in a very penetrating voice, "I can guarantee that the Gray family will not trouble us, and I can ask the Gray family to invite you to the party."

As soon as he said this, everyone was silent for a while, but soon it broke out again.

"This trash is daydreaming, who does he think he is, and said that he could ask the Gray family to invite Francis to the party?"

"His brain must be crushed by the door. It sounds like the Gray family will listen to him."

"I'm laughing so hard, Casey is not only a waste, but also retarded, he is like a fool."

...

After Albie heard what Casey said, he also sneered, but he did not refute, but rolled his eyes and smiled and said, "Casey, tell us first if you are invited by the Gray family or not?"

"I am invited." Casey replied.

"Oh yeah? Where's the invitation letter? Don't just say it, show us the invitation letter." Albie said.

"Hugo invited me himself, but didn't give me the invitation letter." Casey said.

They all laughed at once, with total mockery.

"You should at least blush a bit when you are fucking lying. This is the first time I have seen someone like you who can lie without being ashamed. You made Hugo lose his face yesterday. Will

he still invite you to the dinner party?
You must be daydreaming." Albie
sneered.

"Believe it or not." Casey replied.
None of those here believed what
Casey said. Even Edith felt that Casey's
words were somewhat unreliable.
After all, Hugo indeed lost his face
yesterday. It was really unlikely that he
would invite Casey to the party right
away.

Unless Casey's status was completely
over Hugo's, but Casey had been in J
City for several years, and everyone
knew that he was a worthless wrench,
how could he be superior to Master of
the biggest family in J City.

"It's really pissing me off! Up to this
point, you still treat me as a fool. Do you
really think I won't drive you out?"

Francis said angrily.

Albie showed a sinister smile on his
face, and said, "Grandpa, maybe what
he said is true. After all, Casey is
someone who can handle even the TY
Group. Just give him a try, what if it
really works."

Lots of them laughed, thinking that Albie
was telling a joke.

Albie was thinking that since Casey
couldn't escape the fate of being kicked
out today anyway, so why not make him
more embarrassed.

"He was right. You can give me a
chance. If I fail to let the Gray family
invite you, it won't be too late for you to
kick me out by then." Casey said.

Albie didn't expect that Casey would
actually follow his words, and he felt
contemptuous of him in his heart.

Damn, did this trash really think he could convince the Gray family to invite grandpa to the dinner party? He must have shits in his brain.

Francis snorted coldly and said, "Okay, then I will give you a chance. Before ten o'clock tonight, if I don't receive the invitation letter from the Gray family, I will drive you out of the Patel family myself!"

The smiles on everyone's faces became wilder. Francis clearly wanted to humiliate Casey. Now there were only two hours left till ten o'clock in the evening. Even if Casey went to the Gray family to kneel down and confess his mistake, he couldn't bring the invitation letter back.

After Francis finished speaking, he got up and went upstairs and waited for ten o'clock to come.

Everyone in the Patel family didn't leave. They wanted to wait for the time to come and watched Casey being driven out.

Casey left the mansion, took out his phone, and called Hugo.

"Casey, is there anything that I can help you with?" Hugo said respectfully.

"I want the Patel family to attend your dinner party, is it okay?" Casey asked.

"No problem, I'll let someone to take invitation letters to the Patel family's mansion!" Hugo said.

Casey merely said "Hm." And he hung up.

At this time Edith walked out, she stood next to Casey, and said, "I will accompany you to the Gray family. Let's apologize together. Maybe the Gray

family can give us an invitation letter." Casey laughed, and said, "No, someone from the Gray family will send the invitation letter here soon. Chat with me here."

Edith was taken aback. She didn't expect that Casey was so confident that he actually said that the Gray family would send the invitation letter here. They stood outside the mansion and chatted for a while, Edith was still a little worried, but seeing Casey didn't panic at all, she could do nothing but only to chat with him.

Soon it was past nine o'clock, and Casey and Edith went back into the mansion.

Everyone smiled sarcastically and looked at Casey and asked where the invitation letter was.

Casey ignored them. Based on the distance between the Gray family and the Patel family's mansion, the person sending the invitation letter should arrive soon.

At this time Francis walked down from the upper floor and sat on the sofa. Albie glanced at Casey with a sneer, and said, "Casey, where's your invitation letter? In half an hour, you will be kicked out of here."

Casey glanced at him and said, "The invitation letter will be here soon."

Albie laughed and said, "Who are you fooling? You just went out and didn't leave the mansion at all. You didn't even go to beg for him, how could he send you an invitation letter?"

"You just want to be kicked out of the Patel family, don't you?"

Francis also stared at Casey gloomily, with disgust in his eyes.

Just as Albie finished speaking, a man in a suit walked into the mansion. He glanced through everyone and said, "Which one is Francis Patel?"

"I am." Francis said.

The man in a suit immediately walked up to Francis, handed over an exquisite invitation letter to him, and said, "This is an invitation letter to the Gray family's dinner party. Please take it. Please do bring your family to the dinner party."

Chapter 135 Take Mr. Davies Back by Order

All the people in the living room were shocked as the silence descended the villa.

Francis swallowed and stumbled to take the invitation, saying in a thrilled tone, "Please tell Mr. Hugo that I feel appreciative to be invited to his family dinner." The man in suit nodded and left the villa.

All eyes were on Casey as it was surprising to find the Grey family sent an invitation here.

"Is it because of Casey? How could he ask the Grey family to do this? It's said the Grey family has finished sending invitations," someone said.

Edith looked at Casey in surprise, not knowing how he made it. She was sure that he hadn't left the villa. Did he call the Grey family to send the invitation?

"It has nothing to do with Casey. I just watched him and found him standing there doing nothing special. So, I'm sure the Grey family sends the invitation out of respect for us," Albie said.

"Of course. It doesn't make sense if he's the reason that we've got the invitation. He contributes nothing here," lots of people agreed.

Casey took out his phone and shook it, explaining, "Wake up, morons! It's 21st century, and they came here to send the invitations due to my phone call."

Albie rolled his eyes. "Save it! It's impossible you've got their number.

Don't you remember what did you do to the Young Master Gray?"

"Yep. The Gray family won't treat you well as you pissed them off yesterday. How dare you!"

"They invite us to the dinner for our enhanced power."

...

Casey was too disappointed to explain as they'd never trust him.

Francis felt much better as the Gray family's invitation lit up his day, and he didn't care about Casey at all.

"Grandpa, it has nothing to do with Casey," Albie told Francis.

Francis nodded. "Of course, we're no less than other families. Obviously, the Gray family wants to make friends with us."

"Why not put him out on the street? He's useless to us now," Albie said.

Francis shook his head. "Not yet. Casey had a good performance on the projects of the TY Group, and the Gray family didn't hold a grudge against him."

Albie didn't agree with his grandfather as he thought Casey would be kicked out.

"Grandpa, I don't think it'd be a good idea to leave him with us as he's just a

useless liar. He knew the Gray family would send us the invitation, and he proudly stood outside as if he's our savior," Albie said.

Francis shook his hand. "Enough. Let's pay more attention to the invitation. I'll bring some family members to the dinner together, but the number is limited."

People instantly gathered around him as they all wanted to go to the dinner. Albie was exasperated as he didn't believe Francis could let go of Casey. "Grandpa, you can take anyone with you but Casey, who'll definitely disgrace our family," said Albie.

"Ha-ha! Casey said that he'd been invited by the Gray family. He doesn't have to go there with your grandfather," someone taunted.

Francis cast Casey a hard look. "The dinner is not a party for fun. Neither Casey nor Edith's family can go to the dinner with me. Due to Casey's misbehavior yesterday, Edith's family are punished."

Amara and Nicolas thought they'd get a chance to make friends with the powerful from the Gray family, but it seemed that they were daydreaming. They glared at Casey as they blamed him for the punishment.

To be honest, Francis didn't plan to take them even if Casey behaved himself yesterday.

But Edith didn't care about it as she wasn't interested in the dinner.

"Nicolas, take your family home. Tell Casey to behave himself," Francis said to Nicolas.

Amara and Edith said, "Let's go home."
The four people walked out of the villa as others all looked at them with taunts and snorts.

When Nicolas left to drive their car out of the parking-lot, Amara angrily pinched Casey in the arm, yelling, "You monster! Hadn't it been you, we'd have been allowed to go to the Gray family's party. You'd ruined everything, and you have to pay for our loss with cash."

Edith looked at her mother with surprise as she had never thought her mother could be so malicious.

"Mom, are you insane? Grandpa won't take us to the party even if Casey did everything right. Why should Casey pay for the loss?" Edith questioned Amara.

"Whatever it is, I just know Casey's in debt to us. If he doesn't give us the money till tonight, he'll sleep in the street," Amara threatened.

Glaring at Amara, Casey really wanted to slap her in the face if she was not his mother-in-law.

"Don't you remember that I'm the one paying for the property costs. I can leave and sleep in the hotel, then you'll have to pay for it on your own," he said coldly.

Amara immediately changed her mind.

"Casey, you bastard, how could you threaten me with the dirty tricks!"

Casey was rendered speechless as he thought he was the one being bullied.

After Nicolas drove the car to pick them up, they left for the Hazelfield Estate.

Silence spilled among them.

"If you really want to go to the dinner, I can take you there." Casey broke the

silence.

Amara instantly snapped, "Shut up! You little liar! Don't you really think we'd believe your boasts? Never will the Gray family invite a nobody like you."

Casey shrugged his shoulders as he'd done what he could to please them. He meant it but Amara was too stupid to believe him.

In the following days, the whole Petal family was soaked in the exhilaration of attending the Gray family's dinner.

Some young Patels were chosen to attend the dinner party with Francis, as he wanted the young generation of his family to broaden their horizon.

Including, of course, Albie and Nyla.

Nyla was over the moon as she knew Edith wasn't allowed to attend the dinner. There must be various elites at the Gray family's dinner, and she could make acquaintance with them there.

With their help, she could become more powerful than Edith.

Although Edith, manager of the company, ranked higher than her now, in the era of social relations, Edith would be defeated by her powerful network of relationships.

Casey explained to Edith that he really received the invitation, and she could go to the dinner with him.

Doubtful as she was, she promised him she'd go there with him, in case he'd get embarrassed.

What had recently upset her was that Diana always talked about Casey with her as if Diana and Casey had an affair. Even worse, at a time, Diana accidentally spilled out the secret that one night she

and Casey were together, but then she quickly corrected herself.

Edith's heart was squeezed as she knew Casey had been frequently out at night.

Every time he went out, he told her he's got business to deal with, and she trusted him. However, Diana's words changed her mind. What if Casey went out dating Diana?

But she had no proof, so she didn't question him.

In the afternoon of the Gray family's dinner, Casey went to Edith's company to pick her up.

Walking into the company, he came across Albie and Nyla.

Seeing Casey, they both flashed a taunting smirk.

"Well, isn't this the great Casey? Aren't you now at the Gray family's dinner? What are you doing here in the company?" Albie smiled and said.

"I'm here to pick up my wife, and we're going to the dinner together," Casey answered.

Nyla rolled her eyes. "You can't be too shameless. How could you go to the dinner without an invitation? They even won't let you in. Save the crap to yourself."

"Nyla, stop wasting time with the son of the bitch, as we've got a real dinner to attend. Hurry up and leave with our grandpa," Albie interrupted.

Nyla nodded and looked at Casey with contempt before walking away.

Casey continued his way to find Edith. Edith was still in doubt, and she asked, "Casey, where's the invitation?"

Casey grinned. "We don't need it as people from the Gray family will pick us up."

Edith was dumbfounded, wondering if Casey was insane. How could they deserve a privilege like this?

Suddenly, Casey's phone rang.

"Hello, is that Mr. Davies? This is the chauffeur of the Gray family, and I'm going to take you to the dinner by order. May I have your present location, please?"

After Casey told him the address, the chauffeur promised he'd arrive in ten minutes.

Ten minutes later, Casey grabbed Edith by hand and said, "Let's go downstairs."

Thinking of Diana's words, Edith somehow loathed taking his hand.

When rising to her feet, she got away from his grab, but Casey didn't care as he thought Edith was coy in public.

Edith had doubted Casey's words till they got to the gate of the company.

Suddenly, an EWB Lincoln pulled up in front of them. Its chauffeur got off and walked to Casey.

"Good evening, sir. Are you Mr. Davies?"

Casey nodded.

"I'm the chauffeur of Mr. Hugo. He ordered me to drive you to the dinner."

Edith was shocked as her jaw dropped.

The chauffeur of Hugo? Was it a truth that Casey was invited by Hugo?

Chapter 136 Who's in the Car?

"After you," Casey said, opening the door for Edith.

But Edith was still in shock without moving.

Casey smiled. "We'd be late, my lady." Which pulled Edith from her thoughts, and she hastily nodded, sliding into the limo. It was the first time that she had sat in such a fancy car, and she couldn't help but look around.

"Casey, how could you make it?" Edith asked.

"What?" He asked back.

"Ask the Gray family to drive you to the dinner." Looking at Casey, Edith felt that there were innumerable secrets about Casey.

He laughed. "Well, maybe he's making up for his son's misbehavior."

She didn't get his point, but she didn't plan to ask about it unless he was willing to explain.

The dinner was in the ancestral residence of the Gray family, which was elegant and tranquil. With a long history, as well as many houses and yards, it was large enough to hold the whole family.

And the dinner was set in the main yard with plenty of corridors. Basking in the decorative lights, all the food and drinks made the atmosphere of a high-end family dinner.

The EWB Lincoln pulled up at the entrance where many people were waiting for the dinner to begin.

Francis was chatting with others as he had already brought her family members here.

Now all eyes were on the EWB Lincoln.

"It's Mr. Hugo's limo, but it carried others here," a man standing by Francis said.

Including Francis, people nearby were looking at the limo enviously, wondering

who were the lucky dogs.

Albie asked, "Grandpa, who are in the car now?"

"VIP of the Gray family," Francis answered.

Francis also envied the people in the car, as he longed for the privilege, too.

"It must be my future husband," Nyla mumbled.

Francis shot her a glare. He started to doubt that Nyla wasn't the reason that they sent them the presents.

Noticing the glare, Nyla whined, "You can't be too jealous. Sooner or later, I'll marry a filthy-rich man. Don't be too surprised then."

The limo went all its way to the yard.

Edith felt sentimental as she saw all the envious gazes.

Especially when she found her family members', which made her feel relieved.

She glimpsed at Casey, only to find that he paid no attention to the crowd outside as if he deserved this privilege.

How could he be so confident?

Zane had been waiting for them before the limo pulled up in the center of the yard. Noticing Casey get off, he quickly bowed to Casey.

"Good evening, boss..."

"Casey eyed him, and he quickly got his signal to change his words.

"Good evening, Mr. Davies."

Casey nodded.

When Edith got off, Zane also smiled at her politely. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Davies. It was my son's mistake that upset you.

He has been punished for it. Could you please forgive him?"

Edith looked at him with surprise as she

didn't think that he was too nice to be the master of Gray family.

Because she was almost assaulted by his son?

In spite of everything, Edith felt weird as she was called "Mrs. Davies".

"Come and go inside, and our dinner will begin soon," Zane said.

Casey nodded. Following Zane's lead, he walked into a open-space living-room with Edith together. There were some showcases where various antiques were displayed.

Obviously, Zane was also an antique lover.

Some people were sitting there who were of the same age as Zane. And they also brought their young generations to broaden their horizons.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please allow me to introduce Mr. Davies to you, and this is his wife," Zane said.

The crowd all turned around to look at the young couple with contempt.

People invited by Zane here were all pundits and elites from all walks of life, with years of experience. They looked down on Casey and Edith for they looked like rookies as young as their young generations.

"My friend, I'm afraid this Mr. Davies is only an apprentice. It must be a joke that he's your important guest tonight," an old man with a beard said.

Zane felt a bit embarrassed, but Casey was from the Davies family of B City. He was more than a young apprentice.

He couldn't tell the old man the truth as Margaret told him not to expose Casey's identity.

"Mr. Abraham, trust me, he is an important guest," Zane said.

"Mr. Gray, among us are masters of powerful families, business moguls, medical pundits, and so on. As for me, my teacher is the top appraiser of J City. What about Mr. Davies?" said by a young man standing beside Mr. Abraham.

Mr. Abraham was Abraham Brooks, a famous appraiser of antiques in J City, who was called the top appraiser of J City. And the young man was Caleb Cole, his young apprentice.

Abraham excelled in the world of the appreciation of antiques. As a master of appraiser, he was not only well-known but also enjoyed a high social status. Zane loved antiques, and he got along well with Abraham. So, Abraham was also an important guest at the dinner. As a proud apprentice of Abraham, Caleb couldn't bear that Casey, as young as he was, was treated as an important guest.

Zane was rendered speechless by Caleb's tricky question. Casey depended on the Davies family, but it was a secret.

Zane didn't like Caleb as he stuck his nose into his business.

But Caleb was Abraham's apprentice rather than his.

"It's simple. I think he's qualified, so I invite him," Zane said unhappily.

Caleb smiled. "Fine. I see. Mr. Davies depends on your favor, doesn't he?"

"Caleb, it's none of your business. Just leave it along," Abraham ordered.

Caleb stopped his gossips.

Then Zane arrange for Casey and Edith to sit together, looking at them with apology.

"Sorry, Mr. Davies. Mr. Abraham's apprentice was a little proud," Zane said.

"It's alright," Casey said.

Edith started to believe that his husband was invited because Zane wanted to make up for his son's mistake, and that was why everyone treated Casey badly except Zane.

Caleb stared at Edith for a while as he was attracted by Edith's beauty. She should belong to him.

Caleb felt envious and jealous.

He kind of knew Casey's identity, as he overheard some stuff about Casey when Zane and Abraham was talking about Casey Davies.

Caleb looked at Casey and smiled. "Mr. Davies, what's your full name?"

