

The Peremptory Casey Davies by Ash Ellis

The Peremptory Casey Davies

The Peremptory Casey Davies Chapter 81 Give Edith Full Power

As the people of the Patel family, who had been raging, saw Francis coming, they immediately fell silent and all took a few steps back.

They came to Amara's house without Francis' permission. From what Francis just said, it seemed like he would support Casey. So, no one dared to walk ahead at this time.

The relatives, who were the most excited before, instantly became like ostriches and hid behind others.

Seeing that the visitor was Francis, Nyla was nervous. Thinking of that she had just said Francis was ungrateful, she was scared and her legs were weak.

Francis knew the truth of this matter. That day, he specifically told her not to interfere in the company's affairs. Now that she had incited so many people to trouble Casey, Francis would definitely not let her go.

What's more, she just spoke out of turn to Francis. She was afraid that just because of this, Francis would be furious.

"Grandpa, why are you here? This place is so shabby. You'd better go back to the villa and rest." Nyla quickly said.

Francis stared at Nyla with a gloomy face. He had intended to come here today and asked Casey to go to the TY Group again to save this cooperation.

For the sake of this cooperation, he had decided to drop his pride to and come to find Casey, a trash. In

his opinion, coming to Casey in person was a great honor for Casey.

But what Francis didn't expect was that Nyla brought so many people to Amara's house to force Casey

and Edith to divorce. Nyla even put her blame on Casey, which made Francis feel that Nyla didn't take his words seriously and ignored his authority.

Besides, Nyla said that he was ungrateful just now. As the most powerful person in the Patel family,

Francis naturally couldn't tolerate such things.

He glared at Nyla, then raised his hand and slapped Nyla.

This was the second time Francis slapped her. But Nyla didn't dare to resist at all.

When the Patel family's relatives saw this scene, they were all shocked, wondering if Francis had

changed his temper. He usually favored Nyla. But now, he slapped her.

"It seems that my punishment for you is not severe enough. Did you forget what I told you? You dare to

come here to make trouble. Do you want to be kicked out of the Patel family?" Francis said in a cold

voice.

Nyla's face became pale. She quickly begged Francis for forgiveness,

"Grandpa, I know I was wrong.

Please forgive me."

She stretched out her hand and grabbed Francis's arm, looking pitiful.

Francis coldly snorted and shook Nyla's hand off.

At this time, Nyla's mother couldn't stand it any longer and took a step forward, "Dad, it's true that

Nyla's words were a little too much. But she did not mean to. You can't kick her out because of that."

"Yes, Mr. Patel. Nyla is doing it for the good of our Patel family. Casey has ruined the cooperation with

the TY Group. Even if you want to drive someone away, the one should be Casey."

"Drive Casey away. It's all because of Casey this time. He can't stay in the Patel family anymore!"

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A group of people pointed towards Casey, trying to take this opportunity to get Francis to personally

make the decision to drive Casey away.

Francis remained unmoved and said with an exasperated look on his face, "Who told you that Casey was

the one who ruined the cooperation this time? Casey brought back the contract of the TY Group. It was this bastard who broke it. Now, she even slander others shamelessly!" When people heard Francis's words, they were shocked and looked at Nyla in disbelief.

"Dad, how could the contract be broken by Nyla? There must be some misunderstanding." Nyla's mother argued.

"I saw it with my own eyes. How can there be misunderstanding? Do you mean I'm old and stupid?"

Francis snorted coldly.

Nyla's mother didn't dare to speak.

At this time, Edith stepped forward and said, "Grandpa, Casey and I had intended to let Nyla go. But Nyla bullied us to the extreme and even brought so many people to my house to make trouble. Please uphold justice for us this time."

Nyla quickly said, "Grandpa, I really know I was wrong. Please forgive me. I will marry into B City's Davies family. You can't drive me away."

Francis had intended to punish Nyla severely. But when he heard her words, his heart was softened again.

Nyla was his chance to have connections with the Davies family. So, he naturally was reluctant to drive Nyla away.

"Edith, Nyla is young and not sensible. Let's just let it go. I will forbid them to talk about it and give you some compensation. What do you think?" Francis finally said.

Edith felt disappointed. Nyla had gone so far. But Francis even wanted to shield her.

"All of you remember that whoever dares to force Casey and Edith to divorce again will be kicked out of the Patel family!" Francis spoke loudly.

Everyone in the room was silent. Although they hated Casey, no one dared to disobey Francis' order.

After saying that, looking at Casey, Francis smiled and said, "Casey, you are wronged this time. Since the TY Group has agreed to cooperate with us, they should not go back on their promise. So, please go and

ask them for another contract."

When Amara heard this, she immediately pushed Casey and said, "What are you doing? Reply quickly."

Casey ignored Amara and said, "I can go to ask for another contract. But you must give Edith a free hand with the project. No one else is allowed to interfere."

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

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

All the relatives knew that there were rich pickings to be made from this project. If the project was completely handed over to Edith, then they would have no chance to profit from it.

So, they immediately objected to it and were all talking at once.

Francis glared at them and said, "When it comes to contribution to the family, all of you just stand by and only flock here when something profitable comes. I'll listen to Casey. Edith is the sole authority over this project. No one else can have a finger in the pie."

The group of people immediately shut up and glared at Casey with resentment.

"You dare to make a condition with Francis. You are being arrogant!"

Amara muttered. Seeing that Casey was speaking for Edith, she didn't go too far.

"Then it's a deal. When the contract is brought back, let Edith sign it." Francis said.

Casey nodded.

After that, Francis left with the help of his secretary, and took Nyla with him.

Other relatives also stopped asking for a snub and left together. But before they left, they reproved

Casey, saying that Casey was just a trash but dared to steal the profit of the members of the Patel family.

After sending these people away, Edith was relieved. She turned to look at Amara and Nicolas and said,

"Then you believe it."

Amara curled her lip, looked unreasonable and said, "Even though it has nothing to do with him, it doesn't change the fact that he's a jinx."

"Don't let me catch his mistakes. Once I get, I'll kick him out immediately."

With that, she and Nicolas went back to the room.

Edith looked at Casey with pity and said, "You are wronged."

Casey smiled and said, "It's fine if things are settled."

Edith nodded and then hurried to work.

Casey went to the TY Group again and asked for a contract from Charles.

After Edith got off work, he

asked Edith to sign the contract.

The cooperation between the TY Group and the Patel family officially started. Francis did hand the project to Edith.

The Patel family's relatives were all jealous. But there was nothing they could do about it. It was Casey

who proposed that Edith took full charge of the project. Everyone thought that it was Casey's fault and would swear at him.

After taking over the project, Edith obviously became busy. Every day after work, she was tired and

Casey would give her a massage.

Over time, Edith would lie down on the bed at night, waiting for Casey to help her relax. Sometimes,

Casey would accidentally touch her body, and Edith would not react.

When Casey looked at Edith's relaxed look, his sexual desire for her was aroused many times. But every time he made a move on her, Edith had already fallen asleep. So, Casey could only suppress his desire.

Since Edith got the project of the TY Group, her salary had gone up a lot.

The money she got every month

became several times of the previous one.

The one who was happiest was Amara, who would cook delicious food for Edith every day so that she could work well.

It was because of this that Amara was less disgusted with Casey. But their relationship was still strained.

This afternoon, Casey was walking alone on the road. Conor had called him and said that he was in a

little trouble and asked him to go to the Starry Night Club.

In the past few days, Casey had been thinking about the house. While he was walking, he was still

thinking about what kind of house to buy.

While he was distracted, he suddenly heard a commotion from the front.

Casey looked up and found a

group of tattooed men surrounding a fruit stall. There was a child

standing in front of the fruit stand,

who had been scared to cry by these tattooed men.

"Little brat, this peach tastes so bad. How dare you ask me for money?

Let me tell you, I have something

important to do today. I don't want to waste time here with you. Or else

I'll just tear your stall apart."

The leader was a man with a tiger tattooed on his chest. He looked

aggressive and no one around dared

to approach him.

"My father is sick and needs money to see a doctor. The money is to

save my father's life. Please give me

the money." The child said as he cried.

The leader glared at the child, then took two more peaches and said,

"Damn it! You're being arrogant!

Guys, take whatever you want. Let me see who dares to ask for money."

All those people immediately started to take fruit from the stand, just

like vicious wolves.

There were many adults around. But none of them dared to speak for

the children for fear of getting into

trouble.

When the child saw that the fruit from the stand was almost gone, he

cried more terribly.

The group of people didn't think it was wrong at all. They took the fruit

and was about to leave.

Just at this time, Casey blocked their way and said coldly, "It is right and

proper to take things and pay for

them. I'm afraid it's not appropriate for you to leave like this." _____

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 82 You Have to Pay If You Take Something

Everyone looked over at Casey, not expecting that there to be someone who dared to be a busybody.

Tiger and his men stopped and sized Casey up with a disdainful smile on his face.

"Brat, you're really arrogant. You even dare to stop me. Do you know what I'm going to do later? How dare you block my way?" Tiger sneered.

"I don't care what you go and do. If you take something, you have to pay." Casey said.

All the people around were shaking their heads. Although Casey was now doing a just thing, in their opinion, it was stupid to act bravely for justice in this era.

"This young man is really stupid. Didn't he have no idea how many people are there? These men have tattoos and are not ordinary gangsters at a glance. If he gets into trouble, he can't get out of it easily."

"I know Tiger. I heard that he was second in line to Jayden. Now that Jayden's power has disintegrated, Tiger has become powerful. It's said that he wants to replace Jayden and become the one of the new three kings."

"Tiger is not a man to be trifled with. That man will be dead meat."

"That man is so thin and weak. However, there are all brawny men over there. I guess they will beat him up easily and let him go into the hospital."

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When Tiger saw that Casey was so ungrateful, he also curled his lip.

"Brat, I still have important things to do. If you don't want to get hurt, get out of here, or we will be rude!" Tiger said and took a bite of the peach in his hand.

At this time, the child in the fruit stand ran out. He tugged Casey's clothes, and said, "Sir, please don't

mind this. There are so many of them. You can't beat them."

Casey smiled at the child and said, "Justice in this world is not distinguished by whether you can beat

them or not. They take your things. So, they should give you money. Otherwise, the society will be in chaos."

The child listened to Casey's words and did not fully understand.

The surrounding people all sneered at Casey's words. Even though it was now a law-based society, most

people still believed that a big fist was the justice.

"Damn it! You're talking with me about justice. Do you believe that I can let you know what justice is? It's

fucking bad luck to run into such an idiot." Tiger scolded.

"Young man, don't fight with them. You can't beat them." An old man on the side said.

Other onlookers around him all nodded.

Casey didn't care about those people's advice. He just stared at Tiger coldly, "I also give you one chance.

Now, if you give him the money, I can let you go. Or, justice sometimes needs the aid of violence."

Tiger laughed. He turned to look at his men and asked, "Did you hear what he just said? Is there something wrong with my ears?"

"Boss, this is an idiot. Let's stop talking nonsense with him and just beat him up. We will let him know how powerful we are!"

"I've never seen such a stupid person before. He even wants to give us a chance. I think he has watched too many TV shows."

"Boss, we still have important things to do. Let's deal with this kind of trash quickly."

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Tiger became serious and said, "Damn it! I almost forgot there's something more important. Guys, teach him a lesson and just treat it as a warm-up."

The people behind Tiger immediately rushed towards Casey. All of them were excited.

Casey looked at the boy on his side. He immediately stood in front of the boy. Then he rushed out and presented his superb skills.

Although those men were strong, Casey made good use of his skills to beat those men in several moves.

He knew the human joints well. Every move he made was aimed at the most vulnerable joints of the human body. Within ten breaths, those men fell to the ground and started rolling.

Seeing this, Tiger, who had just bitten the peach, was stupefied. He stared at Casey, knowing that he met

an expert this time.

He knew his strength and knew that he was no match for Casey. So, the first thing he did was run away.

When Casey saw that Tiger was going to escape, he rushed over and followed Tiger closely.

Seeing that he couldn't get rid of Casey, Tiger stopped and fiercely punched Casey.

His punch was so strong that if an ordinary person were hit, his bones would have been broken.

Casey raised a hand and grabbed his fist. Then, he stretched out his foot and kicked Tiger's stomach.

Tiger couldn't bear the strength of Casey's leg and fell to the ground.

Casey was almost as strong as Jayden. However, it didn't take him much effort when he defeated Jayden.

After Tiger fell, he tried to get up and escape. But Casey didn't give him the chance and trampled him

hard on the ground. Then, Casey squatted down and punched him hard.

"Sir, please stop. I know I was wrong. I'll pay the money. Please let me go." Tiger begged for mercy.

Other people were dumbfounded. Casey beat those brawny men up so easily.

They had thought that Tiger was at least a strong man. Casey would suffer after offending him.

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

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

Now, they knew that Casey was even stronger than Tiger.

Casey stopped, extended his hand to Tiger, and said coldly, "Give me the money."

Tiger took out all the money he had without any hesitation.

He had planned to bring his men to drink together after finishing a big task this time. So, he had more

than 20,000 cash with him. Now, he gave it all to Casey.

"And you guys," Casey turned to look at the people who fell on the ground.

Everyone quickly reached for their pockets and took out all the money they had.

They were not as rich as Tiger. The sum of their money was less than 5,000.

After Casey counted the money, he said to Tiger, "Remember to pay when you take things from other people, or justice will come to punish you."

Tiger nodded in a hurry and said, "Yes, sir, I know. I will definitely pay in the future."

"Get away now."

They quickly got up from the ground and ran towards the front without looking back.

Casey walked to the kid. He smiled at him, and said, "If you stick to justice, you will be rewarded."

Then, he handed the money to the child.

"You said that your father was sick and needed money to see a doctor.

Take the money, although it is

not much. You can consider it as a donation from Tiger and others."

Casey said.

Hearing this, the boy shook his head and said, "Sir, you are a good man.

You beat those bad people and

should get the money."

"They ate your fruit. The money is to pay you for the fruit." Casey shoved the money he was holding to the child.

The child looked at a loss and did not know what to do.

"Clean up the fruit stall and go back to your father. Don't come out to sell fruit alone again."

Casey said, then turned around and left.

After Casey left, everyone was discussing and wondering who Casey was.

After arriving at Starry Night Club, Casey walked in and saw Conor,

Morgan and Fat Guy sitting on the

sofa in the hall with gloomy faces.

"What's going on? Why are you guys so upset?" Casey said with a smile.

The three of them looked up at Casey. Fat Guy stood up and said to

Casey, "Master, you asked me to

follow this guy. However, he is so poor and now is worried about money."

Casey laughed, as he hadn't expected that they were worrying about money.

"Why are you worrying about money? Tell me." Casey said.

"Well, two days ago, I asked Fat Guy to help me calculate our accounts and make a list to see how much

money we need to keep normal operation. After Fat Guy finished, he said that our money could last for three months at most. After three months, Starry Night Club wouldn't have enough money to support so many men and would slowly lose money and eventually close down." Conor said.

Casey was surprised and did not expect that there was such a big financial problem.

When Morgan was in charge of this club before, he didn't think about these problems at all. He would collect protection fees from the small forces around him when he did not have money.

Now Conor was in charge, and Fat Guy settled the accounts, the problem cropped up.

Conor said, "I wonder if Fat Guy is wrong. I've never met this kind of problem in QY City before."

"You're talking nonsense! I settle the account clearly. You were lucky in QY City. Now, we are going to control the underground world of J City. If the account is not clear, it will be a big problem later." Fat Guy immediately retorted.

Casey nodded and said, "There is no harm in settling the accounts. How much money do you need to keep normal operation?"

Fat Guy glanced at Casey and said, "To form a virtuous circle, I'll need one hundred million. I can guarantee that even if you completely control the underground world of J City, I can still keep this club running well."

"But don't you expect me to pay for it myself. I'm here to work. You have to pay me without a single cent less."

Conor and Morgan both stared at Fat Guy and were clearly upset. They knew that one hundred million was not a trifling sum. Even Casey might not have so much money.

Casey had thought they needed a large amount. Unexpectedly, they just needed one hundred million, which was only a hair off a bull's back to him.

He was about to tell Conor not to worry about the money. But at this time, a group of thugs with

weapons suddenly gathered outside the Starry Night Club. These people were so aggressive. The leader looked into the hall and shouted.

"Conor, come out. There is no place for you in J City. We will kill you today."The Peremptory Casey

Davies

Chapter 83 Make Trouble

Casey turned to the outside and asked, "What's going on?"

