

The Peremptory Casey Davies by Ash Ellis

The Peremptory Casey Davies

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Chapter 21 I will Give You Edith Patel as Compensation

"It's ok, I'm used to it."

Before Edith Patel could finish her sentence, Casey Davies' words were out of his mouth.

But when he finished, he suddenly realized something was wrong.

Obviously, Edith Patel didn't really want to know if the floor was hard or not.

"Oh, well, good night."

Edith Patel was speechless, thinking that this Casey Davies was such a simple minded man.

She didn't say more to Casey Davies and just laid down and slept.

Casey Davies regretted in his mind and really wanted to slap himself a few times.

Edith Patel obviously tried to get him to sleep on the bed and he ruined this great opportunity himself.

Casey Davies was almost drooling at the sight of Edith Patel's beautiful shape on the bed, but it was a pity he'd ruined such a great opportunity, and there was no use regretting it.

"Be more patient. Now that her attitude towards me has changed, I'm sure there will be many more opportunities like this, I can't be so stupid next time."

Casey Davies muttered silently and laid down on the floor to sleep. Meanwhile, at a KTV in J City, Jayden Marsh was holding a heavily make-up woman in his arms, with the other hand moving up and down restlessly.

The two thieves who had come to steal from TY Manor today were standing in front of Jayden Marsh.

One of them had a bandage on his hand. Jax Hanson must be very ruthless. Even if he could recover, his

three fingers would surely fail to move flexibly, and it might not be easy for him to steal again in the future.

The two of them had already been sent to the police station, but Jayden Marsh had a wide range of contacts and he got them out soon in the afternoon.

"So, you were caught by Edith Patel's man?" Jayden Marsh stared at the two men and asked.

They nodded instantly and the one with the broken finger said, "Edith Patel said it was Casey Davies who arranged guards. I don't know where they found the men, and they found us all at once."

"Casey Davies? the Patel family's loser son-in-law?" Jayden Marsh raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Yes, that punk. Albie Patel wanted us to frame him, but those guys come up and break my fingers and I have to tell the truth." The man who broke his finger was furious. Jayden Marsh pushed the woman sitting in his arms away with a smirk on his face and spoke, "I didn't think that piece of shit would even have the guts to against me and break the fingers of my men, he's not taking me Jayden Marsh seriously."

"Boss, that Casey Davies is a complete wimp, you have to avenge us this time, and the Patel family definitely won't go against us for a piece of trash." Both men were full of spite.

Jayden Marsh pursed his lips and said coldly, "Even if the Patel family is against me, I won't take them seriously."

"Now call Albie Patel and tell him to come to see me."
They immediately called Albie Patel.

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Half an hour later, Albie Patel, who was supposed to be at home reflecting, showed up in KTV.

"Mr. Marsh, it was really bad luck today. Edith Patel and Casey Davies got security from somewhere and arrested our men, and I can't defend in front of my grandfather, sorry to make the two brothers suffer."

Albie Patel whitewashed his faults as soon as he sat down. The two thieves glared at Albie Patel with resentment, if it hadn't been for him today, Jax Hanson probably wouldn't have broken their fingers.

Jayden Marsh snarled and spoke up, "Don't think I don't know what happened today, my brother's fingers can't be broken for nothing, so give me an explanation for this." Albie Patel rolled his eyes, knowing that if he didn't give him a satisfactory answer, Jayden Marsh could break his fingers.

"Mr. Marsh, this is all because of that punk Casey Davies and Edith Patel, and you know that I asked you to borrow someone to deal with them as well, but who knew that today was so unlucky that caused two brothers to suffer today." Albie Patel said.

"Don't play tricks with me here, my brother's fingers can't be broken for nothing, if you can't give proper compensation, you won't get out of this booth today." Jayden Marsh said coldly.

Albie Patel immediately rolled his eyes and gave a grim expression, leaning in to whisper, "Mr. Marsh, what do you think about me offering Edith Patel as compensation to you?"

"Edith Patel? Isn't she your cousin?" Jayden Marsh asked.

"That's all right. I've been disliking her for a long time, if it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have been so unlucky lately. If Mr. Marsh would solve her for me, I couldn't be happier."

"Mr. Marsh, although Edith Patel has been married to Casey Davies for several years, Casey Davies didn't touch Edith Patel at all, and until now Edith Patel is still a virgin. You must have heard of her, which would be a beauty if you throw her on the bed." Albie Patel was full of nastiness and didn't think Edith Patel as a family.

Jayden Marsh heard and said with a bad smile on his face, "Edith Patel is indeed a beauty. I like virgins, and she is a married woman. That Casey Davies is a real loser."

"But you don't get along with Edith Patel, can you get her to come over here willingly to keep me

company?" Jayden Marsh asked again.

"Mr. Marsh, whether she wants to or not, if Mr. Marsh is interested, I promise I can get you Edith Patel,"

Albie Patel said conspiratorially, "And if Mr. Marsh likes something excited, you can also do her in front of Casey Davies."

Jayden Marsh had the same sinister grin on his face. He poured Albie Patel a glass of wine, clearly moved by Albie Patel's words.

"You're not afraid of your grandfather blaming you for doing that?"

Albie Patel clinked glasses with Jayden Marsh, drained the wine, and said, "I'll try to trick Edith Patel out then, give her some drugs, and when she's unconscious, nobody knows who did that?"

"Didn't you say you can also get Casey Davies in front of me, and wouldn't he tell your grandfather?"

Jayden Marsh asked.

"Mr. Marsh, you really think highly of that loser Casey Davies, he has no place in the Patel family and my grandfather wouldn't believe a word he says." Albie Patel vowed.

Jayden Marsh smiled with satisfaction, patted Albie Patel on the shoulder, and said, "Yes boy, it feels a bit funny when you say it like that."

Albie Patel also smiled and said, "I'll try my best to make Mr. Marsh happy."

"In that case, we have a deal, you'll find a way to get Edith Patel over here and give me a taste of this famous beautiful woman in J City." Jayden Marsh licked his tongue and looked expectant.

Albie Patel patted his chest and said confidently, "don't worry, I'll trick Edith Patel out. After that, she will be totally at your disposal."

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 22 Taking Control of the Underworld of J City

Early in the morning, Casey Davies came out of the house and walked straight towards the breakfast stand not far from the community.

He was going to make breakfast in the morning, but Amara Stevens said she wanted to eat tacos, so she sent Casey Davies out to buy it.

Cooking three meals a day, washing dishes and mopping floors, and doing laundry were what Casey Davies had been doing at home for the past few years, and it wasn't an exaggeration to describe him as a househusband.

The breakfast stand was parked with many carts selling breakfast, sandwiches, coffees, bread, and many other things.

Casey Davies walked up to the cart selling tacos and noticed that there was a new guy selling tacos.

"Bro, are you new here, I haven't seen you before." Casey Davies asked casually.

"Yeah, I just moved here yesterday, the lady who used to work here quit, so I took over her job to scrape a living." The middle-aged man standing at the front of the cart smiled and said, "How many tacos do you want?"

"Three." Casey Davies replied.

The middle-aged man began to make tacos quickly, and Casey Davies' eyes narrowed as he saw the way he was doing it.

Could it be a mistake?

The moment the middle-aged man took the chicken, Casey Davies suddenly noticed a small movement in him.

This kind of movement was only found by people who practiced martial arts all the time, Casey Davies himself had such a small movement, and only a true martial arts practitioner could discover it.

Could it be that this man who sold tacos was also an expert?

Casey Davies immediately looked the middle-aged man up and down and found that his temperament was no different from the others around him, just an ordinary tacos seller.

Casey Davies thought his idea was a little ridiculous. If he was really an expert, he wouldn't have come here to sell tacos.

Maybe he was wrong.

Casey Davies didn't think much of it and took the well-done tacos back. In the afternoon, Casey Davies left the house alone and took a taxi to the Starry Night Club.

In the club's private room, Morgan Byrne was sitting next to Casey Davies with a respectful face, pouring him a glass of wine.

No matter how Morgan Byrne cockily he behaved in front of others, he would behave himself in front of Casey Davies.

Not only because everything he had right now was from Casey Davies, but also for the more important reason that he simply couldn't beat Casey Davies.

If he dared to make a fuss in front of Casey Davies, Casey Davies could cut his head flat.

"How's the situation in J City these days?" Casey Davies took a sip of wine and asked.

"Casey, with your support, the only two people that J City can keep a balance with us right now are Jayden Marsh and Alfred Frost. They both know that I like to fight and usually, they would avoid me when they see me."

Morgan Byrne said with a hint of smugness on his face.

"What I told you back then wasn't just to keep balance with Jayden Marsh and Alfred Frost, I told you to start preparing for it three years ago, how do you think you're preparing for it now?" Casey Davies said lightly.

Morgan Byrne became serious and said, "Casey, you mean we're going to do it?"

"You three have been keeping balance for too long, and this place has been quiet for too long. It's time to shake things up. Do you think you have what it takes to stir up the storm in J City now?" Casey Davies asked.

Morgan Byrne nodded seriously and said, "Casey, what I just said about keeping balance with Jayden Marsh and Alfred Frost is only superficial. I've been preparing for that since you gave me the order. As long as you say a word, I promise that I will bring my men to tread sown the whole J City."

Casey Davies nodded, his eyes as calm as ever.

"It's not enough to keep balance with Jayden Marsh and Alfred Frost, I want the control of the entire underground world of J City, so get ready. Jayden Marsh may do something later, and if he dares to make any noise, we'll remove him."

"Yes, Casey!" Morgan Byrne said squarely.

He never doubted any of Casey Davies's decisions and didn't think it was no problem for Casey Davies to get rid of Jayden Marsh, one of the three underground kings of J City. On the surface, J City's underground is a triumvirate, but once Casey Davies gets going, with Morgan Byrne's accumulation over the past few years, Jayden Marsh and Alfred Frost will be no match for them.

Casey Davies wanted to get rid of Jayden Marsh, not because he teamed up with Albie Patel to steal antiques, but Casey Davies had been planning it for a long time. J City was Casey Davies's base camp now. The Davies family sent someone to find him and make him the heir, but Casey Davies learned that only those things that were controlled in his own hands were reliable.

The Davies family, no matter how powerful it was, didn't belong to him, and he has a sneaking feeling that the purpose of the Davies family finding him this time was not that simple.

So, he must make the capital in his hands strong enough, only then, when trouble arises in the future, he will be able to deal with it easily.

In the evening, Casey Davies went to pick up Edith Patel from work. When they arrived at the front of the community, Edith Patel said that the tacos in the morning was delicious and asked Casey Davies to buy another one.

Casey Davies walked over to the stand and bought tacos from the middle-aged man.

"Is she your wife? She's pretty." The middle-aged man said with a smile.

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"Thanks." Casey Davies replied with a smile.

"You're lucky to have such a good wife, you'll have to treat her well."
The middle-aged man said.

Casey Davies smiled, didn't say anything, and after giving him money, he walked away with tacos.

Casey Davies knew that he would use everything he had to be nice to Edith Patel even without the middle-aged man's advice.

Two days later Edith Patel received an invitation from Albie Patel who said that he had done something wrong at the last antique show, so he wanted to apologize to Edith Patel and take her to dinner.

Edith Patel wasn't expecting Albie Patel to go out of his way to offer her an apology.

She didn't think much of it, though, thinking Albie Patel has known his faults and wouldn't go against her.

Albie Patel repeatedly asked Edith Patel to have dinner with him. Edith Patel couldn't resist Albie Patel's enthusiasm and agreed.

In the evening, Edith Patel put on light make-up, cleaned up, and went out.

Casey Davies saw and asked, "Where are you going?"

Edith Patel told Casey Davies about Albie Patel wanting to take her to dinner. Casey Davies rolled his eyes and said, "I'll go with you."

If it had been before, Edith Patel would have just said no, but after these days, Edith Patel didn't resist

Casey Davies anymore.

"Alright then." Edith Patel nodded and went out of the house with Casey Davies.

Downstairs, Casey Davies took out his phone and sent a message to Morgan Byrne.

"Ready for action."

As they walked down the community, Casey Davies suddenly said, "I'll go get a taco, Albie Patel is buying you dinner, surely he won't treat me."

Edith Patel thought and nodded to Casey Davies.

Casey Davies walked over to the tacos stand and bought a taco from the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man handed Casey Davies a taco, he looked around and whispered, "Be careful, it seems someone has been watching you or your wife lately."

Casey Davies froze for a moment, not expecting the middle-aged man to tell him that.

But he didn't ask too many questions. The middle-aged man's words made Casey Davies realize that this man was definitely not simple, but he knew that everyone had secrets. It was very nice of him to be kind enough to remind him.

Casey Davies suddenly developed quite a fondness for the middle-aged man.

"Thanks."

Casey Davies said and walked away with the taco.

At a fancy restaurant in J City, Albie Patel and Nyla Patel were sitting together.

"Albie, I don't understand why you're taking that bitch Edith Patel to dinner and apologizing to her, you're the future heir to the Patel family, there's no need to be so polite to her." Nyla Patel scowled.

Albie Patel immediately sneered and said, "You really think I'm going to apologize to her? I'm just trying to get her to fall into my trap."

"Trap? What trap?" Nyla Patel's eyes wide open immediately.

Albie Patel immediately told her the plan to let Jayden Marsh sleep with Edith Patel.

"Wow, Albie, you're so vicious." Nyla Patel said.

"This is nothing, Edith Patel pissed me off. After what happened last time, Grandpa is obviously taking the bitch Edith Patel more seriously, and if things keep going like that, I'm afraid she's going to fight me over the family fortune." Albie Patel scoffed.

"That's right, she's a married woman, she's unqualified to share the Patel family's fortune even if she's

recruited a son-in-law. Besides, it may be because Casey Davies covets the Patel family's fortune and deliberately turns Edith Patel against you, we mustn't let them get it." Nyla Patel vowed.

"I won't let that stupid Casey Davies touch a penny of the Patel family's money. I'll make him watch Edith Patel's slutty face under Mr. Marsh today if he dared to come along." Albie Patel said with a sinister face.

Nyla Patel rolled her eyes and said, "Then we'll tell the story to the whole world and make Edith Patel completely disgraced. She will carry the reputation of being a bitch for the rest of her life, so we can just kick her out of the Patel family, what do you think?"

Albie Patel was stunned, not expecting Nyla Patel to be even more ruthless than he was, not only did she want to ruin Edith Patel's virginal body, but also wanted to tell the world about it.

"You are so tricky, and I'll listen to you. Then I would tell Grandpa that she was unfaithful and seduced Jayden Marsh, making her a total disgrace in the Patel family!" Albie Patel agreed.

Nyla Patel laughed as if she had already seen a miserable and defeated Edith Patel.

"Albie, I'm off. When that bitch comes, you've got to make Mr. Marsh comfortable today." Nyla Patel stood up and headed out of the restaurant.

Albie Patel sneered and said to himself, "Edith Patel, soon you'll see what happens when you go against me Albie Patel, and Casey Davies, I'm going to make you beg for your life!"

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 23 You Would Have Died a Hundred Times

Casey Davies and Edith Patel went to the restaurant that Albie Patel had booked, and as soon as they entered, they saw Albie Patel sitting there.

There was only Albie Patel one customer in the restaurant, and Edith Patel thought that Albie Patel might

have booked the whole restaurant, after all, the Patel family has the financial power to do this.

Edith Patel thought about it and felt Albie Patel was quite sincere. They walked together to Albie Patel. Albie Patel saw that Casey Davies also followed, immediately smiled, and said, "Casey Davies this punk also came, but I only invited Edith Patel for dinner today, there is no food here for you."
"I just knew it, so I ate tacos on the way," Casey Davies replied.

Albie Patel couldn't help laughing, thinking that Casey Davies was a real wimp for guessing that there was no food for him and bought a taco himself. It would be a joke for the whole J City if he told anyone. Edith Patel frowned, she was expecting Albie Patel to apologize and be nicer to Casey Davies, but he was as rude as before. She sat down opposite Albie Patel and said to Casey Davies: "Sit down." Albie Patel immediately stopped him: "Excuse me, I just told you, I'm taking you to dinner, no seat here for him."
After saying that, he waved to the waiters not far away and said, "Move all the seats here."
The two waiters immediately came over and moved the chairs away.