"Casey Davies."

"It's said that there's a coward in J City also called 'Casey Davies'. Oh my God! Your names are the same. What a shame!" Caleb taunted.

"I am the Casey you mentioned. So what?" Casey questioned.

Because Casey had admitted, Caleb was more jealous. How could a piece of garbage become the important guest of the Gray family?

The guests here were all from J City, and they knew stuff about Casey. Now they all looked at Casey with contempt. Zane got worried about his guests as he was afraid that if they irritated Casey, they'd got themselves into great trouble. Lucky them that Casey didn't care about

their bad attitude at all.

"By the way, Mr. Abraham, it's been widely acknowledged that Caleb is your best apprentice. I've got many valuable antique, and I wonder if I could have the honor to invite Caleb to appraise them," Abraham said.

"Of course, Mr. Gray. Come and nail it, Caleb," Abraham said.

Caleb also wanted to show off in front of Casey and Edith as he glimpsed at the young couple.

"Yes, sir."

Abraham discreetly handed an ancient vase to Caleb from the showcase.

"Start from this one." Abraham smiled.

Caleb instantly studied on it.

Abraham had discovered the vase' history from a casual glimpse.

But he kept silence to leave the chance for his apprentice.

After a while, Caleb said with surprise, "Jesus Crist! It was from the Ru Kiln (a kiln famous for producing porcelain wares in the Song Dynasty). If I'm not mistaken, it's a Chinese-staff-shaped vase produced in the Southern Song Dynasty (1127AD- 1179AD). An authentic chinaware from a folk kiln."

Zane immediately smiled with pride and said, "Brilliant! It was from the Ru Kiln. I believe that Mr. Abraham has got an excellent apprentice."

However, Abraham was unhappy as there was something wrong with Caleb's appraisal.

"He has just become my apprentice for less than two years. Don't you boast his skill too much?" Abraham said.

Caleb was confused about Abraham's

dissatisfaction. Wasn't he right about the history of the vase?

"In spite of some misunderstandings, your apprentice's appraisal is not bad. I believe he'll become a good appraiser," Zane said.

Caleb instantly disagreed. "Hugo, I'm afraid my appraisal was perfect."

"Well, the vase was from the Ru Kiln, but...", Zane hadn't finished his explanation.

When Casey suddenly broke in, "The Ru Kiln wasn't a folk kiln as its products were prepared for the royal family in the Song Dynasty."

Chapter 137 Treasure Appraisal

Everyone turned to look at Casey.

Caleb suddenly showed disdain, and said, "Casey, I have already known what you can do. You can't comment casually on treasure appraisal. Don't make trouble."

Casey shrugged, as if he didn't care about how he was judged.

Edith didn't expect Casey to speak suddenly, but she quickly thought of that at the Patel family's banquet, Casey saw at a glance that the painting Albie gave was a fake.

Hugo's and Abraham's eyes widened at the same time. Others might think that Casey was talking nonsense, but they both knew clearly that Casey was right. Abraham glanced at Caleb angrily. His best apprentice was not even as good as a trash who everyone in J City knew.

"Caleb, you shut up!" Abraham shouted. Caleb was suddenly not convinced, and said, "Master, he is just a trash. What rights does he have to talk nonsense

here?"

"He is right. This is indeed from Ru Kiln in the Northern Song Dynasty. Besides, it is from the official kiln. There are no wooden-club-shaped vases in the civilian kiln. You really disappointed me!" Abraham said coldly.

Caleb was dumbfounded. He didn't expect Casey was right.

He didn't understand how such a trash could know the origin of this vase. After learning from Abraham for so long, he nearly failed to recognize the origin of this vase.

Caleb turned to look at Hugo again, as if he wanted to verify with Hugo, in case his master had seen it wrong.

Hugo said, "Mr. Casey really has a keen eye. You can see the origin of this vase at a glance. You are right. This vase is indeed from the official kiln in the Northern Song Dynasty. Several appraisers have seen it wrong before. Just you and Mr. Abraham can recognize it."

Caleb was shocked. Casey was actually right!

He immediately clenched his fist, feeling unconvinced.

'It must be Mr. Hugo who didn't wanted Casey to be so embarrassed, so he told Casey in advance. Otherwise, how could such a trash recognize an antique that I can't recognize.' Caleb thought.

Caleb thought that he couldn't lose.

He turned to glance at Abraham, and said, "Master, I was careless just now. I didn't observe carefully. I won't make such a mistake anymore."

After speaking, he looked at Casey

again, and said, "It seems that Casey also understands treasure appraisal, but it's just a vase. We don't know how much you know about treasure appraisal. Do you dare to have a competition with me to see who is better?"

Hearing Caleb's words, Abraham immediately understood what he meant. Naturally, he believed more in his apprentice. Maybe Casey happened to have seen the vase before, so he could recognize it just now.

Caleb and Casey had to have a competition. Otherwise, people would say that Abraham's apprentice was not as good as a trash.

"I agree. The dinner party hasn't started yet. Just let them compete a round. It can also kill time." Abraham said with a smile.

Hugo looked at Casey and asked, "Mr. Casey?"

Casey nodded and said, "Okay."

Hugo also laughed and said, "In this case, let's watch them compete. The competition between young people must be very interesting."

Caleb felt weird. Shouldn't it be Hugo that told Casey in advance so Casey could recognize the vase? Why did Hugo seem not to be afraid that Casey would lose?

Hugo didn't care whether Casey was embarrassed or not?

"Actually, not all of the collections on the showcases in my room are the genuine articles. Some of them are high-quality imitations I bought. But the imitations are so genuine that they're almost no

different from the genuine article."

"Since you want to have a competition, just find out the high-quality imitations in my collections. Whoever finds out more will win. What do you think?"

Hugo spoke.

"What if he finds out imitations as many as I do?" Caleb asked.

"Then do an antique appraisal again.

Mr. Abraham will pick one collection.

You two appraise it." Hugo said.

Caleb laughed. If it was in this case, he could definitely win.

Casey stood up from his seat and asked, "Since it's a competition, there should always be time limit. I don't want to observe the collection too long.

Otherwise, I have to wait for him till the dawn."

Hearing what Casey said, Caleb knew Casey was laughing at him that he spent so much time in appraising antiques just now. He glared at Casey fiercely.

"It's 7:15 in the evening. The dinner will officially start at 7:30. Ten minutes limit. You will write down the high-quality imitations you find. There are five minutes left to see the results. What do you think?" Hugo said.

"Okay." Caleb immediately agreed.

Casey also nodded.

Everyone in the room stood up, wanting to see who was better.

Hugo gave paper and pens to them.

Under everyone's attention, the competition began.

Caleb observed the antiques on the showcase carefully. Because there was only ten minutes and there were a lot of

collections on the showcase, he could not spend much time in observing one. It was not an easy task to find all the high-quality imitations in such a short period of time. Caleb felt a huge pressure.

Even Abraham, the top appraiser in J City didn't dare to say that he could find out all the high-quality imitations within ten minutes.

After a while, Caleb's forehead was covered with sweat.

But Casey watched in front of the showcase quite leisurely. He didn't even need to pick up the antiques to observe. He just took a casual glance at an antique and immediately went to see the next one.

Everyone looked at Casey with a little surprise. They had never seen such an appraiser like Casey.

Many people thought that Casey was just pretending to be calm. He definitely didn't know treasure appraisal at all.

Maybe he had made Abraham's apprentice embarrassed. Now he wanted to please Abraham and Caleb. So he accepted the competition. If he lost to Caleb, the master and the apprentice wouldn't hold a grudge with him.

"Young man, treasure appraisal is not like this. Observing so fast can't tell whether they are the genuine article or the fake." An old man said.

"I think he doesn't know treasure appraisal. Now he is just pretending."

"That's right. If he can tell the genuine article by such a casual look, how sharp his eyes are."

...

Hearing the discussion, Caleb turned his head to glance at Casey. Seeing Casey casually watching these collections like a visitor, he suddenly sneered.

"This trash. He really doesn't know treasure appraisal. He still has the guts to accept the competition! He's too cocky." Caleb muttered.

Ten minutes passed quickly. When the time was up, Hugo asked Casey and Caleb to stop.

"Time is up. Give me what you wrote down." Hugo said.

Both Casey and Caleb reached out and handed Hugo the paper.

"Casey, look at your laid-back look just now, I'm afraid you didn't find out anyone of them, right?" Caleb said.

Casey smiled at him and said, "When Mr. Hugo announces the result, you will know it."

Caleb snorted coldly. He wanted to see whether Casey could be as laid-back as he was now after the results were announced.

Hugo opened the piece of paper written by Caleb and glanced at the things marked above. He nodded with a smile, and said, "Caleb, well done. You found out five high-quality imitations, which are all right. Mr. Abraham, your apprentice is great."

Caleb immediately became proud and said, "I'm flattered."

Abraham also laughed. Caleb was able to find five high-quality imitations from so many collections within ten minutes, which was that so many appraisers couldn't reach.

He glanced at Caleb with satisfaction. This brat wasn't embarrassing him this time.

After everyone in the living room listened, they all praised Caleb.

Caleb smiled and said, "Mr. Hugo, let's see Casey's results."

Hugo nodded and took the piece of paper from Casey.

To be honest, he didn't have much hope for Casey. Although Casey was from the Davies family in B City, Caleb was Abraham's apprentice and specialized in treasure appraisal. Even Casey was so good, he couldn't compare with the man who majored in it.

"He must have not found any of them. Look at his expressions just now, it doesn't look like that he was identifying treasures." Someone murmured.

Hugo opened Casey's piece of paper and looked at what was written on it. A few seconds later, his mouth opened wide. His entire face was full of shock.

"Mr. Hugo, how many pieces did Casey find out? Could it be that he didn't find any so that you're so surprised?" Caleb said and laughed.

Everyone in the room laughed.

"Thir... thirteen pieces. Casey found out 13 pieces." Hugo said.

The expressions on the faces of those who were laughing immediately froze. Everyone looked at Hugo. Caleb asked, "Mr. Hugo, what did you say? He found thirteen high-quality imitations?"

Hugo nodded, and then looked at Casey in admiration.

Abraham's face immediately sank. He couldn't believe it. How could such a

wimp find out more than his apprentice?

"Mr. Hugo, how many pieces of high-quality imitations do you have here?"

Abraham asked.

"Thirteen." Hugo replied.

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect that Casey found all the high-quality imitations here in just ten minutes.

Abraham's expression was complicated.

Even if he wanted to find out all the high-quality imitations here within ten minutes, it would be quite difficult.

"Casey is really a genius for appraising treasures. He took a casual look just now, but he found out all the high-quality imitations here. It's really amazing."

Hugo said with emotion, thinking about people from the Davies family in B City were indeed outstanding.

"This is impossible! How could he find out all the high-quality imitations here? You must have colluded with him!"

Caleb yelled.

Abraham's expression changed. He directly slapped Caleb in the face, cursing, "You bastard! What are you talking about?"

Although Abraham thought this matter was a bit weird, he knew Hugo well. As Mr. Hugo, Hugo didn't need to collude with Casey.

Hugo's expressions darkened. He said coldly, "Mr. Abraham, do you think I would play some tricks just for such a small competition? Do you look down upon the Gray family too much?"

Abraham immediately apologized, "How dare! He is out of his mind. We absolutely didn't mean it. Besides, this competition was an interim decision.

How could there be any tricks?"

Caleb calmed down, knowing that he had said something he shouldn't have said. He really regretted it.

"Mr. Hugo, I know I was wrong. I was impulsive." Caleb quickly apologized. Hugo glanced at Caleb angrily, and then apologized to Casey, "Mr. Casey, I'm really sorry. It's just a misunderstanding. The dinner will start right away and let's go out."

Casey nodded, walked over to hold Edith's hand.

When going out, Casey glanced at Abraham and Caleb, and said with a smile, "Your apprentice thinks I played some tricks. If you also think so, I can compete with you. The rules are up to you. In this case, I won't be suspected anymore, right?"

Chapter 138 They Sneaked in

Abraham glanced at Casey awkwardly, and said, "No need. It's my apprentice who talked nonsense. No offense."

Casey didn't say anything. He just took Edith out.

Caleb glared at Casey fiercely, and said, "Master, this brat did it on purpose. He knows that the dinner will start right away and you don't have time to have a competition with him, so he said that deliberately."

Abraham glared at Caleb and said coldly, "Enough, shut up your mouth. If Mr. Hugo is unhappy again, I won't plead for you."

Caleb shrank his neck immediately, and didn't dare to speak. He thought why Casey was so lucky and why Mr. Hugo was so kind to him.

In the courtyard in the Gray family, those who came to the dinner party had already entered one after another. The lights in the courtyard were also lit up, which looked very lively.

People who came here had certain status in J City. Everyone also attached great importance to this dinner, so they all seized the chance to make friends to expand their connections.

Francis led the Patel family and stood in the crowd, smiling and talking with the people around him.

"This is really a dinner party of the top family. Those who come here are all elites. I didn't expect that I could also attend this level of dinner party." Nyla said with a smile.

"Don't underestimate yourself. We are also elites, not worse than anyone presented here." Albie said.

"That's right. Now, we are also the upper-class. Maybe Edith is crying at home now. Such a good opportunity! But she couldn't come. It's so pity!" Nyla sneered.

Albie also laughed and said, "What qualifications does she have to come to this place? She just helped the company manage a project. If I were her, I can do better than her."

"And Casey. He even dared to say that the Gray family also invited him. I looked around outside and didn't see him. If he could come to this place, it would such a surprise."

Nyla showed a disgusted expression on her face, and said, "I feel sick when I heard Casey's name. He just knows bragging. Apart from bragging, he's

really good-for-nothing."

When they were talking and showing off their superiority, Casey led Edith out of the living room.

Hugo had to entertain other guests, so he let Casey and Edith enjoy themselves.

Casey and Edith went around in the yard and took some desserts to eat.

At this time, Nyla saw Casey and Edith, her eyes widened immediately.

"Is it just me, or are Casey and Edith really there?" Nyla said.

Albie immediately followed Nyla's gaze to look over. After seeing that it was indeed Casey and Edith, his face also showed a trace of astonishment.

"How did the two of them come in? Without the invitation, they can't come in." Albie muttered.

"Could it be that they sneaked in? If they are discovered by Mr. Hugo, they will definitely suffer." Nyla guessed.

"Damn it. They're jealous that we can come to the dinner party of the Gray family, so they sneaked in. If they are discovered by people in the Gray family, we might be involved. We have to tell Grandpa about this." Albie decided immediately.

The two hurried to Francis' side and told Francis that Casey and Edith sneaked in.

Francis immediately looked towards Casey and Edith, and said furiously, "These two bastards dare to sneak in. They want to ruin the Patel family again!"

"Grandpa, I think we should go over and expose their lies now. Otherwise, it will

be too late when the people in the Gray family find out." Albie said.

"That's right. Exposing their lies in public can prove that what they did has nothing to do with the Patel family." Nyla echoed.

Francis snorted coldly. Then he walked towards Casey and Edith with others.

At a distance, Edith felt an anger approaching her. After turning to look over, she saw Francis, then she said immediately, "Grandpa."

"You bastards! Who let you two sneak in? Do you want to ruin the Patel family?" Francis shouted.

Edith immediately explained, "Grandpa, we didn't sneak in."

"Edith, stop arguing here anymore. If it weren't that you sneaked in, how would you get in? Do you have an invitation letter from the Gray family?" Nyla asked.

Edith was suddenly embarrassed. She and Casey were picked up by a special car from the Gray family. Of course, no invitation letter was needed.

"We don't need an invitation letter to come here. Mr. Hugo sent a car to pick us up." Casey said.

Albie immediately curled his lips and said, "Casey, your bragging ability is getting better day by day. Why don't you say that you came here by Hummer? Are you qualified?"

When Francis heard that Casey and Edith didn't even admit that they had sneaked in, his face sank. He said coldly, "Edith, I always thought you were a good girl. Now why do you learn from Casey to lie? Do you know what will happen if the people from the Gray

family find out you two sneak in?"

"Grandpa, we really didn't sneak in. We met Mr. Hugo just now. You have to believe me." Edith said anxiously.

"It's getting more ridiculous. I haven't met Mr. Hugo yet. But you two met him first? You didn't blush when you lied!"

Francis shouted angrily.

An idea popped into Albie's mind. A sinister smile appeared on his face.

After looking around, he shouted, "Everyone, take a look. This one here is a notorious trash in J City. He's not qualified to attend this dinner party, but he sneaked in by himself. My grandfather caught him. But he still refuses to admit it. Everyone, come to see the trash!"

Everyone was immediately attracted by Albie's words. Then they all gathered around, staring at Casey and Edith. Edith was annoyed and shouted at Albie, "Are you crazy? Why are you attracting everyone over?"

"So what? You feel guilty and embarrassed? If you didn't sneak in, what are you afraid of?" Albie sneered. Edith was rendered speechless and didn't know what to do.

Everyone stared at Casey and began to discuss it.

"That's the notorious trash in J City? He even dared to sneak into such a place. He is really not afraid of death."

"Maybe he wants to experience the feeling of the upper class. It's so ridiculous. Does he think he will be able to be the same as us when he sneaks in? A trash is always a trash."

"He even dares to sneak in Gray

Family's dinner party. If Mr. Hugo finds them out, he will definitely not let them go."

...

When Casey saw that everyone was talking about him and Edith, he didn't care. But Edith obviously didn't want to be discussed like this by others. So Casey said in a deep voice, "We were invited by Mr. Hugo. We didn't sneak in. If you don't believe it, you can go to ask Mr. Hugo."

Nyla sneered and said, "Casey, who do you think you are? You are just a trash. Why did Mr. Hugo invite such a trash? Don't quibble."

Everyone nodded, thinking that Casey was lying.

After all, they didn't dare to say that they were invited by Mr. Hugo. They were just invited by someone from the Gray family.