Conor laughed bitterly and said, "Our recent development is gaining momentum. We have offended a lot of people. Some gangsters will come to make trouble from time to time. Just let Morgan solve it."

Morgan had already been itching for a fight. The bones on both hands clacked.

"Damn it! it just so happens that I am eager for a fight. So, I'll use them as sandbags."

Seeing the scene outside, Fat Guy immediately ran inside and said, "You guys go out. I have a stomachache and want to go to the bathroom. I will come later to support you."

Fat Guy was so cowardly that whenever he saw such a thing, he would hide first.

Conor and Morgan were used to it and didn't say anything. Casey didn't care. After all, Fat Guy was only the one he invited over to help Conor manage the accounts. They walked out of the Starry Night Club and stood in front of more than twenty thugs.

The thugs were led by a young man with dyed yellow hair. Yellow Hair held an uncut machete in his hand and looked aggressive and excited.

"You guys, who is Conor West?" Yellow Hair asked.

Conor took a step forward and said, "It's me. What do you want?"

Yellow Hair examined Conor up and down, then sneered and said, "I have thought you are a great person. However, you just look like a pancake seller."

Casey and Morgan laughed out loud. Casey glanced at Conor and thought to himself that this Yellow Hair had a pretty good eye for people.

Conor's face turned ashen with outrage as he glared at Yellow Hair and said, "So, you guys are here to get yourselves killed?"

Yellow Hair curled his lip said, "We are here to replace you. Conor, who are you? You are nothing. There should be a place for us in J City. You are our steppingstone!"

"I'm not going to bully you. Hurry to call all your men out. Just the three of you is not enough to be our appetizer."

At this time, Morgan took a step forward and said, "The three of us are a little too much for you. I'll be enough to deal with you guys."

Yellow Hair looked at Morgan carefully and asked, "Who are you?"

"I am Morgan Byrne. Have you never heard of me?" Morgan said.

Yellow Hair was shocked inside. He certainly had heard of Morgan, who was a ruthless person. But

Yellow Hair did not know that Morgan was working with Conor. So, he thought Morgan was boasting.

"If you were Morgan, I'd be a member of the J City's Gray family. Are you still boasting here? How can Morgan be here?" Yellow Hair said.

"That's right. Get over yourself. How can people like you bear comparison with others like Morgan?"

"Boss, beat him up and see if he still dares to impersonate someone else!"

A few men were also heckling.

Morgan's face sank. He did not expect that these people still did not believe him.

Now it was Conor's turn to laugh at Morgan. When Morgan laughed at him just now, he was quite upset.

So, he seized this opportunity to laugh at Morgan.

At this time, one of the men standing beside Yellow Hair looked at Casey. He narrowed his eyes, and

then said to Yellow Hair, "Boss, that man looks familiar. He seems to be the infamous trash in our J City."

Yellow Hair also stared at Casey and asked, "Trash? You mean the one named Casey?"

"Yes, it's him. I've seen him once before. Why is he here too?"

Yellow Hair looked at Casey and rolled his eyes, thinking that Casey, a loser, was here. So, the one who said he was Morgan must be a liar.

How could Morgan be with a trash like Casey? So, that man must be a fake.

"Damn it! It's really that notorious trash. Conor, it seems that we have overestimated you before. I didn't

expect you men are such kind of trash." Yellow Hair laughed out loud.

"I can beat ten of these losers by myself. People all said that Conor was able to compete with Morgan.

Now, it seems that it's just bragging."

"Casey, a trash like you even dares to challenge us. I advise you to run away now, or we will make you wet later."

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Conor and Morgan turned to look at Casey, and then laughed. Now, all three of them were ridiculed. No one could laugh at others anyone.

Casey glared at them. They immediately stopped laughing. They didn't dare to say anything while Casey

laughed at them. But if they laughed at Casey, they had to consider if they would be dealt with by Casey.

"Let's solve it quickly. Don't waste time on these insignificant things."

Casey spoke.

Conor and Morgan nodded.

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

When Yellow Hair saw that Casey was the leader among the three people, he was suspicious. But he

looked down on Conor now. It turned out that Conor was a man who took orders from a trash. How powerful could he be?

"I have thought that Conor was a powerful man. Unexpectedly, you are afraid of a loser. It seems that

you just have unearned reputation. After we kill you today, we will be famous in J City. You will be our

steppingstone." Yellow Hair said proudly.

Morgan went straight forward and said, "Don't fucking talk nonsense. If you want to attack, just do it together. Don't waste my time."

"Damn it! How arrogant you are! What kind of people is it that stay with this loser Casey? Guys, since he doesn't know good or bad, let us teach him a good lesson."

Yellow Hair rushed towards Morgan, not taking Morgan seriously at all. Morgan curled his lip. Dealing with them was as easy as blowing off dust for him.

He directly grabbed Yellow Hair's wrist. Yellow Hair immediately lost strength, and the machete in his hand fell to the ground.

After that, Morgan lifted Yellow Hair up, using him as a human weapon, and threw him towards the people who came up from behind.

Morgan had a fiery temper. The way he fought was also quite brutal.

Those who had fought with him all

knew that when he fought, sometimes he would even hurt himself.

This was the spirit of a true powerful person. Because of this, Morgan was able to open up a new situation in J City in such a short time.

Besides, he was able to get ahead not only because of this ruthlessness, but also because his strength was quite outstanding.

But everything had its vanquisher. However cruel Morgan was, he was not as cruel as Casey. He also

could not beat Casey. So, he could only be Casey's men.

But these thugs didn't know about Casey's power. They now still thought that Casey was just a loser who attached himself to Conor.

Yellow Hair wilted after being beaten by Morgan for a few times. Morgan took his head to attack those thugs.

Those thugs all fell to the ground. Yellow Hair was more painful. He soon felt that his head was throbbing.

In just five minutes, the twenty or so thugs all fell to the ground.

Morgan threw Yellow Hair out. Yellow Hair gritted his teeth and stood up from the ground. His body shook and he fell down again.

Morgan clapped his hands, walked to Yellow Hair, and said, "Do you still want to use us as a steppingstone?"

Yellow Hair got goose bumps. He looked at Morgan in fear, thinking to himself, "How can this guy be so powerful? Is he really Morgan?"

But how could Morgan be with Casey? This man must be a fake, who was just a good fighter and was nothing to real Morgan.

Yellow Hair sat up from the ground. He stared at Morgan, swallowed hard, and said, "You ... Do not be arrogant. We just came over to test your strength. Our boss has not come yet. When he comes, you will be miserable."

Hearing this, Morgan stretched out his fist and wanted to teach Yellow Hair a lesson again.

At this time, Casey walked over and stopped him.

"Since he still has a boss, let's wait for his boss to come over and cut off the root of the problem.

Otherwise, they will come back later to make trouble." Casey said.

Only then did Morgan withdrew his fist and cursed, "Then I'll wait to beat up your boss later. Damn it!

You are too arrogant."

When Yellow Hair saw that this powerful man listened to a trash, his fear eased a little.

He was cleverer this time. He didn't talk to Morgan, but looked at Casey and said, "Wait and see. Our

boss is not as simple as you think. He is much more powerful than us.

When he comes, you will have a hard time."

Casey stared at Yellow Hair and asked with a smile, "Who is your boss?"

"You'll see when he comes. You will certainly be shocked and scared!"

Yellow Hair said.

He then took out his cell phone and sent a message to his boss.

Yellow Hair sat down on the ground, carefully stared at Morgan, and said, "Hey, you are such a good

fighter. You are wasted to follow this trash. Why don't you follow our boss? Our boss will be a big man in

J City, and he will definitely let you get rapid promotion in life."

Morgan curled his lip and said, "Brat, if you dare to call him a trash again, I'll directly break both your

legs. I will keep my word. Try me if you don't believe it."

Yellow Hair immediately shrank, muttering inside, "What a stupid guy.

Everyone knows that Casey is a

famous trash in J City. You even speak for him. You are stupid. What's

the use of such a man, no matter

how powerful he is?"

Almost ten minutes later, a group of aggressive people came not far

away. These people had all kinds of

tattoos on their bodies, and they looked like bandits.

Yellow Hair got excited. His boss brought people over. So, they wouldn't

be afraid of Conor.

Morgan and Conor turned to look over there and narrowed their eyes.

Casey's eyes fell on the leader and he smiled meaningfully.

The leader was Tiger, the man he had just taught a lesson

to! _____ The Peremptory Casey

Davies

Chapter 84 Be Damned Snobbish

Yellow Hair stood up from the ground and ran to Tiger excitedly.

The thugs also got up. Seeing their boss coming, they regained their momentum.

"Boss, you are here. They have a good fighter and we can't beat him. But he's definitely no match for

you, boss. You can defeat him easily." Yellow Hair said.

Tiger's face was still bruised, which was beaten by Casey. He was in a bad mood and wanted to vent his

anger now. So, hearing what Yellow Hair said, he immediately asked,

"Where is it? Damn it! Let me fight

with him. I'm upset."

Yellow Hair immediately said with a smile, "Boss, don't worry. Conor is not as powerful as we have

thought. He even obeys the orders of a loser. The one who fights fiercely also listens to the loser. I think

they just have unearned reputation. They are no match for you."

"Oh?" Tiger asked, "A loser? Where is it? I'll take a look."

Yellow Hair immediately brought Tiger to Casey. In his opinion, as long as Casey could be dealt with, Conor and Morgan would be obedient.

"Boss, it's this trash, Casey, infamous in J City. he is the one who lives off a woman in the Patel family.

Boss can deal with this kind of man easily. We don't have to be afraid of them."

Yellow Hair looked at Casey triumphantly and continued, "Our boss is here. If you know what's good for you, you should kneel down and beg for forgiveness. Otherwise, it will be too late for you to regret it when our boss attacks."

When Tiger looked over and saw Casey, he was nervous and cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

My god! why was he!

Morgan and Conor didn't know that Casey had beaten Tiger on his way here. They thought that Tiger wanted to fight with them. So, they took a step forward.

"Casey, do you want me to do it?" Morgan asked in a low voice.

Casey shook his head and said with a smile, "He wouldn't dare to do it."

Seeing Tiger freeze, Yellow Hair was a bit confused and said again, "Boss, he's just a trash. Why do you

pause? I even can beat a few this kind of person myself."

Tiger's clothes were all wet with sweat. Yellow Hair was pushing him into the fire.

He quickly turned around, kicked Yellow Hair's crotch, and then slapped him on the face.

"Damn it! who do you think is trash? He's my big brother. You are so arrogant that you even dare to challenge my big brother. I will teach you a lesson today to tell you who you cannot offend."

After saying that, he began to beat Yellow Hair up, which shocked other thugs.

What was wrong with their boss today? Was it possible that he took the wrong medicine?

Morgan and Conor were all confused. Was not Tiger here to cause trouble for them? Why did he beat up

his man?

They turned to look at Casey and adored him even more.

Casey was really powerful. Could it be that he was able to control other people's consciousness? So, he directly controlled Tiger.

Soon, Tiger punched Yellow Hair so hard that his hand and Yellow Hair's face were all swollen.

He felt that he beat enough. So, he let go of Yellow Hair, turned to Casey and bowed unctuously, "Sir, my men were not sensible and offended you. I have smacked them for you. I hope you are generous to not take it to heart."

Casey asked, "I heard that you're coming to trouble Conor?"

Tiger's expression changed and he immediately said, "No. I've heard of Conor's fame for a long time. So, I wanted to visit him. How dare I come to trouble Conor?"

"Oh? You brought so many people to visit? It doesn't look like a visit." Casey said.

Tiger rolled his eyes quickly and smiled awkwardly at Casey, "Sir, in fact, they were all called over by me to give gifts. I had too many gifts and couldn't move here alone. So, I called them all together."

"However, I was called here by Yellow Hair before I could buy the gifts. It was a big misunderstanding.

But sir, don't worry. I'll send you the gifts when I get back. I'm sure you will be satisfied."

Casey laughed and said, "That's good. I will wait for your gift. Let's call it a day. If you want to get this place again, you'd better think about it carefully."

Tiger immediately nodded and said, "Sir, don't worry. I'll never think of attacking Conor. I'll go back and prepare the gifts for you now."

After saying that, Tiger left with a group of people in embarrassment. Yellow Hair was so frustrated that he almost cried. He never thought that his boss didn't take revenge for him, but just beat him up. This was the worst time of his life.

Seeing Tiger leave with his men, Conor and Morgan smiled at Casey, asking him what happened.

After Casey explained what had happened before, they knew why Tiger was so afraid of Casey.

When they walked into the Starry Night Club, Fat Guy ran out and asked curiously, "Those people ... have all been dealt with by you?"

Morgan and Conor rolled their eyes, and Morgan said, "You're even more cowardly than a mouse. A few gangsters could scare you like that."

"I just suffered from diarrhea, or I would scare those gangsters!" Fat Guy squared his shoulders.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"Are you sure? The toilet is being repaired today. So, we can't use it. Did you shit in your pants?" Conor smiled.

Fat Guy looked embarrassed.

"Well, let's get down to business first. I'll pay the money you guys need. Conor comes with me to the bank." Casey said.

All three of them turned to look at Casey in disbelief.

"Do you have any misunderstanding about the funds we need? We need a hundred million." Fat Guy said.

"Casey, you also have said that we would never do anything illegal. A hundred million is too much. It's not so easy to get." Morgan also said.

Morgan didn't know that Casey owned the TY Group. So, he didn't know about Casey's financial resources.

Conor sighed and said, "I'll think of another way to get this money.

You've been living hard in the Patel family for the past few years. Where can you get a hundred million? You don't have to worry about this."

Casey was speechless, not expecting them to be so distrustful of him.

"You can just come with me to the bank to see whether I have so much money." Casey smiled.

Conor saw that Casey didn't seem to be boasting. He was surprised and agreed.

"Alright. I'll go to the bank with you." Conor said.

They came out of Starry Night Club together and took a taxi to the bank.

On the way, Conor also asked Casey several times if he really had so much money.

Casey was annoyed and told him that he had tens of billions in assets and had him stop asking.

Naturally, Conor didn't believe it. But since Casey said he could give him a hundred million, Conor felt that Casey might have enough money. But that should be Casey's limit. When he thought of this, Conor was grateful. After all, not everyone could casually give a hundred million to others.

However, he didn't know that Casey wasn't lying. A hundred million was really nothing to him.

Soon, they arrived at the bank. When they came to the bank, the bank was about to close, as they had been delayed by Tiger for quite a while.

Casey and Conor went into the bank lobby together. There were not many people. The hall manager stood there talking on his cell phone.

Casey walked to the hall manager and said, "Hello, I'd like to transfer some money."

The hall manager glanced up at Casey and Conor. Seeing that they were wearing shabby clothes and seemed not to have much money, he said, "Go to the ATM and transfer it yourself."

"The amount I want to transfer is quite large. The ATM can't transfer it." Casey said.

He frowned and didn't expect the attitude of the bank staff to be so bad. The hall manager curled his lip. This time, he said directly without even looking up, "We're almost off duty. So, you can either go to the ATM and transfer it yourself, or come again tomorrow."

"It's more than half an hour before you get off work. It's not difficult to do a transfer for me, right?"

Casey asked.

The hall manager got a little impatient. Putting the phone away, he glared at Casey and said, "Do you not understand what I say? You can go to the ATM and transfer it yourself. It won't take you much time."

"The amount I want to transfer is quite large. The ATM can't transfer it. Don't you understand?" Casey

said again.

Conor, who was on the side, couldn't bear it anymore and said, "Why don't we come here tomorrow?"

Casey was a bit annoyed and said, "There is still so much time. Why should we come again tomorrow? I must transfer the money today."

"How much can you transfer? The ATM is enough for you. So, don't waste my time." The hall manager sneered.

At this time, a well-dressed young man came in from outside the bank, who was wearing a brand name and an expensive watch. He looked like a rich man.

As soon as the man came in, the hall manager immediately put a smile on his face and said, "Master

Wong, what can I do for you? What's your need?"

"I want to transfer some money. Help me do it." The youth said.

"No problem. Please come with me. I'll let others do it for you." The hall manager walked inside with Master Wong.

When Casey saw this, he immediately said, "Didn't you just say it was almost time to get off work? You helped him. Why couldn't you do it for me?"