Edith Patel was angry, and she suddenly felt that Albie Patel had come to her not to apologize, but to get her in trouble.
"Albie Patel, don't you think you've gone too far?" Edith Patel questioned.
"Too far? It's good enough that I didn't kick him out for treating a loser like him, and you know his reputation in J City, he's got what he has today because he's useless. You can't blame others." Albie Patel looked unconcerned.
Edith Patel was pissed but couldn't save face for Casey Davies.
"It's okay, I'll just stand." Casey Davies spoke up.
Albie Patel pursed his lips, thinking that punk is a punk, being treated like this and not even daring to say

half a word of discontent.

After the two waiters moved the chairs away, they sneaked a glance this way, and one of them

muttered, "That man is so pathetic, he can't even sit down."

"Don't you know? That's a famous loser in J City, Casey Davies, he's a live-in son-in-law, he doesn't have any place in the family, a gigolo, I'm afraid that his family is already giving him face if they can bring him out."

"Really? That's Casey Davies? Well, he is so unsympathetic, and I wouldn't be a gigolo anyway, even if I was down and out."

Albie Patel didn't pay any more attention to Casey Davies, instead, he poured a glass of wine for Edith

Patel and said with a smile, "Sister, let's get to the business."

"I was wrong about the antique show, I figured out that we were family and there was no need to get into a fight, so I wanted to apologize to you today."

"Let's toast this glass of wine, the previous feud is over, from now on, I won't make you any trouble."

Albie Patel said, taking the glass of wine in front of him and making a gesture of invitation.

Edith Patel was a little upset about what happened just now, but thinking that she was here today to

reconcile with Albie Patel and couldn't make things worse, she took the glass of wine that Albie Patel had poured for her.

"In that case, I'll drink it."

Edith Patel prepared to drink the glass down.

It was at this point that Casey Davies made a quick move to stop Edith Patel.

Edith Patel looked at Casey Davies confusingly and said, "What's wrong?"

"He's put something in this drink." Casey Davies said.

Edith Patel turned pale and quickly put that drink down.

Albie Patel watched as Edith Patel was about to drink that special liquid and his plan was about to make it, but then Casey Davies suddenly intervened.

And he was surprised that Casey Davies would know that he'd put something in her drink.

"What the fuck are you talking about here, I just bought this wine, how can I put something in it, you're here to mess things up, I think you just don't want me to make up with Edith Patel!"

Albie Patel, being anxious, handed Edith Patel the glass of wine again.

"Don't you listen to this fool, just drink the wine and all our previous grudges will be wiped out."

Casey Davies saw how anxious he was, and was even more sure that he had put something in this drink.

He had a smirk on his face.

He pushed the glass over and said in a cold voice, "Since you say there's nothing in this wine, swap your glass with this one."

Albie Patel was anxious. He had put a lot of strong sexual medicine in Edith Patel's glass. If he really switched it, he's kidney would be overdraft tonight.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

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"Are you out of your fucking mind? Get the hell out of my way, I would have had you thrown out at the beginning." Albie Patel glared at Casey Davies.

Edith Patel saw Albie Patel's fierce face and suspected Albie Patel was plotting something, so she didn't dare to drink that glass of wine.

"Albie Patel, what do you want?" Edith Patel stared at Albie Patel questioningly.

"Trying to reconcile with you." Albie Patel said.

"Well, you can't change, Casey Davies, let's go!"

Edith Patel stood up to leave with Casey Davies.

"Even if you don't drink this wine today, you're not getting out of here easily."

At that moment, a teasing voice rang out followed by a group of people storming into the restaurant and surrounding Casey Davies and Edith Patel.

Albie Patel gave a meaningful look to Jayden Marsh and left the restaurant. Edith Patel was a member of

the Patel family, so he was not suitable to show up here. And he trusted Jayden Marsh, believing that

Edith Patel's virginity would be gone tomorrow.

Edith Patel was so shocked that she hadn't expected this, and unconsciously made her way towards

Casey Davies.

"You...you're Jayden Marsh!" exclaimed Edith Patel as she recognized the burly man coming towards her.

"I didn't expect you to recognize me." Jayden Marsh said with a smile.

"Why did you...why did you bring someone to stop us? What do you want to do?" Edith Patel tensed up immediately.

"Do what? Of course, I'll do you. Do you think that things will be over so easily that my man broke his finger because of you?" Jayden Marsh sneered.

Edith Patel's heart thudded, and it was then that she realized that this was Albie Patel in conjunction with Jayden Marsh setting her up.

"Shut up." Casey Davies glanced at Jayden Marsh and snapped.

Jayden Marsh only then noticed Casey Davies and pursed his lips,

"You're Casey Davies, aren't you? I've

heard a lot about your reputation as a punk. I just want to ask if you've been castrated and made a

eunuch. They say you've been married to Edith Patel all these years and you haven't touched her?"

The crowd laughed along with him.

The two waiters in the distance were peeking over here and saw that Casey Davies dared to talk back to

Jayden Marsh, and they all looked disdainful.

"Is this Casey Davies simple-minded? Doesn't he know Jayden Marsh's status in J City? How dare he tell

Jayden Marsh to shut up? He's really asking for death."

"Not only is this man a wimp, but also he had no brains. It looks like he won't get away with it today,

Edith Patel, such a beautiful woman, would be implicated by him."

Edith Patel looked at Jayden Marsh with a pale face, she still knew the names of the three underground

kings of J City, once she was targeted by Jayden Marsh, it would be hard to run away.

"Jayden Marsh, last time it was your people who tried to break the law and they were punished for it because they asked for it. If you touch me today, the Patel family won't let you off." Edith Patel didn't know what to do at this point and had to take out the Patel family to press Jayden Marsh.

"Patel family? I've never put your Patel family in my eyes, even if that old man Francis Patel came personally, I'll still fuck you today!" Jayden Marsh said.

"You!" Edith Patel was full of anxiety.

"The fingers of my men couldn't be broken for nothing. You hurt my men and felt so easy. You're not taking me Jayden Marsh seriously."

"Let me go, I can pay you for it, as long as you won't touch me, I'll call my family now to bring you the money." Edith Patel got a little scared and started begging Jayden Marsh.

"Pay me? Fine, if you can give me fifty million dollars today, I'll let you go." Jayden Marsh said with a smile.

Edith Patel suddenly felt despaired, fifty million dollars, even the Patel family couldn't take out that much money all at once, let alone her.

"If you can't take out the money, drink that wine and sleep with me, and this whole thing will be over."

Casey Davies took a step forward, shielding Edith Patel behind his back, and said coldly, "I think you're in a hurry to get reincarnated. What you said is enough to make you die a hundred times."

Jayden Marsh saw Casey Davies pop up again, he was impatient and scolded him, "Darn you! There's no time for a wimp like you to talk here, I'm not only going to fuck your woman, I'm going to fuck her in front of you, I think a loser like you would love to be cuckolded. "

"Enough of you!" Casey Davies didn't want to waste time talking with him, he was going to teach Jayden Marsh a lesson.

Edith Patel saw the situation and quickly grabbed his arm: "Casey Davies, take it easy, he's Jayden Marsh, we can't afford to mess with him, If there's no way, I..."

"I will not allow that to happen," Casey Davies snapped.
"What the fuck, you still have a mind to brag at a time like this? Guys, arrest them both, and when I'm done playing with her, you'll all enjoy her!" Jayden Marsh cursed.
A group of men was immediately excited to go and arrest both Casey Davies and Edith Patel.
Just then, there was a sudden sound of intense footsteps outside the restaurant, followed by a group of men dressed in black speeding into the restaurant to protect Casey Davies and Edith Patel.
Jayden Marsh and his men were also surrounded. _____
The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 24 Of course to Do You

A crowd of people looked at each other, not expecting this sudden accident.
Morgan Byrne stepped out from these in black and went to Casey Davies, asked with concern, "Casey, is everything okay?"
Casey Davies shook his head, "That's all right."
Jayden Marsh saw Morgan Byrne and his face changed sharply, he had just had some conflicts with Morgan Byrne some time ago, did this guy come here for revenge? But why he happened to come now?
"Morgan Byrne, what do you want to do with all these people?" Jayden Marsh narrowed his eyes, knowing for sure that he didn't come to have tea with him.
"Do what? Of course, to do you!" Morgan Byrne's response was the same as Jayden Marsh's response to Edith Patel.

Jayden Marsh's cheek twitched and he said in a cold voice, "Morgan Byrne, I didn't take much advantage of what happened last time, I don't think you're a stingy person, you can't come to fight with me today, right?"
Morgan Byrne scoffed and said, "I didn't come here for what happened last time, I'm here to kick your ass for Mr. Davies!"

"Mr. Davies?" Jayden Marsh put on a confused look on his face, then he thought of someone and turned

his head towards Casey Davies, "You mean this guy?"

"Right." Morgan Byrne said bluntly.

Edith Patel's face was full of surprise. She had heard of Morgan Byrne's name, he was one of the three underground kings of J City, but she never thought he would call Casey Davies Mr. Davies.

"Morgan Byrne, you're out of your mind, this guy is a famous loser in J City and you're going to fight me over him?" Jayden Marsh's face wore a puzzled look.

"Do you want to die?" Hearing Jayden Marsh humiliated Casey Davies, Morgan Byrne immediately got angry.

Jayden Marsh laughed and said, "Morgan Byrne, don't you fucking fool me, Casey Davies the wimp is living like a dog in the Patel family, you say you're fighting for him, I won't buy your story until I die!"

"Then I'll kill you!" Morgan Byrne stepped right up to fight with Jayden Marsh, but he was stopped by Casey Davies.

"Send Edith out first, don't let her see." Casey Davies said.

Morgan Byrne glared at Jayden Marsh and nodded to Casey Davies before taking Edith Patel out.

Jayden Marsh set his eyes on Casey Davies and snarled, "You idiot. Did Morgan Byrne tell you to playact with him? Or how could you make him call you Mr. Davies?"

As one of the three underground kings, Jayden Marsh felt that Morgan Byrne degraded him by calling Casey Davies 'Mr. Davies'.

"Cut the crap, it's your time to die later," Casey Davies snapped.

"Fuck you, you're really good at posturing, if it wasn't for Morgan Byrne, how dare you to talk to me like that? After I solved Morgan Byrne, I'll show you who's the boss!"

Casey Davies pursed his lips, ignoring him.

Two waiters not far away were still peeking this way, they had thought Casey Davies would die, but they didn't expect this to happen.

"What's going on here, the man who just brought people in seems to be Morgan Byrne."

"That's right, that's him, Two of the three kings came here. Today is so weird, and did you see the way Morgan Byrne treated Casey Davies? He called him Mr. Davies. Could it be that this Casey Davies isn't as simple as we thought? "

"You thought too much. Casey Davies is just a punk. He's probably just acting a show with Morgan Byrne.

After Morgan Byrne using him, he'll be kicked aside, and then Jayden Marsh won't let him go, I can picture the misery he'll be in."

"You're right, I'm afraid it's Casey Davies who will suffer in the end, I can't even watch this wimp."

A short while later Morgan Byrne came back from outside. He arranged for a few of his men to protect

Edith Patel and told her to wait with assurance.

Casey Davies saw Morgan Byrne come and asked, "Everything is arranged?"

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol

"Yes, I promise that my sister-in-law will be fine," Morgan Byrne replied.

Casey Davies nodded, now that Edith Patel was safe, there was nothing left for him to worry about.

Just now, Jayden Marsh's words had pissed off Casey Davies and he certainly wasn't going to let Jayden Marsh off easily.

"Morgan Byrne, you're trying to disgust me by calling this punk Mr.

Davies, right? You want to degrade

yourself, but I don't want to... "Jayden Marsh spoke again.

Casey Davies went straight over to him, stretching his fist in the meantime.

Jayden Marsh saw him and scowled, "What do you want, wimp? Do you think..."

Before he could finish, Casey Davies' fist had already reached Jayden Marsh's face.

Jayden Marsh was one of the three underground kings of J City, even if he wasn't as strong as Morgan

Byrne, but he was stronger than ordinary people.

But just a moment ago, he couldn't even see how Casey Davies's fist was swinging.

It was too fast!

Jayden Marsh had a blackout then his body fell backward.

His men immediately grabbed him, or he would have fallen to the ground and couldn't get up.

Was this guy really the loser that people were talking about? How come the force of that punch was so strong, I'm afraid that I didn't have the strength to swing out a punch like him even with all my might.

He stood firm on the spot, spit on the ground, and cursed, "Fuck you! Kill him!"

Jayden Marsh's men immediately rushed towards Casey Davies, those people brought by Morgan Byrne rushed up, and none of Jayden Marsh's men could get close to Casey Davies.

"Mr. Davies, may I help you?" Morgan Byrne asked.

"He's just a bug. If I need you to help me with this, you wouldn't call me Mr. Davies." Casey Davies said lightly.

Morgan Byrne was full of admiration, thinking Casey Davies was handsome as he said this.

"Fuck off, who do you think you are! You're no match for me!"

Jayden Marsh rushed towards Casey Davies, intending to return him a punch.

Casey Davies raised his hand quickly, his movements were fast but slow, like a martial arts master on TV

who had been practicing in controlling his speed and power for years.

He grabbed Jayden Marsh's fist easily, and with dexterity, most of the power was removed from Jayden

Marsh's fist, which made him unable to go any further.

"That's impossible!" Jayden Marsh screamed.

The next second, Casey Davies had him pinned to the ground.

Jayden Marsh was at least twice the size of Casey Davies, but the moment Casey Davies grabbed his fist,

Jayden Marsh can't feel his body.

"Do you know what you did wrong?" Casey Davies' face was calm, and there was a judgmental edge to his voice.

"I got no wrong! Let go of me or I'll..." Jayden Marsh tried his best to resist, but it was no use.

Casey Davies ignored him and continued, "Your mistake is that you shouldn't have thought to hurt my woman."

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, there was a crack, and one of Jayden Marsh's arms was snapped off by Casey Davies.

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 25 No Three Kings in J City anymore

"Ah!!!"

The screams echoed throughout the restaurant, like killing a pig. Jayden Marsh's entire face was covered with cold sweat, and his complexion turned pale, his whole face twisted in pain.

He never would have thought that Casey Davies, who was treated like trash by everyone, would be so ruthless and break his arm so neatly.

The two waiters who were peeking from afar saw him, and their hearts thudded.

At that moment they thought that Casey Davies would definitely be fixed by Jayden Marsh, but they didn't expect that Casey Davies would break one of Jayden Marsh's arms.

"What did I see? Is that really Casey Davies?"

"That's horrible, Casey Davies broke Jayden Marsh's arm! He's one of the three kings of J City!"

"Is he... is he really a loser? If he's a loser, then what are we...?"

Both waiters gulped, their opinions on Casey Davies had changed totally. Casey Davies broke one of Jayden Marsh's arms and asked, "Do you know why you're wrong?"

Jayden Marsh was the underground king of J City, and he didn't get what he has today by begging for mercy.

He gritted his teeth and tried to get rid of Casey Davies who was on top of him. He had the confidence that he can take Casey Davies down even with only one hand.

"Know your fucking..."

Jayden Marsh pushed with one hand, trying to prop himself up off the ground.

Casey Davies saw and released his broken hand, then he speedily grabbed his other hand.

Jayden Marsh fell on the ground again and with Casey Davies controlling his joints, even if he had the strength, he couldn't use it.

"Shit, let go of me, I'll kill you!" Jayden Marsh began to yell and scream. Morgan Byrne stood by and watched the show. When he heard that Casey Davies asked Jayden Marsh if he was wrong the second time, he knew that Jayden Marsh had lost his best chance of survival.

"What a fool, if he admitted his fault the first time Mr. Davies asked, he didn't have to suffer the following pains."

Morgan Byrne shook his head, then he got scared. He thought the first time he had encountered Casey Davies.

If he hadn't been clever then, he would have four broken limbs now, with no hope to recover.

"Your chances have been used up."

There was no emotion in Casey Davies' voice, like a grim reaper who could easily condemn someone to death.

His grip on Jayden Marsh's hand clicked hard again, and again Jayden Marsh's pig-killing howl rang out.

"I... I know I'm wrong, I know I'm wrong, please let me go, I'll never do it again."

Jayden Marsh, having tasted the bitterness, never dared to confront Casey Davies again, knowing that if he continued to fight with him, he would be in bed for the rest of his life.

"What did you do?" Casey Davies asked.

"I shouldn't have messed with you, and shouldn't have called you trash."

"And?"

"I... I shouldn't have the idea to mess with Edith Patel, please spare me, I've lost both my arms and I'll never do anything to you again."

"I've given you the chance before, you don't appreciate it yourself, and if regret helps, my Casey Davies's bottom line would be of no use at all."