"If you are really invited, you can show the invitation letter to everyone."

Someone shouted.

Both Albie and Nyla looked at Casey with a sneer. They knew that Casey had no invitation letter at all.

At this time, Zane walked into the yard. After Hugo took him home that day, he was beaten by Hugo severely. Util now, he still had bruises on his face.

Hugo didn't tell Zane Casey's identity, but just warned him not to provoke Casey in the future. Zane didn't know that Hugo had invited Casey to the dinner party today.

Seeing that the people in the yard were all gathered together, he walked over and squeezed to the front of the crowd.

After seeing Casey and Edith standing inside, Zane was taken aback, then he walked to Albie's side and asked, "What's the matter?"

When Albie saw Zane coming, his eyes lit up. Zane must know if Casey had been invited. So Albie quickly asked, "Young Master Gray, Casey said he was invited to the dinner party. We suspect that he sneaked in. This is your home. You tell us whether he was invited or not."

Zane immediately laughed after hearing Albie's words. Of course he didn't know who had been invited to the dinner party, but he felt that his father would definitely not invite Casey, such a trash. Although Hugo had warned him that he wasn't allowed to provoke Casey, how could he swallow those insults?

Hugo didn't tell Zane Casey's identity. Zane thought the reason why Hugo didn't let him provoke Casey was that Hugo didn't want him to bully others. Everyone looked at Zane, waiting for Zane to reply.

Zane said loudly, "Our family never invites a trash to the dinner party. He must have snuck in by himself."

The crowd was in an uproar. They didn't expect that Casey actually sneaked in, but he still said he was invited so confidently. Just now, many people even believed that Casey was indeed invited by Mr. Hugo.

"He really sneaked in. Now, he was caught by Young Master Gray now. He can't run away." Many people began to gloat.

Hearing that Zane admitted that the

Gray family didn't invite Casey, Albie immediately said to Francis, "Grandpa, Young Master Gray said that the Gray family didn't invite Casey. Kick them out quickly. "

Francis looked at Casey and Edith with a gloomy expression, feeling that they really embarrassed the Patel family today.

"What are you doing here? Get out of here. Don't quibble again!" Francis shouted.

Edith didn't expect Zane to say that the Gray family didn't invite them, so she didn't know what to do.

"Wait a minute." Zane said.

"The two of them entered my house. This can be considered as trespassing. I have the right to deal with them, don't I?"

Zane smiled and glanced at Francis, the meaning in his eyes was very obvious. Francis was taken aback and sighed helplessly. This matter should indeed be dealt with the people from the Gray family.

He glanced at Zane, and said, "I'm so sorry. They trespassed here and they should really be handed over to Young Master Gray to deal with. Young Master can punish them. I won't defend them."

Zane curled his lips. Of course he wouldn't care about Francis. He didn't take the Patel family seriously at all.

"Casey, you are really brave enough to sneak into my house. If it wasn't you, my father wouldn't beat me so hard. Today I will teach you a lesson and let you know how awesome I am!"

Zane waved to a group of security

guards not far away. Then the security guards immediately surrounded Casey. Casey smiled at Zane and said, "Trust me, if you want to fight me, you will be beaten by your father again."

"Fuck! How could my father beat me twice for you? Stop bluffing! Capture them!" Zane shouted.

At this moment, Hugo walked into the courtyard after entertaining the guests.

Chapter 139 Who Do You Think You Are

"What's wrong? Why is everyone in a crowd?" Hugo looked at the people in the yard strangely, and asked the person nearby.

"Mr. Hugo, there are two people sneaking in over there. Young Master Gary is about to catch them and give them a lesson," he replied respectfully.

"Really?" Hugo felt strange. He hadn't expected someone would dare to sneak into his home.

Abraham and the group of people in the living room just now stood by and looked on passively. Although they all knew that Casey and Edith were personally invited by Hugo, they did not intend to tell Zane about this.

They were naturally happy to see some conflict between Casey and Zane. After all, it was just a dinner, which was still a bit too boring.

Abraham looked at Casey with a sneer, and said to himself, "I didn't expect this guy to have a grudge with Young Master Gary. There is going to be some fun! Who will Hugo help?"

"It goes without saying that Mr. Hugo will definitely help his own son. Casey will

be in trouble." Caleb said without doubt. The security guards surrounded Casey and Edith. The security head looked at Casey coldly and said, "How dare you break into the Gary's mansion without permission. Lay down arms quickly, or we will be rude to you!"

"Casey, what should we do? Why don't they believe that we were invited?" Edith looked worried.

Casey guarded Edith behind him, "Don't worry, they can't hurt us."

Seeing that Casey didn't intend to give in, the security head snorted, holding a baton and rushed towards Casey.

Casey turned around and sent the security head careening into his cohorts with a roundhouse kick.

Everyone exclaimed, they didn't expect Casey to be so strong.

Francis became anxious immediately when he saw Casey's attack on the people from the Gary family, and said angrily, "Casey, you bastard! How dare you beat the Gary family. You are cutting your own throat!"

Casey glanced at Francis and said coldly, "Could I just let them hit me?"

Albie persuaded, "Grandpa, don't worry about this jerk. He has it coming to him."

When Zane saw Casey kicking the security head, he also narrowed his eyes and shouted, "This guy is trespassing and is spiteful. His act is illegal. Guys, beat the crap out of him!"

At this time, Hugo squeezed to the front of the crowd, and his look changed abruptly after seeing Casey and Edith surrounded by the security guards.

"Stop!" Hugo shouted.

When the security guards saw that Mr. Hugo come, they stopped quickly.

When everyone saw Hugo coming, they felt that the situation of Casey and Edith would get worse.

Francis sighed, feeling that Casey and Edith humiliated the Patel family today. Mr. Hugo had already arrived, and this matter was irrevocable.

Both Albie and Nyla looked at Casey and Edith with sneers, expecting Hugo's punishment for Casey and Edith.

"Dad, you punished me for this jerk last time, but now he broke into our house. It is an obvious fact. He has to pay the price for you beat me!" Zane spoke frankly.

Francis also hurried forward, bowed and said, "Mr. Hugo, these two bastards belong to my family, but I will never shield them from blame. You can deal with them at will."

Hugo glanced at the two people with anger. He looked at Zane's righteous look, and he regretted having such a stupid son.

"You idiot! They are the important guests I invited to the dinner party personally. You want to catch them. How can I raise you such a mindless son!"

Hugo raised his hand and slapped Zane directly.

There was a crisp sound, and the whole yard became quiet.

Everyone on the scene was surprised.

No one thought that instead of investigating Casey and Edith's mistake, Hugo hit Zane.

Were they two distinguished guests

invited by Hugo? No wonder there was no invitation letter.

Francis was dumbfounded immediately, and Albie and Nyla were also very shocked. They hadn't come to realize for a long time.

Abraham and others were also a little surprised. They didn't expect that Hugo would even beat his own son for Casey. "Who is Casey? How come Hugo insult his own son for him?" Abraham muttered.

"I think he just got lucky. Even if Casey didn't sneak in, Mr. Hugo shouldn't beat his son for him," Caleb said angrily.

Zane covered his face and cried directly in front of everyone.

He was so aggrieved. His own father actually hit him twice in front of so many people for an outsider.

No matter who it was, it must be a bit unacceptable.

"Dad, am I really your son? Why are you treating me this way? Casey is just jerk. Why do you treat him better than me? Is it possible that he is your son?" Zane cried while talking.

The people around looked at Zane. The young master of the Gary family was crying like an aggrieved child, which was very funny.

Casey and Edith both laughed when they heard that Zane suspected that Casey was Hugo's illegitimate child.

Hugo looked gloomy and shouted, "What are you talking about! I beat you because you are stupid. Mr. Casey is my distinguished guest. I warned you not to trouble him. However, you just disobeyed my words."

"What qualifications does he have to be a guest of our family? He is just a jerk. What benefits can our family have with a jerk!" Zane was still not convinced.

Hugo didn't know how to explain it for a while. He couldn't tell so many people that Casey was from the Davies family in B City.

If he did so, Margaret would definitely not let him go.

"Never say that Mr. Casey is a jerk. Otherwise, don't blame me for beating you. You haven't realized your mistakes. Now go back to your room and think about it." Hugo directly avoided Zane's question.

He winked at the security guards, and the security guards immediately took away the crying Zane.

Francis saw that Hugo didn't explain why, thinking that Hugo defended Casey so much for his sake.

Although this idea made him somewhat flattered, in his opinion, it was not impossible.

If this was the case, and the Gary family really put a high value on him, then he naturally couldn't make the Gary family too embarrassed.

So, Francis walked up to Hugo and said, "Mr. Hugo, I know you may have misunderstood. Although Casey and Edith are members of the Patel family, they were not brought by me. You don't have to spare them because of me."

Hugo was getting angry. Seeing Francis suddenly came over and said, he immediately glanced at him contemptuously, and said loudly, "Who do you think you are? I invited Mr.

Casey, why should I care about you?
Who are you?"

Chapter 140 Your Master Can't Beat
Me

Francis didn't expect Hugo would be so rude to him. He was embarrassed and stunned.

Albie, Nyla and other people from the Patel family looked at Hugo in amazement. Actually, it was that Hugo invited them to come. However, he humiliated Francis in public, which was a bit too much.

Nyla was somewhat irritated, and stepped forward, "Mr. Hugo, since you sent us an invitation letter, it means that we are qualified to be here. What do you mean by saying this?"

"Yes, although the Patel family is not as great as the Gary family, we can't be humiliated by others. If you have no concerning for us, why do you invite us here?" Albie was also full of anger.

Hugo glanced at them with a sneer. Just now their attitude towards Casey had already let him know that these people didn't know Casey's identity, and they didn't have a good relationship with Casey.

So, he didn't need to be polite to the Patel family.

"Don't be ingrate. I invite you over because of Mr. Casey's intention. If he didn't tell me, do you think you are qualified to participate in the Gary family banquet?" Hugo said coldly.

His words were like a thunderbolt, exploding in the hearts of the Patels. Francis' stiff body retreated to the back, swaying, and almost fell to the ground.

Albie and Nyla hurried over to support Francis, and they were also shocked.

"This... how is this possible, it was really because of Casey that we were invited to the dinner?" Nyla murmured.

"He is obviously just a jerk, why would Mr. Hugo think so highly of him?" A sense of frustration rose in Albie's heart.

"Am I, as the head of the Pater family, not as good as a jerk?" Francis said with a trembling voice.

At this moment, every one of the Patel family had a mixed feeling, and they didn't want to believe that they were inferior to Casey.

However, Mr. Hugo had already said that if it weren't for Casey, they wouldn't even have the qualifications to come here.

There was no doubt that his words were an insult to them.

At this time, many people around moved away from the Patels subconsciously after hearing what Hugo said.

Mr. Hugo gave the Patels cold shoulder, so naturally other people wouldn't associate with them anymore.

Hugo turned around, looked at Casey and Edith with an apologetic look, and said, "I'm really sorry, it's causing you trouble again. This is my fault. If you have any dissatisfaction, please tell me. I will try to make up for you as possible as I can."

"Well, we are fine," Casey said.

Hugo breathed a sigh of relief when Casey didn't care.

"Mr. Casey, these people from the Patel family seem to be unfriendly to you and your wife. Do you need me to kick them

out?" Hugo asked.

Casey shook his head and said, "No, let them continue to attend the dinner. After all, we are also from the Patel family. I don't want us to get deadlocked."

"Okay, then I just ignore them." Hugo nodded.

Casey and Edith didn't want to worry about this anymore. They walked to the veranda, and talked.

Albie's look turned resentful again.

He glanced at Casey on the veranda, gritted his teeth and said, "I really don't know why he is so lucky. He actually is favored by Mr. Hugo. I was mad at seeing his proud look."

"Being favored by Mr. Hugo, so what?

He's just a stooge. When Mr. Hugo is in a bad mood, he will kick him away.

There is nothing to show off," Nyla said.

Both people agreed that it was lucky for Casey to get support from Mr. Hugo, and Mr. Hugo was only on a whim and would lose his interest in Casey in a few days.

The Patel family condemned Casey silently, thinking that it was Casey, who humiliated them at the Gary family dinner today.

It took a long time for Francis to calm down. He sighed helplessly and said, "Let's go. Since they didn't invite us sincerely, then we don't need to stay here."

"But they didn't drive us away. Grandpa, this dinner is a rare opportunity, let's stay a while," Nyla said.

Francis glared at her immediately and said, "Damn, are you not ashamed of it enough? Let's go right now!"

After speaking, Francis turned and walked outside, no one came to keep them.

"It's all Casey's fault," Nyla muttered. Then she followed hurriedly, and left. Soon after, Hugo began to introduce to everyone the people he invited over in advance. The main function of the dinner was to expand the network. With the introduction of Hugo, the value of those people would become much higher, then there would be many people who wanted to make friends with them.

Hugo also planned to introduce Casey, but Casey didn't want to make any friends here, so he rejected Hugo.

"Unexpectedly, the greatest appraiser of J City would also come to this dinner. Seeing is believing. Mr. Abraham, we like to collect some antiques. However, in appraising treasures, we are definitely not as knowledgeable as you. So, how about doing your staff to teach us something?" Someone asked.

Suddenly, many people began to booze. Abraham laughed when they heard the crowd joking, and said, "Since everyone is so enthusiastic, then I will show off my skill. If anyone has a collection that is not sure of the authenticity and year, you can bring it to me to see."

"I have one here. It just so happens that I went to the antique market today to buy some treasures, please give me some advice, Mr. Abraham!" a slightly fat middle-aged man said with a smile. He immediately asked his attendant to bring a box. There were many rare antiques inside.

At this time, Caleb glanced at Casey. He was indignant when he remembered Casey's arrogant words in the living room at that time.

Although he lost to Casey, Abraham could win. Casey also said he wanted to compete with him, and it was a good chance to embarrass Casey.

Caleb took a step forward, leaned into Abraham's ear, and said, "Master, didn't Casey still say he wants to compete with you at that time? Why don't you take this opportunity to frustrate him?"

Abraham also remembered what Casey said in the living room at that time. As an industry leader, he naturally wouldn't be afraid of a junior, so he nodded to Caleb.

Caleb immediately smiled expectantly, and then said loudly to everyone, "Guys, maybe you don't know about Casey, who was almost caught by Young Master Gary just now. He was actually a great appraiser and issued a challenge to my master."

"Since my master wants to show his skill now, how about letting them have a competition, and we can also have fun?" Everyone agreed immediately, shouting for Casey and Abraham to compete.

Caleb turned to look at Casey, and said, "Casey, do you dare to compare with my master?"

Casey smiled and said, "Your master can't beat me. You are getting him into trouble."

Chapter 141 This Painting is Not That Simple

Caleb didn't expect Casey to be so arrogant, his face suddenly sank, and

said, "Huh, save it until you win my master."

Abraham also felt that Casey was a bit too arrogant and ignorant, thinking that he must teach this young man who was still wet behind the ears a lesson today. After hearing Casey's words, everyone in the yard cast contemptuous glances at him.

As the top treasure appraiser in J City, Abraham could not be defeated by a brat.

Even if the owner of the Gray Mansion valued this brat, it did not mean that he was able to appraise treasure.

It took time to accumulate experience in this industry. Without decades of accumulation, it was impossible for one to have much attainment. Casey was undoubtedly bragging.

"This kid is too arrogant. He said that Mr. Abraham can't defeat him. This is the first time I have seen such a pretentious person."

"Huh, people who say this are often inexperienced. People who are really capable are like Mr. Abraham and won't talk nonsense."

"I really want to see what he will be like if he loses later, maybe the owner of the Gray Mansion will not value him anymore."

...

Casey stared at Caleb and said with a smile, "In that case, I will compete with your master, but it will be too boring if it's just a simple competition. Why don't we put up a bet?"

Caleb's eyes lit up. In his opinion, his master would definitely win this

competition. Casey was digging a hole for himself if he wanted to put up a bet.

“No problem, if you want to play, I will play with you. If you lose, you will bark in front of everyone, how about that?”

Caleb sneered.

Casey didn't hesitate at all, nodded, and said, “Okay, but if your master loses, I won't ask him to bark as a dog, you can do it for him.”

Caleb looked disdainful and said, “You must be dreaming. My master will not lose to you.”

Casey turned to look at Edith and asked her to wait there. He would come back after he finished the competition. Edith nodded. Last time in the living room, Casey's skills of appraising treasures had already made Edith believe him totally.

Casey walked to Abraham, looked at him with a smile, and asked, “How are we competing?”

He had a lot of collections here. “Each of us will appraise one and we will let the people here to judge. Whoever gets more support wins. How about that?”

Casey nodded and said, “Sure.”

Caleb sneered, thinking that his master had been in the position of the top treasure appraiser in J City for so long, everyone would show respect to him just by hearing his name, and Casey would definitely lose.

Casey and Abraham each took out a piece of collection from the middle-aged man's box. Abraham observed it and gave his own appraisal. His appraisal was quite detailed. He analyzed it comprehensively in terms of year,

workmanship, and allusions.

After listening to Abraham's appraisal, everyone showed a look of admiration, especially the middle-aged man.

"Mr. Abraham's appraising skill is indeed superb. Although I collect antiques, it is really difficult to achieve Mr. Abraham's understanding of these collections." The middle-aged man said with emotion. Abraham just smiled, then turned to look at Casey.

Casey picked up the piece in his hand, and then began to talk endlessly.

At first, everyone thought that Casey was just a speciosity, who could only brag, but after Casey's appraisal, everyone there became quiet.

Abraham also cast a shocked look at Casey. He did not expect that the appraisal made by this young man was no worse than him.

And there was a slight tendency to surpass him.