The hall manager turned to look at Casey and said rudely, "Who is Master Wong? Who are you? How can you compare with him? Leave and don't get in the way of my work." _____ The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 85 It's Enough to Buy This Bank

The hall manager spoke loudly and drew the attention of several people in the lobby.

They observed Casey and immediately understood what was going on.

"Master Wong is so rich. The bank certainly has to serve him properly. How can those poor men compare with them?"

"Whoever has the more money has the final say. This man is even struggling with it. If he is as rich as Master Wong, the bank will definitely treat him specially."

"That man is so poorly dressed. He can be seen not to have much money at a glance. He is even trying to compare with Master Wong. It's ridiculous."

...

Master Wong turned to look at Casey and smiled with irony. He said, "Hey, I'm a gold card member of this bank and enjoy preferential treatment. If you want the same treatment as me, you can also get one. But the money for the card may be more than your savings." The hall manager immediately laughed and said, "Master Wong, you are right. How can he afford to get a gold card from us? He is just a poor wretch."

Conor was upset when he saw how snobbish the two men were. Whether Casey had so much money or not, these people shouldn't have acted like this. "Casey, should we ask Morgan to come over and teach them a lesson?" Conor said.

Casey shook his head. He took out his bank card, shook it in front of the hall manager, and said, "Call your general manager here." The hall manager stared at the bank card in Casey's hand and immediately curled his lip. He didn't recognize the bank card in Casey's hand. Because this card was issued so rarely that only the richest people could have it. The hall manager had no access to it at all.

"Are you a fool? Our membership cards are either gold or silver. Who are you fooling here with a black card? You want to see our general manager? No way." The hall manager sneered.

At this time, Master Wong standing at the side stared at the black bank card and gulped.

"Master Wong, let's go in and ignore this poor guy. Don't bother yourself." The hall manager said.

Master Wong didn't pay any attention to him. He stared at the bank card with fixed eyes and exclaimed,

"This ... is this the black card of the World Bank?"

Casey thought to himself, "Fortunately, there is someone who knows what it is. Otherwise, I can't

transfer the money to Conor today.”

The hall manager looked puzzled and asked, "The World Bank's black card? What's that?"

Conor had never heard of the World Bank's black card. He took a close look at the card in Casey's hand and didn't see anything special in it.

If he knew that Casey's card had unlimited overdraft, he wouldn't have thought so.

"Go and call your general manager over now." Master Wong turned to say to the hall manager.

"Master Wong..." The hall manager didn't know what was wrong with Master Wong. Why did he speak for this poor man?

"Do as I told you. Stop dawdling around here!" Master Wong shouted loudly.

The hall manager didn't dare to neglect him. He nodded to Master Wong and went inside to call the general manager.

Master Wong apologized to Casey and said, "Sir, I'm sorry. What I just said was a bit inappropriate.

Please do not take it to heart."

"I will treat you to dinner later as an apology. What do you think?"

"No need." Casey said indifferently.

Master Wong didn't dare to say anything. After all, he knew that a person with a black card of World

Bank was definitely not someone he could offend.

Even if he couldn't be Casey's friend, he couldn't let Casey stand against him.

People who could get a black card from the World Bank were generally powerful. His family was engaged

in business. So, he naturally knew the power of this kind of person. Once Casey regarded him as the

enemy, his business would certainly encounter great difficulties.

Master Wong was sensible. After realizing this, he quickly apologized to Casey.

The surrounding people were all staring at Casey strangely. They had no idea what was wrong with

Master Wong, who suddenly apologized to Casey. This completely overturned their perception of Master Wong.

Conor walked to Casey and asked in a low voice, "Casey, could this black card of yours be the highest level card of this bank? No wonder you said you would give me one hundred million."

Casey laughed and spoke, "This bank can't get this kind of card. The money I have in this card is enough to buy this bank."

Conor was shocked and looked at the card in Casey's hand again. How much money did it have to buy this bank?

A short while later, the hall manager came back with a middle-aged man in a suit, who was the general manager of the bank.

The general manager saw Master Wong standing here and immediately came over to shake hands with him. As for Casey and Conor, he didn't even look at them.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

"Master Wong, so it's you. I was wondering who was calling me out in such a hurry." The general manager said with a smile.

Master Wong snorted and said, "The service attitude of your employees here is so bad. That is why I call you out."

He now had to try his best to please Casey. So, he naturally couldn't stand with the bank people.

The general manager was stunned and asked, "Master Wong, who has offended you?"

Master Wong stretched out his hand and pointed at the hall manager, and said, "It's not that I'm offended. It's this gentleman who's offended. This hall manager doesn't serve customer. Instead, he's so arrogant that he doesn't take customers seriously. You have to deal with him."

The general manager turned to look at Casey. Seeing that he was shabbily dressed, he thought that

Casey should not be an important person. So, he said, "Master Wong, please stop joking. If the hall manager offends you, I'll punish him later. If he offends this man, let us forget it, OK?"

"The general manager is right. What's the point of talking to such a poor guy? I may have offended

Master Wong. So, I'll apologize to Master Wong." The hall manager smiled and said.

"Who are you calling a poor guy?" Master Wong was angry. If the hall manager pissed off Casey, he wouldn't be the only one who would be unlucky.

"It's this man. Master Wong, don't be fooled by him. The so-called black card of the World Bank is just to fool people." The hall manager was smug.

This time, before Master Wong spoke, the general manager turned to glare at the hall manager and

asked, "What did you say? The black card of the World Bank!?"

"Yes. This man took a black card. Master Wong said that it was a black card of the World Bank." The hall manager said indifferently.

The general manager quickly looked at Casey and became much more respectful.

"Excuse me, sir, may I take a look at your card, please?"

Casey reached out and handed over his bank card.

After looking at it, the general manager gulped, quickly bent down, and apologized to Casey, "Sir, I'm

very sorry for the trouble we've caused you. I will definitely punish the staff who disrespected you

strictly according to the regulations. I hope you will forgive us for this mistake."

The hall manager on the other side was dumbfounded. He didn't understand why the general manager

would be so respectful to this poorly dressed man because of a bank card.

"Manager, what are you doing? His bank card is not our bank's VIP card. Why are you so respectful to

him?" The hall manager said.

The general manager was exasperated and looked at the hall manager,

"That card of his is a limited

edition black card issued by the World Bank. There are only one hundred in the whole world. His card is used by all banks all over the world, with the highest priority and unlimited overdraft. If he wants, he even can buy our bank. Shouldn't I be respectful to him?" After the hall manager heard the general manager's words, he was shocked. Then, he glanced at Casey in horror. Until now, he realized how powerful the man he had offended was.

"Sir, I'm sorry. I was hot-headed before. Please forgive me." The hall manager hurried to Casey, bending down and begging for forgiveness.

Casey ignored the hall manager and said to the general manager, "Follow your rules, or else your bank's rules will be for show."

The general manager immediately nodded. He turned to the hall manager and said, "Go to the HR department tomorrow and submit your resignation. I can't help you with this."

The hall manager almost cried. He had only been promoted to the hall manager position for a short time.

He had thought he would have a promising career.

However, he ruined his promising career himself now.

However, even if he regretted it now, it was useless.

"Sir, please come with me. I can handle all the business you want." The general manager said.

"I need to transfer some money." Casey said.

The surrounding people were all looking at them curiously. They did not expect things to develop into this way.

"Is the card in that person's hand real or fake? He does not look like a rich person from his clothes. Could it be that he is going to fire the hall manager just because he needs to transfer a few thousand?"

"His card may be true. But the card can be overdrawn infinitely. I do not think he is able to transfer much money. It's a pity that the hall manager has been fired just because of this."

...

The hall manager heard what the people said around and felt unconvinced. If Casey just transferred a few thousand because he didn't help him do it and thus got fired, it would be too ridiculous.

After all, Casey indeed could transfer it on the ATM. He was not wrong. At most, his attitude was a little bad.

"I wonder how much money you want to transfer, sir. Even if you want to fire me, please tell me what I'm wrong with. ATMs can transfer money after all. I was just saying that for the sake of efficiency." The hall manager asked.

Casey smiled and said, "One hundred million. Can you transfer it on the ATM?"

The entire hall was immediately quiet. _____

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 86 Take Control of the Underworld

The hall manager was totally dumfounded with his eyes wide open fixed on Casey. It was a hundred million! It was an incredible figure in his eyes, which was a mission impossible for him to earn even for a life time.

The manager was totally stricken when hearing the number. His straight figure immediately slumped.

"Sir, the amount is too big to be handled by ATM. I am so sorry for inconveniencing you due to the poor performance of the manager. He deserves to be expelled."

"Please come with me. I will handle it, sir."

The general manager looked at Casey with great respect. The manager who was just fired was just a nobody when compared with a noble client who possessed Blank Card granted by the World Bank.

Casey didn't want to waste any time. He followed the general manager in the VIP room to transfer.

Conor also hurried to follow in.

When they walked out of the bank, Conor held another card with his trembling arms. In his eyes, this

card seemed to weigh more than hundreds of tons. He witnessed himself that the general manager transferred a hundred million into this card from the Black Card owned by Casey. He still felt like dreaming.

"Casey, how many secrets have you kept? Everyone in this city mocks you for being a wimp. But I believe that you are at the top of this city!" Conor exclaimed. Casey smiled. He didn't intend to answer his doubt. He then said, "The money will be at your disposal, and I will keep waiting till the day you take control of the whole underworld of the J City. Don't disappoint me."

Conor nodded seriously, "Just rest assured. If I even fail such a simply task, I should rather get back to run a little stand."

The two smiled and then they departed at the gate of the bank. Master Wong was waiting for Casey. He wanted to apologize to him in person when Casey finished the transfer. But his girlfriend told him to come to meet her for something urgent. He had no choice to hurry to meet his girlfriend.

However, he didn't expect that his girlfriend asked him to come only for the payment of a luxury handbag.

Master Wong hurried to come back to the bank when he finished the payment. However, Casey had left when he arrived.

He cursed her girlfriend in his mind. He couldn't believe such an exciting opportunity would be wasted only because of a bag.

"Fucking bitch! How dare you ruin my plan! I will definitely dump you!"

When Edith arrived home, it had been at dusk. Amara had prepared a cornucopia of dishes to nourish Edith. Edith had multiplied her pay packet during these days. So she gave much more money to both her parents. And Amara started to squander instead of bargaining as before.

Edith drove back home and parked her car. The first thing she did when she entered was take Casey back

to the room for massage instead of having meal.

Amara immediately stopped them when seeing them enter the room.

"What are you doing?" Amara glared at Casey, as if he were a rapist.

"Mom, I am too tired after work. I just want him to massage me. What are you doing?" Edith asked.

"Massage? Let me do it! I can't let him touch you! I notice both of you being fishy these days. I don't

think you both are about to do the massage but something else." Amara huffed as if she had known what

would happen.

Edith felt ridiculous when hearing that.

"Mom, what are you talking about? I just want a massage." Edith explained.

"No way! This guy must have been planning something evil. You need to be careful!" Amara said.

"We are legitimate couple!"

Obviously, Amara had never agreed their marriage. So she turned a deaf ear to Edith's words.

Edith had no choice but to sit in front of the table with her exhausted body. She planned to have a

massage before bed-time tonight.

Casey felt a bit sorry for her when seeing her fatigue. But he could do nothing about the hostile attitude

of Amara. So he also planned to massage Edith before bed-time.

"Girl, have some fish. It's good for your brain." Amara picked up some food for Edith.

"Girl, you really make us proud. I met Remi's son today. He was no longer arrogant in front of me as

before and he even came to my front to great me!" Nicolas smiled.

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

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

"Remember, she is also my girl! You know what, when Edith managed to get the cooperation project

with the TY Group, almost everyone in the Patel family comes to fawn on us thanks to our great girl."

Amara said complacently.

Edith then explained, "Dad, mom. It was Casey who helped me conclude this project this time. You both should say thanks to him."

Edith planned to change her parents' impression of Casey. It was a chance to show his ability this time.

However, Edith seemed to underestimate the bias deeply rooted in her mother's mind. From Amara's point of view, it had nothing to do with Casey.

"Come on, he did nothing in this project! Don't fool us. You rely on your own ability to get this project.

The great performance of my girl has nothing to do with him." Amara stated.

Edith explained again, "Mom, it was Casey who offered me the project. Don't you see his contribution?"

"Come on, stop fooling me. It's you who got this contract on your own.

Don't try to persuade us with his

so-called contribution! I know you want to change his image in our mind.

But you should know he is just

a good-for-nothing!" Amara rolled her eyes.

"Your mom is right. Girl, don't waste your time on him." Nicolas echoed.

Edith couldn't believe both her parents still intended to warp the fact.

"Mom, it was Casey who managed to get this project and it had nothing to do with me!" Edith was

almost driven crazy by her unreasonable parents.

Casey smiled at Edith, "Time to focus on your food. No need to argue about it."

"See? Even Casey himself admits it!" Amara took the chance to say so.

Edith was frustrated. She had no mood to continue with the meal. She

was rendered speechless by her

parents.

Amara took a look at Casey and said, "I have cleared up the basement of the house. From now on, he can

sleep in the basement. Edith, you are always busy with work. You should avoid being disturbed. So,

Casey, I am sorry to make you in the basement for her good."

As soon as Amara said so, Edith couldn't put up with her decision.

Neither did Casey.

"No!" Both of them exclaimed.

"Just do as I said. Girl, I did this for your good. You will understand me in the future." Amara persuaded.

"For my own good? You just keep making trouble for me! Do you know how busy and how tired I am?"

Edith shouted.

"Girl, think about it. Now you have upgraded your status in the Patel family and you will have a bright future. And that's what Casey wants from you and that's why he tries all means to get close to you.

Because he knows that you can't get rid of him once you are pregnant with his baby." Amara stated her presumption straightforwardly.

Edith was stunned because of her mom's exaggerated words.

"What kind of nonsense are you talking about? How could he be such a shameless person! We are

legitimate couple. I don't regret even if I am pregnant with his baby!"

Edith shouted to refute.

Amara was livid out of anger. She then turned to shout at Casey, "From now on you have to sleep in the

basement and you are not allowed to enter her room! We have offered you a place to stay and sufficed

you with food during these years! You should be grateful!"

"Get all your stuff to the basement tomorrow! Or get the hell out of here!"

Casey's face darkened, "Don't ever try to separate us apart!"

He had been tolerant of their unreasonable actions for the sake of Edith.

But when Amara forced him to

divorce Edith last time, he was aware that he could never gain the recognition of Amara simply by

tolerance.

So Casey had made up his mind that there was no room to negotiate when it came to the matter

between him and Edith.

Even Amara hadn't expected that Casey dared refute. She huffed, "This is my house! I can let you stay or

get you out of here!"

"Since then, I can move out to reside in another house with her." Casey stated calmly.

Amara was stunned. But then she sneered, "Don't play tough in front of me. Where else can you both

live if you move out? Do you have another house, you wimp! You could only rely on my daughter even if

you move out. How dare you brag about yourself!"

"I can buy my own house." Casey frowned.

Amara never believed a single word of him. She turned to say to Edith, "Girl, did you see? This idiot is nothing but a braggart. He even dreams of buying his own house. How ridiculous. Perhaps the sewer is his so-called house."

"I don't think you will reside in the sewer tube with him." Amara continued.

"Yes, I will!" Edith answered firmly at this moment. _____ The Peremptory Casey Davies Chapter 87 Move Out

Both Amara and Nicolas were stunned. They didn't expect that Edith would be willing to make such an incredible sacrifice.

"What a girl! You even dare to refute my decision, huh?" Amara was irritated with her chest heaving.

Edith didn't regret for what she had said. She then said to Amara sincerely, "Mom, I just thought you were too mean if you do that to him. If you still insist that he should sleep in the basement, I would rather move out to live with him."

Casey was moved when seeing Edith argue with her mom for his sake. Amara jumped up and glared at Casey, "I can't believe what you have done to delude my daughter. You can still live in my house, but I will drive you out one day." Then she thumped the chopsticks on table and went back to the room as she had no mood to continue with meal.

Nicolas also glared at Casey with great disdain, "How dare you delude my daughter, such a trash. I can't believe we are shit out of luck to have you stay in my house!" Then he also went back to the room. Though Nicolas was still a bit hungry, he didn't dare to stay for food since Amara had left. He still needed to avoid her anger.

Edith and Casey looked at each other. He couldn't help smiling gratefully.

Edith sighed, "I am so sorry. My mom is really unreasonable. She even wants you to stay in that shabby basement!"