Then, he broke both of Jayden Marsh's legs mercilessly.

Jayden Marsh lay on the ground, gasping for air, now with all four limbs broken, he couldn't roll around even if he wanted to.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Casey Davies got up from the ground after he finished fixing Jayden Marsh.

Morgan Byrne looked at Jayden Marsh on the ground and tutted, feeling glad that he had chosen to

follow Casey Davies back then instead of being self-righteous and going against him.

"Dispose of him, from now on, there will be no three kings of J City anymore." Casey Davies said.

"Yes!" Morgan Byrne replied.

The two waiters in the distance saw the situation and ran away in fear.

They were afraid that they might

be murdered by Casey Davies if he found them peeking.

What they didn't know was that Casey Davies had always known they were there, but he just ignored

them.

Coming out of the restaurant, Casey Davies walked over to Edith Patel and gave her a gentle smile.

"Are you alright, where's Jayden Marsh, he let you out?" Edith Patel asked with concern.

"I'm fine, it's settled, let's go home." Casey Davies spoke up.

"It's settled?" Edith Patel stared in amazement, "That Morgan Byrne, what's his relationship with you?"

She knew that things could be settled was because of Morgan Byrne.

After all, only one of the Three

Kings could put down another.

She'd never thought Casey Davies himself would be able to subdue Jayden Marsh.

"Uh...I have nothing to do with him," Casey Davies replied.

"Nothing to do with him? Then why did he help you?" Edith Patel asked with disbelief on her face.

"I paid him to come here, and money fixes everything." Casey Davies casually said a reason.

Edith Patel was a little disbelieving at first, but when she thought about the Heart of Venus that Casey

Davies had given her last time, it was worth forty-five million dollars, so there was no doubt that Casey

Davies had paid Morgan Byrne to come here.

It's just that the guy was too rich.

Is that hiding private money? Edith Patel couldn't help laughing as the thought popped into her head.

They were legally married, and it was reasonable to assume that all the money Edith Patel didn't know

about was Casey Davies's private money.

Seeing Edith Patel suddenly laughing, Casey Davies got confused and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

"It's nothing, let's go."

Edith Patel was a little shy and hurried forward.

What happened today made Edith Patel know how insidious Albie Patel was, and she was planning to

talk to Francis Patel about it tomorrow.

At the same time, she had once more felt the dependability of Casey Davies. He got prepared as if he had

foreseen these things.

If it hadn't been for Casey Davies, today she might have really been...

"I want to talk to Grandpa about this tomorrow, Albie Patel has gone too far this time." Edith Patel spoke

up.

"I'll go with you." Whatever Edith Patel was going to do, Casey Davies would support it unconditionally.

Edith Patel pursed her lips but smiled inwardly.

Now as long as Casey Davies was there, she would have a sense of reassurance.

As they made their way towards home, Edith Patel stopped as they passed an appliance store.

She stared at one of the televisions inside and said to herself, "Our TV is so old, we can't watch many

channels, mum has told me several times to change a new one, but my salary this month is not

enough..."

Casey Davies laughed when he saw Edith Patel's look, she wanted to buy a new one but worried about money.

Then he held Edith Patel's arm without saying a word and took her into the appliance store.

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 26 Buy the Whole Appliance Store

"Casey Davies, what are you doing? I'll just take a look, we're not buying, don't go in there." Edith Patel said.

"We have to buy a new TV. We have got there, just take a look." Casey Davies said with a smile.

Edith Patel had no choice but to follow Casey Davies inside.

Edith Patel wanted to look at those cheaper TVs, but Casey Davies said that TV was a necessity and it must be of good quality.

So, they came to the most upscale area in the appliance store.

"Wow, Casey Davies, let's go somewhere else, the TVs here are so expensive, they cost ten or twenty thousand."

Edith Patel looked at those prices and wanted to go away.

"Ten or twenty thousand isn't much money, let's have a look first." Casey Davies said.

A salesperson who was standing not far away took a look at them, feeling that neither of them looked

like rich people and couldn't afford a TV here, so she didn't move.

She had seen this kind of person many times before, they couldn't afford to buy a TV but still wanted to

have a look, so she usually didn't pay much attention to them.

Casey Davies didn't know much about TVs, and when he saw a salesperson standing over there, he

walked over and asked: "Hello, can you make an introduction about these TVs for us?"

The salesperson didn't even lift her eyelids and said, "You'd better go somewhere else, the TVs here are

too expensive and it's a waste of my time to introduce to you."

Edith Patel heard this and immediately came over to tug on Casey Davies' arm, after all, she did couldn't afford the TV here, so the salesperson said nothing wrong. Casey Davies got a little upset when he heard what the salesperson said. No matter whether they could afford it or not, it was the duty of the salesperson to introduce products to customers, and this salesperson didn't even bother to introduce the product to them because she thought they couldn't afford it.

Some people would feel that they were also high-end just because they were selling something high-end.

"How could you know we can't afford it?" Casey Davies snapped. The salesperson glanced at him and pursed her lips, saying, "Look at the clothes you're wearing, they don't add up to more than a hundred dollars, do you think you can afford a twenty-thousand-dollar TV?"

"I'm sorry, we were just looking around, we've caused you a lot of trouble." Edith Patel rushed over to pull Casey Davies. If he kept arguing with the salesperson, he would be more embarrassed.

"You're right." The salesperson acted like Casey Davies had made her a lot of trouble.

"She's a salesman, it's her job to introduce us to the product, so how is it that we're the ones giving her trouble." Casey Davies said.

"You guys are giving me trouble because you just look at it and don't buy it." The salesperson aggressively said.

Instead of continuing to argue with her, Casey Davies pointed at the most expensive TV and said, "We want this one, check out now."

Edith Patel stared and said, "Are you crazy, that TV costs 38,000 dollars." The salesperson was a little nervous when she heard Casey Davies say that he was going to buy the most expensive TV here.

She would get into trouble if Casey Davies bought this TV and complained to her supervisor.

But she noticed Edith Patel's reaction and guessed that Casey Davies was just pretending. They couldn't

afford such an expensive TV.

In the end, she chose to trust her instincts and still didn't change her attitude towards Casey Davies.

"You said you were going to buy it, if you can't pay at the checkout, I'm going to call security to kick you out." The salesperson said coldly.

These two guys looked like normal white collars with little money, they definitely couldn't afford it. The salesperson consoled herself.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Then she took Casey Davies to the checkout and have the bill opened directly, then brought it to Casey

Davies and said, "Pay the bill."

Casey Davies reached for his bank card in his shirt but didn't find it.

That's when he remembered he had changed clothes today and the card was in another shirt.

"Casey Davies, we'd better go." Edith Patel was even more embarrassed when she saw Casey Davies looking for the card.

As soon as the saleswoman saw Casey Davies looking for the card, she firmly believed that he was

pretending to buy a TV, and the sarcasm on her face became even worse.

"I told you that you couldn't afford it and you're still here pretending.

You can either get out now or I'll

call security to throw you out." The saleswoman snapped with confidence.

"I just forgot to take my card." Casey Davies said.

"What forgot to take the card, I've seen a lot of people like you, don't think I can't tell you're faking it,

why don't you forget to take your wife?" Sales scowled.

Casey Davies was irritated, anything that involved his wife he couldn't stand.

"Wait here, I will make a call."

Casey Davies stepped aside.

"And still faking to make a call, stop faking and just admit it that you can't afford the TV. Don't embarrass yourself anymore."

Edith Patel was extremely embarrassed, had she known that she wouldn't have come in with Casey Davies.

However, there was no use in regretting it now.

She had just thought that Casey Davies was a little reliable, but she hadn't expected Casey Davies to do this so soon that made her think that Casey Davies was unreliable again. Casey Davies went to a quiet place, took out his phone, and made a call. The top floor of J City's C.S building, Charles Clinton's offices.

"Don't come to me for anything that isn't particularly important, understand?" Charles Clinton said, looking at the secretary in front of him.

"Yes, president." The secretary replied warily.

At that moment the phone on the desk rang, the secretary quickly looked at it and said, "President, it's a call from someone named Casey Davies, it shouldn't matter, I'll hang up for you."

When Charles Clinton heard the name of Casey Davies, he immediately jumped up from his chair, quickly grabbed the phone from the secretary's hand, and said: "In the future, you can hang up anyone's call but him. And you must tell me whenever he called, no matter how busy I am."

After saying that, Charles Clinton answered the phone.

"Hey Casey, how are you doing, it's been a long time, I've missed you."

"Find out who owns TY Appliance and see if you can buy it for me as fast as you can." Casey Davies said bluntly.

Since the salesperson didn't believe Casey Davies could afford a thirty-thousand-dollar TV, he could just buy the whole appliance store to teach that woman a lesson.

Hearing what Casey Davies said, Charles Clinton looked it up on the computer and said to Casey Davies:

"Casey, this TY Appliance is under our group's name, the manager in charge of it is Lee, I'll give you his phone number."

"Our group paid no attention to that appliance store, and it's not important to our group, you can do whatever you want with it." _____

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 27 Shut up your Fucking Hole

Hanging up the phone with Charles Clinton, Casey Davies dialed Lee, the manager of the appliance store.

"Who is it?" the voice on the other end of the line was rambling.

"This is Casey Davies," Casey Davies spoke.

There was the sound of a chair sliding, followed by Lee's eager voice:

"Mr. Davies, how may I help you?"

Charles Clinton had just called him and told him that if a man named Casey Davies called him, no matter what he said, he had to say yes.

Even if Casey Davies wanted to empty the appliance store, Lee must cooperate.

Lee wasn't stupid. He knew that Casey Davies must be a big shot, or Charles Clinton wouldn't have called him personally.

"I'm on the third floor of the appliance store, come over here." Casey Davies said and hung up the phone.

He walked back to the upscale TV area, where Sales and Edith Patel were standing.

The salesperson's face was full of sarcasm and Edith Patel looked embarrassed.

"What? did you call and fail to borrow the money, let me tell you, if you don't have the consumption ability, don't act like a big shot here, people like you are the most disgusting." The salesperson kept humiliating him.

"I called your manager, let's wait until he gets here." Casey Davies said faintly.

The salesman didn't believe any words Casey Davies said and shouted more loudly, "You? You called our manager to come over here? Come one. Unless you're a big client, or our manager wouldn't come to waste time with poor people like you."

Casey Davies didn't say anything, just stood there waiting.

It took less than two minutes for a lean-looking man in a suit to come running here. He must have run

over as fast as he could.

The salesman wasn't expecting the manager to actually come over and was a little surprised.

But she thought to herself that this was a good opportunity, as long as she made it clear to the manager that Casey Davies couldn't afford a TV and was still messing around here, maybe the manager would praise her.

"Manager, there's a man who can't afford a TV and he insists on saying that he can afford it. He asked me to get him the thirty-eight-thousand-dollar one, he didn't have the money. I guess he came to cause trouble and he insisted on calling you over." The salesman immediately came forward and said.

"Which one?" Lee asked.

The salesman pointed her finger directly at Casey Davies and said, "That's him, a poor loser, and pretending to be rich, I can't watch him."

Lee looked at Casey Davies and asked, "Sir, are you Mr. Davies?" Casey Davies nodded.

"Manager, why you call him sir, I've shown my respect to him by not calling him a beggar." The salesman

became harsher, thinking that the manager would back her up.

Lee's face changed immediately. He was someone who Charles Clinton took seriously, and this salesman had the nerve to call him a beggar, she must want to die.

"Shut up your fucking hole, how dare you judge Mr. Davies?" Lee glared at the salesman.

Sales saw Lee's sudden anger and his heart thudded, never expecting Lee to speak for Casey Davies like that.

"Manager, I..."

"You don't have a say here." Lee roared.

The salesman just realized that she had messed with the big man.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Edith Patel standing aside also looked at Lee with a startled look on her face, she had thought that the

manager would be more annoyed with them, but she didn't expect that the manager was on their side.

After scolding the salesman, Lee turned to Casey Davies with a respectful face, "Mr. Davies, I'm really sorry, this salesman is new and doesn't know many of the rules, please forgive me."

"Which TV do you want? I'll have it set up for you and send it home."

Casey Davies reached out and pointed at the thirty-eight-thousand-dollar TV and said, "This one."

Lee nodded immediately and said, "Mr. Davies, please leave an address and I'll have them deliver it to you as fast as possible."

Casey Davies gave Lee an address.

After Lee took down the address, he turned to look at Edith Patel and complimented, "This must be your wife. What a natural beauty, she is more beautiful than the goodness Venus."

Edith Patel was a little embarrassed, but she enjoyed this feeling.

Compared to the embarrassment she had just now, she felt totally different now.

Casey Davies didn't say anything more, after all, Lee was just a guy working for him, he didn't need to be polite.

"By the way, the quality of your staff here needs to be strengthened, instead of putting the customer first, they tease the customer, you'd better hire another batch."

Casey Davies spoke to Lee again before he left.

"You're right. I'll focus on improving the quality of my staff later, and I won't keep any of those with poor quality."

Casey Davies nodded his head and walked out of Appliance City with Edith Patel, not a dime to pay.

The salesman looked ashen, regretting the way she had treated Casey Davies, and if she had done her job properly, this wouldn't have happened.

"Go to the accounting department, get a month's salary and leave, we can't keep you here."

Lee's voice was cold and he turned to walk away.

Casey Davies and Edith Patel walked down the road, Edith Patel looked at Casey Davies with a curious

face and asked, "Why didn't that manager take your money, that's thirty-eight thousand dollars."

"I called a friend to pay for it, I'll just pay it back later." Casey Davies said with a smile.

Edith Patel nodded. She had thought Casey Davies was the owner of this appliance store when she saw the way Lee treated Casey Davies at that moment. Well, it turned out that he had asked a friend to pay for the TV.

Not long after their arrival at the house, the TV delivery man arrived and set it up rather enthusiastically.

Amara Stevens and Nicolas Patel both came back in the evening and were amazed to see a new TV in the living room.

"Isn't this a thirty-eight-thousand premium smart TV, how is it in our house?"

"It must be Edith who bought it, looks like Edith got a lot of benefits from preparing the last antique show." Nicolas Patel said.

Both of them stood in front of the TV and watched it carefully for a long time.

"Edith was so capable and bought us such a good TV, I would praise our daughter to others." Amara Stevens' whole face was beaming.

Later, Casey Davies came over to see how the TV was doing, so he went over to the TV and turned it on.

He was changing the channel with the remote when Amara Stevens suddenly rushed over and snatched the remote out of his hand.

Amara Stevens stared at Casey Davies and shouted, "This is the TV that our daughter bought for us. It's so expensive that it's not for you to watch. if you want to watch TV in the future, you can watch that old.

Don't touch this new TV!" _____ The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 28 Let Him Sleep on the Bed?

Casey Davies shook his head as he watched Amara Stevens look like she'd suffered a great loss.

He didn't care though, it was just a TV, he didn't usually watch TV. If he wanted, he can buy the whole appliance store.

Then, Edith Patel came, and Amara Stevens immediately greeted her with a smile.

"Oh Edith, you're so nice to us, you bought us such an expensive TV, your father and I are so happy."

Amara Stevens said.

"Yes, our daughter is very promising. As parents, we are very happy."

Nicolas Patel added.

Amara Stevens looked confused. It was not her who bought this TV.

"Mom..." Edith Patel tried to explain.

"Edith, I know you are filial. You're my daughter and we don't need to say thanks to family. We are so blessed to have you as our daughter, unlike that loser Casey Davies who lives off our family and never made any contributions to the family."

Amara Stevens interrupted Edith Patel and continued, "This TV you bought us is so expensive, we can't let Casey Davies touch it. I'd be heartbroken if it got broken."

"Mum, this TV..." Edith Patel got a bit anxious, Casey Davies bought this TV, it would be bullying if they don't let Casey Davies touch it.

"Okay Edith, I know what you mean. Okay then, your dad and I will watch TV and you can go back to your room and rest." Amara Stevens didn't give Edith Patel the slightest chance to speak.

After that she even turned to glare at Casey Davies and muttered, "What a loser, my daughter is so good, why did she marry a loser like you."

Edith Patel looked at Casey Davies with an apologetic face.

Casey Davies smiled at her and shrugged off, "Let's go back to the bedroom."

When they got to the bedroom, Edith Patel pursed her lips, looked at Casey Davies, and said very apologetically, "I'm sorry, you know my mum, it was you who bought that TV."

"It's okay, it's no different whoever bought it, don't be upset by trifles."