Was he really just a young man in his twenties? How did he accumulate so much knowledge at such a young age? Abraham had always felt that the age represented the qualifications of an appraiser. After all, the older one was, the more he saw and the more he knew. But he had ignored that there was a kind of people in this world who could master a skill thoroughly without spending a lot of time. This kind of people were called geniuses.

Before long, Casey's narration ended, and everyone was silent.

Casey's appraisal was obviously better than Abraham's, but Abraham had his reputation. Even if everyone was a little

biased, they just felt that their skills were on a par.

The middle-aged man stared at them and said, "This fellow's skill is also quite surprising. This makes it difficult for us to distinguish who is better. How about you two appraise the same one and it may be easier to tell who's better."

Everyone nodded immediately, saying that Abraham and Casey should appraise the same item, and then they would decide who to support.

Abraham agreed, so did Casey.

Caleb cursed secretly, and a deep jealousy grew in his heart.

The middle-aged man took out a painting from the box, and then unfolded the painting with his attendant, and said with a smile, "Please appraise this painting."

Both Abraham and Casey stood in front of the painting and stared at it.

The people in the yard were also very curious about what kind of painting it was, and came forward to look at it.

After a while, Abraham laughed and said, "Change one. This painting is an imitation. Although it has some history, it is only an imitation painting 20 or 30 years ago, and it is quite meaningless to appraise it."

The crowd was in an uproar. They didn't expect that this seemingly high-level painting turned out to be an imitation one. They all thought it was a masterpiece. They didn't expect Abraham would look at it for a few times and knew the history of the painting. For a moment, everyone began to admire Abraham.

The middle-aged man also laughed and said, "Mr. Abraham really has percipient eyes. I actually bought this painting from a hawker. I thought it was an exquisite copy, so I bought it, and it was seen through by you."

"But this shouldn't affect our evaluation of you guys, I can just change one."

What the middle-aged man was intending to do was obvious, just to deliberately highlight Abraham's skills, so that everyone would support Abraham.

Like everyone else, this middle-aged man was not optimistic about Casey, even if he had a certain level of appreciation, he should not be so arrogant.

Just when the middle-aged man wanted to put this painting away, Casey suddenly said, "This painting is not as simple as you think, don't put it away so quickly."

"Casey, what do you mean? This is just an imitation painting. He said it was bought from a hawker. What else do you want to do? Do you want to take the opportunity to cheat?" Caleb immediately became aggressive.

Casey smiled, took the painting right away, and said to the security guard of Gray family, "Go and bring a table here, get a basin of water by the way, and bring a knife."

Chapter 142

Painting in Painting

Hogu didn't know what Casey wanted these things for, but he didn't dare to slight him, and immediately gave the security guard a

sign.

The security nodded and immediately went to prepare what Casey needed.

Everyone looked at Casey wonderingly, not knowing what he wanted to do.

Abraham frowned immediately after hearing what Casey had said. He thought of a possibility, but he was not sure.

“It couldn’t be so coincidental. If that's the case, then I'm afraid no one can compare with Casey's eyesight.” Abraham muttered to himself.

Caleb only felt that Casey was playing mystery, and said disdainfully, “Casey, this is just an imitation. No matter how you do it, you can't work something out. I think you are just jealous of my master that he knew the origin of this painting at a single glance. You are just scared.”

When everyone heard what Caleb said, they all nodded, thinking that what he said was reasonable.

Although the middle-aged man said just now that this painting did not count, the fact that Abraham knew the origin of this painting at a glance had made everyone think that Abraham's level was above Casey.

The reason why Casey still wanted to make a fuss about this painting was just struggling.

“I feel that from this painting, I can already tell who is better, and there is no need to continue.”

“That's right, Mr. Abraham can tell whether this painting is authentic or not at a glance, but Casey actually said that this painting is not that simple. How ridiculous! I don't think they need to do another one.”

“Although Casey's appraisal was almost as good as Mr. Abraham's just now, this

painting is the key to telling the abilities of them. How can this not be counted? I think the result of this competition is out.”

...

There was a lot of discussion, and they all fell to Abraham's side and demanded to stop the competition. They felt that the competition had already had its result. Abraham looked at Casey triumphantly, and said, “Casey, you are outstanding, but it seems that I am still better than you. Do you want to continue?”

“You didn't even see the subtlety of this painting, how dare you to say that you are better than me, don't you feel ashamed?”

Casey smiled.

Abraham's face turned livid immediately, and he said coldly, “You are really arrogant and ignorant!”

Caleb glared at Casey, and said disdainfully, “It's just an imitation. How could that be subtle. Don't be irrational. You are just wasting everybody's time.”

The middle-aged man also glanced at Casey with a little dissatisfaction. After all, the painting was his, and Casey took it directly just now, which made him very unhappy.

“Fellow, give it back to me. This is really just an imitation. It's fine if you don't recognize it. After all, you are still much younger than Mr. Abraham. It is normal for your ability to be inferior to him.” The middle-aged man said.

“Right, don't be irrational just because you are not good as Mr. Abraham. Can you surpass Mr. Abraham at such a young age? You can't.” Many people also shouted.

For a while, everyone in the yard began to make their own judgments, and no one supported Casey.

Caleb smiled and glanced at Casey, thinking that he was not that good. He had recognized that this painting was an imitation just now, but Casey hadn't.

The appraising skills he showed before was probably just luck. Maybe Casey happened to have seen that thing before, so he could go into more details.

“Casey, stop struggling. I think the result of this competition have come out. You are far worse than my master. Admit it!”

Caleb felt excited when he thought that Casey would bark in front of everyone after being defeated.

Seeing everyone like this, Casey did not panic at all, but smiled and looked at the middle-aged man, and said, “Since you think this is just an imitation, why don't you sell it to me? Then there should be no trouble however I do with it.”

The middle-aged man was taken aback that Casey wanted to buy his painting.

But soon a joking smile appeared on his face, and he said, “Okay, since you want to buy it, then I will sell it to you. I bought this painting for two thousand dollars. Don't you say that this painting is not that simple? How about 200,000? Will you take it?”

Everyone laughed. A painting worth 20,000 were sold for 200,000. Only a fool would buy it.

“Yes, give me your bank account, and I'll transfer money to you.” Casey said.

People were stunned, and everyone could tell that the middle-aged man was teasing Casey, saying that he was selling paintings for 200,000 dollars, just to embarrass Casey. But they didn't expect that Casey actually planned to buy it.

The middle-aged man glanced at Casey with

some uncertainty, and asked, "Are...are you sure you want to buy this painting for 200,000 dollars?"

"Yes, give me your account." Casey said firmly.

The middle-aged man stared at Casey for a while, thinking that there must be something wrong with his head. But since there was a chance to make money, he certainly would not miss it. After all, he would earn 99 times more than the cost.

"OK then, you can't regret it. I will give you my account right away." The middle-aged man said.

Casey called the bank manager. As a black card owner, Casey could ask the bank to transfer money for him anytime and anywhere, and there was no limit of it.

Edith looked at Casey with a bit of worries, wondering whether to stop him. After all, everyone said it was an imitation painting, and the middle-aged man also explained that it was bought for two thousand dollars. It would be a real loss to spend 200,000 to buy it.

But Casey bought the painting with his own money, and she couldn't say much about it, and did not speak.

At this time, she suddenly wanted to go to the restroom, so she went alone.

the Gray Mansion was very large, and there was no indication. Now that everyone was staring at Casey, Edith could only look for the restroom by herself.

She walked through several courtyards and finally saw a place with a restroom sign, and hurried over.

Just when she came out, she ran into Zane who was depressed.

Zane saw Edith, a smirk suddenly appeared

on his face.

...

Within a few minutes, Casey transferred 200,000 to the middle-aged man.

After receiving the money, the middle-aged man was very happy and said, "I didn't expect that the painting I bought for two thousand dollars was sold for two hundred thousand dollars. This is the first time in my life that I have made so much profits."

Everyone looked at the middle-aged man with envy. Although 200,000 was not too much for them, it was almost equivalent to making the greatest profit at the lowest cost. At the same time, these people looked at Casey contemptuously, thinking that Casey was really stupid.

"He's really a fool with money to buy a fake painting for 200,000 dollars, and even everyone knows the value of this painting. This is the first time in my life that I have met such a person."

"200,000 to buy such a worthless painting, although 200,000 is not a lot, it is such a waste of money."

"Who cares? It's not my money anyway. I like to see fools being taken advantage of. When he realizes it, he will definitely regret it."

...

Caleb sneered at Casey and said, "Casey, even if you buy this painting for 200,000, you can't say that this painting is worth 200,000. Everyone has seen it just now. You are no match for my master. You have already lost this competition."

Casey glanced at Caleb and said, "Who told you that this competition is over? I said, this painting is not as simple as you think."

A trace of anger rose in Caleb's heart,

feeling that Casey was stalling them on purpose.

“Let’s see what he wants to do, anyway, it's still early. Just do it for fun.” Abraham said with a smile.

He felt that he has already won, no matter what Casey was going to do, everyone would still support him.

He also thought of a possibility just now, but now he thought about it again, the probability of that was too low, and probably it would not happen at all, so he did not worry about it.

After a while, the security guard brought over what Casey needed.

Casey put the painting on the table, then gently wiped the edges of the painting with his hands, and dropped some water droplets on the edges of the painting.

Everyone walked closer curiously, not knowing what Casey was planning to do.

Both Abraham and Caleb had researched on ancient paintings. After seeing Casey's technique, they immediately understood what he wanted to do.

“Does this kid want to uncover this painting? It's ridiculous. Painting-in-painting hasn't appeared for many years. How could it happen on a painting worth only two thousand dollars?” Caleb sneered.

Abraham frowned. At the moment when Casey was dropping water, he saw that this painting did have something special.

Normally, paintings were not so thick like this.

Casey worked carefully on this painting, and everyone was holding their breath, waiting for Casey to give an answer.

After almost ten minutes, Casey grabbed the two corners of the painting with both hands,

slowly raised his hands, and gently lifted the top layer of the painting.

Everyone immediately saw that under the painting that Casey lifted, it turned out to be another painting with superb techniques, bright colors and gentle details.

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect that there was another painting hidden in this seemingly ordinary painting!

Caleb, who was still laughing at Casey just now, was stunned for a long time and could not speak.

Abraham even stepped directly forward, staring at the painting over and over again, and exclaimed, "This...this is Children Delivery Man by Wu Daozi!"

The whole yard was seething, and everyone was staring at the painting on the table with wonder.

Of course they all knew Wu Daozi. He was the most famous painter in the Tang Dynasty. He was revered as painter in history. His paintings were of very high value. Many antique collectors regarded it as a life goal to have a piece of authentic works of Wu Daozi.

After hearing Abraham's words, the middle-aged man who was still proud of his

"imitation painting" was immediately stunned.

He quickly walked to the table and looked at the stunning painting, and had a feeling of suffocation.

"Mr. Abraham, are you sure this is Wu Daozi's painting? Is this the authentic?" the middle-aged man asked nervously.

Abraham stared at the seal and inscription on the painting, and said, "It can't be wrong. Wu Daozi's seal and inscription have been specially processed to prevent others from

imitating his paintings. This painting is genuine!”

It caused quite a stir in the yard.

Everyone looked at Casey in admiration.

They didn't expect this painting to be not that simple just as what he had said.

“Wu Daozi's paintings are very popular in the market. Now a painting by Wu Daozi can be sold for more than 200 million.” An antique dealer said.

Everyone gasped. The painting on the table now was worth more than 200 million, which was not a small amount.

The middle-aged man was dumbfounded immediately, and his lips began to tremble.

“Two... two hundred million, but I sold it for 200,000...”

His eyes were full of regrets. Compared with two hundred million, two hundred thousand was nothing at all.

“I won't sell this painting. I will return the money to you and you will return the painting to me!”

The middle-aged man was about to grab the painting on the table.

Hogu immediately gave the security guard a look, and the security guard rushed over and knocked the middle-aged man to the ground.

“Don't you know the rules among antique dealers? There is no way to take back what you have sold. You didn't recognize the value of this painting because your appraising skills are not so good. This painting is already Mr. Davies'!” Hogu coldly said.

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Chapter 143 Impenitence

The middle-aged man was almost

crying, and the feeling of missing an antique worth two hundred million made him heartbroken.

However, it was the place of Gray family here, and what Hugo said was right.

There was no way to take back what you had sold.

After being knocked to the ground by a group of security guards, the middle-aged man immediately behaved himself.

Hugo turned his head to look at Casey, with an expression of admiration on his face, and said, "Mr. Davies's eyesight is really extraordinary. You can see that there is a layer in this painting. If it weren't for Mr. Davies's superior eyesight, I'm afraid this painting would be concealed."

Everyone echoed right away, saying that Casey was amazing. This time no one supported Abraham.

After all, they only looked at the result.

Casey could see that there was another layer hidden in the imitation painting, which was no longer what an ordinary person could do.

Abraham looked pale. Although he had figured out what Casey wanted to do just now, he felt that the probability of this happening was too low, so he didn't care much.

Who would have imagined that Casey had actually found a painting-in-painting, and even it was the authentic painting of Wu Daozi, which undoubtedly smacked him in the face.

After this, his reputation as the top treasure appraiser in J City would be greatly decreased.

In the appraisal industry, appraisers

relied on their reputation to make money. Now that Abraham did not see the hidden layer in the painting. It would definitely have a great impact on his reputation. At that time, everyone would say that he lost to a young man around twenty.

This was undoubtedly a shame for Abraham, and many people would doubt his skills of appraisal because of this incident.

He turned his head and glanced at Caleb. There was an urge in his heart to strangle this stupid apprentice. Had Caleb not kicked up a fuss, he would not have competed with Casey.

Not only did he fail to win the competition, but his reputation was also affected. No wonder Casey would say that Caleb was digging a hole for him. It seemed that Casey's words were correct.

Casey looked at everyone and said, "Now the competition should be over. You can decide who you want to support."

Abraham sighed and said, "You don't have to decide. I give up."

Everyone didn't think there was anything wrong with Abraham's giving up. In their opinion, Abraham's skills of appraisal were indeed not as good as Casey's.

Caleb cursed quietly, and immediately said, "Master, the dinner tonight will be really meaningless. Let's go."

Then Caleb was about to leave the Gray Mansion quickly.

Casey glanced at him with a smile, and said, "I'm afraid it's not so good that you leave right away. Have you forgotten our

bet?”

Caleb immediately glared at Casey, and said, “Casey, don't go too far. My master only lost to you because of carelessness. The bet just now cannot be counted.”

In his opinion, Casey was just a trash, even if he brazened it out, others would not say anything.

“So, you don't want to do it? I didn't expect that the apprentice of the top treasure appraiser would be so shameless. You are really embarrassing your master.” Casey said with a smile. Caleb suddenly became anxious and cursed, “Go fuck yourself! Who do you say is shameless? You are just a trash. How can you call me that?”

Before Casey spoke, the group of people in the yard became indignant. “Are you blind? His appraisal skills are better than your master's. You said he is trash. If he is trash, what are you?”

“I am laughing so hard. There are still such shameless people these years. It shouldn't have been taught by Abraham. If Abraham is also such a person, then who would find Abraham to appraise in the future.”

“Abraham actually taught such an apprentice. It seems that his skills are really not good. I'm afraid from now on, the top treasure appraiser in J City will be replaced.”

...

Abraham's face was pale as he listened to everyone's words. Caleb really made him lose his face.

He kicked Caleb directly and cursed, “You trash, what qualifications do you

have to judge others. Admit it. You agreed to his bet, and now you want to deny it. Who taught you this? ?”

“If you don't fulfill your words today, don't say that you are my apprentice!”

Caleb was immediately frightened.

Everything he had now was given by Abraham. If Abraham did not recognize him as his apprentice, everyone would definitely follow him, and his life would become quite miserable.

He gave Casey a vicious look, then opened his mouth reluctantly.

“Woof, Woof, Woof.”

When everyone saw Caleb barking like a dog, they all laughed immediately, and did not show any mercy to Caleb and Abraham.

Casey also laughed. He found it funny when he saw Caleb's shitty expression. Caleb was too humiliated to stay. After barking like a dog, he ran out of the Gray Mansion.

Abraham also felt ashamed, and he left after speaking to Hugo.

Casey asked Hugo to help him pack Children Delivery Man, and then turned his head and looked towards Edith.

But what he didn't expect was that Edith was no longer there. Casey looked around, but he didn't see Edith.

“Did you see my wife?” Casey asked Hugo.

Hugo shook his head and said, “She should have gone to the bathroom. She was still standing there just now.”

Casey frowned. Edith wasn't supposed to go to the bathroom for that long. Now that he couldn't see Edith, and Casey felt a little uneasy.

He immediately asked Hugo where the bathroom was, and then went there. After shouting several times at the door without being answered, Casey suddenly became anxious.

“Ah! Let me go! You are shameless.” At this moment, there was a scream from a room not far away.

Casey heard that it was Edith's voice, and rushed towards there quickly.

He kicked the door open with one foot and entered the room. Then he saw Zane pinning Edith on the bed, reaching out to take off her clothes.

Edith was panicked, and her eyes were full of fear.

Back then, after she came out of the bathroom, she ran into Zane. Zane was just angry at Casey. Seeing Edith coming out of the bathroom alone, an evil thought came into his mind.

As the young master of Gray family, he had done a lot of arrogant and domineering things. Even if Casey and Edith were invited to the dinner by his father, Zane still didn't take them seriously.

Casey was a trash, and Edith was just a member of the insignificant Patel family. No matter how he thought about it, these two people were unlikely to pose any threat to him. The reason why his father valued Casey, was probably because he did not want others to think that Gray family was too domineering. Therefore, Zane grabbed Edith directly into the room, and wanted to force her to sleep with him.

Even if his father would teach him afterwards, at most he would only be

beaten, but Casey's wife was fucked by him, and it would definitely be a very big blow to Casey.