Casey replied with a smile, 'It's okay. Since your mom hates me for staying here, we could just buy another new house and move out.'

Edith hesitated, "Well, but you know the housing price has been mounting. Even a one-bedroom apartment would cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. Though I have a sizeable salary and we can apply for mortgage, we still couldn't afford the down payment."

"Don't worry about that. Let me handle the house. We will go to see some apartments later." Casey said.

Edith nodded as she knew Casey still owned some money. Though they had spent a lot during these days, they might still be able to afford the down payment.

Even the two watches were worth a sizeable sum of money.

'Well, perhaps he has planned for a one-bedroom apartment located at a suburban area. But it should be enough for both of us. We can buy a better one when we earn enough in the future.' Edith murmured to herself in her mind.

However, Casey was considering buying a duplex apartment or a villa in the downtown area. As for that kind of one-bedroom apartments, he didn't even think about it. From his point of view, Edith deserved the best in all aspects.

Because of the argument, Amara had been mean to Casey for a few days. She even left a great mess for Casey to clean up.

Casey didn't argue with her. He was quite aware of her bad temper. If he chose to clean up the house silently, it would be a better refutation of her trick.

However, Amara could do nothing but to complain about him because of the favor of Edith.

Amara repeated asking Casey when to buy a new house almost every single day and then mocked him for bragging about himself. She teased him harshly, saying that he couldn't even survive once he moved out, let alone buying his own house. Casey didn't refute. It took time to buy another house, so he planned to see the house himself together with Edith. Once he bought the house, Amara would naturally shut up. At weekend, both Amara and Nicolas went out to play mahjong. Casey finally had time to avoid being bothered.

Edith also rested at home as she didn't need to work today. Casey had planned to go for a house tour with Edith. But Edith proposed to go for a house tour next week because she was too tired due to heavy work load. So Casey made her rest at home and massaged her.

Edith fancied the dishes cooked by Casey. So Casey went to buy food in the supermarket.

When he returned home, Edith wasn't at the parlor. He thought she might go back to the bedroom, so he placed the food in the kitchen and went to the bathroom.

When he was about to open the door of the bathroom, the door was opened from the inside. Then he saw Diana standing in with her body wrapped around by a towel. Casey was stunned as he hadn't expected Diana would take a bath in his bathroom.

Neither did Diana notice that Casey would appear in front of the door. When she collected herself, she immediately cast an affectionate look at Casey.

She just finished a bath with her naked body wrapped by a towel. Her hairs were still wet. She deemed herself the sexiest woman in the world at this moment.

She had been missing Casey during these days though she was aware that Casey was the husband of her best friend, Edith. She still failed to get rid of the desire but drowned herself in it.

So she wanted Casey's attention as soon as she saw him.

"You are back? I am here to bath because the water heater in my house is out of work." Diana explained.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"Okay." Casey replied and then went straight to the kitchen to cook.

"Wait," Diana looked pitiful, then she continued, "don't I look charming enough to catch your eyes? Why are you so cold to me?"

Casey remained silent. Actually, Diana was indeed an attractive beauty, but Edith was his only beloved one.

Diana was even more frustrated. It was rare for her to be so infatuated with a man. However, her prince charming turned out to be the husband of her best friend. What upset her more was that Casey had no feelings for her.

However, one would become more and more obsessed with the one he or she failed to get. So the colder Casey was to her, the more desired she was to see a different response from him.

Though Casey was the husband of Edith, Diana still couldn't help bearing desire for him.

She looked at Casey with a smile, and then she took off the towel.

What she wanted was to see the flustered look on his face. So she didn't even care if her naked body would be exposed.

Casey had noticed her motive when he saw her move. He immediately turned back to head to the kitchen.

Diana had already taken off the towel. However, Casey didn't see anything as he had turned around.

Diana was almost driven crazy. She even doubted if her body wasn't good enough to catch his eyes.

She huffed and went to beside the sofa to put on clothes. Edith happened to walk out of the bedroom.

She was stunned when seeing Diana standing at the parlor with her naked body.

"Diana, why are you standing at the parlor to put on clothes?! It was time for Casey to come back. He will see your body!" Edith exclaimed.

Diana pouted, "He's back already. Now he is in the kitchen. I don't think he has the guts to see my body."

Edith hurried to the kitchen and saw Casey there, who was cleaning the food. She then breathed a sigh of relief.

"Hey, why are you so mad? Do you still worry about your prince charming?" Edith sat beside Diana, who had dressed up.

Diana pouted to refute, "Of course not! Do you think I need to worry about that? I have so many admirers around and most of them are much better than Casey!" She raised her voice to make Casey hear her words.

Edith was aware that Diana was still aggrieved because of it. But she believed that Casey would never cheat on her.

"Casey, get some nice dishes for Diana to cure her broken heart." Edith yelled at the kitchen.

"Okay!" Casey replied.

"What kind of nice dishes can he cook? I'd better pray that his dishes won't ruin my stomach." Diana

then continued, "Edith, if your husband were good at both singing and cooking, perhaps there would be no man in the world who could overtake him."

"But I think he indeed cooks nice dishes." Edith smiled.

Diana rolled her eyes at him, "That's your illusion! Let me tell you. I have an admirer who serves in a 3-Star Michelin restaurant as a chef. He cooks really nice dishes. Let me take you to his restaurant to suffice you."

Actually, Diana stated the truth. After all, it was hard to believe that Casey would be good at both singing and cooking.

So Diana thought that Casey was only good at cooking some ordinary dishes. There was no way to compare with a 3-Star Michelin chef.

Diana tried to comfort herself by saying so. She would regret if Casey cooked even better dishes than that chef.

Soon, Casey served the dishes, which looked as amazing as a 3-Star Michelin chef.

Diana stared at the dishes with doubt, "It looks good. But I don't think it tastes as good as that chef."

Casey remained silent with a smile. But Edith said, "You will know after you try it."

Diana picked up some food with chopsticks to taste it. A few seconds later, she was stunned.

It tasted even much better than that 3-Star Michelin chef.

She tasted every dish carefully. Then she pounced on Edith and cried in her arms, "Edith! You must be

blessed by God. Why does he even cook so well?"

"Let me be his mistress, okay? I promise I won't be your rival!" _____

The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 88 Buy A House

Edith felt hilarious when hearing her words, "Come on, Diana, what are you talking about? How could

you be someone's mistress in the modern society?"

Diana took a glimpse at Casey, wondering if there was any response from him. However, she was quite

frustrated when seeing Casey remain calm as usual.

"Okay, I was just joking. You know he has such a bad name in this city. I don't want to be his mistress at all." Diana stated.

Edith heaved a sigh of relief when hearing that. Now she cherished Casey as her own treasure. Of course she wouldn't want a rival.

"Well, you know what, I have met Leyla Bennett two days ago, one of our classmates. Now she has a rich boyfriend. Do you know how complacent she was that day? She even mocked you in front of me, saying that such a beauty like you even married a wimp. I really wanted to slap her arrogant face!" Diana huffed.

Edith only replied with a smile, "Whatever. I still live a happy life. And do you still deem him a wimp good-for-nothing?"

Diana took a look at Casey. Honestly speaking, she didn't think he was a wimp anymore. But she still

couldn't figure out why Casey chose to keep a low profile even though he was actually a powerful man.

"Anyway I still hate her! Do you still remember what she had done to you at school? She always slandered you because she was jealousy of your beauty! That was really disgusting!" Diana huffed and then continued, "And she even claimed that she was eager to meet you again! She must plan to show off her rich boyfriend in front of you. And I heard that her boyfriend was about to buy her a new house."

"Okay, stop it. Time for lunch." Edith said.

Diana nodded and started to enjoy the food.

Meanwhile, a man in rags with messy hairs and haggard look was walking on the plaza of the railways station of J City.

Those passers-by couldn't help looking at him and gossip about him.

That man cast a murderous look when hearing the gossip around him. He was none other than Albie Patel, who was forced to be a tramp in the South by the order of Casey. He had been saving money secretly and happened to seize a chance to get a train ticket to run away. Then he managed to return to the J City.

During those few months as a tramp, he had been living a poor life.

What was worse, his uncle, Adolph Patel, didn't even care about him. He didn't go to ask Adolph for help. Neither did Adolph care about his miserable situation.

Thus, even the Patel family deemed that Albie had been training himself with the help of Adolph. No one knew that he was forced to be a tramp.

If it weren't for the chance he seized this time, he might have to be a tramp for a life time.

"Fuck! Casey, Edith, you asshole! I wouldn't have suffered so much if it weren't because of you!" Albie murmured to himself, "This time I will definitely revenge on you, Casey Davies! Then you will know how it feels to be a tramp!"

"I need to clean myself up and go to see grandpa. Casey, you asshole! Just wait and see!"

One day later, the Patel family all knew that Albie was back. Of course, Albie didn't reveal his suffering during these months. He only claimed that he had been trained by Adolph for a few months.

His grandpa, Francis, noticed that Albie was much more mature. So he praised Adolph for his excellent training.

If Francis were aware that Albie actually lived a poor life as a tramp during those months, he would be totally stunned.

Casey wasn't too surprised when he knew that Albie had been back. After all, living like a tramp for a few months would be a heavy punishment.

Of course, he wouldn't mind making Albie suffer again if the latter dared to offend him for a second time.

However, on the day Albie came back, Francis announced that both Albie and Edith were granted to manage the cooperation project with the TY Group.

Upon hearing such a decision, Edith was quite dissatisfied. But Francis insisted that Albie had been mature and capable enough to handle the project after training for a few months.

Edith had no choice but to give in. Fortunately, Albie didn't cause her any trouble when he came back this time.

On the weekday morning, Casey noticed Edith looked a bit sullen. So he asked, "What happened? Do you have something bothering you in your mind?"

"It was all because of Albie. I have so many things to deal with when he came back. He did nothing and sometimes even meddled with my business! He is so annoying." Edith complained.

"If you don't want him to meddle with the project, I can tell my friend in the TY Group to get him out."

But Edith shook her head, "No need to do so. Just let him be if he doesn't mess up. We should take the project as priority."

Casey nodded. He had planned to make Charles get Albie out of the project if he dared to mess around. If Francis insisted, Casey could threaten him by cancelling the project. "Let's go to have a house tour today. If we happen to encounter a suitable one, we can buy it today." Casey proposed. Edith hesitated, "But I think we need to figure out the down payment first, right?" "Don't worry. I can afford it." Casey smiled.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Edith nodded and was about to go with Casey. But she suddenly received a call from the company. And she had to deal with some problems related to the project on her own. "I have something to deal with in the company. You can go for a house tour yourself first. If you find a suitable one, you can get it paid first." Edith suggested. Casey nodded and the two went out of the house. Edith went to the company while Casey went for a house tour. Since they lived in a community located at the suburban area, it took quite a lot of time to commute. So Casey would prefer a community in the urban area. He had browsed some information on the Internet. Then he finally confirmed to pick a house in an urban high-grade community. So he hailed a taxi and went there. It was a community named Hazelfield Estate, the most upscale community of the J City. Most areas in the community were full of villas and duplex houses. Only a few departments were located in part of the community. Due to the wonderful landscape and convenient location, the housing price of the Hazelfield Estate had mounted to more than thirty thousand dollars for per square meter. Such a high price enabled the community to be the top place in this city. As all villas and houses here were big and deluxe, so except for the apartments, even the cheapest one would cost five to six million.

As soon as Casey walked into the lobby of the sales center, a salesgirl with delicate face came forward.

"Sir, what can I do for you?"

"I want to buy a house here." Casey said.

Her eyes immediately glistened with happiness. She then was about to lead Casey for an apartment tour as she thought that Casey might not be that rich enough to afford a house or villa judged by his mediocre clothes.

But suddenly, someone said behind Casey, "Hey, Casey, why are you here?"

Casey turned back and found that it was Hunter.

Hunter sneered at him, "Please don't tell me you are here to buy a house."

Casey stared at him and replied, "You are right. I am here to buy a house."

Hunter laughed out loud, "Are you fucking kidding me? Do you know how expensive the houses are?"

How could it be possible that you can afford a house here on your own!"

"Oh? Do you think so? But I don't think an office worker like you can afford a house either. So what are you doing here?" Casey teased.

Hunter's face darkened at the thought that he just got a demotion.

When he worked as a manager before, he bought a one-bedroom apartment in the Hazelfield Estate. But

now he lived a hard life as he just suffered a demotion because of an order from Charles. In order to get some money, he had to sell his apartment here.

So that was the reason he went here today.

"It's none of your fucking business! I wouldn't have lost my job if it weren't because of you! Just wait, I will definitely revenge on you!" Hunter huffed.

The salesgirl hurried to reconcile, "Sorry sir, loud talking is prohibited here. Do you still need to go to see the house here?"

Casey nodded, "Yes."

Then the salesgirl was about to lead him away.

But Hunter stopped that salesgirl with a sneer, "Don't believe his brag. He could not even afford a house here! You are wasting your time."

The salesgirl was stunned and took a glimpse at Casey with doubt. "I won't waste your time. I will pay for it today if I find a suitable one." Casey answered.

Hunter sneered again and fixed his eyes on Casey, "You are getting better and better at bragging about yourself. Do you take all the money Edith makes as soon as she took over the cooperation project with our company?"

Casey glared at him, "Get out of my way!"

However, Hunter ignored his warning but turned to look at that salesgirl, "I know you might suspect that I was just messing around. But what I said was all true. He can't afford even a single apartment here."

"Have you heard the story of the well-known wimp, Casey Davies, in this city?"

The salesgirl nodded, "Yes."

Hunter sneered evilly, "He is exactly the wimp named Casey Davies. Now do you still think that he could afford an apartment here?" The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 89 I Want This Villa

The salesgirl was stunned when hearing Hunter's words. She looked at Casey from head to toe, wondering if he could really afford a house here. But she still asked in a polite way, "Sir, do you really intend to buy a house here? If you do, I will lead you to a house tour right away. If not, I am afraid I still have something more important to deal with."

Casey looked at the salesgirl and replied, "I will buy a duplex house or a villa here. If you believe his nonsense, I am afraid you will then lose a big chance to earn money." Actually, the salesgirl was quite disappointed when hearing that this man in front of her was Casey Davies as she had heard that Casey was known to all that he was just a wimp supported by Edith. No matter how hard he struggled, no one would believe that he could afford even a house here.

If Casey claimed that he was here to buy an apartment, the salesgirl might still believe it. After all, his wife, Edith Patel, was a member of the Patel family, one of the richest families in this city. However, Casey claimed that he wanted a duplex house or a villa, which really made her doubt his credibility. She couldn't help feeling a bit disdainful against him for his bragging. Hunter even smiled mockingly when hearing his words. The house and villa in this community would cost at least five to six million dollars. When he still served as a manager in the TY Group, she couldn't even struggle to afford a villa here, let alone Casey. He then looked around and exclaimed, "Hey guys, do you see that man standing here? He is the 'well-known' good-for-nothing, Casey Davies! He just claimed he was here to buy a villa. What a joke, huh?"

All people in the lobby looked at Casey with disdain. Some of them even laughed out.

"Casey Davies? That wimp supported by the Patel family? How could it be possible that he can afford a villa here? Are you joking me, dude?"

"Jesus, I almost laugh my ass off! I have struggled for so long just to buy an apartment here! That shit even dares to brag about buying a house here! He must be out of his mind."

"Fuck! I would like to see what he is going to do about his brag. What a goddamn crazy bragger!"

"Casey Davies? That's the wimp you guys always talk about? Look at the rags he wears! I don't think he can afford a single penny."

Hunter was smug when hearing those gossips. He just achieved his goal to embarrass Casey and waited to see how awkward he would be if he couldn't afford the house. Casey frowned, but he didn't get angry as he had been accustomed to such mockery.

"So are you going to take me for a house tour? If not, I can go for someone else." Casey said to that

salesgirl.

Casey nodded without speaking.

If that salesgirl refused to take him to see the house, he would plan to make Charles here buy him one so as to avoid those mockeries.

But the salesgirl was suddenly driven by curiosity. She wanted to see if Casey was just bragging, "Okay, come with me."

She no longer said with respect when knowing the true identity of Casey. Seeing that Casey still insisted on villas, Hunter followed them with disdain as he also wanted to see what Casey was going to do.

Some of those gossipers also followed to see the upcoming farce.

The salesgirl showed him some models of the duplex houses in the Hazelfield Estate. The houses were all built into four floors. Each two floors were arranged to accommodate a family to live. The space was capacious enough for most families.