Casey Davies said.

Then he made his bed on the floor.

"Thanks." Edith Patel was genuinely grateful to Casey Davies this time,

Casey Davies had helped her so

much these days, without any complaint.

She thought that Casey Davies was doing well enough, how

about...letting him sleep on the bed?

Edith Patel's heartbeat sped up at the thought, and her face turned a

little red.

If I let him come to bed, will he make a move on me?

And then if he couldn't help and...

Let's wait a little longer, he'll probably crawl into bed himself if he can't

help it.

We have been married for so long, and it's reasonable to give myself to

him if he really wants...

After a while of random thinking, Edith Patel went to bed and fell asleep

quickly.

The next morning, Casey Davies went with Edith Patel to the Patel family

house to see Francis Patel and

to file a complaint against Albie Patel.

When they got to the door of the community, Casey Davies went to the

tacos stall again.

"Two tacos." Casey Davies said.

The middle-aged man nodded with a smile and started to make tacos.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"Thank you for yesterday." Casey Davies said.

"Never mind. You two are a happy couple, I don't want to see anything

happen to you." The middle-aged

man said with a smile.

"You can tell that someone is spying on us, you're not ordinary, I guess."

Casey Davies asked.

The first time he had seen the middle-aged man, he had thought that

this man was not an ordinary

person, and yesterday's events had confirmed that thought even more.

"What's not ordinary, I'm just a tacos salesman." The middle-aged man

replied.

Seeing the middle-aged man's reluctance to talk, Casey Davies didn't ask further questions.

After taking the tacos, Casey Davies said goodbye to the middle-aged man and turned towards Edith Patel.

They headed towards the Patel family villa together.

Albie Patel and Nyla Patel were already here at the Patel family villa. Francis Patel hadn't come down from upstairs and they two were talking quietly.

"Brother, are you sure that Edith Patel was really ruined by Jayden Marsh yesterday?" asked Nyla Patel.

"There's no need to doubt it, although there was a little hiccup that idiot Casey Davies noticed there were drugs in the drink, but then Jayden Marsh came, and that punk Casey Davies couldn't fight Jayden Marsh anyway." Albie Patel said confidently.

"And did you see what happened after that?" Nyla Patel asked.

"No, I left after Jayden Marsh came, but you don't have to doubt Jayden Marsh's ability, if things didn't work out, he would have had to call me, and my phone didn't ring all day yesterday, so maybe he's still sleeping with Edith Patel right now." Albie Patel said.

Nyla Patel got a sinister grin on her face and said, "Edith Patel, that slut has got married for so long and didn't let Casey Davies touch her. Now she was tortured by Jayden Marsh all night, I wonder what she's feeling right now."

"Maybe she's fallen in love with this feeling and is willing to be Jayden Marsh's bitch." Albie Patel smiled nastily as well.

It wasn't long before Francis Patel came down from upstairs, and Albie Patel and Nyla Patel immediately started insulting Edith Patel.

"Grandpa, you don't know, that bitch Edith Patel, she didn't come back all night last night to please Jayden Marsh, she's such a disgrace to our Patel family." Nyla Patel said.

"Nonsense! I know Edith, don't you dare insult her." Francis Patel snorted immediately.

"Grandpa, what Nyla said is true, I saw her eating with Jayden Marsh yesterday with my own eyes, they

were planning to sleep together and Edith Patel kept leaning on Jayden Marsh." Albie Patel lied without blushing.

Francis Patel smacked his hand down on to the table and stood up. "What! How dare she do such a thing to disgrace the Patel family! She really pisses me off! Get her here now, I want to ask her myself, and if that's true, she'll never get into the door of my Patel family!"

"Grandpa, I'm afraid Edith Patel hasn't gotten out of Jayden Marsh's bed yet," Nyla Patel said.

Francis Patel's hands began to shake, "How could she hang out with Jayden Marsh? The Patel family never gets on with people like Jayden Marsh, and Edith is slapping me in the face."

"Do you remember last time when we held an exhibition? We caught Jayden Marsh's men stealing, Edith

Patel is deliberately trying to please him because she's afraid of Jayden Marsh's revenge," Albie Patel

said, acting as if he had nothing to do with what happened last time.

"Well, she really pisses me off!" Francis Patel's voice was filled with anger.

Just then, the Patel family's nanny ran in and said, "Master, Edith Patel and Casey Davies are here and

say they want to see you." _____ The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 29 I Have Evidence

"I was trying to find them, let them in." Francis Patel raged.

Albie Patel and Nyla Patel looked at each other, both a little surprised, wasn't Edith Patel supposed to be

in Jayden Marsh's bed now?

Maybe Edith Patel couldn't endure Jayden Marsh's torture and ran off.

Soon, Edith Patel came in with Casey Davies.

"Grandpa, you've got to uphold justice for me, that bastard Albie Patel tried to hurt me." Edith Patel said

as soon as she came in.

"Edith Patel, you shut up! You're the one who had an affair with Jayden Marsh. How could you say that I

hurt you, you're so shameless!" Albie Patel retorted directly.

Seeing that Albie Patel and Nyla Patel were already here, Edith Patel knew it at once that they had come to file a complaint against her in advance. Thinking of that, Edith Patel was even more furious. If it hadn't been for Casey Davies yesterday, she would have been ruined by Jayden Marsh.

Now Albie Patel was accusing her of having an affair, and even if she had a good temper, she couldn't help it now.

"Albie Patel, don't you dare smear me. You know what you have done." Edith Patel's chest heaved, and she can't wait to get up there to hit Albie Patel.

"I smear you? Do you have evidence? Instead, I have evidence of you sucking up Jayden Marsh."

Then, Albie Patel took a picture out of his shirt. That was a picture of Edith Patel and Jayden Marsh, which Albie Patel deliberately worked his angles yesterday.

Francis Patel, upon seeing that picture, completely believed Albie Patel. He pounded the table and raged,

"Edith Patel, now is there anything you want to say? You hung out with Jayden Marsh, you're a disgrace to the Patel family!"

"Grandpa, I didn't, it was Albie Patel who set me up, he drugged my wine and sent me to Jayden Marsh.

Have you forgotten that last time it was Albie Patel who conspired with Jayden Marsh to steal antiques?"

Edith Patel tried her best to defend herself.

"Don't lie to Grandpa, you can say whatever you want with your mouth, but I have proof that you went to see Jayden Marsh, how do you explain this?" Albie Patel smirked. He was sure Francis Patel was a little more likely to trust him, so even if something didn't make sense, he wasn't worried.

Edith Patel was so anxious that she couldn't find a way to prove herself. The feeling that she hadn't done it, but people just assumed that she had, almost drove her crazy.

Then Casey Davies stepped forward and said, "Edith wasn't lying, it was indeed Albie Patel and Jayden

Marsh who conspired to trick Edith into going over there yesterday, but their plan didn't work out."

All people looked at Casey Davies with a scornful expression on their faces.

"Casey Davies, you have no right to speak here. Do you think grandpa will believe a punk's words?" Nyla

Patel scoffed.

"Why didn't you come out when your woman was moaning in someone else's bed, but now you're

speaking out, are you afraid you'll lose face?" Albie Patel was full of sarcasm.

"He's the most shameless person in the whole Patel family. He has lost our Patel family's face!" Nyla

Patel pursed her lips.

"Enough! You two! You brought such shame to the Patel family, from now on, both of you get out of the

Patel family and never come back!" Francis Patel snapped.

Casey Davies stood still and said, "That picture only shows that we went to see Jayden Marsh yesterday,

but it can't prove anything else. And the reason I say Edith isn't lying is because that I have evidence."

Then, Casey Davies took a recorder pen out of his shirt.

Morgan Byrne gave it to him yesterday.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

"What evidence do you have? You're just bluffing." Clearly, Nyla Patel didn't believe Casey Davies' words.

Casey Davies turned on the recorder pen and played the voice out.

"You really think I'm going to apologize to her? I'm just trying to get her to fall into my trap..." Albie

Patel's voice came.

It was exactly what Albie Patel and Nyla Patel was talking about yesterday morning in the restaurant.

In the recording, they gave away all their plans, including how to smear Edith Patel.

It was specifically recorded by Morgan Byrne to keep Albie Patel and the others from complaining first.

When Albie Patel and Nyla Patel heard the recording, their faces changed dramatically, they never

thought that their conversation would be recorded.

Albie Patel was about to grab the recorder pen from Casey Davies' hand. "Come back! Let me hear what you've planned." Francis Patel stopped him.

Albie Patel and Nyla Patel looked at each other, their foreheads instantly covered in a cold sweat.

The pictures said nothing, but the recording was solid evidence, Albie Patel's and Nyla Patel's voices were both clear, and Francis Patel heard them very clearly.

Edith Patel also looked at Casey Davies in amazement, wondering how he could have made such a recording.

"They conspired to set Edith up. As members of the Patel family, they are so vicious. If you have any bottom line, you should stop taking sides with them." Casey Davies said as he stared at Francis Patel.

Francis Patel's face turned livid, he never would have thought that Albie Patel and Nyla Patel had actually planned this.

"Don't listen to him, Grandpa, he's trying to smear us!" Albie Patel argued.

"Do you think I'm old and stupid? He has a recording, and who else are talking but you two?"

"I was far too lenient with you guys before, I never thought you'd do something like this, I'm so angry!"

Albie Patel and Nyla Patel were so nervous, knowing that nothing would make Francis Patel believe them this time.

"Grandpa, no matter what happened, it was true that Edith Patel slept with Jayden Marsh. She disgraced the Patel family. You have to kick her out." Albie Patel gritted his teeth. Francis Patel looked at Edith Patel and didn't see her as a victim.

"Grandpa, I didn't do anything to disgrace the Patel family." Edith Patel argued.

"Well, you can't deny it. Jayden Marsh is one of the three kings of J City, you were stopped by his men yesterday, there's absolutely no way you could have escaped!" Albie Patel said.

Francis Patel also knew that Jayden Marsh was powerful. If he wanted to keep Edith Patel, Edith Patel

wouldn't be able to escape.

Just then, a man ran up to Francis Patel and whispered something. Albie Patel and Nyla Patel looked at Edith Patel with certainty that she was no longer a virgin.

Then Francis Patel looked at them angrily and said in a cold voice, "Last night, Jayden Marsh was disabled by Morgan Byrne and his men. What could he do to Edith? You two bastards, I have to punish you as a warning to others!"

The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 30 You Still Have Me

Albie Patel and Nyla Patel were instantly petrified when they heard what Francis Patel said.

"Jayden Mars was crippled by Morgan Byrne?" Albie Patel couldn't believe his ears.

"How is this possible, yesterday Jayden Marsh was still..." Nyla Patel was filled with incredulity.

From their point of view, Jayden Marsh, a big man of J City, couldn't be destroyed casually.

If that was the case, Jayden Marsh probably didn't do anything to Edith Patel yesterday.

"You two bastards! Not only did you plan to frame Edith and try to drive her to up the wall, but you also came over here and tried to let me kick Edith out of the Patel family... I should kick you two out!" Francis Patel's voice trembled.

Albie Patel and Nyla Patel looked at each other, then they kneeled down in front of Francis Patel.

"Grandpa, we know we were wrong, please forgive us, we'll never dare to do it again."

Both of them were full of regret that they were almost in tears. Everything they had now was given by the Patel family, and if they were kicked out of the Patel family, they would have no way to live.

"Why are you begging me? Is it me that you hurt?" Francis Patel snapped.

They understood what Francis Patel meant, and considering this situation, they could only admit their

mistakes.

Both of them turned to face Edith Patel and kneeled on the ground, they never thought that they would apologize to Edith Patel. They were supposed to kick her out of the Patel family.

"Sister, I know I was wrong, I am sorry, I'll never do it again, please forgive me." Albie Patel spoke with reluctance on his face.

Nyla Patel followed Albie Patel's words with an apology, but she wasn't sincere.

Edith Patel felt much better when she saw both of them kneel down in front of her.

Whether they were sincere or not, this was a contest that Edith Patel won.

She looked at them kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy, and her heart felt a lot smoother.

"Edith, they were wrong, but they didn't mean it. For the sake of them kneeling down to apologize to you, you can forgive them, and as Patel family members, don't make a scene." Francis Patel said good things for Albie Patel and Nyla Patel.

See Francis Patel just make them kneel down and apologize, then he wanted her to forgive them, Edith Patel felt wronged.

After all, if Albie Patel's plan worked out, her life would be ruined.

The punishment for Albie Patel and Nyla Patel was a little too light.

"Grandpa, it's so unfair." Edith Patel pursed her lips.

Francis Patel sighed, "Edith, you have to understand Grandpa's difficulties, Albie is the eldest grandson of the Patel family and will inherit the Patel family estate in the future, I can't kick him out of the Patel family."

"And Nyla is liked by one of Albie's mysterious friends, I've already had someone investigated, those

antiques from last time were most likely sent by B City's Davies family."

"B City's Davies family is a big family, Patel family is like an ant in front of them. They are interested in

Nyla, if anything happens to Nyla, it will definitely be unfavorable to the Patel family in the future."

Hearing Francis Patel's words, Nyla Patel's two eyes immediately widened and she said excitedly,

"Grandpa, are those people who gave us antiques from the Davies family of B City?"

"You shut up, it's not your turn to talk yet." Francis Patel snapped.

Nyla Patel shut her mouth immediately but was filled with pride, if it was the Davies family of B City who was interested in her, Francis Patel could never throw her out of the Patel family.

"I'm doing this for your own good, now try to get along with each other, it will be good for you too if the Davies family married Nyla in the future." Francis Patel continued.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"If the Davies family does come to marry me in the future, I won't give you any benefits." Nyla Patel muttered in her mind.

"The Davies family will not marry her." Casey Davies said.

Francis Patel frowned and snapped, "It's not your turn to talk, if you say one more word, get out."

Casey Davies pursed his lips. The Davies family couldn't marry Nyla Patel, and he was just telling the truth.

Nyla Patel glanced hard at Casey Davies, she thought Casey Davies was only saying that because he was jealous of her.

She didn't say anything as she was now at a reasonable disadvantage.

"In that case, it's all up to Grandpa to decide." Edith Patel sighed, her status in the Patel family was no match for Albie Patel and Nyla Patel.

"I will send Albie to the southern to exercise with your uncle, Adolph Patel, for some time. You know

Adolph Patel, so making him stay there will be his punishment." Francis Patel said.

Albie Patel's face immediately turned pale, of course, he knew Adolph Patel's temper, he would probably

have to be beaten every day if he went over there, but it was Francis Patel's decision and he didn't dare to argue against it.

"As for Nyla, home confinement for three months, learn how to behave yourself, and don't get out of the house without my permission."

Nyla Patel was reluctant, but her punishment was relatively light.

"As for Edith, I'll double your salary again and give you a promotion as your compensation."

"Yes, Grandpa." Edith Patel had no choice but to accept.

After saying that, Francis Patel glared at Albie Patel and Nyla Patel again, then he went upstairs.

Albie Patel and Nyla Patel got up from the floor and looked at Edith Patel gloomily.

"So what if you got the evidence, you'll never be able to fight me in the Patel family." Albie Patel said smugly.

"Well, let me tell you that it's the Davies family of B City who likes me, and you'll suffer a lot once I

became the wife of the young master of the Davies family." Nyla Patel was also proud of herself.

Edith Patel didn't want to see them. She turned and walked out.

Casey Davies caught her up quickly. When they got outside, Edith Patel stopped and crouched down on the ground.

"They're right, I'll never be able to fight them in the Patel family." Edith Patel said.

"In that case, let's be an enemy of the Patel family. If we don't depend on the Patel family, we won't be afraid of them." Casey Davies spoke softly.

Edith Patel looked up at Casey Davies, shook her head, and said, "No way, if I make an enemy of the Patel family, I will have nothing."

"You still have me." Casey Davies said bluntly.

For a moment, Edith Patel felt that Casey Davies alone would give her the capital she needed to fight against the Patel family.

Although she thought that Casey Davies was just talking casually, it made her happy that Casey Davies could say that.

She stood up from the floor, rubbed her eyes, and said, "I'm fine, let's go home."

Casey Davies nodded and followed her.

No matter what, he would stand behind Edith Patel, even if it meant making an enemy of the whole

world!

The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 31 The Heir of the Beggars' Gang

After coming back home, Edith adjusted her mood and soon forgot about this matter.

Anyway, Albie and Nyla had got the punishment. Although the punishment was light, what Edith cared

the most was just the fact that they were punished.