But what he didn't expect was that when he was about to succeed, the door of the room was suddenly kicked open, and he was so shocked that his body was trembling.

"Damn, who is it this time? Why is there always someone who messes up my thing!" Zane cursed.

He turned around and looked behind, and when he found that it was Casey, he immediately spit on the ground.

"Fuck! This trash again! Why the hell are you here every time?" Zane said.

Casey did not speak, but walked over, grabbed Edith's hand, and pulled her up from the bed.

"Are you okay?" Casey asked.

Edith shook her head, the panic shown on her face was gone, as long as Casey showed up, she would be fine.

After making sure that Edith was okay, Casey turned to look at Zane, then kicked him over and hit him directly against the wall.

"I gave you a chance. You don't cherish it. This time, I won't be easy on you."

Casey said coldly.

Zane stood up from the ground holding his stomach, and his face was racked with pain.

"Casey, fuck you! This is my home, how dare you to beat me here!" Zane gritted his teeth.

"So what? You have messed with my wife twice, even it was in front of your father, I would break your legs as well."

Casey said.

Zane curled his lip and said, "Stop fucking bragging, if my father is here, you won't hurt me in the slightest. You must be dreaming!"

Then Zane took out a whistle and blew it hard.

The whistle was specially prepared for him by his father. As soon as the whistle was heard, the toughest bodyguards of Gray family would rush to protect him.

As expected, in less than a minute, seven or eight people rushed to the outside of the room where Zane was.

"Young Master Gray, what's wrong? Does anyone want to hurt you?" the leading bodyguard asked.

Zane pointed to Casey, and said, "This kid wants to kill me. Arrest him quickly."

Several bodyguards looked towards Casey and found that it was the young man who was competing with Abraham back then, and they all hesitated.

They had seen Casey's strengths and knew that Hugo attached great importance to Casey, so they didn't know whether they should do it or not.

Seeing them hesitating, Zane immediately cursed, "Fuck, what are you guys doing? Arrest him!"

"Young Master Gray, this..."

"Damn, here is the Gray Mansion. Are you still afraid of an outsider?" Zane said angrily.

At this moment, a young man standing straight in a Chinese tunic suit passed by.

When Zane saw that person, his eyes lit up, he rushed over and smiled, "Eric, are you busy right now? Someone frivolous is causing trouble in the Gray

Mansion. Help me teach him a lesson.”
Eric was Margaret's bodyguard, and recently Margaret was living in the Gray Mansion.

On the first day that Margaret and Eric arrived, Zane saw Eric's strength, and all the bodyguards of Gray family together could not defeat Eric alone. So he tried his best to make friends with Eric. Eric had nothing to do except to protect Margaret, so he usually went out to eat and drink with Zane, and they gradually got acquainted.

On the day when Margaret met Casey, Eric was waiting in another room, so he didn't know that the reason why Margaret came to J City was to find Casey.

“Someone dared to make trouble in the Gray Mansion? Isn't Gray family the most powerful family in J City? Why does anyone dare to make trouble?”
Eric asked.

“It's a dickhead. He thinks he has got some skills and acts so arrogantly. This kind of person needs someone like you to teach him a lesson.” Zane explained. Eric laughed immediately. He was feeling bored. Now that Zane said that Casey had some skills, he became interested.

“Let's go and see who is it dare to make trouble in the Gray Mansion.”

Zane immediately took Eric into the room, pointed his finger at Casey, and said, “It's him, except for being able to fight, he's good for nothing, just a gigolo. Eric, help me teach him a lesson.”

Eric glanced at Casey and asked, “Are you good at fighting?”

“Are you here to be nosy?” Casey said coldly.

Seeing Casey's impoliteness, Eric also sneered, and then dashed towards Casey and hit him directly.

Seeing Eric taking action, Zane immediately said to Casey, “Trash, Eric's strength is not what you can compete with. Kneel down and admit your mistake quickly, and I can let Eric spare your life.”

Casey ignored Zane and stepped forward to fight with Eric. After a few tricks, Casey looked at Eric in surprise and asked, “Are you from Davies family?”

The tricks Eric used just now were only used by Davies family in B City.

Eric was taken aback, not knowing how Casey recognized it, and asked, “How do you know?”

At this moment, a thought flashed through Eric's mind. He grabbed Zane by the collar and asked, “What is his name?”

Zane was startled, and said, “Casey... Casey Davies, a well-known waste in J City.”

Eric's heart missed a beat and looked at Casey in disbelief. He didn't expect that this was the person Margaret had come for, the young master of Davies family. He actually fought against Young Master Davies, if Margaret knew about this, even his skin would be stripped off.

Chapter 144 Your Wife is Jealous

Eric swallowed his saliva. This super bodyguard, who was able to calm down even in the most dangerous situation, was in a cold sweat at this time.

He knew how horrifying Margaret could be, and this time when they came to J City, Margaret had been emphasizing the importance of Casey to him, which could tell how much Margaret attached importance to Casey.

Now he actually listened to Zane, and fought with Casey. It was almost the same as pushing himself into the fire pit. "Eric, what's wrong with you, Casey is just a trash, you don't need to be polite with him." Zane said with a puzzled look on his face.

Eric kicked Zane's belly and Zane was kicked over again.

"I was really messed up by you!" Eric cursed.

Then he quickly turned to look at Casey, bent over and respectfully said, "Young... Mr. Davies, I'm really sorry that I just offended you. I hope you can forgive me."

The bodyguards of Gray family watched this scene dumbfounded. They didn't expect that Eric's attitude would change so drastically.

They all knew how good Eric was, so even if Eric kicked Zane, they didn't dare to act rashly.

Casey looked at Eric and asked, "Are you here with Margaret?"

Eric nodded immediately.

Now Casey understood what was going on.

Zane once again clutched his stomach and stood up from the ground, his face obviously becoming paler. After being kicked twice continuously, Zane probably had internal injuries.

"Eric, why are you being so polite to a

trash and why did you kick me? Are we not good friends?" Zane was puzzled. Eric glared at him. He almost caused Eric to commit a big mistake, and how could Eric still regard him as a friend. At this time, Hugo came in from outside. He heard Zane whistle just now, thinking that something wrong must be going on here, and after helping Casey put the painting away, he hurried over. Seeing Zane's pale face and the footprints on his clothes, Hugo immediately walked over and asked, "Son, what happened to you?" "This Casey is crazy, he wants to kill me, and he almost kicked me to death just now!" Zane said viciously. He did not dare to say that Eric kicked him too, after all, Gray family couldn't afford to provoke Eric and Margaret. Upon hearing Zane's words, Hugo immediately looked at Casey and said, "Mr. Davies, I know you may still be angry with my son because of what happened last time, but I have already taught him. Now you are teaching him again, it is not so appropriate to beat him so hard, don't you think?" After all, Hugo still cared for his son. Without knowing the reason, seeing Zane being kicked like this, he was naturally aggrieved. Casey glanced at Hugo and said, "Your son just wanted to assault my wife. You tell me should I teach him a lesson?" Hugo's expression changed, and he quickly glanced at Edith and found that Edith's clothes were a bit messy, as if they had just been stripped. His face was immediately flushed and

he turned his face around. It was again his good-for-nothing son who made trouble for Casey, and he was extremely angry.

Hugo turned around, looked at Hugo, and shouted angrily, "Are you trying to piss me off? How could I give birth to a son like you!"

Zane didn't realize his mistake at all, instead, he felt that his father was too partial to Casey.

"Father, he is just a rubbish. Edith is just a member of Patel family. I fuck her and so what? Shouldn't Patel family be happy with that? Why are you doing this to me just because of them?" Zane said and got angrier.

Hugo slapped him right away, shouting, "If he is trash, you are not as good as trash! How many times have I told you not to provoke Mr. Davies? You don't listen. He is not someone our Gray family can afford to provoke!"

"That's right, Gray family really can't afford to provoke Mr. Davies." Eric echoed.

"Why are you all helping him? He is just a trash. I am the young master of the most powerful family in J City. Why can't I offend him? Who the hell is he, why are you so afraid of him?" Zane said excitedly.

Hugo didn't know how to explain to Zane.

At this moment, there was a sound of high heels outside the door, and then Margaret with a powerful vibe appeared at the door.

"He is my nephew." Margaret said.

"Who the hell are you!" Zane didn't know

who said it, and he cursed immediately. When he turned around and found that it was Margaret, his expression changed suddenly, and his legs were unable to stand and knelt directly on the ground. "Margaret...Miss Margaret, I didn't mean it." Zane apologized.

Casey didn't expect Margaret to show up and was a little surprised. Edith standing behind him was even more confused. Was it because of this person that Hugo respected Casey so much? Who exactly was this person? What was her relationship with Casey?

Just now she said that Casey was her nephew, but she didn't look so old. Was she hiding something?

Thinking of this, Edith suddenly became jealous. Margaret was beautiful and had an energetic vibe. If Casey had anything to do with him, she would definitely not forgive Casey.

Margaret looked down at Zane, and then directly stepped on one of Zane's hands with the heel of her high heels. Zane's screams were heard, and Hugo watched this painfully, but did not dare to stop it.

"How dare you to say that my nephew is a trash? Do you think it has been too long for your Gray family to be king of J City?" Margaret said coldly.

Only then did Zane react, his expression changed drastically, and he looked at Casey in disbelief.

He knew that Margaret came to B City this time to find her nephew. He always felt that Margaret's nephew must be a talented person, and absolutely extraordinary.

But he never expected that Casey turned out to be Margaret's nephew. Obviously, Hugo knew it too, no wonder he was so respectful to Casey.

At this moment, all the doubts in Zane's mind were solved. It turned out that his father beat him not because his brain had been crushed, but because Casey was not someone Gray family could afford to provoke. If his father didn't beat him, probably Gray family would no longer exist.

Zane's body trembled, and a deep fear rose from the bottom of his heart. This was the first time he felt so scared.

"Miss... Miss Margaret, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Please forgive me. I am as blind as a bat. I shouldn't provoke Casey. I apologize to him. Please forgive me."

Zane kowtowed at Margaret's feet and begged her.

Margaret kicked Zane away and said, "This is between you and Casey. It's useless for you to ask for my forgiveness. It's up to Casey to decide how he wants to do with you."

Zane immediately knelt in front of Casey and bowed his head towards Casey.

"Casey, I know I was wrong, please forgive me, forgive my family, I would definitely not dare to do it anymore."

Zane said.

Casey glanced down at him, without any emotion in his eyes.

"I've already given you a chance, but you don't cherish it. It doesn't work every time you beg for mercy" Casey said.

Zane kowtowed harder, almost crying

anxiously.

"I said it last time that if you come to trouble my wife again, I would break your leg and I will definitely do it!" Casey added.

Margaret glanced at Eric and said, "Eric, help Young Master do it. This kind of waste would only dirty Young Master's hands."

Eric nodded immediately and walked to Zane.

Casey didn't mention that he had actually fought with him, which made him very grateful, so he wanted to act wisely and helped Casey with Zane.

Seeing that Eric was about to take action, Hugo immediately said anxiously, "Miss Margaret, please show mercy. I only have this son. If he becomes disabled, my Gray family would be done."

"Huh, this is not a reason. You should be punished if you make a mistake. When your son bullies others, he probably didn't consider the situation of others either." Margaret said.

Hugo knew he was in the wrong, and didn't know what to say for a while.

"Father, save me, I don't want to be disabled!" Zane pleaded.

"Hugo, don't you want your son not to be punished? That will be fine too. I can make your entire Gray family be punished instead of him." Margaret said lightly.

There was an indisputable certainty in her voice, as if no one could refute her. Even Casey, facing such a powerful Margaret, would find it nerve-wrecking, let alone Hugo.

Hugo immediately shivered when he heard Margaret's words. Compared with the entire Gray family, it was more cost-effective for Zane to be punished alone.

He sighed helplessly, and then said, "I won't dare to. This rascal has committed a serious mistake, and he indeed deserves to be punished. We'll just listen to Miss Margaret how you want to do with him."

After speaking, he turned around and couldn't bear to see his son being punished.

Zane saw that his father didn't help him anymore, his face was full of despair, and his face was so horribly white as if he was about to die.

Eric didn't hesitate anymore, and directly pushed Zane to the ground, and then kicked Zane's legs a few times with a powerful force.

The sound of broken bones was heard, and Zane immediately rolled on the ground.

His piercing screams echoed over the Gray Mansion. Those who were still attending the dinner at this time felt a bit strange, not knowing why such noises would be heard in the Gray Mansion.

Hugo shed tears directly. If he had known this day would come, he wouldn't have spoiled Zane at the beginning, otherwise Zane would not come to this end.

Eric did it really cleverly, and what he had broken was a crucial part of Zane's body. Even if he was sent to the hospital at once, he could only spend his entire life in a wheelchair.

Seeing that Zane had got the

punishment he deserved, Casey turned to look at Edith, and said, "It's okay, he won't dare to trouble you anymore."

Edith nodded with a complicated expression. The scene just now was a bit shocking and made her feel a little uncomfortable.

Hugo hurriedly asked the bodyguards to carry Zane to the hospital. The dinner also ended early because of this incident. Everyone didn't know why Hugo suddenly drove them out.

Only Margaret, Eric, Casey, and Edith were left in the room.

Margaret gave Casey a playful look, and said, "Go back with me, and you won't have this kind of trouble again."

"You are dreaming." Casey answered directly.

When Edith heard Margaret actually let Casey go back with her, she had a suspicious look on her face. She somehow felt that this woman was here to steal his man.

Margaret glanced at Edith, and suddenly laughed while covering her mouth.

"What are you laughing at?" Casey asked.

Margaret stared at Edith with her beautiful eyes, and said, "Yo

Chapter 145 Edith's Change

Casey turned his head and glanced at Edith, and found that Edith did look a little strange. Seeing Casey looking at her, Edith quickly looked away.

"He is a jerk in J City, isn't he? Why are you still with him? Why don't you divorce him and let him go back with me? I can find you a perfect man." Margaret smiled and said to Edith.

"He is not a jerk." Edith's attitude suddenly became determined. Seeing Edith like this, Margaret was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled, "I didn't expect you to be so infatuated with him, I hope you can stay the same."

Edith didn't understand what Margaret meant, stared at her and asked, "What is the relationship between you and Casey?"

"Obviously, I'm here to take him home. He doesn't just have a home here," Margaret joked.

Edith frowned immediately, feeling that Margaret seemed to suggest something to her.

She turned to look at Casey, and Casey quickly explained, "She is my aunt, don't listen to her nonsense."

Margaret walked to Edith, leaned to her ear, and said softly, "Casey is not as honest as you think. You can't believe what he said. He doesn't belong here and will leave sooner or later."

Casey frowned, reached out and pulled Edith over, and said coldly, "I have already said that, I have nothing to do with you anymore, don't disturb my life anymore."

Then he took Edith and walked out of the room.

Margaret smiled and glanced at the backs of the two people, and murmured, "I hope your wife can be as firm as you."

...

On the way back, Edith kept thinking about what Margaret said to her. She always felt that Margaret wanted to reveal some information to her.

She turned to look at Casey and asked, "Casey, is that really your aunt?"

Casey nodded and said, "That's right, but I've disowned with them. So, it's okay to say she is not my aunt."

Although Edith was curious about why Casey disowned with his family, she didn't ask too much when she saw Casey's thoughtful look.

"Will you always love me?" Edith asked.

Casey smiled and said, "Of course, I will only have you in my life. Don't be fooled by Margaret's words, she wants to drive a wedge between us."

Seeing Casey so sure, Edith also nodded, no longer thinking about the mess.

During this time, Casey was nice to her. Compared to Margaret's suggestive words, she naturally believed Casey more.

After they got home, Amara scolded Casey, making Casey and Edith look dumbfounded.

"Mom, what are you doing. What happened? Why do you scold him as soon as you come back?" Edith said angrily.

Amara glared at Casey, gritted her teeth and said, "He's a jerk, did he get into trouble outside again? Francis called me in person and said that Casey made them be disgraced. He hurled abuse at me. Then, should I scold him?"

Edith immediately understood what was going on. It seemed that after Francis went back, he was angry, so he took it out on Amara.

"Mom, things are not like what you think. Casey didn't get into trouble. Grandpa

and the others were too much," Edith explained.

"Don't stay here to defend this jerk. I have already seen it clearly. You are completely bewitched by him. No matter what he does, you will be always on his side," Amara said gloomily.

Edith was aggrieved. She defended Casey because Casey didn't do anything wrong. Unexpectedly, Amara said that she was bewitched by Casey. "Your grandfather wants you to go to him tomorrow. Edith, you really can't continue with this jerk, or he will ruin you for the rest of your life!"

Amara said another word, and then returned to the room angrily.

Edith looked helpless, turned her head and glanced at Casey, and said, "It seems that Grandpa is a little bit about angry what happened today."

Casey smiled and said, "He is angry, it's his business. I didn't do anything wrong. I even asked the Gary family to invite them to the dinner. They made trouble for themselves. If he wants to make trouble because of this, then I will take on him to the end."

Edith nodded, this time she intended to fully support Casey.

The next day, Casey and Edith went to the Patel family's mansion.

Francis sat on the sofa with a gloomy expression, and Albie and Nyla were standing on sides. Both of them looked gloomy.

Casey and Edith arrived in front of Francis, Francis immediately slapped the table and shouted, "Casey, you sinner, kneel down!"

"Grandpa, what's my fault?" Casey stood still and asked.

"Casey, are you really stupid or fake? Yesterday you caused us to be ashamed at the Gary Family Dinner. Do you still have no idea what you've done wrong??" Francis said coldly.

After they left the dinner party yesterday, they have been complaining that all this was Casey's fault. If it weren't for Casey, Hugo would not have said that.

Francis felt that Casey had been invited to the dinner by the Gary family, while he was invited only because of Casey's require, which made him uncomfortable. He let Casey kneel down, also wanting to prove his majesty of the head of the family, but Casey did not obey his words.