"The duplex here costs at least five million eight hundred thousand dollars and seven million for the best.

So do you still plan to buy one?" The salesgirl stared at Casey. But she didn't think he could afford it.

Casey took a glimpse at the floor plan picture and then shook his head, "Though the duplex is spacious enough and it's equipped with two floors for each family. But I don't think it's convenient to accommodate two different families in a single duplex."

Upon hearing that, all onlookers laughed out loud at his exaggerated brag.

"You really make me laugh my ass off. You just said it's not convenient to accommodate two families in a single house? Why don't you complain about inconvenience as you are now living in a building accommodating hundreds of people? Are you here to mess around?"

The salesgirl also cast a disdainful look at Casey. She still doubted if Casey was that notorious at the beginning. But now she disdained him even more because of his brag.

"Show me the villa here." Casey said.

The salesgirl didn't reply and led him to the front of those models of villas.

Those onlookers followed them to expect another bragging of Casey. "All villas here were built into square shape, family founder with center location in the community. The prices range from seven million to ten million. To be honest, I don't think you could afford it." The salesgirl said.

"It's still a bit below my standard. Is there a villa equipped with garden?" Casey asked.

The salesgirl couldn't help but doubt, "Are you serious? The ordinary villa is expensive enough! Are you going to buy those with gardens, really?"

"I don't think he could afford it. Just leave him alone. He is wasting your time." Hunter sneered.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz
Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change
Casey suddenly noticed from the map that there were ten villas covering huge area located at the center of the community, which were all equipped with a spacious garden. "What about these villas?" Casey asked.

The salesgirl took a glimpse at the map where he pointed. Then she said impatiently, "That's the most luxurious area in the community. Those ten villas form a special area managed by another house-keeping company. All villas in that area are equipped with a garden. But it costs fifteen million for each. Up to now, we have only sold five of them."

"Don't ever think about it. Only a few powerful men in this city could afford one of those villas." Hunter mocked.

The onlookers around were all stunned by such an enormous price. None of them could afford such a villa even they struggled for a life time. Casey scanned the floor plan picture of those villas carefully. He noticed that they all looked much better than those ordinary ones worth less than ten million. So he deemed them a suitable one for living.

What was more, the ten villas covered one third of the totally area of this community. Each of them kept a distance from each other, which enabled residents a tranquil living condition.

The salesgirl cast a glimpse at Casey, "So are you going to buy it? I have shown you all the houses and villas. If you still deem them below your standard, I am afraid there will be no satisfying house for you in this whole city."

"Come on, below his standard? He just tried to figure out a decent excuse for himself to run away. Look at the price. I don't think he can even afford the cheapest apartment here."

"That's right. He even wants to see the villa area. How ridiculous! If he could really afford it, no one would call him wimp anymore."

Those onlookers all assumed that Casey would quit with the excuse that all houses and villas here were below his standard.

However, Casey pointed at the ten luxurious villas and said, "I want one of them and I will finish the full payment right away."

All people around were stunned by his words as they deemed he would quit with an excuse. No one had expected that he was going to buy one of them with full payment.

"Are you kidding? Each villa here is worth fifteen million!" The salesgirl looked at Casey with disbelief.

"What the fuck? Is he crazy? He deems himself capable enough to afford it?"

"That's the villa for those top rich guys! How could he be able to afford it?"

"That's fifteen million! That money is enough for all apartments here! What a bragger!"

Casey then took out his bank card and smiled, "You will know if I was joking when you swipe it for payment."

The salesgirl even seemed to believe his words upon hearing that.

"Take me to go through the procedure." Casey requested.

The salesgirl nodded and took him to the VIP Room to sign the contract and go through all procedures.

Hunter hurried forward. He also wanted to know if Casey could afford that villa.

"I am his friend. So I think it's okay for me to follow in, right?" Hunter said with a smile.

The salesgirl looked at Casey for his opinion. He just nodded to prove that he was not joking.

The three entered the VIP Room. Then the salesgirl made the manager here to go through the procedure.

Soon, Casey had signed the contract and all procedures were finished. The last step was the payment.

Hunter sneered, "Casey, I didn't expect you were really bold enough to sign the contract. But if you quit the payment, I don't think you are allowed to leave simply."

"I would like to see how you are going to pay for the fifteen million!" Hunter then huffed to continue.

Casey ignored him and handed the salesgirl his bank card.

The salesgirl swiped the card on POS Machine with her trembling hands. Then she beckoned Casey to type the password.

When Casey pressed the Confirm button, the salesgirl couldn't help closing her eyes. It was really incredible for anyone to believe Casey could afford such an enormous price.

If the trade was successfully concluded, the percentage award she got might be equal to her cumulative salaries for ten years.

"Is it okay?" Casey asked.

The salesgirl opened her eyes and looked at the machine. She then exclaimed, "The trade is done!"

The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 90 Full Payment

Hunter, who was just sneering, was totally dumfounded when hearing that.

"It's impossible!"

He hurried to look at the machine, which showed that the trade was done on the screen. And the payment was exactly fifteen million!

Hunter looked at Casey with disbelief. He struggled so hard to earn money but still failed to save fifteen

million after working hard for so long. He couldn't believe how Casey, a good-for-nothing gigolo, could manage to raise so much money.

"How did you get the money? It's definitely not yours!" Hunter huffed. Casey replied with a smile, "Not mine? Do you think it's yours?" The salesgirl was so excited when she confirmed the payment was done. She was no longer disdainful of him but looked at him with great respect.

"S...Sir, now the payment is done. Please take the contract first. The real estate certificate will be finished soon. I will have you noticed by then." The salesgirl said with a smile. The manager hurried forward. He didn't expect they sold one of the most luxurious villas today. The payment of the villa would be enough for their monthly sales target. The manager looked at the salesgirl with great satisfaction and then said to Casey with respect, "Sir, can I have your number? Let me deliver the real estate certificate by then in person."

The manager was aware that those who could afford the luxurious villa in the Hazelfield Estate were all powerful top guys. He also wanted to seize the opportunity to fawn on Casey.

Casey nodded. It would be better the manager could send him the certificate so that he could also save some time.

Hunter wore a sullen face when seeing both the manager and the salesgirl talk to him with great respect, which differed from their previous attitudes. He even felt more aggrieved when seeing Casey finish the full payment with fifteen million.

"Casey, how did you get the money? If I am not mistaken, it should be Edith's. I can't believe you don't even feel ashamed to spend her money!" Hunter huffed. Casey just glanced at him coldly, having no intention to argue with him, "Get out of my way. I need to leave."

Hunter was even surer that it was Edith's money since Casey didn't refute.

Only then could he be less jealous of Casey.

After all, since he had once served as a manager, he knew how much profit Edith would gain from the cooperation project with TY Group. So he deemed the money was actually extracted by Edith from the project.

"Huh, you are still a wimp, a gigolo even if you afford the most expensive villa here! You are just a nobody if Edith divorces you." Hunter huffed.

Casey still turned a deaf ear to his harsh words but walked out of the room.

The manager and the salesgirl hurried forward and were about to see him off. But Casey stopped them.

After Casey had left, Hunter was getting much madder at the thought that the money Casey used to buy the villa should originally be his.

"Fuck you, Casey Davies! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be demoted! I should be the one who buy a villa here if I were still the one in charge of the whole project."

"Casey Davies! You took my money and Edith! She should always belong to me! Just wait for my revenge, asshole!"

As Casey went out of the VIP Room, he walked through the lobby calmly. Those onlookers all turned their heads to look at him.

"Did he really buy that villa?"

"How could it be possible! If he really bought that villa, all those salesgirls and managers should be delirious. See? There is no one following him out to greet him. He must manage to quit with an excuse."

"You are right. Look at his face. He doesn't even look like a guy who just got a villa. If I were to get a villa on my own, I would be driven crazy by excitement."

"Huh, he must be bragging! But that should be the case!"

Casey arrived home and then put away the contract in bedroom. The new villa was well decorated with all kinds of furniture of top standard. And he had got the key. So

he would be able to move in at any time.
Once he got the ownership certificate, the villa would be officially the new home of him and Edith. They would have a place to live even if Amara drove him out. When Edith arrived home at night, Casey said with a smile, "I have bought the house."

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists
Edith was stunned. She didn't expect that Casey would buy a house so soon.

"Why so soon? It should take some time if you apply for a mortgage." Edith asked.

"No, I didn't apply for a mortgage. I bought it with full payment." Casey stated.

Edith nodded. She assumed that Casey only afforded a small apartment with one bedroom. And perhaps it located at a remote area since Casey claimed that he paid for full payment.

But it should be enough to accommodate both of them. And since they had a car, it was fine even thought their new home was located at a remote area.

At the thought of that, Edith didn't ask much about their new home. Casey also planned to give her a surprise. So he didn't tell her he actually bought a luxurious villa.

"I will show you our new home when you are free." Casey smiled, Edith nodded. Wondering that Casey might feel a bit awkward for the new apartment so he didn't show her any picture in advance, she was even more confirmed that he only bought a small one.

Soon, Amara and Nicolas went back home. But both of them looked sullen. It seemed that they were just undertaking an insult.

"Mom, you are back! I will make Casey cook for you right away." Edith said.

"No. Nyla's father invites us for dinner in his house." Amara huffed.

"Nyla?" Edith was stunned as she was aware that Nyla's father had been in a feud with her parents. So she didn't expect he would invite them for dinner.

"Her father bought a new house so he invited us for dinner. But he invited no one else but only us. He must plan to show off in front of us." Amara gritted. Edith then knew what was going on. If not mistaken, she was sure that it should be Nyla who proposed the invitation.

"Alas, everyone wants to show off if they have a new house. Just go to have a look." Nicolas said.

"How dare you say so! You two were born in the same family! He has managed to buy a new house but you keep me in this shabby shack for almost a life time! I really regretted marrying a useless guy like you!" Amara shouted at Nicolas, who flinched a bit. He didn't seem to have the guts to refute.

Casey happened to walk out of the kitchen. Seeing him, Amara felt like her heart surging up with anger,

"And you! Didn't you say you would go to buy a new house? Where is it? I really regret making my girl marry you!"

Casey replied, "I have bought one."

Amara doubted even more. She was wondering how Casey got so much money.

"Edith, tell me. Did you pay for the new house all on your own? How much did you extract from the company? You should know that a house costs much. If you grandpa notice you embezzled the money, we will be heavily punished." Amara questioned.

"Mom, it was Casey who paid for it on his own. It's just a small apartment. It didn't cost much. And I didn't embezzle the money from company." Edith explained.

Amara seemed to believe after hearing her explanation. But then she turned to look at Casey with

disdain, "It's just a small apartment. What are you complacent about? Nyla's father bought a new house located at downtown! How dare you compare with it!"

Casey was rendered speechless by her unreasonable harsh words.

"Mom, stop complaining. We only need a place to accommodate both of us. There is no need for him to buy a bigger one. By the way, it's time for dinner, right? Let's go." Edith said.

Amara murmured to complain for a while because of her dissatisfaction with Casey. She always deemed that it was Edith who paid for the new house. She still couldn't believe Casey could afford a house on his own.

"What a parasite! Remember, the new home you bought belongs to us! You have to give us back the money you spent!" Amara murmured.

Then they went upstairs. Edith drove them towards downtown.

Amara told her the location of the new house of Nyla. Edith knew that it was a famous community in the J City, where the housing price was also expensive.

Soon, they arrived at the community. After Edith parked the car, both Amara and Nicolas were amazed by the surrounding environment when they just got off.

"What a nice location! I really dream of living such a nice place." Amara murmured with jealousy.

Casey looked around. It was indeed a nice community. But it was a bit distant from the Hazelfield Estate.

The surrounding infrastructures were also inferior to those in the Hazelfield Estate. Generally speaking, the Hazelfield was much better than this one. The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 91 Not A Big Deal

"This place is not so good. A little worse than Hazelfield Estate," Casey said.

Once hearing his words, Amara and Nicolas showed an expression of disdain on their face.

"Now you are talking about Hazelfield, aren't you? Who do you think you are? It is the place for the wealthy, so I don't need you to tell me Hazelfield is better," Amara replied.

Nicolas echoed, "Just remind yourself what kind of place you are living in before comparing here with

Hazelfield. Don't act like you are living in a luxurious community."

Casey remained silent. In fact, it was incorrect to say that he didn't live in Hazelfield because he did own a house there. But he just bought it recently and hadn't paid a visit yet.

They walked into the inner part of the community. Amara and Nicolas kept appreciating the environment with all admiration in their heart.

The better environment the community had, the more dissatisfaction Amara harbored about Casey and Nicolas.

She always believed that it was because of the incompetence of Casey and Nicolas that she couldn't live in a fancy community.

Soon, they arrived at the building where Nyla's home was. After taking the elevator, Amara led them to a door and rang the bell.

Then, the door was opened by a man. He was Jakub Patel, Nyla's father. "Hello guys! Please get inside and take a seat. The meal is ready and now you are here at last," Jakub said smilingly. It could be seen that he was complacent.

Amara and Nicolas smiled at him and then walked into the house. Edith and Casey followed them in. At first sight, they saw Nyla and her mother sat on the sofa proudly, not showing any intention to get up and greet them even though they had noticed the guests.

There were three rooms and one living room in Nyla's home, which was quite spacious and luxurious compared with Edith's home.

"You are so successful to live in such a large house. How admirable!" Amara talked to Jakub.

"Well, we were just lucky. By coincidence, I noticed a friend of mine was selling houses in this community, so I bought one," Jakub said.

"Rather than standing here, let's visit the inside of the house," Jakub's wife said.

Amara and Nicolas walked into the inner side of the house. Every time they saw the different sight of the house, the feeling of envy filled their mind.

Seeing Casey and Edith didn't move, Nyla showed a scornful expression. She said, "You guys are shocked

by my house or what? You don't even dare to make a move. Don't worry, it is free for you to visit, for now."

Edith felt offended and wanted to refute Nyla's words. But once she realized that her home was worse than Nyla's, she felt discouraged.

"This house has nothing special. It's not pretty at all," Casey said.

Nyla glared at him immediately. But quickly she thought he was keeping up appearances. "He knows he can't live in such a grand house and feels envious, that's all," She thought.

"You think so? Why not try to get one for yourself? Stop bluffing here, it makes me want to laugh," Nyla muttered.

Edith tugged at Casey's arm, signaling him to stop arguing with Nyla.

In a short time, Amara and Nicolas finished their visit and came back to the living room, with their face revealing all their sense of admiration. People could tell that they were envious of Nyla's family.

Watching Amara and Nicolas, Jakub and his wife felt more complacent. They meant to make them envious by inviting them to pay a visit.

Since Nyla was punished by Francis because of Casey, the whole family had been resentful to Casey, let alone Amara and Nicolas.

Now, they bought a fancy house, and of course, they should take the chance to show off and let Casey's family know that they were incomparable.

These two families came to the dinner table. Nyla's families were smug and contented, while Edith's families were gloomy and melancholy.

"What do you think of our new house? Thanks to my friend, I could get a good bargain and make it mine.

Otherwise, I couldn't afford a house close to downtown. Not a chance," Jakub said with a smile.

"This is a nice house. It is spacious, with beautiful surroundings. I'm envious," Amara replied.

"Huh. Casey just said that this house had nothing special. Your house must be much better than ours so that Casey would say something like that," Nyla said.

Amara and Nicolas' s face sank and they glared at Casey.
"Nyla, just forget what he said. He is a good-for-nothing who doesn't know what's good or bad. He was just talking crap, that's all," Amara talked to her hurriedly.
"Yeah. Don't mind his words. He was talking crap," Nicolas followed.
Amara turned to Casey and spoke angrily, "Keep your mouth shut if you can't say something nice. Now an incompetent man like you can complain about other's achievements, huh?"

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Watching Casey was scolded heavily, Nyla smiled smugly.
Jakub glanced at Casey and thought for a while. Then he said, "This house is ordinary in Casey's mind, so he must have seen something better. Looks like you are doing well these years. Maybe you are planning to buy a house, I assume?"
Before Casey could make his reply, Amara spoke quickly, " Stop kidding, Jakub. Don't you know what kind of a person he is? He doesn't even have a job, let alone a house."
"Well, he was so competent that he could win the project from TY Group. No wonder he distains our house," Nyla said in a sarcastic tone.
"That's a mistake, Nyla. It was Edith who won the project, not him," Amara said.
Edith looked at Amara with her lips clamped, trying to argue with her. But considering that they were in Nyla's place, she swallowed her words.
"Don't be so harsh. Let's hear about Casey's idea. Maybe he really has planned to buy a house, right? Casey?" Jakub said intentionally.
Both Amara and Nicolas regretted bringing Casey here. That was suffering.
"I have bought a house," Casey said.
Amara was shocked. What she was worried about most was that Casey would tell them that he had bought a house. Unexpectedly, he really did.
In terms of Amara, what Casey had bought was just a small room, which was completely no match for

Nyla's house. Telling something like that would only make them feel more ashamed.