Francis decided to ground Nyla for three months. Without Francis's permission, no one was allowed to

help her out.

And Albie will be sent to the South several days later.

For a long time, Edith will not see these two persons and naturally, this exempted her from a lot of

troubles.

What's more, her monthly salary was doubled again, and she was promoted, which improved her living

conditions a lot.

The day after Albie's departure to the South, Casey made a phone call to Morgan.

"Send some men to follow Albie. When he arrives to the South, let our men teach him a lesson." Casey

gave the order.

"Casey, what about ordering my men to kill him?" Morgan said in excitement.

"No need. Just teach him a lesson. Lure him into a pyramid scheme organization; they will hit him hard.

Or you can just make him become a beggar."

Since Albie had treated Edith in that way, naturally Casey wouldn't allow him to live a happy life in the

South.

Plus, it would be easier for them to deal with Albie once he left J City.

Even if his men forced Albie to go begging for several days, the Patel family wouldn't receive the news in time.

And the sufferings that Albie would have suffered before he was found by the Patel family's men, would be enough to set off the mistakes he made now.

As for Nyla, Casey also requested Morgan to specially send his men to watch over her. If Nyla dared to sneak out, Casey would make her know what the word 'hapless' means.

In a city in the South of the country.

Albie walked out of the train station carrying his luggage, his face gloomy.

"Gosh! God dame it, Edith. If it's not because of this bitch, I won't have to go to this place. Uncle Adolph is crotchety and would beat people when he loses his temper. I'll doom to suffer!"

Albie walked out while muttering something.

When he walked past a lane, several people suddenly rushed over and put a sack on his head to block his lines of sight, and then punched him without saying a word!

"WTF?!! Who are you? I'm the young master of the Patel family. Do you have the guts to let me see your appearances?"

Albie didn't expect that he would be beaten hard as soon as he arrived in the South. But he seemed to

forget one thing, that is, although the Patel family, as a second-rate family, somewhat had its reputation

in J City, it didn't mean that it was the same in the South. Therefore, it was useless for him to tell these

attackers that he was the son of the Patel family.

The attackers ignored his words, pressed him down onto the ground, and punched him harder.

They had gotten instructions that when they found the target they should just beat him up. As long as it

would not cause his death, it would be better if they could break his arms or legs, for it would be more

convenient for him to beg in the street later.

Albie finally failed to bear it any longer and passed out. When he woke up, he smelled a foul smelling,

which was very disgusting.

He took the sack off his head, opened his eyes and found that he himself was lying on a pile of rubbish,

and around him, a dozen of beggars were staring at him.

“Ah... Who are you? Where am I?” Albie was overwhelmed by terror.

A man, who seemed to be the leader of these beggars, walked over. His hair was as messy as a bird's

nest, his clothes ragged and his body dirty.

The leader shot Albie a glance and said, "We are the 86th generation of Beggars' Gang. From now on,

you're one of us, and you should go out to beg during the day and hand in half of the money when you

come back. Don't think of running away since there are my men everywhere. If you dare to try, I'll break

your legs!"

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“Ah, what nonsense are you talking about? The generation of Beggars' Gang? Oh My, Aren't you just

beggars?” Albie thought to himself.

Albie had also heard of the news that there were nefarious organizations that would deliberately break

the victims' arms and legs and force them to beg. But he didn't expect that he would suffer this.

"Buddy, please let me go. I am the son of Patel family, if you release me, I will give you one million yuan."

Albie begged for their mercy.

"Patel family? Bullshit, I have never heard of it. Stop talking nonsense, I don't believe that. I'm looking for

a heir for Beggars' Gang. Don't be an ingrate. All right, take him out to beg for money. If he makes

troubles, just give him a going-over.”

After finishing these words, the “chairman of the Beggars' Gang” walked towards a chair near the

garbage.

Albie wailed, but everyone present ignored him. What's worse, unable to bear his nonstop wailing any

longer, the person responsible for watching off Albie stuffed a sock into his mouth.

So, Albie's career as a beggar kicked off.

...

Casey rode to Edith's company to pick her up by a battery cart.

When he went out of the community, he found that the owner of the pancake stall didn't come today.

Over the past days, Casey would come to the stall to buy pancakes every day. It was not only because that the owner had once offered him a favor, but also because that the pancakes he sold were quite delicious.

So, when Casey found that the owner didn't open his stall today, he felt a bit strange.

After the accident last time, Edith finally agreed with Casey to fetch during the everyday commuting.

Actually, Edith also wanted to spend more time with Casey. After all, the relationship can be cultivated.

She had a feeling that Casey was more reliable than he was before.

Therefore, if Casey could behave well, she doesn't mind consummating with him.

When they went back home, Amara

The two went home together. Amara was watching TV. The TV was worth 38 thousand yuan; therefore,

Amara even felt it quite enjoyable to watch an advertisement on it.

But when she saw Casey, she immediately turned off the TV, as if she would suffer losses if Casey stole a glance at it.

Edith was annoyed by Amara's reaction and scolded, "Mom, what are you doing? Casey is one of our

families. Why are you treating him like he's a thief?"

"Is he qualified to be our family member? He's just like a servant of our family. My daughter, you are so

outstanding. You should divorce him in the future, and mom will find you a better man." Amara said in a

despising tone.

Edith was speechless upon hearing her words and felt it unnecessary to argue with her on this matter.

She put down her things and walked into the kitchen to help Casey cook.

After the dinner, Edith and Casey went back to their bedroom directly.

Edith stretched and yawned lazily, looking quite tired.

As she was promoted by the company, the task assigned to her became more challenging. Therefore, recently, she felt so toil-worn after working.

Edith threw herself onto the bed and patted her back with one hand.

When seeing this, a bold idea popped into Casey's mind.

He then walked towards the bed and reached out to grab Edith's arm.

Edith was startled. She turned over and sat up on the bed.

"What do you want to do?" Edith glared at Casey nervously, wondering that whether if her so-called

husband wanted to force her for he couldn't hold back his desire anymore.

Casey smiled, "You looked so tired recently. Since I learned how to massage before, I want to give you a

massage. Rest assured, I won't do anything inappropriate."The

Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 32 Casey's Massaging Techniques

Edith stared at Casey warily, as she had a strong feeling that Casey was fooling her.

"Can you massage? But I haven't know about that." asked Edith.

"I learned it during my leisure time. You didn't bother to care about me before. So I was not given a

chance to practice it even if I'm quite good at it." Casey said in an innocent tone.

Edith thought that he was right. Even until now, she didn't know what Casey was good at.

Everyone used to say that Casey was a good-for-nothing. Even if she didn't think so, as the old saying

went, "a rumor, if repeated often enough, will be accepted as truth", after hearing about it for countless

times, she subconsciously agreed that Casey was good for nothing in the end.

"If you are afraid that I will do anything offensive to you, then forget it and go to sleep." Casey said.

"Wait a minute," Edith cut in.

What she was thinking was that if Casey really wanted to do something, he would have done it a long

time ago. Now that he said he was good at massaging, she should have a try on it. After all, she really felt tired after these days of heavy work.

When hearing Edith's words, Casey smirked in his heart. As long as the fish took the bait, it was for sure that it couldn't run away.

In fact, he didn't intend to take advantage of Edith when giving her a massage. He was not that horny.

The reason why he thought so was that he had 100% confidence in his massaging techniques and believed that once Edith had a try, she would be obsessed with it.

And as long as Edith was obsessed with his massage, their relationship would be naturally improved and they would have a consummation one day.

"Then have a try. Let's clear it first, if you dare to touch the place that you shouldn't touch... I would... I would turn against you." Edith stammered, wanting to say some serious punishment yet only spitting out the words 'turn against you' after a long while.

Casey felt that Edith was so cute. How lucky he was to marry such a cute wife!

Edith lay on her stomach on the bed and nervously waited for Casey's massage.

Casey glanced at her and then said, "Give me your hands and relax yourself. You may feel it hurts at the very beginning."

Edith gave her hands to Casey. Casey grasped them from behind, put one of her hand on her waist, and suddenly pulled the other hand towards himself.

Then there came the cracking sound of her bones.

Ah!!

Edith failed to bear it and let out a scream. At the beginning, she really felt that it hurt, but gradually, she began to ... enjoy it.

Casey... He really had good massaging techniques.

"How do you feel? Is the strength acceptable?" Casey asked with a smile. Edith nodded and totally relaxed herself to enjoy the massage.

Seeing that Edith had gotten relaxed, Casey began to strut his stuff and showed all he had learned about massage.

Edith just felt limp and numb and the tiredness and sourness brought by the work were all dispelled and replaced by comfortableness.

As it was so comfortable, Edith even let out some weird sounds...

“Why didn’t you tell me that you have such awesome massaging techniques? With your expertise, I think your business will be booming even if you just start a small massaging studio.” said Edith casually.

Casey laughed and said, “My massage is only available to you.”

Edith’s heart missed one beat and felt her having a feeling for him. It wasn’t because of his

blandishments; it was because of his awesome massaging techniques.

She felt herself relaxed after a while, as if she was a puff of cloud drifting on the sky.

“Actually, I’m expertise in many fields. If you want to know, I can show them to you, only to you.”

Casey had been hunkering down before, but now in front of his beloved woman, he chose to keep a high profile.

But Edith gave him no reply. Casey stole a glance at Edith’s face and found that she had fallen asleep.

Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol
Holly Luyah Displays Her Thick Thighs And Long Legs

He smiled lovingly and helplessly, and then put a blanket on her.

Looking at the curvaceous shape on the bed, Casey suddenly had an impulse to touch her, but he didn’t

want to take advantage of her without her knowledge.

Even if he was to touch her, it should be done when Edith was sober.

Casey gave up the idea and made a bed on the floor, and then fell asleep on it.

On the next morning, when Edith woke up, she stretched herself lazily and felt quite at ease.

“Casey did have awesome massaging techniques. How come I didn’t find it out before?” Edith sighed in heart.

“He said it is only available to me last night. It feels good.”

A sweet smile appeared on Edith's face. It was the first time that she showed such a smile since their marriage.

Today was Sunday and Edith didn't have to go to the company. Thanks to the massage given by Casey yesterday, she was now in a good mood and decided to go out with Casey to buy pancakes.

When they arrived at the stall, Casey shot a glance at the middle-aged owner and read that something had gone wrong from his expression.

"You didn't open your stall yesterday, are you having troubles?" Casey asked casually.

The owner laughed and replied, "I got a minor problem so I didn't come."

Judging from the haggard look from his eyes, it seemed that the 'minor problem' he mentioned was not that simple.

"If you can't solve it, I can do you a favor." said Casey.

"It's okay. I can handle it. Looks like you two are in a good mood today.

She took the initiative to invite you here?" The middle-aged owner smiled and asked.

Casey replied with a smile and nodded.

"Wow, I sincerely hope that you will have a more affectionate relationship." The owner handed the pancakes to Casey and expressed his blessing.

Casey thanked the owner, took the pancakes, and then turned around.

Although Casey could felt that the owner was suffering from something, since he was reluctant to tell

him what had happened, it was hard for Casey to help him.

Plus, he felt that this middle-aged stall owner was extraordinary and believed that he could handle it.

"The stall owner looks more haggard than before. Did he have any troubles?" Out of curiosity, Edith asked.

"Life is hard and everyone has his/her own troubles." Casey sighed.

Edith shot him a strange look. She didn't expect that he would let out such a sigh.

The two then went back home. When Amara saw the pancakes in Casey's hand, she snatched it without saying a word.

“Mom, what are you doing? It’s Casey’s breakfast! Didn’t you say that you wanted to make breakfast by yourself?” Edith complained.

“What? His breakfast? It was bought with our money! I suddenly lose the interest in making breakfast. So I’ll take it as my breakfast.” Amara argued in a firm tone.

“Mom!” Edith couldn’t just stand by any more.

“It’s okay. Let mom take the pancake. I’ll go and make breakfast.”

Casey didn’t mind it at all. He walked into the kitchen and made himself a breakfast.

At ten o’clock, Amara and Nicolas were both out, leaving only Edith and Casey at home.

The doorbell rang. Casey walked over, opened the door, and saw a slender girl in fashionable, sexy dress.

Casey had seen her before. She was Edith’s bosom friend – Diana

Damla.

The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 33 DOYU TV

"Edith dear, long time no see! Did you miss me?" There came Diana’s affectedly sweet greeting.

But when she saw that it was Casey who opened the door for her, her smile gradually faded and she became gloomy.

"Edith is inside." Casey said.

"I didn't expect to see you opening the door for me, crap. What a bad luck."

Diana grumbled, then pushed Casey away and walked into the house.

"Edith dear! Why did you ask that good-for-nothing to open the door for me? If I hadn't reacted quickly

just now, I'm afraid that I would just jump into his arms. At the thought of it, I feel disgusted." Diana

walked over the sofa while complaining to Edith.

Edith covered her mouth to hold back her laughter, saying, "You didn't prime me to open the door for you. Plus, Casey is my husband; you’re not allowed to hug him."

Diana slumped herself into the sofa beside Edith, her eyes widened.

"What did you say just now? You said Casey is your husband? Was I hallucinating?"

Edith replied with a strange look, "Yeah. Is there anything wrong?"
"Edith dear, are you having a fever? Weren't you forced to marry Casey by your grandma? And you haven't had any feelings for him, right? Now you're addressing him as your husband?" Diana turned to look at Casey in disbelief.

Edith finally realized what had gone wrong upon hearing the words. She didn't expect that in subconsciously, she had viewed Casey as her husband.

Casey, who sat beside, felt quite delighted when hearing their conversation. It seemed that his efforts were finally rewarded.

"Diana, don't say that. In fact, it's all in your mind. Casey is not a good-for-nothing; he's good at many aspects." Edith argued for Casey.

Diana quickly shook her head in disgust, saying, "I don't think so, Edith dear, I think you were brainwashed by this guy."

Edith casted her eyes heavenward at Diana, but she didn't take her words to her heart. After all, Diana was her best friend, and Edith knew that she had no bad intentions by saying those words.

Diana glared at Casey viciously, as if Casey had robbed her of something. "What are you still standing here? Go and pour me a glass of water. Ah, why are you so wooden? Oh my, why would my Edith dear marry you, she was so stupid."

Casey didn't take Diana's words seriously; on the contrary, he felt a bit cheerful. He then went to pour a glass of water for Diana.

"Edith dear, hey you know, I have started live streaming recently, in DOYU TV. My ID is 'Diana's Show'.

Although I'm just a lightweight anchor, I've got many followers..."

When Casey went back with a glass of water, he saw that Diana was live streaming with her mobile phone and various facilities.

Edith was sitting next to Diana. Both of them were absolute stunners, so naturally they attract public attention and many users flocked into Diana's live streaming room.

"Diana, is she your bosom friend? She's so beautiful."

"Wow, the old saying is true, birds of a feather flock together. Diana's bosom friend is also an absolute stunner!"

"Diana, I love you!"

"That's incredible!"

...

"Thank you, Burnell, thanks for your airplane, love you." Diana received an 'airplane' (a gift on DOYU TV is worth about 1000 yuan) and immediately showed a finger heart to the screen.

When she noticed that Casey was staring at her, she immediately lowered her phone, and shouted at

Casey, "What are you looking at? Go away. You are not qualified to watch my live streaming."

After finishing the words, she looked back at the phone again and said in a sweet voice: "Oh, nothing,

he's just a nothing-for-good. I've ordered him to leave."

"Which crap dares to peek at my dear Diana's live streaming, I'll take a plane there to teach him a lesson."

"Damn it, not everyone is qualified to glance at my dear Diana. Let that crap fuck off!"

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

"Hey crap, come and let us have a look. Let me know who you are!"

...

Casey shook his head helplessly. He didn't have the mood to watch Diana's live streaming any longer, and walked into his bedroom.

Right at this moment, took out his phone and glanced at the WeChat message sent by Charles.

"Casey, we have successfully acquired DOYU TV. These days, the live streaming industry has made considerable profits, so I think DOYU TV will also bring us a lot of profits."

"I've signed up an account for you, primed an Emperor VIP for it, and topped up a lot of money in it. In

your leisure time, you can watch the living streaming and present those anchors some gifts, just to have

fun."

Below, the ID and passwords were attached.

Originally, Casey showed no interest in this kind of stuff. But thinking that Edith was now live streaming

with Diana, he thought he could log in to have a look.

So he logged in DOYU TV, searched the live streaming ID 'Diana's Show', clicked the phone and entered

Diana's live streaming room.