"Am I the one who made you ashamed? I asked Hugo to invite you to the dinner, but you insisted that I slipped in and wanted to drive Edith and me out. Can you blame me?" Casey asked.

Francis was embarrassed. In the final analysis, it was his own fault.

"You are so hypocritical. Don't think that you are right to talk to us like this when you get support from Hugo. You are just a stooge of the Gary family. Hugo can kick you away at any time. When I marry into the Davies family in B City, the Gary will mean nothing to me. Don't be so conceited," Nyla said aggressively.

"Stop!" Francis snorted coldly, "Casey, you asked Hugo to invite me to the dinner on purpose, right. You have been bullied here, so after approaching Hugo, you wanted to take the opportunity to

take revenge on me, right?"

"Grandpa, Casey really asked Patriarch Gu to invite you to the dinner with sincerity," Edith said immediately.

"Shut up, you do not have any place in this conversation," Francis shouted.

He looked at Casey again.

"I don't care if you get support from Hugo or not. What you rely on now is still the Patel family, and I am the one in power!"

"Your behavior this time has angered me, and I can kick you out of the Patel's house at any time. But because you found Doctor Owen to treat me, I can forgive you this time. But you must go to tell Hugo, asked him to recognize the status of the Patel family and let him apologize to me."

Francis stated his true purpose. If Casey could make Hugo recognize the Patel family's status and apologize to him, then everyone in J City would have a high regard for the Patel family in the future. Then, what happened this time would be okay.

"Sorry, I can't do this. If you want to get the recognition of Hugo, you'd better concentrate on developing the company instead of thinking about these crooked ways," Casey said.

Francis immediately stared. He never expected Casey to refuse.

"Grandpa, I said he was just a stooge of the Gary family, how could he be qualified to persuade Hugo to apologize to you," Nyla muttered.

"That's right, he couldn't do this kind of thing, but still pretended to be so impartiality. He really thinks highly of

himself," Albie echoed.

Francis's expression became even more ugly, and he said, "I don't care if you can do it or not. If you can't, I will kick you out of the Patel family!"

Casey thought that he had never cared the Patel family. He would still be able to live a great life, even if he left the Patel family.

By now, he didn't want to give in to Francis.

But before he could speak, Edith took a step forward and said, "Grandpa, if you want to drive him out, then I will go with him!"

"Well, are you threatening me?" Francis said coldly.

"I didn't want to threaten you. It's just that if you do it, it is too unfair to Casey. Don't forget, the project of TY Group is Casey's credit. If he leaves now, I will go with him, and TY Group will immediately terminate the cooperation with the Patel family. You should know best what kind of crisis the Patel family will face," Edith said slowly but firmly.

"Grandpa, this slut threatened you with the project between TY Group. Does she think that without her, the Patel family would not survive? I think they should be driven out together." Nyla incited.

She and Albie wished that Edith and Casey would be kicked out together. Francis hesitated, because without the project of TY Group, the Patel family really couldn't survive now.

Nyla and Albie only knew how to benefit from the company. How could they consider the company's situation?

Casey also didn't expect Edith to threaten Francis with the project for him. He knew that it meant to offend Francis openly.

Even if Francis didn't drive them out, he would never be kind to them in the future.

Although Francis knew it clearly, he didn't show it on the surface. Instead, he glared at Edith and said, "Edith, you are really traitorous. You dare to talk to me like this. You don't recognize me as your grandfather, do you!"

"If you insist on driving us away, you won't be my grandfather," Edith said firmly.

"Get out of here, get out of here! Don't say you are my granddaughter from now on. Don't let me see you again!" Francis threw the cups on the table directly. Edith grabbed Casey's hand directly and led him out of the Patel family's mansion.

"I'm afraid the Patel family will embarrass you in the future," Casey said on the way back.

"Even if I don't do this, they will also embarrass me. I don't want to be compliant anymore. It's good now," Edith said with a smile.

Casey laughed and saw Edith made a change for him, and he was moved. After all, Francis still did not drive Casey and Edith out of the Patel family, because the TY Group's project was indeed related to the Patel family's lifeblood, and he had no guts to do so. It's just that since then, Francis had never called Edith for any family meetings or dinner parties.

Edith was so happy about that, only caring about the project, which made it easier for her.

This morning, Edith took a break, and Amara came over and said to her, "Edith, your cousin will come over later. You drive to the train station to pick him up."

"Cousin? Alexander?" Edith asked.

"Yeah, who else is there but him,"

Amara said.

Edith frowned immediately and said,

"What is he doing here?"

Alexander was an uneducated man, and Edith had never liked him.

"We live a good life and live in a villa now, so Alexander wanted to be here to have fun for a few days. Why are you frowning? He your cousin. Go pick him up quickly," Amara said with dissatisfaction.

Edith finally took a day off and didn't want to pick up her cousin, so she gave Casey the car key and asked Casey to pick him up.

Casey distressed Edith, and immediately took the car key and went to the train station.

Not long after Casey left, Diana arrived at Hazelfield Estate.

The two girls were sitting on the sofa and chatting. Edith complained about the disfavor she received at the company recently. Diana kept comforting her.

After a while, Diana asked, "Edith, is Casey not at home?"

Edith nodded and said, "He's going to pick up my cousin."

Diana rolled her eyes, took out her

phone, and said, "By the way, I remember that I took a lot of photos the last time I went out to play. Let me show you."

Chapter 146 Only Let You Leave Him

Edith leaned over to Diana, staring at the photo on Diana's phone.

Diana showed her the photo one by one, telling Edith how she felt about visiting this place.

"Edith, it's so fun here! You can go with Casey when you have time," Diana said.

"Have I the time? I am so busy with work," Edith complained.

At this moment, Diana switched it to the next photo. It was Diana, but Casey's photo of Diana under his body.

Edith was stunned immediately.

Diana also looked flustered, and switched the photo off.

She took her mobile phone back, and said, "That's it."

It took a long time for Edith to come to realize. Although Casey's profile was only in the photo just now, she was certain that it was Casey.

"Diana, can you show me your phone again." Edith's voice became extremely cold.

"There's nothing to see, Edith, I remembered that I had other things, so I will leave first."

Diana stood up directly and wanted to leave here.

Edith grabbed Diana and dragged her back to the sofa.

Diana looked at Edith, her eyes flickering, was afraid to meet Edith.

Edith's lips trembled a little. The moment she saw the photo just now, she felt a

sudden pain in her heart.

"Diana, is that Casey?" Edith asked.

"Edith, don't get me wrong. Casey didn't mean it. I thought I had deleted that photo. I didn't expect..." Diana said innocently.

Edith couldn't hold back for a moment, and asked Diana excitedly, "So it is indeed Casey in that photo? Why? Why do you and him do this?"

Diana cried directly and said, "Edith, it's not like what you think. I was drunk at the Starry Night Club that day and happened to ran into Casey..."

"Starry Night Club, why would Casey go to such a place?" Edith frowned.

"Edith, I didn't want to tell you about this. However, you have seen the picture, so I will explain it to you clearly." Diana sobbed.

"There is nothing to explain, Casey, a liar. He keeps saying that he only loves me in this life. I have never expected that he would mess around with my best girlfriend..."

Edith couldn't help it either, and started crying.

She felt very wronged. She had already accepted Casey, and even fell out Francis for him. She didn't expect Casey to do this kind of thing in private.

"Edith, Casey can't be blamed for this.

Although you and him are known as husband and wife, you have never had sex. He is also a normal man, who would be horny. Otherwise, why would he go to Starry Night Club? I saw him there several times," Diana explained.

Edith bit her lip. Did Casey go to that place often after he got married? Didn't

he always lie to her?

"I drank too much that time. When Casey saw me, he took me to the hotel, saying that he was afraid that I would be unsafe outside. He told me his grievances that night, and then he touched me. I felt soft for a while, so..."

Diana said vividly.

"Enough!" Edith yelled. She didn't want to listen to Diana.

"Edith, you can't blame Casey on this matter. It's all my fault. He has been married to you for so many years, and he has suffered a lot of grievances. Don't tell him about this. He told me that he still loves you very much. I don't want to affect the relationship between you," Diana pleaded.

Edith's body began to tremble. Casey was wronged, wouldn't she be wronged?

This guy, even if he went to a place like an entertainment club, he refused to touch her. Was it really that she did something wrong?

As for something like sex, if Casey did not take the initiative, should she take the initiative to get it on?

Well, Casey even slept with her best girlfriend, but didn't even think about having sex with her. Was this what Casey said that he only loved her?

"Edith, promise me not to blame Casey, okay?" Diana continued.

"Get out now, I don't want to see you," Edith said.

Diana hesitated to speak. She looked helpless, then she picked up her bag and left the villa.

After getting outside, Diana wiped her

eyes and said to herself, "Edith, I'm sorry, I really care about Casey so much, I miss him so much that I cannot fall asleep."

"That woman is right. Only if you leave him, I have a chance to enter his sight. I hope you can forgive me."

...

After Diana left, Edith curled up on the sofa and cried.

She had been prepared to spend a lifetime with Casey, but she didn't expect Casey just said nice words and secretly did so many things to betray her.

It was unacceptable to her.

Maybe Diana was right. Casey was a normal man and needed to vent, but that was not the reason he deceived her.

Edith just felt a little frustrated, the door that had been opened to Casey was closed instantly.

After a while, Amara came down from upstairs and saw Edith crying on the sofa, so she quickly asked, "Edith, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine, mom. I'm a little stressed at work recently," Edith said, "By the way, help me clean up a room upstairs. I'll stay there for a while."

Amara nodded immediately and said, "You finally figured it out. Being with Casey will only make you more wronged. If it weren't for him, why would you have such a lot of pressure in the company? It's right for you to sleep separately from him."

After that, Amara went upstairs to help Edith clean up the room.

Edith took all her belongings upstairs, leaving the bedroom downstairs to Casey.

...

At the train station of J City. Casey stood at the exit, waiting for Alexander to come out.

Suddenly, he sneezed, feeling a coolness rising behind him.

"What's the matter? How can I catch a cold in such a warm day? I always feel like someone is saying bad things about me." Casey looked strange.

At this time, a young man, who was thin and with exaggerated haircut, looked sloven, came out from inside. It was Edith's cousin, Alexander.

Casey stepped forward to greet him. After Alexander saw that it was Casey, he immediately said contemptuously, "Why is it you? Where is my cousin? Where is my aunt?"

"They are all busy, so I'll pick you up." Casey had met Alexander before, and knew that Alexander was extravagant, so he was not angry.

"Damn, do I have to take the bus back with you? Is this your attitude towards relatives?" Alexander cursed.

"I came by car. If you don't want to take the ride, you can take the bus by yourself." Casey turned and left after speaking, ignoring Alexander.

Alexander curled his lips and said, "Just for you, a jerk, you can only buy a cheap car. Forget it, I'll endure it. I can go to visit Sam, he promised me to let me drive his sports car when I arrive in J City."

Alexander followed Casey to the parking

lot and saw Casey approaching a dilapidated Santana. He sneered and said, "Casey, you are too shabby. Driving such a broken car to pick me up, doesn't my Amara think you are ashamed."

Casey glanced at his Land Rover and said, "Is this car a shame?"

Seeing Casey staring at the Land Rover, Alexander laughed immediately and said, "Casey, don't act. This is a Land Rover. It costs more than one million. Can you afford an expensive car?"

Casey pressed the car key directly, and the Land Rover's light turned on twice, and Alexander was immediately dumbfounded.

"Fuck, is it really your car?" Alexander looked at Casey incredulously.

But soon he realized that Amara told him that they had lived in a villa, and it was not difficult for them to buy a car worth more than one million.

But he firmly believed that this car must not have been bought by Casey.

"Damn, it seems that Edith has been doing well in recent years. She lives in a villa and drives a luxury car. It seems that I come at a right time," Alexander said.

Casey was going to get in the car. Alexander stopped him and said, "Give me the car keys."

"What are you doing?" Casey asked.

"This car must have been bought by Edith. How can you drive such a good car? Isn't it a waste? So, I will drive it." Alexander said with a smile.

"You are not familiar with the road here,

let me drive," Casey said.

Alexander glared at him immediately, and said, "Don't talk nonsense, just give me the key. This car belongs to my cousin, Edith, and not yours. It's already pretty good for you to drive here. Give me the key."

Casey had no choice but to give Alexander the key, thinking it was nothing if he wanted to drive it.

Alexander took the key and immediately got into the car, feeling the high end of the car with excitement on his face.

"Damn, this car is probably about to catch up with Sam's sports car. I will drive this car to see Sam. It must be prestigious."

Alexander started the car and saw that Casey was about to come over and sit in the co-pilot, with a smirk on his face, he kicked the accelerator and exited the parking lot without waiting for Casey.

Seeing Alexander drove away by himself, Casey cursed, wondering why Edith didn't want to pick up her cousin.

Alexander put down the window, turned to look at Casey, then raised a middle finger at him, smiled and said, "Go back by bus, fool!"

Then Alexander drove away from the train station.

Casey had no choice but to walk outside the train station, rent a shared bicycle on the side of the road, and rode towards home.

When halfway through the ride, Amara called Casey. As soon as he answered the phone, Amara roared, "Casey, I asked you to pick up Alexander, what are you doing! Why did you let him wait

on Wenyuan Road alone?"

"Go to Wenyuan Road immediately, or don't come back today!"

After speaking, Amara hung up without giving Casey a chance to explain.

Wenyuan Road was not far from Casey. Alexander must have encountered some trouble there as he told Amara that. Casey had to ride to Wenyuan Road.

Far away, he saw a group of people gathered together, and his Land Rover was also parked on the side of the road.

At the edge of the crowd, Casey saw Alexander being dragged by a girl. The girl was still holding a dog in her arms. The dog was obviously frightened, and its body was shaking constantly.

At that time, Alexander didn't focus on driving, and a dog ran out of the road. After slamming on the brakes, he still hit the dog. The dog was just run into the air, and didn't get hurt.

The woman was the dog owner, and after catching Alexander, she didn't let him go.

"You scared my dog, Nana. It keeps shaking, maybe it has an internal injury. If you don't give me an explanation, don't want to leave today." The woman's momentum was threatening.

"Girl, it's obviously that your dog is dozy and runs blindly. It was pretty good that it was not killed," Alexander said with an unhappy expression.

"What are you talking about!" The woman immediately widened her eyes, "You actually want to kill Nana, you are crazy!"

The woman was so angry that she walked over and kicked the car, kicking

out a hole in the car.

Alexander immediately became anxious, and cursed, "Fucking bitch. Dare you kick my car!"

He immediately raised his hand to hit the woman.

At this time Casey walked out and stopped him, "Calm down."

When Alexander saw Casey coming, he rolled his eyes immediately. He felt that this woman was really difficult, so he wanted to let Casey solve the trouble.

Therefore, he glanced at the woman and said, "This is my brother-in-law, and the car belongs to him. If you want compensation, you can ask him for it."

Chapter 147 Then Make Him

Apologize

The woman glanced at Casey, and immediately reached out and grabbed Casey's arm.

Just now Alexander wanted to hit her, which scared her. This let her know that Alexander was not a man to be trifled with.

And the man who came out to stop Song Hui seemed to be more bullied. Anyway, Alexander also said that this was his brother-in-law, so the woman planned to impose on Casey.

"Your car hit my dog. You must give me a compensation. Either you give me money or go to the police station with me!" The woman shouted.

When Alexander saw the woman catch Casey, he showed a joking smile, and said, "Casey, you should deal with it first, and I will leave first."

Then he hurriedly left here, leaving the trouble to Casey.

Casey frowned, glanced at the woman, and asked, "How much do you want?"

"Nana is my treasure. Your car hit it, maybe it has been injured. Pay me 200,000, or not leave today," The woman said unceremoniously.

All those who look on passively took a breath. They didn't expect that this woman would be so shameless, and even asked for 200,000 dollars.

Casey glanced at the dog and made sure that the dog was just frightened and there was no internal injury at all. The woman was indeed a bit too much.

"200,000 is too much. I'm afraid it's enough to buy a hundred dogs like yours," Casey said.

The woman immediately glared and said, "What do you mean? Are you saying that Nana is cheap? It is my treasure. You must pay 200,000 dollars to make up for its mental loss!"

Casey glanced at her, pointed a finger at her car, and said, "Then you kick my car?"

The woman immediately felt a little guilty and said, "These are two different things. Just now your brother wanted to beat me, so I kicked the car. This is even equal. You must pay 200,000 dollars."

Casey was also a little speechless, but he didn't expect this woman to be so shameless.

The woman also knew that Casey wouldn't be like Alexander just now, beating her at will. She thought Casey was timid, so she planned to cheat him severely.

The people around were also staring at

Casey intently, wanting to see how Casey would solve the matter.

"This woman is really too much. She asked for 200,000 dollars, she's so cruel."

"That man has a Land Rover, he may not care about 200,000 dollars, let's see how he handles this matter."

"I think this man will pay money. At first glance, he is the kind that is easier to bully. He definitely can't deal with this woman."

...

Casey stared at the woman and said, "Sorry, your dog looks okay, and you kicked my car out of a hole. We're even."

Then Casey was about to drive.

Seeing that Casey didn't intend to pay money, the woman immediately threw the dog to the ground. She also sat on the ground, grabbed Casey's leg, and began to play a rogue like a shrew.

"If you don't pay me money, I will let my boyfriend come and get me. My boyfriend is rich. Do you think I want your money? I just want you to apologize to my dog. I didn't expect your attitude is so bad, today's business is not over!"

Casey looked down at the woman and said, "Do you at will."

Seeing that Casey was not scared at all, the woman took out her phone and dialed a call.

"Babe, come and find me here on Wenyuan Road. I was bullied and Nana was hit. Come here."