Besides, Nyla's families would take good advantage of this.

"Oh, really? I never expected that Casey has bought a house. His house must be better than ours, or he wouldn't say our house is ordinary," Jakub said.

Even though he said so, he didn't believe that Casey bought a better house.

"Of course not. He just bought a small room, and there is nothing to be proud of. Only a loser will take pride in owning a small room," Amara explained embarrassedly.

They came to realize that what Casey had shown off was a room. What a loser.

"Oh, a room. The room must be in Hazelfield, right? No wonder he is so confident," Nyla said.

"Come on, stop making jokes on Casey now. His room was almost on the edge of the city. How can it

possibly be in Hazelfield? Even though he had a stroke of luck, he couldn't afford something like this,"

Amara said, trying her best to relieve her embarrassment.

Casey only felt hilarious. He had never said how big his house was or where it was, but Amara had

already made up something like "a small room close to the edge of the city".

"Better than nothing, right?" Jakub said smilingly, "Casey, when are you going to move in? Please remember to invite us to visit."

This was the last thing that Amara wanted to hear.

She spun around to look at Casey, attempting to stop him from talking.

But at this time, Casey smiled and

said, "Sure. How about taking a visit there a few days later? I will give you the address."

Amara was desperate. She could do nothing to Casey.

"So... Let's take a visit there," Amara said faintly.

Nyla's families were all having a sneaky smile on their faces. At the time of visiting Casey's small room,

they could have plenty of opportunities to laugh at Amara's families.

Edith felt helpless as well. She thought Casey did not have to invite others to visit their small room.

But Casey had already let the words out. There was no way to draw them back.

The visit was scheduled for the last day of this month. At that time, Nyla's families would come to visit his house, and they would know that their house was indeed inferior to Casey's grand villa.

After dinner, Amara and Nicolas couldn't stand the sense of shame any longer. They said goodbye to Jakub and left quickly.

The longer they stayed, the more they felt ashamed for Casey.

When the four of them were gone, Jakub's families burst into a laugh.

"Oh my god, that Casey, he felt so contented of owning a small room.

Does he really realize the

difference between his plain room and our house?" Nicolas smiled.

"Casey was notorious for his incompetency. He must be a retard so that he gained such fame. Have you seen Amara's face? So funny," Nyla's mom said.

A sense of cunning was revealed in Nyla's eyes. She said, "Let's see what Casey's room looks like, and

then tear his dignity into pieces so that he can never get back on his feet again!" _____The Peremptory

Casey Davies

Chapter 92 Lucky Customer

They went back home.

Amara glanced at Casey with resentment and said, "What's wrong with you? Do you really think that your shanty is comparable to their villa? Are you trying to embarrass us?"

Nicolas sighed and said, "He has already told them. At that time, they will definitely come to visit Casey's house. Maybe we can rent a better house first to deceive them. After Edith amassed a fortune, we can buy a real one for ourselves."

"Rent one? Do you think they are fools? They are our relatives, having a lot of opportunities to get along with us. They can figure it out within a few days, which will lead us to a more embarrassing situation!"

Amara said angrily.

"My house won't disappoint you. You will know it on the day of the visit," Casey said.

"Casey, what my mother wants is a grand house like Nyla's, not a one-room flat just like yours. No matter

how good it is, it won't satisfy her," Edith glanced at Casey.

Casey smiled at her and said, "Trust me. It will."

Hearing his words, Edith had no choice but to remain silent.

Amara stared at Casey. She thought he couldn't be more arrogant.

Then she said, "Good, I will remember what you just said. Because if we get embarrassed at the time we

go for a visit, I will kick you out of our house forever!"

She had wanted to kick him out for a long time. Now that he gave her the opportunity, she would take

advantage of it.

She even started to feel happy about kicking him out at the end of the month, so she ended the quarrel.

Edith sighed with resignation. She brought Casey into her room.

"Is your house really good enough to meet mom's standard?" Edith said.

"Don't worry. I wouldn't have said that if it wasn't that good. Do I look like a liar to you?" Casey smiled.

She nodded. A man like Casey wouldn't tell a lie like that.

Was it possible that his house was not a one-room flat?

Although she guessed it wasn't a one-room flat, she didn't think his house would be way better than

that, or better than Nyla's.

But as long as it wasn't so shabby, she was fine with it.

Two days later, Edith got off work earlier. After arriving home, she walked to Casey and talked to him

with a smile, "I had fewer jobs to do today, so I go back earlier. Let's go and have a meal."

Caser looked at her sympathetically and said, "Maybe another day. You need to work in the afternoon."

"No way. Remember the last time I invited you for a dinner but got sunstroke in the end? We have cool

weather today and it won't happen again. I have already chosen a restaurant, just go with me," Edith

said smiley.

He had to nod and went out with her.

When they arrived at where the car was parked, Edith threw the car key to Casey and said, "You drive the car."

"But mom said I couldn't..." Casey said.

"Are you going to obey everything she says? You brought the car, and of course, you can drive it," Edith said.

"Besides...Will you let the girl drive when you are having a date?" She said with her face turning red.

Hearing her words, Casey took the key immediately and ready to serve his princess.

Edith laughed and sat in the passenger seat.

Casey got in the car and said, "Where are we going, my princess?"

"Phoenix Restaurant, go!" Edith said.

Casey drove his car all the way to Phoenix Restaurant.

Phoenix Restaurant was a famous restaurant in J City, comparable to Harue Restaurant.

Last time Edith wanted to have a meal with Casey in Harue Restaurant but got sunstroke before she could make it, so now Edith changed the place.

Before long, Casey parked his car in the parking lot of Phoenix Restaurant and then walked into the restaurant with Edith.

The date was pretty smooth, with no interruption in the process.

Edith ordered some tasty dishes for Casey. But after tasting all of those, she found out that these were not as delicious as what Casey made.

"Oh, what a shame. The restaurant's dishes were not better than yours," Edith complained.

Casey laughed. He thought the look of Edith now was very cute.

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

"How about you hiring me as your cook. I'm sure I will make you proud," Casey said.

"Good." Edith laughed too.

Casey said, "But first thing, my salary should be high."

Edith thought in a second and replied, "How much for you to cook a dish?"

"A kiss of you," Casey said.

Edith's face turned red immediately. She was too shy to make eye contact with Casey now and didn't expect that he would tease her, making her heart beat faster. "You are so naughty. I don't want to talk to you anymore," Edith said playfully.

At this time, a waiter approached them and handed a card to Casey with respect, and then he said, "Congratulations, sir. You are selected as the lucky customer of our restaurant. From now on, you can enjoy your meal in our restaurant for free, and have the highest priority to be served. With this card, you can share your privilege with your friend."

Hearing this, Casey was puzzled, "Lucky customer? What's the criterion for that?"

"Of course, it's the luck, sir. Our boss believes that you are a man with good fortune, so he chooses you," the waiter replied.

Casey didn't believe what the waiter said. He looked around and found out that Jordan was sitting not far from him.

Jordan noticed Casey was watching him. He raised his glass and drank a toast to him.

Casey took the card and said to the waiter, "Alright, I get it. Go ahead with your work."

Edith watched his card curiously and said, "Wow, Casey, how lucky you are to be the lucky customer of Phoenix Restaurant! You don't need to pay for your meal in here anymore, right?"

Casey smiled at Edith, "It is you who brings the fortune to me. You can take the card. After all, your company is close to the restaurant, so you can have a free meal whenever you want."

In fact, he knew there was no so-called "lucky customer". It was just a method for Jordan to please him.

Probably, this restaurant was bought by Jordan. Although Jordan was merely a steward working for the Davies family, his possessions were way beyond the ordinaries'. He thought Jordan was patient. After all these days, he was still trying to bring Casey back to the Davies family.

Edith got the card from Casey with excitement. She didn't realize that Casey knew the old man sitting in

the corner, nor that it was the old man who gave Casey the card.

Suddenly, Edith was stunned after hearing a voice from a woman, "Hey, Edith. What brings you here?"

She turned around and saw a woman with a lot of makeup standing behind her, staring at her with despising.

"Hey, Leyla," Edith said.

Casey measured her with the eye. In the past, Diana told him that Edith didn't get on well with Leyla.

She didn't even pretend to be polite and sat next to Edith. Then she said, "It is surprising to see you to

have a meal in such a high-end restaurant. You must have saved money for a long time to afford it, haven't you?"

Edith frowned. Leyla was still recognizing her as an unimportant employee, and didn't realize that she had already been in charge of a major project.

Noticing Edith was silent, Leyla firmly believed that Edith wasn't getting too well in her career. So, she

threw a property ownership certificate on the table.

"When you were still studying at school, so many boys were in pursuit of you, and you were so reserved,

turning down all of their courtships. Surprisingly, you got married to an incompetent after graduation,"

Leyla said.

"But I'm luckier than you. I married to a rich man who bought me a house in Hazelfield Estate with three

rooms at a cost over three million dollars. Just received the certificate today," Leyla finished her speech.

She was hoping to show off in front of Edith all along. Now that she met Edith in the restaurant, she

would make full use of this opportunity and show her superiority.

"Oh, wish you happy," Edith replied simply.

Leyla became more arrogant now. She glanced at Casey and said, "Is this your useless husband? Don't

you feel ashamed to bring him out for a meal?"

"If I were you, I would never hang out with a useless man. But that's impossible because my boyfriend is

a handsome rich guy who only makes me proud," Leyla said.
"Are you finished?" Edith said angrily. She couldn't bear Leyla's words anymore.
Leyla said carelessly, "I say whatever I want. You were so cocky at that time, weren't you? What about now? It is my turn now!"
Edith tightened her fist and clenched her teeth. She looked at Leyla in fury and said, "How I wish I could get you out of here."
Leyla twitched her mouth and said, "Get me out of here? I'm a frequenter of this restaurant. Even the boss needs to show some respect for my boyfriend. You can just try it and see what's going to happen."
Once she finished her words, several waiters approached her. The leading waiter glanced at her and said, "Sorry, your behaviour causes negative impacts to our VIP member's dining experience. Please leave the restaurant immediately, or we will have to force you." _____
The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 93 This Is My Car

Leyla looked at those waiters incredulously, without expecting that they wanted to drive her out just because she came over to sneer at Edith.
"Are you blind? They are not honored guests, but I am! If you dare to drive me out, I will ask your boss to fire you!" Leyla said angrily.

Those waiters didn't take her words seriously at all because their boss had told them that the two seated in this side were the most important guests in their restaurant, and under no circumstances could they offend the important guests.
"Please don't make trouble here. We have received the order of our boss to drive you out," said the head waiter.
Afterwards, several waiters stepped forward to drive Leyla out.

Leyla began to resist immediately and shouted loudly, "Are you crazy? I am a regular customer of your

restaurant. You will lose a very important guest by doing this, but the two are just poor people. After this meal, they will never come back to visit your restaurant!"

"Stop talking nonsense. If you don't get out by yourself, don't blame us for being rude!" the head waiter said impatiently.

Casey and Edith both gloated over Leyla's misfortune. Edith thought it was Leyla's comeuppance, but Casey knew it was Jordan's order.

"Stop! Who dares to touch me?" My husband is Sam Wong. If you lay even a finger on me, my husband will not spare your life!" Leyla shouted loudly.

Obviously, those waiters didn't know who her husband was. Even if they knew, they wouldn't be afraid.

At this time Casey signaled to the waiters for stopping arguing, so those waiters retreated.

"That's OK. Just go on with your business and don't interfere." Casey said.

Those waiters nodded and then turned around to leave.

Leyla didn't see what Casey just did, so she still thought those waiters were afraid after hearing the name of Sam Wong.

A hint of complacency emerged on her face. She thought her husband was so awesome that his name could scare them away.

She continued to look across at Edith and Casey, raised her head and said, "Well, my husband is much more capable than your trash husband."

Edith didn't want to respond, thinking that this bitch was so troublesome.

"Actually, I would like to pay a visit to you, but didn't expect to meet you here. Now that I have seen you, I will speak frankly. Don't think you are superior to others even though you were once the school beauty. Now you are just a trash's wife."

"But I have a rich husband now, which is enough to indicate that your beautiful face has no attraction at all."

"Look at the house my husband has bought for me, which is located in Hazelfield Estate. Can you imagine buying a house there? I am afraid you can't afford that even if you work hard for a lifetime, but my husband bought it for me as soon as I told him I wanted."

Edith looked up to stare at her and said coldly, "Enough! I don't care about what you have said. We just know each other, but we are not even friends. I think you had better leave."

Leyla laughed and said, "Well, look, you are obviously jealous, but you said you don't care. Just stop being a poseur."

"To tell you the truth, my husband has not only bought a house for me, but also bought a car for me. I don't know if you have seen it when you came in just now. There is a Land Rover parked outside, which was bought by my husband for me." Leyla spouted off with gusto. Casey and Edith were surprised. When they came, only their car was Land Rover and they didn't see other Land Rover.

"Do you refer to Range Rover, which is blue?" Casey asked.

Leyla nodded immediately and said, "Yes, that's true. I didn't expect that you even know about Range Rover. Even though you know it, you can't afford it, which costs more than one million."

Casey and Edith looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

The car that Leyla said was just the one they drove here. Who would tell such an outright lie like her?

Both of them thought Leyla was somewhat funny. How did she dare to make a show of herself with other people's things?

Seeing they laugh, Leyla suddenly thought they both were bumpkins, who didn't know the awesomeness of Range Rover.

"Well, you won't understand even if I explain it to you. In a word, you have to know from now on that we are not people in the same class." Leyla said.

When she turned around to leave, Casey said hurriedly, "We are also going to leave. Could you take us to see your Range Rover so that we can widen our horizons?"

Leyla suddenly froze. She just wanted to show off the awesomeness of her husband and told them the Range Rover was hers.

Because from her point of view, her husband could afford that car. That was no problem even if she told a lie.

But to her surprise, Casey wanted to have a look at that car, which naturally made her feel embarrassed.

If they went downstairs and saw the car driven away, she couldn't explain it.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Besides, the car was not hers, so she couldn't drive it away. It would be very easy for them to discover her dirty trick.

"Why? Can't we see it? Don't be so mean." Casey asked with smile.

"Well, so what if I let you have a look? Follow me." Leyla thought she just let Casey see the appearance

of the car and then told them the key was in the hand of her husband. It would be OK if she found some excuses to send them away.

The three walked together outside Phoenix Restaurant and arrived at the parking lot.

Edith and Casey walked behind to see how Leyla made her lie plausible. Very soon, Leyla took Casey and Edith to the Land Rover, which just belonged to Casey.

"Look, this is the car my husband bought for me. You should have never touched such an expensive car. I

will allow you to touch it, but forget about getting into the car because the key is in the hand of my

husband, and I have to wait for him to come over." Leyla said seriously.

Casey looked at Leyla with smile and asked, "Are you sure this is your car?"

"Of course. Is it yours? Stop dreaming. Such a trash like you will never be able to buy this kind of luxury

cars." Leyla said with haughty disdain.

Edith tried hard to keep a straight face. If she laughed now, Leyla would definitely think she was jealous.

"Well, let's go back, sweetheart. Our dream of seeing the luxury car has come true." Casey said with smile.

Edith nodded, and asked, "How shall we go back?"

"Of course by car." Casey answered.

Leyla looked at Casey with somewhat disdain and said, "To my surprise, a trash like you has bought a car.

Well, it must be a second-hand car. Don't drive it out to be disgraced."

Casey just smiled without speaking, who took out the key, walked towards Leyla and said, "Please get out of the way."

Leyla hesitated and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Well, open the car door." Casey answered.

Leyla instantly turned around to give a glimpse, and found that there was only the Land Rover behind

her. What Casey was going to open was only the door of the Land Rover.

She immediately laughed and said, "Are you kidding? There is only a car here. Which car door are you

going to open? Don't tell me you are going to open the door of my Land Rover."