Diana looked more beautiful under the effect of the beautifying camera, while Edith, who sat by her side,

looked even more gorgeous.

No wonder everyone liked to watch live streaming. A single glance at these two stunning beauty would

greatly improve their mood.

Of course, Casey had no interest in Diana. The reason why he entered this live streaming room was to

watch Edith.

"Wow, welcome, our Emperor VIP Caesar, love you."

Caesar was Casey's ID for DOYU TV. Casey was a little speechless, thinking that Charles must have done it

deliberately.

The Emperor VIP's entering into the live streaming room caused a sensation, and soon numerous

comments conquered the screen.

"Oh my, it turns out to be a rich with an Emperor VIP. Diana, you're going to be popular!"

"Damn, it costs thousands of CNY to get an Emperor VIP. This guy is so rich."

"Oh Emperor VIP, can you be my sugar daddy?"

"Get out of the way, he's mine!"

"Anyone wants to watch the adult video? Click my homepage, find my WeChat ID there, and add me! 15

yuan for each video!"

...

Looking at the barrages of comments on the screen, Casey was amused, thinking that these Internet

users were really interesting.

"Hey Emperor VIP, if you like me, please follow my DOYU. I can give you my WeChat ID later." Diana said

in a soft tone, which was quite different from her harsh tone towards Casey just now.

Casey thought that Diana was Edith's bosom friend anyway, if he followed her, probably she would be more popular.

Just now Charles told him that there was a lot of money in this account for him to gift anchors.

Casey wanted to give Edith some gifts on DOYU TV. Even if Edith would know about it, Casey felt joyful by doing this.

He glanced at the screen, found the gift page, and clicked it.

Then the most expensive

Casey saw that the most expensive aircraft carrier caught his sight yet didn't pay much attention to the price. Thinking that it would be too penny-pinching if he just presented one aircraft carrier to Edith, he decided to gift her 100.

"Oh, I don't know whether the money Charles topped up in my account can afford it or not. I've heard from someone that an aircraft carrier is so expensive." Casey muttered to himself.

He clicked the gift button. Then, immediately, Diana's live streaming room was conquered by 100 aircraft

carriers

The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 34 These Gifts Were Worth 500 Thousand CNY

It was the first time that Diana had attracted an Emperor VIP since she started live streaming.

There, she attracted attention to Caesar. As her beauty was still outstanding among a lot of pretty anchors on DOYU TV, she was confident that every man, including Caesar, would be attracted by her.

However, the only thing that Caesar did after he entered her live streaming room was to follow her. He didn't even say a single word after that! This made her restless as she doubted that Caesar was just paying a visit randomly.

"Caesar, why don't you speak? I'm so happy that you came to my live streaming room. Maybe we can be

friends.” Diana sucked up to him.

As soon as she finished the words, the screen was filled with the gift “aircraft carriers”.

When noticing the number of the aircraft carriers on the screen, Diana was completely dumbfounded.

In fact, she was not the only one who was shocked. All audiences in her live streaming room were astonished by the sudden gifts, most of them even doubting whether they were having a hallucination.

“Oh my god! I can’t believe in my eyes. I did see 100 aircraft carriers, right?”

“This must be an illusion. How could one gift 100 aircraft carriers at once? My phone must have been infected by with the virus.”

“There’s no virus in your phone. I saw it too. 100 aircraft carriers! That’s absolutely true!”

...

Edith, who sat next to Diana, was also stunned. She asked in curiosity, “Diana, what’s wrong with it? Is the aircraft carrier so expensive?”

Diana turned to look at Edith, and said with a trembling voice, “Each aircraft carrier is worth five thousand CNY.”

Edith nodded, thinking although it was quite expensive, it was not that exaggerated.

“He sent me 100 aircraft carriers.” Diana added.

Edith widened her eyes in shock upon hearing her words, “100? Then they are worth 5... 500 thousand CNY.”

Diana also thought that the value of these gifts was incredible. But the data would not deceive her. It was actually 100 aircraft carriers!

“Caesar, thanks for your gifts. What a big surprise! Love you!”

Diana kept spitting out sweet words, as if there was a layer of honey on her lips. She desperately hoped

that she could jump out of the screen to kiss her new ‘sugar daddy’.

“Oh my, what a rich! It’s awesome! The gifts are worth 500 thousand CNY! I can’t even make this much

money in my whole life!”

“Caesar, you’re so generous! You’re the greatest man in the world!”

“It’s awesome, really awesome!”

“WTF, I’m so envious. So this is the life of the rich?”

“I heard from someone that someone gifted the anchor 100 aircraft carriers, so I come to have a look!”

“What a rich guy. I was attracted by the 100 aircraft carriers to this room when I was watching a football game in the other room.”

“Me too, I was just watching Dorothy’s live streaming. This guy is really rich! I guess he must possess a gold mine.”

“So do I... Just to pay a visit...”

Originally, there were only several scattered comments in Diana’s live streaming room. But with Casey’s reward, the comments in the room boomed and even blocked the screen.

The 100 aircraft carriers did have great impact. In a few seconds, there were already hundreds of thousands of audiences in Diana’s Show.

Looking at the rocketing number of follows, Diana felt quite excited. She could gain half of the profits from Caesar’s gifts. What’s more, the astonishment and the advertising effect brought by the 100 aircraft carriers will make her more popular and therefore have a positive impact on her follow-up live streaming.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

She guessed wildly in heart, thinking that maybe Caesar was the young master of a wealthy family. He may have had a crush on her and therefore specially come to her live streaming room to present her gifts.

She even began to imagine the scene of her falling in love with him and dating him.

But what she didn’t know was that Casey gifted her aircraft carriers for she was Edith’s bosom friend.

When Diana pulled herself together from the shock, she sent Caesar a private message, "Caesar, this's my WeChat ID. Maybe we can have a dating."

Casey spared a glance at the private message yet didn't intend to reply it.

He was amused by the comments in the live streaming room. And after looking for a while, he closed the page.

Having not received Caesar's reply and receiving the notification of Caesar's leaving, Diana felt a bit upset.

But she thought that Caesar must like her since he had gifted her a lot of presents.

Maybe it was because that he had something to deal with, which stopped him from replying her message.

It was reasonable. People who were as rich as Caesar must have lots of business to cope with every day.

She had confidence that Caesar will come again in the future.

When thinking of this, a smile of happiness appeared on Diana's face.

She was looking forward to the next meeting with this rich guy.

"Edith dear, I think I'm into him." Diana gave Edith an anthomaniac look.

Edith smiled and asked, "Are you into that which? The one gifted you 100 aircraft carriers?"

"Absolutely. I'm sure that he's my Prince Charming. One day, he would drive the pumpkin carriage to marry me." A flash of light flashed across Diana's eyes as she was specking.

"Oh, then I should ask him to give me some treats. I won't let him snatch you from me easily." Edith smiled.

Deep in her heart, she was a bit jealous of it. After all, no one would say no to money. If one would give

her a stupendous sum of money one day, she would also be extremely happy.

But she then thought of the necklace worth 45 million CNY gifted by Casey last time, which was much more expensive than those "aircraft carriers", the jealousy faded.

If she learned that Casey randomly gifted the aircraft carriers to Diana for she was her bosom friend, she would be more shocked.

“I must make preparations from now on. I will wait for my Prince Charming to date me.” Diana said with an expression full of expectations.

“Edith, when we get married, can you act as our chief witness?” asked Diana.

Edith smiled and nodded, “Okay. I’m also looking forward to it. I want to see what your Prince Charming looks like.”

“Haha, of course you can have a look, but don’t be into him. He’s mine.” Diana said in a serious tone.

“Rest assured. I’m not that kind of person who would snatch her bosom friend’s boyfriend. Alas, maybe your Prince Charming is at his 60s. Hahaha...” Edith bantered.

“Hush, nonsense. My Prince Charming must be very handsome and gorgeous!”

Right at this moment, Casey walked out of his bedroom. When Diana saw Casey, she pouted in disdain,

“He has my spirits dampened. I’m talking about my Prince Charming, why does this nothing-for-good come out?”

“I think Casey is a good man. Maybe he’s not inferior to your Prince Charming.” Edith smiled.

“He’s good? He’s not even eligible to brush shoes for my Prince Charming. Edith dear, forgive me for being straightforward, you were forced to marry him, so you’d better dump him as early as possible.

When I meet with my Prince Charming, I can ask him to introduce you a good man, who must be 100 times superior to Casey.”

Casey judged from Diana’s words that the “Prince Charming” she was mentioning was he himself. He didn’t expect that the gifts he casually sent before would trigger such a reaction.

But he didn’t intend to tell her the truth now. Guess it readers, what would Diana react when she knew

that her Prince Charming was the nothing-for-good Casey one day? _____ The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 35 Someone Has Paid the Bills for You

Within an hour, the news that a rich named 'Caesar' gifted Diana 100 aircraft carriers worthy of 500 thousand CNY went virus on the Internet. It even became a top research. Many online users were curious about who 'Caesar' was, and why he gifted an anchor 500 thousand CNY.

Some media also stepped a foot in, trying to attract more traffic. Someone 'stood out' to disclose some 'inside stories', which then attracted the public attention. In the end, they drew a possible conclusion, assuming that Caesar must be a young master of an aristocratic family, and that he gifted the aircraft carriers because he was into Diana and wanted to please her by this way.

Within a short hour, gossips about Caesar and Diana also went virus. Some said that they had been together long time ago, but latter they broke up because of some unknown reasons. And as now Caesar got rich, he paid a special visit to Diana's show and gifted her the presents.

Some said that Caesar was Diana's sugar daddy, and was nothing for him to gift her 500 thousand.

But the public preferred to believe that it was the love story between a rich young master and a lightweight anchor.

Nyla, who was forbidden to go out and had to stay at home, sneered when she saw the news.

"Haha, a young master from an aristocratic family? Who's he? He must be inferior to my husband-to-be.

He is the most powerful in the world."

Right at the headquarters of DOYU TV, the technical director stared at the computers and frowned, while some technicians were anxiously trying to find out the loopholes in their system.

"How's it going? Did you find it out? Did Caesar take advantage of our loopholes?" asked the technical director.

"No. the system is operating normally. And there is nothing unusual about Caesar's account." One of the technicians replied.

The technical director's eyebrows knitted into a knot. It was the first time he saw someone gift an anchor presents worthy of 500 thousand CNY, so he insisted that Caesar must have taken advantage of the loopholes in the system.

At this time, a C-level manager came in. The technical director greeted him and told him about this.

After hearing his words, the manager smiled and explained, "Caesar is the account of our new boss.

There are no loopholes in our system."

The technical director and technicians widened their eyes in shock when hearing the explanation. They didn't expect that Caesar was actually their boss' account.

"The anchors followed by our boss shall be given priority in publicity in the future, is that clear?"

"Yes!"

...

Diana and Casey, the objects of the discussion, had no idea about the great impact of this matter. They were at Edith's house, discussing about going shopping.

"Edith dear, I forgot to tell you. I came to inform you that the class leader specially asked me to invite you to our classmate reunion next week." said Diana.

"Ah? So it is the time for classmate reunion again? It's so quick." Edith was a little surprised. She didn't achieve something in the past few years. And plus with Casey's bad reputation, she usually refused to take part in the classmate reunion.

"Yeah, so I came invite you to go shopping today. I want to buy some cosmetics, and then make a brilliant appearance at the classmate reunion."

"I heard that the class leader has made a hit in the past few years. It is said that he has been promoted as

the manager of a branch of TY Group, and it seems that he is still into you. Edith dear, you should seize this opportunity." Diana said with a smirk.

"Don't mess it up. I've gotten married." Edith said while shaking her head.

"So what? Casey is a nothing-for-good, while our class leader is now the manager of a subsidiary company of TY Group. TY Group has enjoyed a good reputation in recent years, you must have heard about it, right? We all know well about Casey; he's quite inferior to our class leader." said Diana.

When she was speaking, she even shoot a disdainful glance at Casey. She didn't feel that it was inappropriate to defame him at his presence.

However, Edith didn't take her words seriously, for she was clear that Casey was not as useless as they thought.

On the contrary, she had a feeling that Casey was a mysterious person based on her observation recently.

"All right, stop talking this. Let's go shopping." said Edith.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Edith stood up from the sofa and then shifted her gaze to Casey, asking, "Casey, will you go with us?"

Casey smiled and nodded.

Diana immediately widened her eyes and exclaimed, "Edith dear, are you crazy? Why did you invite him to go shopping with us?"

Edith smiled and explained, "Oh, he can help us carry things."

"Edith dear, oh my, are you...really planning to live with him for the rest of your life?" Diana asked in disbelief.

"Probably, if he performs well, I'll consider it." Edith laughed.

Casey also laughed.

Diana only felt that she must have had a hallucination and finally pulled herself together after a long while.

The three then went to the mall together. Diana wanted to buy some cosmetics, so they walked directly to the high-end cosmetics area.

"Sorry, I have to go to the toilet." said Casey.

Diana despised him upon hearing the words.

Casey turned around and left. But he didn't go to the toilet; instead, he walked towards a corner.

"Young master, you look more energetic!"

"Master, I haven't seen you for a few days, you look more energetic."

Jordan Lane greeted Casey with a smile.

"Go straight to the point." Casey said in a calm voice.

"Nothing. It is just that since young master wants to go shopping here, so I paid the bills in advance. You don't have to pay it later, no matter what you'll buy." said Jordan.

"Do you think that I'll agree to come back to the Davies House with you by flattering in this manner?"

"In my humble opinion, as long as I persist in it, I will achieve the wanted result one day."

"Then I can only say sorry in advance."

Casey turned around after saying the words and walked towards Edith and Diana.

The two girls were standing in front of the store of Chanel, staring at the cosmetics on the counter.

"Edith dear, I heard that this is awesome. I've been longing for it long time ago." said Diana.

"I also know about it. But it's too expensive. One set will cost me three months of salaries."

Of course Edith also yearned for high-end cosmetics, but her salaries couldn't afford it. So, she could only steal a glance at it and then give up the idea.

Edith felt begrudged buying it.

Although Diana had just received gifts worthy of 500 thousand CNY, and she had gotten 250,000 after sharing the profits with the platform, she also begrudged buying it.

"Edith dear, shall I buy this?" Diana turned to look at Edith and asked.

Before Edith could express her opinion, a woman in her thirties with a pair of glasses walked over.

She shot a disdainful look at Diana and Edith, and said, "If you can't afford it, just don't stand here

blocking my way. The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 36 They Are One of Our Distinguished Customers

Dianna was enraged. Edith was restrained and would not quibble with this kind of person, but she was not.

She glared at the woman and refuted, "Mind your words Madam? What's your standpoint to order us to leave? Is this your mall?"

The woman laughed and stated, "My standpoint? I can afford the cosmetics here, but you two can't!"

Diana was rendered speechless by her words, but at the moment, she couldn't refute her.

Seeing that Diana remained silent, the woman became more aggressive.

She said with self-complacence,

"Poor people like you should have been banned to set foot in high-end stores. Go and buy the cheap cosmetics over there. Don't waste our time."

"What?" Diana was irritated, her chest heaving heavily up and down in anger.

The woman didn't feel that her attitude was rude and thought it was natural to treat people who were not as rich as her.

"You two have good appearances. If you go and marry a rich man, maybe you can afford cosmetics here.

But judging from your current situations, it seems like you haven't found such a man,"

As she was speaking, she glanced at Casey who was standing aside, and the contempt in her eyes grew at the sight.

"With just a glance, I can tell that this man is a nothing-for-good. Oh, if you have married such a man, then you'd better not dream of buying cosmetics here for the rest of your life." The woman muttered.

Although Diana was pissed off by the woman, she agreed with her regarding her comments on Casey.

Diana turned around and glared at Casey, complaining, "She's correct. If you are capable, Edith won't

have been humiliated by this woman.”

Casey was speechless. Wasn't them quarreling with each other just now? Why did he suddenly become their subject? It seemed like he was always scolded although he had done nothing.

Edith tugged Diana's arm and said, “Enough Diana. Don't bother yourself arguing with the likes of her.

We can't afford it at present, but we can come next time.”

“Pff, even if you come again later, you still can't afford it. You're beautiful, so what? You have no man to pay the bill of cosmetics for you.” The woman talked endlessly.

Right at this moment, the manager of this Chanel outlet walked over.

When seeing the manager, the

woman strode over and complained, “Oh, they have dampened my mood to go shopping here. You

should drive them out. Three poor people, humph!”