After hanging up the phone, the woman gave Casey a fierce look and said,

"Let's wait and see. My boyfriend will be there soon. When he comes, it's not as simple as paying 200,000 yuan."

Casey was dragged by the woman, and couldn't go. Therefore, he stood there and waited.

After a while, a sports car stopped on the side of the road, and a young man came up and down, and squeezed into the crowd.

"Babe, come here quickly, this is the person who hit Nana, and doesn't plan to pay, but also wants to beat me."

Seeing her boyfriend came, the woman shouted hurriedly.

Casey turned his head and looked over and found that it was Sam who had met twice before.

The last time he saw Sam, it was because of Leyla's affairs. He didn't expect Sam to change his girlfriend so soon. It was estimated that the incident also let Sam see the essence of Leyla. It's just that Sam's taste seems a little bad. Although he broke up with Leyla, he had found a woman like Leyla who could only make troubles unreasonably. There were many people around who knew Sam, knowing that he was famous rich second generation in J City. They all felt sorry for Casey.

"It turned out to be Sam's woman, then this young man is going to be miserable. Sam's family is rich and powerful, and can swear black was white. I am afraid it is not as simple as paying 200,000."

"Tut-tut, it's better to pay money just now, Sam is not easy to provoke, he is going to be in trouble."

"Don't rush to the conclusion. This

young man drives a luxurious car. Maybe he has money at home. Let's see how it goes."

...

The woman got up from the ground and came to Sam's side. Because of having support, she was more domineering and didn't care Casey at all.

"Babe, this person dared to Nana, and still refuses to pay money. Let him know how powerful you are!"

Sam looked towards Casey, and was stunned. Then, he stepped forward hurriedly and said respectfully, "Mr. Casey, it is you?"

Casey smiled and glanced at him, feeling a little funny. The Sam's girlfriend always brought trouble on him.

"My wife's cousin drove into your girlfriend's dog. I don't think it's a big deal. She has to make me pay 200,000 dollars," Casey explained.

Sam's look suddenly changed, and he was also a little depressed. How could his girlfriend always make trouble for Casey? It made him very tired.

"Mr. Casey. You misunderstood. She is not my girlfriend." Sam said categorically.

Everyone around was surprised. At first, they were surprised that Sam's attitude towards Casey was so good. Now Sam directly said that the woman was not his girlfriend, which shocked everyone.

Obviously, Sam didn't want to get into trouble, so he directly disassociated himself from the woman.

Them, who was this person who was almost wronged for 200,000 dollars?

The people who thought Casey would

be bullied immediately changed their views. As expected, People who could have a car more than one million, would not be a fellow to tangle with.

The woman also looked at Sam with an unbelievable expression, but she didn't expect that he would deny that she was his girlfriend.

"Babe, what do you mean? Although we have been together not long ago, you can't go into reverse and deny me?" the woman said.

Sam glared at her, and said, "A woman like you will only cause me trouble. My last girlfriend was just like you. She almost angered Mr. Casey. This time I learned to be clever, I should not let woman like you be my girlfriend. So, don't let me see you in the future."

After speaking, he looked at Casey and said with a grin, "Mr. Casey, sorry. It's just a dog. Even if it is killed, it's okay. Don't pay attention to her."

The woman was shocked. She didn't expect that Sam would desert her for Casey. How powerful was Casey?

There were probably not many people in J City who could make Sam scared.

She only realized her stupidity at this time. If he just let it go at that moment, this scene would not have happened.

"Babe, I know I was wrong, please forgive me. I will never do this again in the future." The woman grabbed Sam's arm and pleaded.

Sam pushed her away directly, cursing, "Get the hell out of here, otherwise don't blame me for being rude!"

The woman was so scared that she quickly let go of Sam.

She originally thought that she was Sam's girlfriend. Even if she had leaped to the upper class, she never expected that she would ruin her great future because of her own willfulness.

"Mr. Casey, I don't know if you have any dissatisfaction. If there is any dissatisfaction, tell me, I will teach this woman," Sam asked.

"Okay, the problem is solved," Casey said, "When you will find a girlfriend in the future, remember to think it carefully. If you only look for those who are stupid, it will only hurt you."

Sam nodded immediately. After experiencing these two matters, Sam also really felt that Casey was right. He would find a girlfriend in the future and would never look for this kind of woman that would only cause trouble for him, or he would get in trouble sooner or later.

"Okay, if you don't need me any longer, I'll be going," Casey said.

Sam remembered something and hurriedly said, "By the way, Mr. Casey, I am going to have a party with my friend in two days. Would you like to go?"

"It is suitable for young people like you, I will not participate," Casey said.

Sam was helpless, thinking that Casey was only in his twenties. That's a very perfunctory reason for refusing.

But he dared not say anything, and watched Casey leave here.

After Casey left, Sam glanced at the phone and murmured, "Alexander should have already arrived in J City. I can invite him to the party."

Sam and Alexander met online. They often play games together. Alexander

played well. Sam appreciated him very much. This time Alexander came to Amara's house to play and also told Sam. They made an appointment.

After Casey drove home, as soon as he walked in, he heard Amara's curse, "Don't you feel embarrassed! I asked you to pick up Alexander. You let Alexander come back by bus alone while you drove home. I'm so mad!"

Alexander sat on the sofa and looked at Casey with a sneer, and was very happy watching Amara scold Casey.

"I went to pick him up, he drove away by himself, and later got into trouble and asked me to solve the problem, and he ran back by himself. It's not my fault," Casey explained.

Alexander immediately stared, and said innocently, "That's a dirty lie. It's obviously you who left me behind."

"Aunt, look, I was treated inhumanely by your family on the first day I came here. I want to call my mother and go back tomorrow."

Alexander pretended to call.

Amara hurriedly stopped him. It would be too embarrassing to let Alexander's mother know that Alexander didn't want to stay here the first day.

"Alexander, don't listen to Casey's nonsense. He only knows to shirk responsibility with his useless virtue.

You have fun here, just ignore him," Amara said.

Casey was speechless, thinking that they were indeed a family. Their ability to distort facts was exactly the same.

"Hurry up and clean up the kitchen. I'll make a good meal for Alexander

tonight." Amara glared at Casey again. Casey had to go to the kitchen to clean up.

After a while, Amara went to throw rubbish outside the villa and saw that there was a pit in the car. She came back immediately and cursed, "Casey, you bastard, why is there a pit in the car? "

Casey came out of the kitchen and said, "You have to ask your nephew about this."

Alexander pretended to be innocent immediately, and said, "It's none of my business. I don't know what you did while driving outside."

Amara glared at Casey angrily.

At this moment Edith came down from upstairs, her eyes cold.

Amara immediately said to Edith, "Edith, not only did Casey miss Alexander, but he hit the car and there was a pit in it. Can you control him!"

Casey felt that Edith must be aware of Alexander's virtues and knew that she would not wrong him for no reason, thinking she would justify him.

But what he didn't expect was that Edith glanced at him indifferently, and said in a feelingless voice, "Then let him apologize to Alexander."

Chapter 148 Sleeping Separately
Casey gave Edith a strange look, unexpectedly she would let him apologize to Alexander.

It stood to reason that Edith hated Alexander very much, so why did she defend him?

Alexander was also a little surprised. He knew that Edith didn't like him since he

was a child. He thought he would have a lot of conflicts with Edith this time. Now it seemed that Edith had changed her mind.

"Have you heard, Edith asked you to apologize to me. What are you doing in a daze?" Alexander said smugly.

Casey stared at Alexander and said, "There is a dash cam in the car. Let's go and check it before you decide whether to let me apologize?"

Alexander was frightened immediately. After he hit the dog, he had been pestering the woman in front of the car, and he must have been photographed by the dash cam.

"It's okay that you don't want to apologize. Forget it, I will just let it go." Alexander curled his lips and lowered his head to play with the phone.

When Edith heard Casey say this, she knew it was indeed Alexander's fault, but she was frustrated with Casey now, so she didn't say anything.

Amara stared at Casey and shouted, "How magnanimous Alexander is! You are a jerk, refuse to admit your mistake or make an apology. Do you think that you have to pay for the current property fees, then you can be imposing? The owner of this villa is still me."

Casey didn't pay attention to Amara, but stared at Edith for a while, always feeling she was a little strange and didn't know what was wrong.

At dinner, everyone was sitting at the table, Edith lowered her head and said nothing, preoccupied.

"Alexander, help yourself to some more." Amara smiled and picked

Alexander with vegetables.

Alexander stared at Casey as he ate.

Then he rolled his eyes and asked, "Auntie, Casey is still out of work, and relies on my cousin to support him?"

Both Amara and Nicolas looked at Casey. Although Casey did not work, they were a little surprised by Casey's performance during this period.

They couldn't get the property fee of at least 100,000 dollars a month. Although the owner of the villa was Amara, Casey paid the money, which showed that Casey was not as simple as they thought.

But even so, Amara still looked down on Casey, always feeling that Casey's money was stolen from her pocket.

"You are right. What kind of work can he do? He relies on Edith to raise him. If it wasn't for his help with housework, I would have driven him out a long time ago," Amara replied.

"Today, my father talked to me again. He told me that the Patel family had been troubled since Casey came, and he persuaded me to ask Edith divorce Casey," Nicolas said with a sigh.

They all knew that Francis did this because Edith stood up to him in public last time.

Francis felt that he couldn't get Edith right now, but it should always be okay to get rid of a Casey, so he kept pushing Nicolas to let Edith divorce Casey.

Originally, Edith didn't care this kind of thing. However, after Diana came today, when she heard about the divorce again, she hesitated and turned to look at Casey.

Casey noticed Edith's gaze, and he suddenly became nervous. Seeing she look at him at this time, Casey wondered whether she really planned a divorce?

For a moment, Casey became a little confused, completely confused about what happened to Edith.

When Alexander saw that Casey had no status in the Patel's family, he smiled and said, "I'm going to a party in two days, and all the well-known people in J City would attend. Why don't you let Casey go with me? Just a few more ways out."

Naturally, he didn't want to help Casey get to know more people. He wanted to use this gathering to humiliate Casey. Alexander was stubborn, and it was his great pleasure to watch others make a fool of themselves.

After hearing Alexander's words, Amara's eyes lit up and she said, "Alexander, how do you know those people?"

"By playing games. They are not as skillful as I am in games. They all recognize me as the leader," Alexander said proudly.

"Alexander is really great. You even can make friends with those famous people in J City, let Casey go with you and enrich his experience, so that he will only do housework at home," Amara said.

"Mom, I won't go to the kids' party," Casey said.

Amara glared at Casey immediately, and shouted, "Kids' party. They are rich men in J City. You will never have the

opportunity to contact people at this level because of your rubbish reputation. Alexander takes you there out of kindness. Don't be ingrate."

Casey was struggling with Edith's affairs, so he didn't want to argue with Amara, and agreed casually.

Seeing Casey's promise, Alexander sneered and murmured, "Hey, those playboys will look down on you, and they will humiliate you."

After eating, Casey went to wash the dishes. When he was done, he sat down next to Edith.

When Edith saw Casey coming, she got up and said, "I'm going to rest."

Casey also got up quickly, wanted to go back to the room with Edith, and asked her what was going on.

But what he didn't expect was that Edith didn't go to their room, instead went upstairs.

Amara glanced at Casey with a sneer, and said, "Edith won't sleep with you during this time, Reflect on yourself. If you still lay around the house all day, Edith will divorce you."

After that, she went upstairs with Edith.

Casey didn't believe that Edith went upstairs to sleep because of him. It was estimated that Alexander would be here these days. She didn't want to see Alexander, so she moved upstairs.

He would talk to Edith after Alexander left.

Casey shook his head helplessly, always feeling that Edith was inexplicably indifferent to him, just like her attitude in previous years.

"Casey, you are really useless. Your

wife refuses to sleep in the same room with you. It's really embarrassing."

Alexander mocked while playing games.

Casey glared at him, reaching out and snatching Alexander's phone.

Alexander was anxious immediately. He stood up and tried to snatch the phone back. He still cursed, "Damn, give back my phone. It's in battle!"

Casey pushed Alexander back to the sofa. Alexander wanted to struggle, but found that he couldn't use any strength at all.

"Why is this jerk so strong?" Alexander looked surprised.

Casey stared at Alexander's phone. He was in a bad mood now, and he just wanted to vent, so it was better to play Alexander's game.

Every boy had an unspeakable enthusiasm for games. When Casey was young, he also liked to play all kinds of games. However, those games were too simple for Casey, and he could refresh the record just easily.

So later Casey shifted his interest to games like Go, appraising treasures and martial arts, which tested more intelligence and patience.

Seeing Casey playing with his mobile phone, Alexander became anxious immediately and shouted, "You fucking return the phone to me. I am at the Challenger Division with 30 stars. You will let me be reported."

Because he felt Casey's strength just now, Alexander only dared to shout, not daring to reach out and grab it.

Casey didn't respond to him, but bowed his head to play the game seriously.

Alexander was desperate and murmured, "It's over, I am playing Sam. It is not easy to turnover a new leaf. If defeat, Sam will definitely not let me drive his sports car. "

Alexander gritted his teeth and looked at Casey with sullen eyes, thinking that when he went to the party, he must let Casey be humiliated.

After a while, Casey handed the phone to Alexander and said, "It's boring."

Then he turned back to the room.

"It's you who are too stupid. You say it's boring because you don't know how to play. You're really a jerk." Alexander curled his lips

He quickly grabbed his phone, intending to save the situation again. Casey had just played for a while, and he might just be killed once.

When he saw the situation on the screen clearly, he was stunned.

"Penta Kill!"

The sound of killing five enemies sounded, and the five people on the opposite side were all dead, and ally had destroyed to the turret. According to the time of resurrection, the opposite defeat.

Whether it was his ally or the enemy, everyone praised him in the dialog box. Alexander was stunned, raised his head and glanced at Casey's room. How did this guy do this?

This was a battle in Challenger Division. Even at his level, it is even more difficult to kill five enemies in row. How did Casey do it?

"Damn, I must have been well?developed just now. There was another chance during the team battle. Casey is

so lucky. Otherwise, how could he get Penta Kill?" Alexander murmured.

After the game was over, Alexander received a call from Sam as soon as he quit.

"Your performance is really amazing just now. It is Penta Kill! It seems that you really have the talent for games," Sam said.

"Well, thank you, thank you," Alexander said embarrassingly.

"Remember to come to the party, I will drive you in a sports car when the time comes."

"No problem, by the way, can I take someone to participate?" Alexander asked.

"Yes, you can bring it as you like. The more the merrier," Sam said with a smile.

Alexander answered immediately, and they chatted a few more before hanging up the phone.

"Well, Casey, you dare to grab my phone just now. Let's wait and see, let you know how great I am then," Alexander said to himself, and returned to the room Amara had prepared for him.

Two days later, Edith had been indifferent to Casey. Casey asked Edith what was wrong, and Edith didn't tell him.

Casey guessed that Edith might have her period with Alexander's arrival, so she was in a bad mood and didn't keep asking.

In the past few days, Margaret sent him news more frequently, asking him if he had any thoughts of returning to B City.

Casey naturally refused, but Margaret said every time, "Oh, wait and see."

This made Casey a little confused, but he thought Margaret was abnormal, so he didn't think much about it.

That evening, Alexander drove out of Hazelfield Estate to Sam's party.

Amara waited for Alexander to leave before calling Casey out.

"Now you go to the party that Alexander said, don't be late, or they won't play with you," Amara said.

"Where is Alexander?" Casey asked.

"He drove there first," Amara replied.

"Why don't you let him wait for me? He drove the car away, how do I get there?"

Casey said silently.

"Last time I asked you to drive, you got the car a pit. Such an expensive car was not for you to spoil, so don't take the car in the future. This is the key to electric motorcycle. You can ride the electric motorcycle. I'll give you the address," Amara said impatiently.

Casey stared at the key to the electric motorcycle and said directly, "Then I won't go, it's useless if I go anyway."

"Dare you!" Amara immediately glared, "If you don't go today, I will ask Edith to divorce you tomorrow. You are so useless, why don't you know how to make progress? Will you have the chance to participate this kind of party by yourself?"

Amara did not know the relationship between the Gary family and Casey.

Last time Francis only said that Casey let him embarrassed, and did not tell her details. The people who attended the Gary family dinner that day did not

spread the relationship between Casey and the Gary family. In their opinion, this was just Casey's luck.

Casey had no choice but to take the electric motorcycle key, and after asking Amara's address, he rushed over by electric motorcycle.

Chapter 149 Apology

Jianghai Club.

Sam hired this club and invited countless celebrities from J City to the party.

Standing at the entrance of the parking lot, Sam sighed and murmured, "It would be great if Mr. Casey could come to this party. Then I will entertain him well and make up to him."

At this time, Alexander drove the Land Rover to the parking lot. After stopping the car, Alexander immediately ran over and gave Sam a hug.

"Sam, I finally saw you a real person today. You are much more handsome than the picture," Alexander said with a smile.

"You are really honey-lipped. I didn't expect you to drive Land Rover. It seems that your relatives here are rich," Sam said.

"Not as good as you."

"Aren't you bringing someone here? Why are you alone?" Sam asked.

Alexander smiled and said, "He will be here later. I will tell others, letting them entertain him later. Let's go for a drive, Land Rover is definitely not as cool as a sports car."

Sam smiled, didn't say anything, took Alexander to the place where he parked.

Then, they drove in the car and went for a drive outside.

Alexander took out his phone and sent a message to others, "Hey, guys, my brother-in-law will also come to the party later. He is Casey, the well-known jerk in J City. I asked him to come here to teach him a lesson. So, please help me sort him out and let him get to know what shame is."

Many people immediately began to reply.

"Casey? Well, I've heard of this jerk. It's said that he's a wimp. Does he actually want to come to our party?"

"Now, it will be very fun. I like to bully this kind of wimp. I will definitely help you teach him a lesson."