Although this car didn't belong to her, anyhow she wouldn't believe it was Casey's.

Casey smiled at Leyla, and said, "Excuse me, I am going to open the door of this car."

"Nonsense!" Leyla immediately shouted, "This car is mine. What the hell car door are you going to open?

I have just told you to have a look at its appearance. Don't you dare get into the car!"

"I think you might have misunderstood. This car is mine. Why can't I get in?" Casey stared at Leyla's face, full of jocosity.

"Is it yours? You must be dreaming. Everyone knows you are a notorious trash in J City. It's impossible for you to buy such a car!" Leyla said with incredulity.

Seeing Leyla talking nonsense shamelessly, Casey directly pressed the key and the car lights flashed immediately, with car door unlocked.

Leyla suddenly turned dumbfounded. After she came to her senses, her face became burning hot, very embarrassed.

She could never have thought that the car she talked about for quite a while was opened by Casey with the key. Now whatever she said, it was impossible to make her lie plausible.

"Honey, get into the car and let's go back home." Casey said.

Edith immediately got into the passenger seat.

Casey turned back again to look at Leyla, and said, "You might have mistaken it for yours. This kind of car is quite common. Maybe the car your husband bought for you has been parked somewhere else."

After speaking, Casey got into the car and drove out of the parking lot. Leyla stood alone. After feeling embarrassed, she got almost crazy. To her surprise, she was fooled by such a trash named Casey.

"Don't be complacent in front of me. It's impossible for you to buy such a car. Maybe you have just rented it. I will ask my husband to buy one for me and let you broaden your horizon!"

Leyla cried out hysterically and suddenly stamped her feet on the ground, looking very embarrassed.

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 94 Why Don't We Enter through the Main Entrance?

On the way home, Edith felt very delighted, looking quite relieved. Since Diana talked to Edith about Leyla last time, Edith had felt a little uneasy all the time. She knew it was unnecessary for her to care about Leyla, but she couldn't feel totally relieved.

Today Casey had helped her vent her anger completely. She felt very funny when she thought of Leyla's stunned face in the end.

Seeing Edith's happiness, Casey slightly raised his lips. As long as Edith was happy, he was willing to do anything for her.

"Casey, this month is drawing to a close. The Patel family will definitely hurry to see the house you have bought. If they say something offensive, don't take it to heart. The house is where you and I live and that's OK as long as we are satisfied." Edith suddenly said.

She thought of something about the house, so she wanted to comfort Casey.

Casey smiled and said, "Don't worry. The house I bought will satisfy everyone."

Edith thought Casey was just comforting her, so she nodded.

They arrived home together and saw Amara sitting on the sofa with darkened face.

Seeing Casey and Edith come back, Amara said directly, "Casey, give me the property ownership certificate of the house you bought."

Casey was stunned and said, "I have not received it yet. Let's see after some time."

Edith felt doubtful and said, "Mom, why do you want the certificate?"

"Well, to sell out the house he bought and buy a decent one with the money." Amara said crossly.

"Casey bought it not long ago. Why do you want to sell it? Mom, you can't do that even though you are not satisfied with Casey." Edith said.

"Why not? Do you know that the whole Patel family has known Casey has bought a small house? Why did he say it was better than your uncle's? Now not only your uncle's family, but also all the other Patels want to see the house Casey bought."

"Just this morning, I have received several calls from them, who told me they wanted to visit the house together. You have no idea how sarcastic they were as if they were going to see how ridiculous we are.

Shouldn't I sell the house he bought and buy a decent one?"

"Are you willing to make us ashamed?"

Hearing Amara's words, Edith guessed it was definitely because of Nyla. A trace of rage lit up in Edith's mind.

"Mom, it's impossible to sell the new house within a short time. Besides, the certificate is not in our hand. We can't sell it. Stop thinking about that." Edith comforted.

Amara immediately showed a face of great grievance, "What a miserable life! My daughter married a

trash and now I have to suffer the sarcasm of the family. What I want in my life is just the dignity. You are forcing me to die."

Edith suddenly didn't know what to do. She could do nothing seeing Amara so troublesome.

"The house I bought won't let you lose face. We don't have to sell it and buy another." Casey said.

Amara stared at Casey murderously, "You are not qualified to say that. The house is bought by my daughter, not you. Even if I can't sell it now, I have to sell it when I get the certificate! Don't you think I don't know what you are thinking about. You just want to hustle our money!"

Casey was speechless and he knew it was useless to explain to Amara. Edith also knew well about Amara's temperament. Seeing Amara talking in this way, Edith instantly pushed her back to the room. Otherwise, Amara would say something more disgusting.

Coming out of the room, Edith glanced at Casey with tired eyes and said, "Don't mind her words. You have bought the house with your own money and I won't let her sell it." "That's OK, I don't mind." Casey answered, "Go to have a rest and you've got work to do in the afternoon."

Edith nodded and went to the room to have a nap.

In the evening, when Edith came back, she looked very upset.

After having the dinner, she returned to the room and Casey hurried to do her massage.

Edith shook her hands and sat on the bed, with arms around her knees, burying her head into her arms.

"What happened?" Seeing Edith act in this way, Casey immediately knew she had definitely suffered some grievance.

"Today in the company, I heard people talking about the house you bought. They were all laughing at us, saying that we could only boast about our small house as we couldn't afford a good one. I felt very uncomfortable after hearing their words." Edith looked up at Casey. Casey stretched out his hand to touch Edith's head, and said, "Follow me and I will take you to a place."

Edith was surprised, not knowing where Casey was going to take her in this moment, but she nodded instead of refusing him.

The two of them went out together and Casey drove Edith towards the downtown.

After a long time, Casey parked the car beside Hazelfield Estate, and got out together with Edith, standing in front of the gate.

Hazelfield Estate looked so splendid and magnificent at night, with all kinds of lamps lighting up the starry sky, making this place a unique scenic spot in the downtown.

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Everyone who passed by would take out their cell phone to take a photo, exclaim over the beauty of this

neighborhood, and then complain about the expensive housing price.

Edith felt quite confused and asked, "Why... why do you take me here?"

A smile played on Casey's lips. He pointed at the gate and said, "The house I bought is inside."

Edith immediately widened her eyes, looking at Casey incredulously.

"As for which one, I will keep it secret temporarily. I take you here to make you relieved. The house I

bought can definitely shut everyone's mouth up, so don't be worried about it." Casey continued.

Edith seemed to be sleepwalking. If Casey had really bought a house here, it would be better than that of

Nyla's family even if there was only one bedroom.

After all, Hazelfield Estate had become the landmark of J City and some people's goal was to buy a house

here.

Although Nyla's was also close to the downtown, it was quite inferior to that in Hazelfield Estate.

"Is... is this true?" Edith asked with a dry voice.

"When did I lie to you? In addition, the contract can't be faked. How could I tell such a lie to sweet-talk

you?" Casey said with smile.

Edith swallowed, knowing that it was true since Casey said this.

So, he always said the house he had bought would satisfy everyone. If the house in Hazelfield Estate was

not satisfactory enough, there would be no one that could satisfy everyone in J City.

"There is a famous café here, named Blue Love. It is said that the coffee here is very delicious. I will take you to have a taste. As for our house, I will show you later." Casey said with smile.

Edith was still a little dazed, but she nodded at Casey.

Blue Love mentioned by Casey was a specialty in Hazelfield Estate, and was exclusive to the householder in Hazelfield Estate, and could be considered as a place for luxury consumption because the price was really high.

The other day when Casey went through the formalities, the manager of the sales department gave him a supreme VIP card, with which they could enjoy treatment of top level in Blue Love and buy things at a discount of 30%.

When going out, Casey happened to take it with him, so he wanted to take Edith to have a taste.

Just when they were about to go in, two people came over, one of whom was Diana, and the other was a handsome young man.

"Edith, why are you here?" Seeing Edith and Casey, Diana rushed over immediately.

"What a coincidence to meet you here." Edith said with smile.

After knowing Casey had bought a house in Hazelfield Estate, she didn't care about those people's sarcasm and felt better.

"We are going to drink coffee in Blue Love." Diana said, glancing at Casey and got a little closer to the boy by her side, as if she were deliberate to show off in front of Casey.

"Edith, this is my new boyfriend, Kieran, who is very rich and can sing very well. Besides, he can cook delicious food, and most importantly, he loves me very much."

Hearing that, Kieran instantly stuck out his chest and a hint of complacency appeared on his face. He didn't know why Diana suddenly praised him, as he wasn't a good singer nor cook. But he didn't think too much, thinking that Diana was to make him look awesome.

"Hello, I am Kieran Lawson." Kieran greeted Edith but ignored Casey.

Kieran had heard Diana praise Casey with all kinds of compliments. Although he didn't know why Diana praised Casey, he knew clearly that Casey was the notorious trash, so he always looked down on Casey.

Casey didn't care at all. He just couldn't be bothered to deal with these people.

"We are going to Blue Love in Hazelfield Estate. Shall we go together?"

Generally, only the householder in Hazelfield Estate can go to Blue Love. If you don't have the access card, you can't enter the community.

It is very difficult to drink coffee there."

"But luckily, I have a friend who lives here. I know a path, through which we can get in, and my friend will take us to drink coffee. It's a rare chance. Let's go."

Kieran felt very complacent, as if it was very proud to have the opportunity to drink coffee of Blue Love.

"We are also going there. Let's go together." Casey said.

Kieran immediately curled his lips, thinking that Casey was really good at bragging. He thought to

himself, 'What a joke. If I've not said to take you in, you could never make your way to the café.' Casey

talked like that as if he could get in without Kieran.

Casey directly took Edith to walk towards the gate.

Seeing this, Kieran immediately frowned and said, "Didn't you hear what I said? Don't go in this way and follow me to the path."

What a bumpkin! Didn't he know the access card? Why did such a beauty like Edith marry him? Kieran muttered.

Casey glanced at Kieran and said faintly, "We can get in through the main entrance. Why should we walk on the path?" _____

The Peremptory Casey Davies
Chapter 95 Supreme VIP

When Kieran heard Casey's words, he seemed to be speechless.

Diana was also a bit confused. Anyone who wanted to enter Hazelfield Estate obviously needed to use access card. So, why did Casey insist on going through the main entrance?

After all, if people wanted to have the access card of Hazelfield Estate, they had to buy a house here. The house here was not allowed to be rented to the public.

Even if Kieran's family was rich, they could not afford to buy a house here.

"Hey, I'm not laughing at you. Do you see the security guards at the door? If you do not have access cards but try to go in through the main entrance, those security guards will arrest you without any hesitation." Kieran said.

He turned to look at Diana and continued, "Your best friend's husband is really stupid. I have told him about it so clearly. But he still can't understand."

Hearing Kieran's words, Diana immediately glared at him and said, "Stop talking nonsense, or you go back and I won't have coffee with you today."

Kieran was surprised. He did not expect Diana, who was close to him just now, to become so angry.

"I'm not talking nonsense. It is true that access cards are required to get in there. You also know the security of Hazelfield Estate. Otherwise, how will you be willing to come with me here?" Kieran looked innocent. But he had already cursed Casey many times inside.

After thinking for a while, Diana thought Kieran was right. She didn't understand why Casey had to go through the main entrance.

"What if... he really bought a house here?" Diana suddenly spoke.

Kieran froze for a moment, and then there was a scornful smile on his face.

"Diana, are you kidding? You should know how expensive the houses in Hazelfield Estate are. Besides, even if you have money, you may not be able to buy it. This Casey is a notorious loser..."

Before Kieran could finish speaking, he saw that Diana glared at him unhappily.

He only felt nervous and bit back the words he would like to have said.

What was wrong with Diana? Why would she speak for a loser like Casey?

"Come with me and I will take you in through the main entrance. Don't take the path. Or you cannot explain it if you get caught by the security guards inside."

Casey was not going to talk nonsense here and led Edith forward. Seeing this, Diana had to follow him. Kieran shook his head helplessly and also followed him.

"Let me see how you enter through the main entrance. Don't tell me that the security guards at the door are your relatives." Kieran muttered inside.

When they arrived at the door, the security guard saw them coming and immediately stepped forward and said, "Non-residents of Hazelfield Estate are not allowed to enter unless someone leads you."

Seeing that the security guard was indifferent, Kieran was sure that he did not know Casey.

"Since it's not your relative, then I'll see how you're going to lead us in." Kieran sneered.

"Edith, can Casey really lead us in? The security guard just said that only people who are led by the residents inside can enter." Diana said in a guilty tone.

"Maybe... I guess." Edith said. But she was also a little unsure.

"I think we'd better not waste time here. Just follow me. This is the only way to get in." Kieran said with a smile.

At this time, Casey directly took out a set of keys from his pockets. There is an access card on it. He shook the card at the security guard.

As the security guard saw that access card, his expression changed and quickly bowed to Casey and said respectfully, "Welcome home, sir."

Casey smiled and swiped the access card. The door immediately opened. He walked in. Noticing that the other three behind him were not moving, he smiled and said, "Hurry up and come in. What are you still waiting for?"

Edith was the first to react and quickly followed in. She was very happy. Casey could take out the access

card, which meant that he really bought the house here. However, the house here was so expensive. Even a one-bedroom house would cost several million. How much money did Casey have to buy a house as he pleased? Diana and Kieran were all shocked. They did not expect that Casey could take out the access card. They walked in dumbfounded and could not recover from shock for a while. Kieran was even rendered speechless. Just now, he had laughed at Casey, saying that he must not be able to afford the house here. But he didn't expect Casey to take out the access card directly. He was embarrassed now. After they all walked in, Diana and Kieran both looked at Casey. Kieran asked, "You... You really bought a house here?" "It's my friend's house." Casey said casually. He did not want to explain anything more. Kieran looked better. "So, it's your friend's house. I have thought that it was you who bought it. So that is what it is." He had intended to say that even he couldn't afford it, how could a loser like Casey afford it? But he was afraid that Diana would be angry and scold him. So, he didn't say it. "Then let's go to Blue Love. I also have friends there. I promise you can have coffee here today." Kieran became proud again. Diana started to distance herself from Kieran at this time. Because she suddenly felt that Casey was not a loser at all. He was just keeping a low profile. Only people with real heritage would develop such a low-key personality. People like Kieran, who was just a little rich, liked to show off. They walked towards Blue Love. On the way, Edith and the other two had been admiring the environment of this community. Only Casey remained calm.

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

The environment was good in J City. However, the environment of the community Casey had lived in B City was much better than here.

Blue Love was built on the center of a lake in the Hazelfield Estate. Its architectural style was avant-garde. With the lights at night, it was extremely romantic. When Edith and Diana saw the appearance of the café, they couldn't help but scream in excitement.

"No wonder everyone is so yearning for there! It's really so romantic." Diana murmured.

Kieran was a little smug and spoke, "As long as my friend is still working here, I can often bring you here."

Edith turned to look at Casey and then held his hand sweetly. She now suddenly felt that what Casey could give her was much more than what she saw on the surface.

When Diana saw them holding hands, she pouted. Kieran, who stood beside her, thought that Diana also wanted him to hold her hand. So, he smiled and extended his hand to her.

Unexpectedly, Diana slapped him on the back of his hand and said, "There are mosquitoes."

Kieran endured the pain, thinking that even if there were mosquitoes, why did Diana have to use so much strength? Did the mosquitoes offend Diana?

They walked to the Blue Love. Kieran waved to a waiter inside.

The waiter immediately ran out. Seeing that there were four people, he was surprised and said, "Didn't

you say there were only two people? Why are there four people now?"

"These two are the ones we met temporarily. They are my friends. So, they came with me here." Kieran explained.

The waiter frowned and said, "I only reserved two seats for you and cannot reserve more. Only two of you guys can enter. You can discuss who comes in."

Kieran turned to look at Casey and Edith. Just now, Casey used his access card to open the door, which made him feel a little humiliated.

Now, his friend had only reserved two seats for him. He naturally wouldn't give them to Casey.

He also wanted to embarrass Casey. So, he smiled and said, "Sorry. Since I didn't expect to run into you guys, I didn't let him reserve more seats. Why don't you come here next time?"

Diana immediately glared at Kieran and said, "What are you saying? The two seats are for me and Edith.

We will go in and you two wait outside."

Hearing Diana's words, Kieran was unhappy. He had long wanted to taste the coffee here. How could he give up his seat to others?

"But I also want to go in and taste the coffee..." Kieran spoke directly.

Diana looked at him angrily and almost hit him.