The manager glanced at the woman and replied in a cold voice, showing no enthusiasm to her, “Sorry, if

you dare to be rude to our distinguished guest again, we will drive you out.”

The woman was stunned by the manager's words. So did Diana and Edith.

Distinguished guests?

What the hell was going on?

“What do you mean by saying that? These three poor persons even can't afford your cosmetics, how

could they be your distinguished guests? I was planning to buy cosmetics here. But regarding your

attitude, I think I have to consider it.” The woman was annoyed.

But the manager was not bothered by her words. Comparing with Casey, this woman was rather inferior

to be an important client.

Someone had specially primed her that they should please Casey and the two women. Then they would

be rewarded with a bulk order.

“Mr. and ladies, I'm sorry for having troubled to you. We've never rejected our customers. To express

our apology, we would like to gift you two sets of cosmetics.”

As she was speaking, she turned around to take two sets of cosmetics which were delicately packaged, and then handed them to Edith and Diana. Both Edith and Diana were dumbfounded when they took the cosmetics. When they had a look, they widened their eyes in shock.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"This is... The latest luxurious set of cosmetics of Chanel." Diana swallowed her saliva in shock.

"Yes. This set of cosmetics is very in line of your auras. I believe that these cosmetics will add charms to your beauties." The manager smiled and replied.

"But a set of this cosmetics cost dozens of thousands, and you gifted them to us?" Diana exclaimed.

"That's true. These are our presents to you. Please accept the." The manager replied respectfully.

The woman, who witnessed the scene aside, was jealous. She walked over the manager and ordered,

"You should also gift one set of it to me."

Although she had some savings, she begrudged buying such top-level cosmetics. She could only afford some inexpensive cosmetics in Chanel.

So naturally she was very envious when seeing that the manager had gifted Diana and Edith two sets of cosmetics.

"Sorry, we can't gift it to you." The manager suddenly wore a cold expression.

"If they can receive the gifts, then why can't I? I'm a regular customer of your store. Do you want to lose me by doing this? Think of it carefully, after all, they can't be your regular customers in the future." The woman fancied herself as an important customer.

"Sorry again, we still can't gift it to you. Someone has paid for them. If you want this set of cosmetics, you should buy it by yourself." The manager explained.

"Someone had paid for us? Who?" Diana hastily cut in.

"Sorry, we can't disclose it to you." When the manager was apologizing, she stole a glance at Casey.

Edith also subconsciously glanced at Casey. Based on her memory, Casey had a large sum of case-dough.

Just now that woman was satirized them by saying that they could not marry a man who was willing to

buy cosmetics for them. But soon after that, someone sent Diana and Edith each a set of cosmetics.

What a contradiction!

The woman grew even more envious as she stared at the cosmetics at their hands and gnawed her teeth.

“You must send me an identical set of cosmetics. Otherwise... Otherwise, I won’t buy things at your store any longer.”

The woman began to mess things up, acting like a monkey.

The manager then called the securities and gave an order, “Drive this woman out. She’s creating a disturbance here. Give messages to other outlets that we’ll not sell her any goods in the future.”

The securities immediately carried out the instruction and forced the woman to leave, mercilessly.

Diana and Edith gloated inwardly when seeing her embarrassment, thinking that she deserved the treatment.

“Humph, just now you acted so arrogantly. But now you’re driven out.

What a snob! Now all outlets of

Chanel refuse to sell cosmetics to you. Let’s see what you’re going to suffer.” Diana said in a gloating voice.

After the woman left, Diana glanced at the set of cosmetics at her hand and associated it with the gifts

she received when she was live streaming. An idea popped into her mind and made her extremely excited.

“Oh my! Was it gifted by my Prince Charming? Was he also into me?”

Diana thought to herself.

She turned to look at Edith and asked in excitement, “Edith dear, is it possible that it was my Prince

charming who bought the cosmetics for us?”

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 37 Selling the TV

“Probably. After all, few could afford such expensive cosmetics.” Edith nodded as if she had thought of something.

Casey, who was standing aside, curled his lips into a smile, which was happened to be caught by Diana.

Diana glared at Casey and asked, “What are you smiling at? The sets of cosmetics are gifts for us, not you.”

“Edith dear, you’d better not be hopeful about this nothing-for-good. I am afraid that people like him cannot afford such expensive cosmetics even though he works hard in the rest of his life.”

Edith glanced at Casey. Just now an idea flashed across her mind – she guessed it was Casey who bought the cosmetics for them.

But since Casey had been with them, she also agreed with the possibility that it was Diana’s Prince Charming who gifted them the cosmetics.

But this didn’t mean that Casey couldn’t afford such expensive cosmetics. She was clear that since Casey could send her the Heart of Venus, a set of cosmetics was just nothing for her.

The manager helped Diana and Edith package the cosmetics. Casey helped them carry the handbags and the goods they bought, and the three left the store.

Seeing them off, the manager sighed from the bottom of her heart, “These were all bought by that hunk, but that girl despised him a lot. I have no idea about the world of these rich people.”

The three then went window shopping in the mall. The two ladies didn’t expect that they would receive warm welcome of all the salesclerks no matter which high-end store they stepped in, as if they had come to an agreement in advance.

Then the managers of the stores would serve them in person, and then gifted the most expensive goods to the two ladies.

Both Diana and Edith were confused. It was the first time that they had the feeling that the mall was owned by them. No matter what they wanted, the salesclerk would send it to them, for free.

Diana asked the managers out of curiosity about who bought the goods and gifted them to her.

But she received identical replies from them. They just smiled; some would even stole a glance at Casey, and then politely told her that it was a secret.

Diana's curiosity about the identity about the mysterious gift giver reached the peak. She was basically assured that it was Caesar who paid the bills for them.

When she was living streaming, Caesar also left without saying a word after presenting her the gifts, which was as the same as the way that the mysterious person did in the mall today.

Edith also agreed that it was Caesar who bought the gifts for them; otherwise, she couldn't think of other people.

Only Casey knew the truth – It was Jordan Lane who specially gifted them to Edith and Diana, in an attempt to please him.

With the comparison of Caesar, Diana despised Casey even more and compared him to a piece of useless rubbish.

If it was not because that Edith had a good understanding in Casey's performance recently, she would also be persuaded by Diana's negative remarks about Casey.

Edith and Diana continued to walk around in the mall, and after a short while, they got a handful of gifts, which were all from high-class stores and added up to hundreds of thousands of CNY.

Jordan really tried hard to please Casey regardless of the cost. But of course, the cost of these gifts was only a drop in the bucket regarding the fortune of the Davies family. But pitifully, Casey was no longer the innocent boy back then. The Davies family was indifferent to the cost of these gifts, so did Casey.

“Hey be careful. There are gifted by my Prince Charming. If they were broken, you’ll not to able to afford the compensation.” Diana looked at Casey with dissatisfaction. In her mind, Casey was much more inferior to her Prince Charming – he was just a nothing-for-good. The three then walked out of the mall with a handful of gifts. Diana was in a good mood. She took her gifts and said good bye to Edith, and then called a taxi. “Edith dear, don’t forget our classmates reunion next week. If you don’t come, our class leader will be very upset.” Diana kindly reminded Edith before leaving. Casey went back home with Edith carrying the gifts. When they walked pass the entrance of their community, he found that the middle-aged man didn’t come to open his pancake stall today either. But he didn’t probe into it. When they got into the house, Casey put all the gifts on the table. Amara walked out the room and saw the gifts piled up on the table. And she quickly walked over to have a further observation. “Edith, I heard that these are all luxurious goods. Oh my, you must have earned a lot in the last exhibition; otherwise, you won’t have bought these.” Amara exclaimed in surprise. “These were all gifted by Diana’s Prince Charming. I didn’t spend even a penny.” Edith explained. Amara widened her eyes upon hearing Edith’s explanation, and asked, “Is her Prince Charming a rich?”

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!
“Maybe.”

Amara quickly shot a glance at Casey, with obvious distain in her gaze, “Hey, nothing-for-good. Do you dare to compare yourself with Diana’s Prince Charming? You can just eat your head off! And these gifts were even presented by other man! Oh my poor Edith, how came she marry you? You crap!”
“I can also send these gifts to Edith.” said Casey.

“Can you afford them? You’re supported by our family, and now you even want to snatch my daughter’s money? If you have such an evil idea, you’d better get out of our house as early as possible!” Amara acted in an aggressive manner.

Seeing that Amara started to scold Casey without reasons again, Edith became impatient, “Mom, if you say these again, I’ll be angry.”

Amara pouted and stopped scolding Casey. All of a sudden, as if she had thought of something, she blurted out, “By the way, Edith, your uncle Dempsey Wong visited us today, and fancied our TV. He told me that this TV is of a limited edition, and he has been longing for it. But he had no access to get it even he could afford it.”

“He said he can pay 40,000 CNY to buy it from us. I was thinking that we can earn 2,000 CNY by selling it to Dempsey, for we bought it at a price of 38,000 CNY. So I agreed and let Dempsey take away the TV.”

Only at this moment did Edith and Casey find that the TV in the living room had been replaced by an old TV that they had used in the past.

Edith blamed her anxiously, “Mom, how can you sell the TV without my consent? This was gifted by Ca...!”

“Oops, my dear daughter, it was gifted by you, I see. And I appreciate your good intention. But it has a big screen, and I am not accustomed to it. It’s good if I can cash in on it.”

Edith was speechless at the moment. The TV was bought by Casey. Even if she wanted to sell it, she should obtain Casey’s consent.

“Mom, you are a dotard. Do you have an idea about Uncle Wong’s characteristics? He’s an eloquent liar.

You gave him the TV, then what about the money he?” Edith asked.

“He said he was in short of money recently, and that he’ll give it to me several days later.” Amara replied.

Edith rubbed her temples helplessly. She had known that Uncle Wong would give such an excuse. She was afraid that they could get the money several years later.

But the key of the problem was that, her mom sold the TV without the approval of Casey.

"Mom, do you forget it? Last time when Uncle Wong borrowed money from us, he even refused to return it after five years. Dad tried every possible way, but only got back 70% of the money. Uncle Wong is a rogue. Why did you give him the TV? At least you should ask for my opinion before making that decision!" Edith was so angry that she gritted her teeth hard.

"Ah? Oh Edith, I just recall it. But he had taken away the TV. What should we do next?" Amara asked with an innocent appearance although she knew deep down that she was wrong.

Edith was so angry that she didn't want to talk with Amara anymore; instead, she glanced at Casey apologetically.

Casey smiled at Edith and comforted her, "It's okay."

They then came back to their bedroom. Edith gave Casey an apologizing look and said, "I'm really sorry.

My mom is just a block-headed dotard, and I have no way to persuade her. I'll try to return you the money of the TV."

"Don't treat me as an outsider. The TV was presented to your parents and it's of course at their disposal.

I don't mind it." said Casey.

"But, Uncle Wong is a rascal. He took away the TV, yet he won't pay a penny for it. Probably we can't get back the money. My mother is so confused. Why was she so stupid to believe in that big liar Uncle Wong?" Edith sighed.

"Uncle Wang? Is he the one who visited us before?" Casey asked. Edith nodded.

Casey had an ambiguous impression of Uncle Wang. That man was indeed a rascal. And if they forced him to return the money, he would break the bottom line, or even pretend that you have led to his heart attack, and then asked you to pay the compensation.

He was a man as annoying as Amara.

"Don't worry about this. I can get back the money." said Casey.

Edith was a little surprised. But as she thought that Casey had surprised her a lot recently, she chose to believe in Casey.

She then left this matter behind. After going shopping for a whole day, she felt extremely tired.

Just as she was about to massage herself, the feeling she had when Casey was massaging her yesterday flashed across her mind.

She turned her face to steal a glance at Casey, and then hesitated, "Hmmm... Casey, can you give me a massage again? I felt good last night." The Peremptory Casey Davies Chapter38 Give Me a Massage

Hearing Edith words, a joking smile appeared on Casey's face.

He walked over Edith and required her to lay face down the bed, "I would increase my force this time. If you feel the pain, just tell me."

Edith nodded and totally relaxed herself, taking off the guards towards Casey.

Casey went straight to the topic and massaged Edith with his consummate massaging skills.

Edith's bones cracked because of the massage, and she let out some strangely rhythmic sounds along with the change of Casey's strength.

If one didn't see what they were doing, merely judging from the sounds, he would think that they were... having sex...

Casey could hardly suppress his desire for Edith arose by the sounds.

After all, all men would have an

erection, slight or strong, upon hearing these kinds of sounds.

What's more, with the movements of Edith's body, Casey could see her luscious chest from time to time...

Calm down! Casey, you must calm down! You are not the kind of man who would take advantage of women!

You must win her heart before having sex with her! She will take the initiative at that time!

Casey tried hard to suppress the erection and forced himself not to steal a glance at the places that he was not supposed to look at.

“Casey... If you feel it uncomfortable to sleep on the floor, you can sleep on the bed.” Edith suddenly blurted out the sentence, but there was perceivable nervousness in her voice.

Casey paused and then asked, “Seriously?”

Edith nodded and added, “But if you dare to do anything to me, I will kick you down the bed.”

Casey smiled as he thought that sleeping on the same bed meant that their relationship would be closer.

And as for their consummation, it wouldn't be too long.

“Then... I will sleep on the bed tonight. Are you sure?” Casey asked for confirmation.

Edith nodded and stopped talking about this topic.

After giving Edith a massage, Casey took out a pillow from the cabinet and placed it next to Edith's pillow.

He then lay down on the bed. He was anxious and had no idea about what he should say.

However, when he turned his head, he saw that Edith had fallen asleep, and a helpless smile appeared on his face.

He stopped thinking and quickly calmed down himself, and then went to sleep.

The next morning, after driving Edith to the company, Casey went back.

This time, he didn't see the owner of the pancake stall either, thus he felt that something must be wrong with that middle-aged man.

But as he didn't have any contact methods of that owner, he had no access to know what had happened to him.

When Casey went back home, Amara and Nicolas had gone out and there was only he himself in the house.

Right at this moment, his phone rang. He took it out from his pocket and found that it was a notification

of private messages in DOYU TV.

Casey unlocked the phone and found that the messages were all sent by Diana.

“Caesar, what are you doing now? Why don’t you reply me?”

“Are you the one who paid the bills for me yesterday? I like the gifts so much.”

“Caesar, why didn’t you friend my WeChat? I want to chat with you so that I can have a deeper understanding of you.”

“Caesar, will you visit my live streaming room today? Oh you must come. I’ll give you a surprise.”

...

Casey was rendered speechless by the messages sent by Diana and smiled helplessly. He hadn’t expected that she would regard him as her Prince Charming.

He then entered Diana’s show. In the live streaming room, Diana was wearing a suit of ancient clothes.

She had a graceful figure and a stunning appearance, and the lotus decal on the center of her forehead added charm to her, making her even more alluring.

Casey had to admit that Diana, Edith’s bosom friend, was very charming.

“Wow. Caesar, you are here!” When seeing Caesar visiting her live streaming room, Diana got excited.

“Wow, here comes our Emperor VIP, Caesar.”

“I would like to ride on your coattails, Caesar.”

“Hey, Caesar, look at me!”

...

“Caesar, I specially wore this suit of ancient clothes for you today. Do you like it?” Diana blushed as she was asking, as if she was a teenage girl who was falling in love.

“Caesar, Diana has mentioned you countless of times today. You cannot leave without saying a word again.”

“Correct. Since you’re here, can you show us how you look like? Or if you are unwilling to let us see your appearance, it’s fine if you can let us hear you.”

“Caesar, please say something!”

...

The 100 aircraft carriers brought great publication to Diana's Show and made her live streaming room more popular than before. What's more, the working staffs of DOYU TV also recommended her room to the 'top research'. Therefore, there were many audiences in Diana's Show.

Casey was amused by the barrages of comments and couldn't help smiling. It seemed that they all viewed him as a mysterious rich.

Having not received Caesar's reply for a long while, Diana became anxious. She hurriedly said, "Caesar, if you don't want to speak, you can sing a song for us. I guess you must have a beautiful voice!"

After finishing the words, regardless of Caesar's will, Diana immediately sent Caesar an application for access to his microphone.

Casey didn't know about this well. So he casually clicked a button, which caused a sensation in Diana's Show.

"Caesar is going to sing a song! Let's cheer for him!"

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"Wow, I'm looking forward it. Caesar must have a beautiful voice."

"Our Emperor VIP is going to sing a song for us! I must record it!"

...