"Alexander is really interesting, even asks Casey to come and plans to make fun of him. Aren't you afraid that he will knock your beak off?"

Alexander replied immediately, "He is a wimp. Dare he knock my beak off. He doesn't even dare to show any dissatisfaction at home, so you can rest assured and humiliate him."

Then, they all said they would help Alexander complete the task.

Sam had been driving without looking at his phone, but when he heard the phone ringing, he asked, "What are you talking about, so lively?"

Alexander smiled and said, "It's nothing, I have something interesting for everyone and let them have fun."

"Sam, let me drive later."

...

Casey rode the electric motorcycle to the Jianghai Club, stopped the electric

motorcycle by the side of the road, and walked inside.

At the door, a security guard came over and stopped Casey.

"What are you doing, hurry up and leave here. We have hired here, and you have to go other places for fun," The security guard said impatiently.

Casey glanced at him and said, "I'm here for the party."

The security guard looked at Casey up and down, and immediately said contemptuously, "Hey guy, don't tease me. Don't you know you are wearing the stall, and do you think I didn't see that you came by electric motorcycle just now? Those who attend today's party are all the famous and rich gentlemen and ladies in J City. Do you think you are qualified to participate in this kind of party?"

"My cousin is inside. If you don't believe me, you can call him out," Casey explained.

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The security guard looked disbelief, and said, "Stop cottoning up with others, everyone here is rich and noble. How could they have poor relatives like you? Hurry up, or don't blame me for being rude."

Casey frowned. He didn't expect that the security guard of Jianghai Club would be so snobby that he would stop him at the door just because of his clothes. He planned to take out his phone and tell Alexander.

At this moment, two people walked out of the clubhouse. They two had a good relationship with Alexander, one of them

named Diego and the other named Alistair.

"You are Casey, right?" Diego shouted at Casey.

Casey nodded and said, "I'm coming to the party with Alexander."

"I know, Alexander has already told us," Diego said with a smile.

When the security guard heard Diego's words, his face suddenly changed. He didn't expect Casey to actually come to the party. His attitude was so bad just now. If Casey didn't forgive him, he would be in trouble.

He hurriedly bent over to apologize to Casey and said, "Sorry, sir. I just offended you, please take my apology."

At this time, Alistair stopped the security guard and said with a sneer, "Why do you apologize to him?"

"I think he wears cheap clothes. I just stopped him outside. I didn't know he is your friend," The security guard explained.

"You are right to stop him," Diego said. The security guard looked confused and didn't know what Diego and Alistair meant.

"This person is a well-known jerk in J City, named Casey. He is indeed not qualified to attend our party. You should stop him, so you don't have to apologize to him," Alistair said.

"Casey? Fuck, I've heard of that, he is a gigolo and is wimp?" the security guard asked immediately.

Diego laughed. He didn't expect that even the security guard had heard of Casey. So, how worthless he was.

"Yes, it is him," Diego said.

The security was relieved immediately, if this person was Casey, then he had nothing to fear.

"The fact that Casey can come to our party is because of our friend.

Otherwise, who will care this jerk," Alistair said disdainfully.

The security guard echoed immediately, "That's right, people like him are not up to your grade."

Casey stared at the three people and frowned, and said coldly, "Have you said enough?"

Diego and Alistair glanced at Casey, and both sneered.

"Hey, he is a bit grumpy. Well, is what we said wrong?" Diego sneered, and took a step forward, intending to let Casey know how powerful he was.

Alistair rolled his eyes and said, "Okay, don't talk nonsense with him, everyone is still waiting inside, let's go in."

Diego didn't continue to care about Casey, and turned around and walked inside with Alistair.

"You'd better figure out who you are, otherwise you won't be able to make any friends today. I have seen many people like you who wanted to brace himself to get into our circle, but those people all have a bad ending," Diego whispered.

Casey said nothing, and walked in with them.

The security guard glanced at Casey, spat on the ground, and cursed, "Bah, it turned out to be just a jerk, so what if you get in? Do you think the celebrities will take care of you?"

Then, they entered the clubhouse. The

lights in the hall were ambiguous. Many men and women were already drinking and having fun inside.

Casey glanced around and didn't find Alexander's figure, so he asked, "Where is Alexander?"

"He went for a drive and will be back in a while," Diego said with a smile, "Well, are you afraid that we might bully you when Alexander is not here?"

Casey curled his lips and ignored him.

Alistair glanced at Diego and said, "He came here just to make friends with us. Why don't you introduce him?"

Diego understood immediately, took a microphone with a smirk and shouted, "Everyone, take a look here. Let me introduce a man to you!"

Everyone turned their heads and looked towards Diego. Diego pointed his finger at Casey, and then said, "This is the well-known wimp in J City, Casey!"

"Everyone must have heard of his deeds. He lives off a woman. No one in J City is more coward than him!"

People all immediately burst into laughter and cast a mocking look at Casey.

"Doesn't he just want to cotton up us, so he attends this party? Don't be stingy, talk to him. After all, it is a rare opportunity to meet such a wimp!"

After Diego finished speaking, he burst out laughing. He couldn't stand his own words a little bit.

"Come here, lick my shoes, and I'll give you my number, how about?" a girl said jokingly.

"Fuck, that's really a heavy humor. How about letting him call all of us dad, I

might consider getting to know him."

"You're really tickling me. Your terms are too simple. In my opinion, he should bring his wife over to play with us, so that he can be qualified to be known by us," Alistair said with a smile.

Casey's eyes suddenly narrowed, showed a murderous look at Alistair. He walked up to Alistair and said coldly, "Apologize."

Alistair glanced at him and said with disdain, "Fool, do you really think that I let you in, then you are qualified to talk to us? You want me to apologize? Are you crazy?"

Casey didn't intend to talk nonsense with him, just raised his hand and slapped his face with a slap.

"Apologize."

Alistair was dumbfounded. He never expected a jerk dared to hit him, which made angry.

"Fuck, dare you beat me. If you don't kneel down and kowtow to me today, you can never leave here!"

Alistair kicked directly towards Casey. When Casey saw it, he quickly raised a leg and kicked him directly on the knee the moment Alistair kicked over.

With a click.

Alistair fell to the ground directly, clutching his legs and screamed.

"My leg, my leg..."

Everyone was shocked by this scene.

No one thought that this well-known jerk would kick Alistair to the ground.

Diego on the side squeezed his fist immediately and cursed, "Damn, dare you fight here. Who do you really think you are, I will make you feel regretful!"

When the crowd saw that Diego was about to fight, they immediately began to heckle.

"Diego, beat him. Dare he beat Alistair, he's really impudent."

"Fuck, he is really impudent to be arrogant in front of us. How ungrateful he is! Go and hit him!"

"You have learned Sanda recently, haven't you? Show your ability and let him kneel down and beg for mercy!"

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Diego shook his head, looking eager to try.

Casey looked at him coldly and said, "I'll say it one last time. Apologize to me, otherwise, you will spend the rest of your life in bed."

"Don't fucking act, you're a jerk. Aren't you embarrassed to say such things?"

Diego snorted coldly and punched Casey quickly.

Casey dodged easily, took a step forward, raised his knee violently, and bumped Diego's stomach.

Diego fell back, and Casey raised his foot and stepped heavily on his calf.

Click.

Diego screamed like a pig, stunned everyone in the club.

On the side of the road, Sam got out of the car and asked Alexander to come over and sit in the driving seat.

"Sure enough, the sports car is cool. I could hardly wait to drive it," Alexander said with a smile.

Sam lit a cigarette, then took out his phone, and took a casual look. After seeing the messages, he was stunned.

"Alexander, is your brother-in-law,

named Casey?" Sam said with a trembling voice.

"Yes, it's the jerk that everyone in J City knows. I will let Diego and Alistair play with him first. After we get back later, we can make fun of him." Alexander bent over to the car.

The cigarette that Sam had just lit fell to the ground, and he grabbed Alexander's clothes and pulled him out of the car again.

"Fuck, are you a fool? You let them humiliate Mr. Casey? Hurry back with me!"

Chapter 150

Game Competition

Alexander looked at Sam with confusion, he didn't know why Sam was so excited.

"Sam, Casey is a wimp, everyone likes to make fun of people like him. It's okay for Diego and Alistair to make fun of him. Why are you so excited?"

Alexander asked.

Sam slapped Alexander's head directly and shouted, "I think you are a wimp. The identity of Casey is not as simple as you think!"

"Hurry up and get in the car, you fucking caused me such a big trouble. Damn you!"

Alexander didn't dare to say anything, but sat back in the co-pilot again.

"This damn Casey, I really don't understand why Sam takes him seriously," Alexander muttered.

Sam drove Alexander back to the Jianghai Club with anxious expression on his face and scolded Alexander all

the way.

Alexander asked Sam why he valued Casey so much. Sam thought that Alexander didn't know Casey's identity. It must be because Casey didn't want to say it. If he told him, Casey might blame him.

So, he told Alexander not to ask the thing he shouldn't ask, let Alexander be honest.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at the gate of Jianghai Club. When the security guard saw them, they immediately greeted them.

But at this moment Sam didn't bother to take care of the security guards, and led Alexander into the clubhouse anxiously. Before reaching the hall, Sam heard a few screams from inside, his look changed suddenly, and he realized that something might have happened inside. After he got into the hall, he saw everyone standing together, staring at Casey in horror.

Diego and Alistair both fell to the ground and howled, their faces full of pain. Both of them had their legs broken, and Casey did it without hesitation just now, scaring everyone.

Only then did Diego and Alistair realize that Casey was not easy to provoke, but it was too late when they regretted it.

"You two, don't you apologize?" Casey said coldly.

Diego gritted his teeth and glanced at Casey, then cursed, "Fuck! Let me apologize to a wimp? No way!"

"When Sam comes back, you will be in trouble. He is not as simple as you think. He will definitely get even for us!" Alistair

said with a grievance.

At exactly this moment Sam walked into the hall, and everyone's eyes brightened when they saw Sam.

"Sam, you're back. This wimp is too rampant. Please kick his ass."

"Yeah, he actually broke Diego's and Alistair's legs. He was so arrogant. He thumbs his nose at you."

"Alexander, you've got to do something about Casey. Did you let him come to trouble us?"

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Diego and Alistair both saw hope and looked at Sam expectantly.

"Sam, you're back at last! This wimp is crazy and broke our legs. You must get even with him for us!"

"Yeah, Sam. It hurts me so much. Hurry up and beat this idiot, then send us to the hospital."

Sam looked gloomy, and he ignored these people's words, but went straight to Casey and bowed deeply to him.

"Mr. Casey, I came late. Did they hurt you. This is really my fault. If I know that you are here today, I will entertain you wholeheartedly in a moment. I am sorry to neglect you," Sam said apologetically. Everyone was dumbfounded, looking at Sam with incredible expressions, unexpectedly Sam would be so respectful to Casey.

Soon everyone realized that Casey was not as simple as they thought.

Among those celebrity in J City, Sam was definitely in the first class. Except for Young master Gary, there were few people in J City could scare him.

Now even Sam had to be so respectful

to Casey. How powerful was Casey's background?

Everyone took a deep breath. They thought Casey was a wimp, and it didn't matter if they made a few jokes with him.

Now Sam's attitude made them realize that they had offended a great man. Both Diego and Alistair looked at Sam dumbfounded. It was the first time they had seen Sam bow down and apologize.

"Sam, what are you doing? Why do you apologize to this wimp? Haven't you heard of his bad reputation? He is Casey, a well-known scumbag," Diego said.

Sam glared at him, kicked him directly, and shouted, "Are you dicing with death? If you don't want to die, apologize to Mr. Casey quickly, or even I won't be able to save you."

Both Diego and Alistair turned to be pale, only then did they realize the seriousness of the problem.

Alistair hurriedly spoke to Casey, "Mr. Casey, we know we were wrong. I don't dare to talk nonsense anymore. I'm sorry, please forgive me."

Upon seeing this, Diego quickly apologized, "I was wrong, please forgive me. I will never do this stupid thing again."

Sam turned his head to look at Casey, and bended down again to intercede, "Mr. Casey, they both knew they were wrong, and both of them have broken their legs, which is a punishment for them. Please let them go."

Casey waved his hand and said, "That's

all right. Take them to the hospital."
Sam nodded immediately and hurriedly called for Diego and Alistair to be taken to the hospital.

Alexander glanced at Casey anxiously. Even Sam didn't dare to mess with him. He had such a bad attitude towards Casey before, and he didn't know if Casey would gut him.

Sam patted Alexander's head and said, "What are you doing in a daze? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Casey."

Alexander walked to Casey, lowered his head, and said, "Mr... Casey, I'm sorry." Casey glared at Alexander, frightened Alexander a lot.

But Casey turned to laugh and said, "You still know to apologize to me. It seems that you are not too ill bred."

A cold sweat broke out on Alexander's forehead. It seemed that if he didn't apologize just now, Casey would definitely lay about him.

He could break the legs of Diego and Alistair, and he would definitely break his legs. He didn't want to be disabled at a young age.

"Hey, Casey, I won't bother you anymore. For the sake of my cousin, please spare me. After I go back, I will definitely defend you." Alexander also laughed.

Casey rolled his eyes at him and said, "Okay, you guys have fun. I'll just sit in the corner for a while."

Sam immediately went forward and said, "Mr. Casey, would you like to play with us?"

"No, you just enjoy yourselves. I just sit and rest for a while."

Casey went straight to the corner and sat down.

Sam had no choice but to take Alexander to play with others.

But because of what happened just now, the atmosphere in the clubhouse was a bit solemn, and with Casey sitting in the corner, everyone didn't even dare to speak loudly. Therefore, they were a bit depressed.

Casey also felt a little funny looking at these people. Originally, they were celebrities in J City, and each one was lawless.

Unexpectedly, in front of him, all of them would be so well-behaved like little chickens.

After a while, Casey felt these people couldn't have fun if he was here, so he wanted to find a quiet place to stay.

But at this moment, a group of people suddenly rushed in from outside the clubhouse. All of them looked like they were from a rich and wealthy family.

The leader was a young man about the age of Sam, with his hair slicked back and studs on his ears.

"Sam, you guys are really having a good time here. Why didn't you invite us? Are you afraid that you will lose to us?" the leader said.

Sam glared at the man with a sullen face, and said, "Teddy, I am having a party with my friends. What does it have to do with you? Get out quickly. You are not welcome here."

"I'm sorry. As we are already here, we won't leave so easily. If you want us to go, have a game competition with us. As long as you win, we will leave here,"

Teddy said.

Casey watched the confrontation between the two groups and listened to what they said, thinking they were going to fight.

"Sam, there are two professional players in their team. We lost to them last time, and Diego and Alistair has gone to the hospital. The two main players in our team are not here, so we can't win at all," a man said in Sam's ear.

"Well, are you afraid of losing? Who said they would win next time? It seemed you just bragged," Teddy mocked.

Sam gritted his teeth and cursed, "Fuck, you can never scare me. Let's compete. Hey guys, get ready."

Someone immediately persuaded Sam, "Sam, there are only three main players left in our team, and the others are not up to the level."

"It's okay, isn't Alexander here? He is skillful and can lead us to win," Sam said.

Then the two teams found ten chairs, five to five, and sat down respectively. Casey laughed blankly. He thought these people were going to fight just now. After a long time, it turned out to be a game.

If he guessed it correctly, it should be the game Alexander played last night. Casey sighed. He really felt that he was old. When he was in school, if people confronted each other, it must be resolved by fighting.

Today's young people were actually playing games to solve it, which really made him feel that he was out of fashion.

The people on both sides sat down on the chairs. Teddy looked at the Sam and his four teammates with a sneer. He noticed that the two main players in the Sam team were not here, so he smiled and said, "Sam, your two main players are not here. Dare you compete with us! You are dicing with death."

Sam snorted coldly, and said, "Stop talking nonsense, you have to try not shit your kilts."

After speaking, he gave Alexander a confident look. Alexander's operations last night made him feel that Alexander has the strength to help them win.

Alexander was a little nervous. He had heard Sam talk about Teddy and others, and knew that they were all at Challenger Division with twenty stars, not much different from him who was at Challenger Division with thirty stars. Now the bench player in their team had just reached the Challenger Division. It was really difficult for him to win the competition.

Teddy snorted and said, "Since you are so confident, why don't you add a bet? My father recently transferred his most valuable company, the largest building materials factory in J City, to me and let me run it. I have a lot of money right now."

"OK, what's the bet?" Sam said.

"Well, one million per person, best of five sets, and the loser should pay money," Madi said.

Sam gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, isn't it totally five million? We still have it!"

Alexander said anxiously, "Sam, I can't

get that much money."

Sam glanced at him and said, "Don't worry, I'll give you your share."

The other four players of Sam's team looked worried. Although they were all children of the rich family, one million was still a very high stake for them.

Seeing Sam's promise, Teddy was happy, and said, "It seems that I can get five million without difficulty today. This is easier than running a factory."

"You are fucking dreaming here. It is you who will pay the money!" Sam gritted his teeth.

The two teams stopped talking nonsense, and immediately created the room and started the game.

Because there was someone who had just reached the Challenger Division on Sam's team. His strength was so different that he couldn't cooperate with others well, causing them to be at an unfair disadvantage at the beginning. In less than ten minutes, their inhibitor was destroyed by Teddy's team and lost the first set.

Everyone in Teddy's team laughed, taunting the one who had just reached the Challenger Division in Sam's team. The man was embarrassed, with cold sweat on his forehead. Because of the high pressure, he stood up directly, put the phone on the chair, and said, "Sam, I'm a newbie. I will lead you to lose. I'm not playing anymore. You can find someone else."

Sam frowned, turned his head to look at the person behind him, and asked again, no one wanted to be the substitute.

Teddy stared at the people on Sam's side jokingly, and said, "Can you still make up five people? If you cannot, you can just give us the money."