Casey was stunned when he saw these comments. He didn't expect that clicking the button was consent to Diana's proposal.

If he broke the agreement and refused to sing, then hundreds of thousands of audiences in the living room would all get angry.

Casey had no antipathy towards singing; on the contrary, he loved to sing in the past, and his singing skill was not inferior to that of a competitive singer.

But as he had kept a low profile in the past several years, he seldom sang.

Now, with the cheers from the audiences, he also got a bit excited and wanted to have a try.

It was okay. Singing a song won't expose any secrets.

With this thought, Casey opened played an accompaniment – Song of Lovesickness, a popular song recently.

Although Casey had only listened to this song a few times, he had thoroughly grasped the melody of it, and he could even make some changes to the rhythms based on his own understanding.

“In a world without you...”

When he sang the song, the live streaming room was overwhelmed by silence for the first few seconds, and then it was conquered by barrages of comments. All the people present were attracted by Casey’s voice!

“Omg, it’s so melodious!”

“He won my admiration when he began to sing! What a beautiful voice! He reminds me of my first lover.

Alas, the past is gone.”

“I want to cry. His voice is so contagious.”

Diana also stunned when she heard the song.

She once doubted that Caesar was a middle-aged man with a bald head and a pot belly.

But now, when hearing Casey’s voice, she drew a conclusion that her Prince Charming must be a stunning hunk!

“Caesar, I feel like... that I have been into you.” Diana explicitly expressed her inner thoughts.

All the audiences attentively listened to the whole song, and some of them even shed tears when enjoying the melody.

Casey’s voice is deep and horse, and it was so contagious that it could affect their moods.

After finishing the song, Casey felt that he hadn’t fully exerted his strength and that the song was not melodious enough.

He then turned to look at the comments. When he learned that the audiences were all fascinated by his song, his lips curled into a smile. But he didn’t take it seriously and directly left the live streaming room.

Diana was a bit disappointed. But at a second thought, she persuaded herself that Caesar must have a

feeling for her since he just agreed to sing a song in her live streaming room.

She believed that Caesar will come to see her one day.

Caesar's song was recorded by someone and was used as the background music in a video. And it then went virus on the Internet.

Many YouTuber all followed suit and used Caesar's song as the background music of their videos, and therefore gained a lot of popularity.

Caesar also became popular. The online users showed a great enthusiasm in discussing about Caesar.

They all thought that Caesar, with such a beautiful voice, must be a stunning hunk.

Some well-known music companies were eager to get Caesar's contact methods, hoping to sign contract with him to make him a superstar.

But beside the information revealing that Caesar was an Emperor VIP of DOYU TV, they got no other information.

This made those music companies felt pitiful. It was a pity for the music circle to miss this talent.

Casey, the subject of these things, didn't even know about it. After singing the song and leaving the live streaming room, he left it behind and paid no attention to it.

Diana kept sending him private messages, but Casey didn't reply.

Having not received Caesar's reply, Diana made a phone call to Edith.

"Edith dear, I must tell you that I'm really into him. Caesar must be a handsome guy. He sang a song to me today. It was damn melodious." Diana chattered to Edith.

"Hey, you little anthomaniac. I am at work now. And you specially called me to tell me this?" Edith raised her eyes heavenward.

"Oh, I was so excited and wanted to share it with you. Now that you're working, I shouldn't bother you.

I'll call you and tell you more about my Prince Charming."

...

In the afternoon, Casey reached at the entrance of a community, which was not far away from his domicile, alone.

Soon, Morgan Byrne also came here with his subordinates.

“Casey, I’ve made a thorough investigation. Dempsey Wong lived here alone, and his children would

come to visit him from time to time. But they don’t come frequently.”

“Dempsey was famous as a rogue. He likes to take advantage of everything, no matter how trivial it is, and his neighbors were quite annoyed.”

“But he’s just a coward. It’s said that because he was beaten up for taking advantage of a group of gangster, he would show great respect to those who look fierce.

Morgan told Casey all the information of Dempsey.

Casey nodded and said, “All right. Now that this is the case, you can wait here. I’ll go upstairs to pay a visit.”

“Casey, did Dempsey make troubles for you? If you want to kill him, just order us to do it. You don’t have to come in person.” said Dempsey.

Casey was amused. He explained, “He’s one of my mother-in-law’s relatives after all. I won’t kill him

without reasons, not to mention that he hadn’t make troubles for me.”

“Then why are we here today?” Morgan was confused.

“Pressing for payment.” Casey laughed and answered

Casey Davies

Chapter 39 Defamation

Dempsey was sitting on the sofa and appreciating the TV worthy of 38,000 CNY, triumphantly.

It was the first time for him to watch such an expensive TV. Although he didn’t know well about how to

use it, he knew deep down that expensiveness means high quality.

“Amara is really a fool. Hahaha, she even believed in the bullshit that I was willing to spend 40,000 CNY

to buy the TV. To earn the price difference of 2,000 CNY, she sold me the TV without hesitation.

“Now this TV belongs to me. If they come to press for payment, I’ll tell them that I have no money. Haha

I can delay the payment for four or five years in this manner. Then I will return the TV to them. Oh, I can

use this new TV for free for several years. I am so smart!”

Dempsey was complacent to his trick. Actually, he had frequently used this trick to fool others in recent years.

Just as he was watching TV leisurely, he suddenly heard that someone was knocking on the door. He sat up and walked over the door. When he saw that it was Casey, he slammed closed the door mercilessly.

Casey hadn't expected that Dempsey would ignore him, so he knocked on the door again.

Dempsey opened the door impatiently, and said angrily, "Why are you keeping knocking my door? It's annoying. I don't welcome you. You can leave."

Everyone in J City knew that Casey was a nothing-for-good. And Dempsey, a rogue, had always looked down upon him.

"Uncle Wong, I come to ask for the 40,000 CNY for the TV. You have taken away the TV, shouldn't you pay it?" said Casey.

"What the hell. Who you think you are? How dare you to come to press for my payment? Casey, we all know your position in the Patel family. Would Amara ask you to come? I guess you must come here to deceive me." Dempsey said contemptuously.

Casey frowned, thinking that Dempsey was really a rogue, and his words were kinda humiliating.

"Uncle Wong, no matter who comes today, you should pay the payment." Casey continued to persuade him patiently.

He thought that if Dempsey would pay the payment, then there was no need to call Morgan and his men here. But if Dempsey refused to pay it, then he would ask Morgan to teach him a lesson.

Dempsey was annoyed. Originally, he intended to argue with Casey, but he then rolled his eyes as an idea popped into his mind, and smiled at Casey.

"Well, I see. Thanks for your special visit. Rest assured, I will send the money to Amara personally

tonight." said Dempsey.

Casey was stunned. He hadn't expected that Dempsey would suddenly change his mind and promise to send the money.

Originally, he thought that Dempsey would argue with him, and would not agree to pay the payment.

Now that Dempsey had agreed to pay the TV, there was no need to ask Morgan and his man to come upstairs.

"Thank you, Uncle Wong. We'll wait for your visit." said Casey.

"By the way, Casey, can you do me a favor? I don't know how to use this TV." asked Dempsey.

Casey walked over, taught Dempsey how to use the TV, and then went downstairs.

Seeing Casey coming downstairs, Morgan and his subordinates immediately greeted him and asked,

"How's it going, Casey? Do you need our supports?"

"No need for the time being, you can go back first, and I will call you when I need you." Casey replied.

Morgan nodded, and left with his men.

At night, Dempsey performed his promise and paid a special visit to Amara's house.

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Amara was surprised to see Dempsey as she thought that he was here to give her the money, so she was

so happy and immediately invited him to come into the house.

Dempsey sat down on the sofa and began to eat the food on the table, as he was in his own house.

When he finished eating, he leaned against the sofa leisurely.

Amara was a little anxious as she saw him acting like this, so she asked tentatively: "Dempsey, you have

taken my TV back and watched it for two days. And the payment..."

"What!" Dempsey suddenly yelled, "How dare you to mention the TV?

How dare you to expect me to

pay it? Originally, I wanted to give you the money, but now, I won't give you even a penny for it."

Amara's heart missed one beat upon hearing the words. Edith and Nicolas also walked over hurriedly,

wondering what was wrong.

"Dempsey, what's the matter. TV is a new one." Amara said anxiously.

"It's true that the TV it's new, and I have had a good watching experience. Originally, I intended to give you the money tonight." said Dempsey.

"Then what's wrong with it?" Amara asked in confusion.

Dempsey turned to glare at Casey and said, "The TV has been performing well, but today, Casey visited my house and asked for the payment from me. I told him that I should give the money to you personally, Amara. But he then walked over and pressed some buttons of the TV. When I turned it on again at night, I fought that it was broken."

Both Amara and Edith widened their eyes in shock. They hadn't expected that this was the case.

Until now did Casey understand why Dempsey suddenly changed his mind before and asked him to turn on the TV. He hadn't expected that Dempsey would play this trick to frame him.

"By the way, Amara, I have to tell you that Casey is so mean-spirited. He visited me today to ask for the money. Do you know about it?" asked Dempsey.

Amara shook her head, and her face flushed with anger.

"He told me that it was you who asked him to press for the payment. As far as I can see, I guess he wanted to take the money without your permission, and as the proposal was refused by me, he deliberately broken my TV. Why is he so bad? Ah, you actually have such an ill-intentioned son-in-law while you're supporting his life." Dempsey exaggerated the details to spice up the story.

Amara suddenly jumped up from the sofa, pointed at Casey's nose, and shouted at him, "Casey, you son of bitch. We have supported your life over the past years. But I hadn't expected that you are scheming to take away our money. I must have been blind to choose you as my son-in-law!"

"Mom, I have to make an explanation." said Casey.

Edith also didn't believe that Casey would do this kind of thing. The TV was gifted by Casey, so it was

reasonable even if he went to press for the payment.

"What's the need for your explanation? Dempsey has told me all about what has happened, will he lie to me?" Amara lashed out angrily.

"Mom, don't be too anxious to draw the conclusion. Let's listen to Casey's explanation first. He won't do such kind of thing. Plus, the TV..." Edith tried to defend Casey.

"Plus what? I've told you that this son of bitch is evil-spirited. A fox cannot hide its tail; Evils cannot be covered up. We now finally find his scheming!"

Amara turned to look at Casey, and questioned, "I just want to ask you, did you visit Dempsey during the day? And did you touch the TV?"

Casey nodded and said, "Yeah."

Amara regarded this answer as a confirmation of what Dempsey had said, and said to Edith, "He admitted it himself. What's point to discuss on it then? Edith there, you should divorce him, and go to go through the divorce procedures tomorrow. We can't keep such a villain in our home!"

The Peremptory
Casey Davies

Chapter 40 Play Hardball

Seeing that Casey nodded and admitted his lie, Dempsey sneered in his heart.

"Casey is no doubt a nothing-for-good. He knew that it was a lie, but he couldn't make it clear. Haha, even if he could give an explanation, Amara would not believe it."

Dempsey thought to himself.

When Casey visited him in the afternoon, he had the idea to plant it on Casey; in this way, he could pocket the TV without paying a penny.

He had prepared numerous excuses and lies, but with Casey's reactions and words, he thought that the excuses and lies were unnecessary. This nothing-for-good actually proved that his lie was a truth.

"Amara, I agree with you. This kind of person is really scheming. And you must drive him out of your home." said Dempsey.

"Dempsey, I really appreciate your favor this time. If it weren't for you, I was still fooled by this evil-spirited nothing-for-good. How dared he to scheme to snatch out fortune?" Amara looked at Dempsey gratefully. .

"Amara, you don't need to thank me. It's just that I can't give you the money since the TV was broken because of Casey. I have to call the maintenance staff to help me fix it. I guess it will also cost a lot."

Dempsey said in an innocent tone, indicating that Amara should compensate for her.

Realizing that Dempsey was not going to pay the TV, the gratitude on Amara's face immediately disappeared. But she couldn't find an argument to refute him. Dempsey was correct – since the TV was broken, why should he pay for it? She passed all the bucks onto Casey. Now in her opinion, it was Casey who caused her to loss 40,000 CNY.

"What a jerk. You're not motivated at all, and just know how to snatch our money. Now we suffered a loss of 40,000 CNY because of you. Tell me, what are you going to do with it?" Amara glared at Casey.

"I didn't break the TV, or to be precise, it was not broken." Casey said in a calm voice.

"What do you mean? Do you mean I was lying? Hey little boy, I'm your senior, do you think that I would play these tricks on you, only to snatch that small amount of money. 40,000 CNY is nothing to me! Amara, if you doubt my words, you can go to my house to have a check. Let's make clear whether it was broken or not!" Dempsey bit his nose off. Seeing that Dempsey was angry, Amara comforted him, "Dempsey, don't be angry. You know that Casey is brainless. Don't be bothered by his words. Of course I believe in you." Dempsey snorted coldly, swung his arms, and said in a cold voice, "I don't want to waste my time here. If

you don't believe in me, you can go and check by yourself at any time. If I don't leave now, I'm afraid that I would receive more unreasonable accusations."

After finishing the words, Dempsey turned around and walked out of Amara's house, as if he had just suffered great grievance.

Amara hurriedly walked over to send him off, and kept putting in good words.

In fact, she kinda doubted that Dempsey deliberately said those words because he didn't want to pay for the TV.

But she was a face-saving person, and would never spit out her doubts in front of her relatives.

Comparing to doubting Dempsey, she was more willing to believe that it was that villain Casey who was scheming to snatch her money.

After sending Dempsey away, Amara closed the door and glared at Casey resentfully.

"You caused me to lose 40,000 CNY. I won't let you go easily. What's more, we have supported your life for several years. Give me 200,000 CNY, and divorce with Edith. Then get out of my house!" Amara said mercilessly.

Edith immediately retorted, "Mom, don't you think that something was wrong? Casey had told me that he'll go to Uncle Wong's house to press for the payment. So he won't pocket the money. You're familiar with Uncle Wong's characteristics, why did you suspect Casey?"

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Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Edith dear, you may know a person's face but not his mind. Although Casey looks like a

nothing-for-good and a coward, but how can you know what he's scheming in mind? 40,000 CNY is not a

small amount. We can't go to your Uncle Wong's house to have a check, so Casey must compensate for it!"

Edith suddenly felt aggrieved for Casey, and she finally understood what Casey had suffered in her family

in recent years.

"The TV was gifted by Casey. Even if he really broke it, we have no standpoint to ask him to compensate for it." Edith refuted angrily.

A trace of contempt flashed across Amara's face. She then said, "Edith dear, even if you want to defend him, you shall not lie to me. He had been living in our house and supported by us in recent years. How could he afford such an expensive TV? It must be paid by you."

Edith felt that Amara was a little unreasonable. It was useless no matter what she said to persuade her, since Amara had drawn a conclusion that it was Casey who should bear all the consequences.

Amara glanced at Casey said, "You are really a nothing-for-good. Even if this happened, you were still hiding behind my daughter, forcing her to put in good words for you. If you could afford such an expensive TV, my daughter wouldn't have had suffered a lot since she married you."

"I will help you get the money back." said Casey.

Amara pouted and refuted, "Don't brag. Don't you have any idea of your real capability? Dempsey was a well-known rogue. I would rather believe that sun would rise from the west than believing you can get back the money."

Casey and Edith were rendered speechless. Amara knew that Dempsey was a rogue, yet she still put in good words for him.

"You said you will get back the money, if you can't, I will not allow you to have meal with us, and I you'll have to divorce Edith!"

After finishing the sentence, Amara walked back to her bedroom.

Nicolas gave them a helpless look, sighed, and then also walked into the bedroom.

He would only sigh in the face of difficulties. Compared with Casey, he was more suitable to the title 'gigolo'.

"Casey, I'm really sorry, my mother is too block-headed. I believe you didn't break the TV. Don't take my mom's words to your heart." Edith apologized to Casey.

Casey smiled and said, "It's okay, I'm used to it."

For no reason, Edith felt distressed and sorry for Casey when hearing the words.

"Don't worry; I will get the money back. You don't have to worry about me." As Casey was speaking, he

pushed Edith to come back to the bedroom.

Edith curled her lips into a line. She was thinking that she must compensate Casey for what he had suffered in the future.

On the next day, after sending Edith to the company, Casey went to Dempsey's domicile.

Standing at the entrance, he glanced into the community and then called Morgan.

"Bring your man to Dempsey's community; we have to play Hardball today.

Casey was not a push-over. He had already given Dempsey a chance.

Since he didn't cherish it, then he

could only use some special methods. _____