"You guys go in first. Don't mind us." Casey spoke.

Hearing Casey's words, Kieran immediately looked cheerful and said, "Did you hear that? We don't have to mind them. Let's go in."

After saying that, Kieran pushed Diana towards the café.

"Edith..." Diana glanced at Edith.

"You go in first. We're fine." Edith said with a smile.

Diana had no choice but to follow Kieran inside.

Kieran's friend was only a waiter here. What he reserved for Kieran was seats in the corner, which they couldn't see the view outside at all.

Even so, Kieran felt that it was good.

After Kieran and Diana went in, the waiter also intended to turn around and go in.

"Wait." Casey spoke.

"What's wrong? Didn't I say that I only reserved two seats? So, I can't take you two in." The waiter spoke.

He thought that Casey and Edith followed Kieran in from the path and they must not be residents of Hazelfield Estate. So, he was rude.

Casey smiled and said, "We don't need the seat you have reserved. Isn't there a place for members on the second floor here? There should be seats available, right?"

The waiter curled his lip and said, "Sure. But you have to be a member here. If you want to be a member here, at least you have to buy a house in Hazelfield Estate. You'd better not try in vain to come to the second floor."

He felt contempt for them, thinking that the two who sneaked in still wanted to go to their members-only venue. It was ridiculous. Casey directly took out the Supreme VIP card the manager gave him that day and handed it to the waiter.

"With this, it should be enough, right?"

The waiter first frowned as he saw that card, thinking that this man was so annoying. But when he saw the card clearly, his face changed.

"S... Supreme VIP. Please come with me and I'll take you there."

The waiter's attitude took a U-turn. He was respectful to Casey as he was to his father.

The Peremptory
Casey Davies

Chapter 96 Blue Love

Casey smiled at Edith and spoke, "Let's go in."

Edith was surprised. She didn't expect Casey to have a Supreme VIP card here.

But she thought of that Casey had bought the house of Hazelfield Estate. It should not be difficult for him to get a VIP card here after having done this.

They followed the waiter into the café. The waiter was extremely respectful to them.

Kieran and Diana had gone straight to the seats that the waiter had reserved for them.

Kieran looked at Diana and said, "I don't know why you have spoken for that loser Casey. He can't even come here to have a coffee. He is really far worse than me."

Diana rolled her eyes at Kieran, thinking that Casey was much more powerful than him. Casey just kept a low profile.

Kieran smiled at Diana and reached out to touch her hand.

"Before, you said that I was your boyfriend. Does it mean that we are together now?"

Diana took her hand back and said, "Behave yourself! You are still in the observation period. If you want to do something to me now, you should get out as soon as possible."

The reason why she said Kieran was her boyfriend was just for Casey's ears.

Although she knew that Casey hadn't paid any attention to her at all, it was a girl's nature. Since she couldn't get him, she had to make him know that she could find a better one.

Otherwise, if Casey knew that she loved him, she would be embarrassed. Kieran had to withdraw his hand and stared at Diana and said, "Then why are you speaking for Casey? He

is a loser. I remember that you used to hate people like him."

Just as Diana was about to refute Kieran, she saw Casey entering the café with Edith and was surprised.

"They're coming in." Diana said.

Kieran turned to look over and found that Casey and Edith really came in.

"How did they come in? Could it be that they broke in? The security guards here are not easy to deal with." Kieran spoke up.

"I do not think so. Look, your friend is so respectful to them." Diana said. Kieran narrowed his eyes. His friend usually had a cold attitude towards him. But now, he was indeed very enthusiastic towards Casey and Edith.

"What's going on here?" Kieran muttered inside.

After Casey and Edith came in, they took a glance around and said something to the waiter. The waiter then walked towards Diana and Kieran.

When the waiter reached Kieran, he smiled and said to Kieran, "You have such a powerful friend. Why did you still ask me to reserve seats for you? You can just follow them upstairs."

Kieran looked confused and asked, "What do you mean? Upstairs? Isn't the second floor only for members here? A man who wants to get a VIP card here at least has to buy a house in Hazelfield Estate."

"That gentleman is our member and even is the highest level of the top members. You do not know it?"

The waiter also asked in surprise.

Kieran was shocked and turned to glance at Casey with disbelief in his eyes.

"He is a member of your café? And also the highest level?" Kieran repeated.

"Yes. He asked me to come to ask you guys if you want to go upstairs with them." The waiter replied.

"Impossible!" Kieran directly stood up and exclaimed, "How can he be your Supreme VIP? He is that notorious loser in J City..."

Diana stood up, glared at Kieran, and said, "It is just sour grapes. Why can't he be a member of this café?

If you do not want to go over, I will go myself."

With that, Diana walked towards Edith.

Although Kieran was not willing to accept it, he still walked over with Diana.

"Edith, why didn't you tell me earlier that Casey was a member here?

That corner was too suffocating to sit in." Diana complained.

"I didn't know either. Casey just told me." Edith said with a smile.

Kieran was embarrassed. He had thought that he was very capable for being able to get two seats here.

"Let's go upstairs together. They have reserved the best seats for me. We can look at the view outside."

Casey smiled.

Kieran looked at Casey with a complicated expression and was a bit suspicious that Casey's VIP card could have been borrowed from his friend as well.

After all, it was hard for him to believe that a loser like Casey could get a VIP card here.

If he had a chance later, he must ask for clarification. Kieran muttered inside.

They went upstairs together. The waiter took them to a place with large French windows and a relaxed and elegant atmosphere.

They sat down by the windows and looked out. They could see the beautiful view of the central lake of Hazelfield Estate and the shining sky in the distance.

As soon as they sat down here, Edith felt that her mood was much more enlightened. She finally

understood why those rich people were willing to spend so much money to have a coffee here.

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

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

The better this place was, the more Diana envied Edith.

She knew that she shouldn't have any thoughts about her best friend's husband. But for some reason, the more she kept herself from thinking about it, the more she could not endure her desire and wanted to get Casey.

After Kieran sat down, he stared at Casey and asked, "Casey, do you apply the VIP card here yourself?"

"No." Casey answered.

This VIP card was directly given to him by the manager of the sales department. So, it was indeed not something he had applied himself.

Only when Kieran heard this, he unbent a bit. He had known that it was not Casey's VIP card.

"I think so. I heard that to get a VIP card here, people has to buy a house or villa in Hazelfield Estate. If

I'm not mistaken, you should have borrowed this card from a friend, right?" Kieran went on.

Casey nodded, not bothering to argue.

Seeing Casey admit, Kieran immediately became relaxed. He had the impression that Casey was a loser.

It was only in line with the perception that none of these things were his.

If this card was Casey's, he really could not accept it.

"Drink coffee and stop asking." Diana said to Kieran.

Kieran smiled and said, "Come on, let's order. Since Casey brought us here with his friend's VIP card, I'll treat you to coffee today."

"No. You only have to pay the bill for the two of you. I'll pay for Edith and me." Casey spoke.

He didn't like Kieran. So, he did not have to ask Kieran pay for him. As for Diana, in Casey's perception, she was actually not much different from Kieran.

Seeing that Casey refused, Kieran didn't say anything and looked at the menu with Diana.

After seeing the prices on the menu, Kieran became nervous, thinking that it was a good thing that Casey didn't ask him to pay for them. Otherwise, he couldn't afford it even if he used his all property.

"Edith, take a look at what you want to drink." Casey said.

Edith took the menu and glanced at the coffee on it. She was shocked. A cup of the most expensive

coffee on the menu could almost cost her half a month's salary.

It was really a luxury that only rich people could enjoy.

Seeing Edith's expression, Casey said with a smile, "Just order it. I can still afford a cup of coffee."

Edith nodded and finally ordered the special coffee here, Blue Love, which had the same name as the café.

Kieran and Diana also ordered this. It could be considered cost-effective compared to the other coffees on the menu.

"Sir, may I ask what you want?" the waiter looked at Casey.

"I'll just have a cup of water." Casey said.

He didn't like coffee. Water was his favorite drink.

When Kieran saw that Casey only wanted a cup of water, he sneered inside. He thought that Casey must

not dare to order coffee after seeing the price of these coffees.

What Edith ordered was already expensive. So, Casey only ordered a cup of water.

"It seems that the rumors are true. Nobody will drink water in this kind of place except this loser." Kieran murmured to himself.

They were drinking coffee and chatting. Edith and Diana were chatting excitedly. Kieran asked Casey a

few questions from time to time and sneered at him. Casey just casually answered.

Soon, after the coffee was finished, Edith felt a little tired. So, Casey took her away from Hazelfield Estate and drove home to rest.

Not long after Casey and Edith left, Kieran also settled the bill and went down with Diana.

At this time, Diana turned to look at Kieran and said, "I think we are not suitable. You are much worse than Casey. We'd better not contact again."

Kieran was shocked and then said, "That Casey is just a loser. His access card and VIP card are all borrowed."

"So do you have a friend who can lend you these two things?" Diana asked rhetorically.

Kieran froze. He hadn't considered this question.

Diana rolled her eyes at him and directly turned around and left.

Kieran was about to catch up. At this time, his friend came over and said with a smile, "Please introduce your that friend who is our VIP to me. He is so powerful that we should curry favor with."

Kieran curled his lip and said, "What bullshit VIP? He borrowed that card."

The waiter was astonished and then said, "That's impossible. Our membership cards all have the owner's photo. I checked it carefully just now. That card can't be someone else's."

Kieran was shocked and muttered, "He... He said it was borrowed because he didn't want to bother to argue with me?" _____ The Peremptory Casey Davies Chapter 97 This Isn't A House in a Remote Place, Is It?

When the waiter saw Kieran's surprised look, he asked, "What's wrong? You seem to be scared."

Kieran swallowed. He stared at the waiter and asked, "Do your members have to buy a house in the Hazelfield Estate before they get a VIP card?"

"Yes, and they must buy at least a garden villa or a normal villa. People with normal houses cannot be our members." The waiter replied.

Kieran felt his face burning and a touch of indescribable embarrassment flooded him.

If so, wouldn't his previous mock of Casey amount to an ordinary person of the King?

"It is impossible. How could he afford a villa here? There must be other reasons." Kieran murmured. It was the only way he could console himself.

Over the next few days, Amara and Nicolas had been nagging Casey to sell the house he had bought and went for a bigger one.

Casey would not agree, and Amara tried to persuade Edith.

Edith already knew that Casey's house was in the Hazelfield Estate and, even if it was really a small villa, it should not be sold.

So, she turned a deaf ear to Amara's words, and just took Amara as air.

When Amara saw that both of them did not listen to her, she scolded

Casey every day, saying that he

was trying to embarrass them and that he was trying to get back at them.

Amara and Nicolas were thinking whether to rent a bigger house, so as to deal with the Patel family first and then made another plan.

But then Edith turned down their idea, and she convinced them that Casey would not disappoint them.

Amara thought Casey was the jinx sent by god to her family. Edith

listened to Amara in the past, but now

Edith started listening to Casey.

Amara felt that her position in the family was threatened by Casey. So if

Casey did make them lose face,

she would try her best to force Edith to divorce Casey.

The last day of the month had come. Casey went to the Hazelfield Estate early in the morning to tidy up

the villa, for there would be many people visiting his house.

Amara and Nicolas both woke up with sad faces, as if they were going to face a big ordeal.

"Edith, I'm telling you, if anyone laughs at us when we see Casey's stupid house, you have to divorce him,

or I won't recognize you as my daughter!" Amara snapped.

"Casey will not let you down." Edith said nothing more than this, and went away.

Amara stomped angrily and thought her daughter must have been brainwashed by Casey.

After a while, the Patel family came to Amara's house, followed by many relatives who came to watch

the fun. There were a total of 20 people.

Because Amara's house couldn't accommodate so many people, Edith told them to wait downstairs.

Before Casey left, he gave Edith a call, saying that he had rented a minibus, and he would contact her then.

Edith didn't understand why Casey hired the minibus at first, but then she realized that Casey was expecting a lot of people.

"I heard Casey bought a one-room apartment, but there's no room for us here, not to mention that small shabby house."

"We're not here to see the house he bought. We're here for funny jokes."

"Yes. Casey is stupid enough to think that the house he bought is better than his brother's new house. I don't know what's on his mind."

"His brother's new house is really wonderful. I envy him."

Nyla preened herself on the praise she had received.

Albie was standing beside Nyla. He also came and saw the joke today.

After all, it was because of Casey that he had been a beggar for so long.

"It is so good to have you home, Albie. As soon as you came back, you shared half of Edith's work, or else

I wouldn't be able to get any benefit from you and we wouldn't be able to afford the house." Nyla said with a smile.

"That's what I should do. When you marry into the Davies family, don't forget me." Albie said with a smile.

"Sure. We're on the same boat. We have to let Edith and Casey know that they can't win us." Nyla answered.

Albie snorted and his eyes narrowed. He hated Casey much. Today, he just came to see Casey's shabby house for some fun. In the future, he would have more ruthless ways to sort out Casey.

Edith came downstairs at this time, and the bus driver had called her that he would be there in a minute, so she had to move her car away to make way for the minibus.

Everyone looked at Edith with a sneer, and some even felt a little pitiful for her for marrying Casey, a loser, and had to live such a poor life.

Edith walked over to the Land Rover, and the moment she opened the car door, everyone froze.

Just now, many people were talking about whose car it was, as a high-end car should not appear in this shabby community. They all thought it was some rich local tyrant visiting their relatives here.

They were so shocked to see Edith have the car key.

"Is this car hers? How can she afford such an expensive car?" Albie gasped.

"She must have taken the money from the project," Nyla curled her lips. Edith moved the car to the other side, and as soon as she got off the car, a lot of people came around.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Amara's face brightened when she saw the car had given her face.

"Edith, did you buy this car? It's a luxury car."

"Yes, it costs more than one million. It seems that she makes a fortune."

"Wow, if the car is so good, then the house..."

Albie approached and sneered, "Edith, it seems you've been taking a lot of money out of the company's projects. You're driving a Land Rover."

Suddenly, they realized that TY Group's project was taken over by Edith, and they unconsciously

assumed that she had bought the car with the money from the project.

"It turns out that she has taken money from the project. Yes, how can she afford a rich car with such a humble salary?"

"She so blatantly took the money. Isn't she afraid that Mr. Patel will scold her?"

Edith frowned and said, "I didn't buy this car. Casey bought it. Don't talk nonsense."

The people were laughing, clearly disbelieving Edith.

"Edith, do you think we're all idiots? Casey is a loser with no job. How can he afford to buy such an expensive car? Stop refuting." Nyla said immediately.

"Yeah, if Casey can afford this car, I'll just eat shit."

"Don't use Casey as a cover. We know everything. It seems that this project is a good chance to earn money. I should have gone for it!"

Edith was angry. She was just telling the truth, but these people didn't trust her.

When Amara saw that everyone was gossiping about it, she also thought that Edith was stupid. Why did

she have to use Casey as a cover? How could others believe her?

"Edith bought it herself with her own savings, so stop gossiping about it." Amara said.

And then the crowd quiet down a bit.

A short time later, the minibus arrived downstairs. When everyone saw the minibus, they all looked surprised.

"Why did you find a minibus, Amara? Don't tell me Casey bought a house in the middle of nowhere." said someone.

The crowd burst into laughter.

Neither Amara nor Nicolas knew Casey had asked for a minibus. When they saw the bus, their faces were suddenly sullen.

"Where exactly did Edith and Casey buy the house? Why do we have to take the minibus?" Amara asked

Edith with a poker face.

"With so many people here, only a bigger car can take us there." Edith explained.

A group of people burst out laughing.

"It seems that I really have to go to the countryside. Casey is so stupid to buy a house in a remote place and show it off in front of us."

"A house in the remote place. Even I can get it for free, I don't want it."

Nyla and Albie looked at Edith with disdain, and Nyla said, "He is so proud even if he just bought a shabby house. I've never seen such a shameless person."

"If you want to go have a look at the house, get on the bus. If not, please go back now." Edith said coldly and got into the car.

She knew what these so-called relatives looked like, and did not want to be polite to them.

Edith had hit the nail on their heads, and they all looked down on her all the more.

"Of course, I'll go. I've never seen a house in the countryside." Nyla got on the bus first.

Everyone followed Nyla. They came for fun. If it was really a house in the middle of nowhere, they would feel pleased by mocking Edith and Casey.

Amara and Nicolas sat in the back. With faces gloomy, they said nothing. Edith sat next to the driver and, seeing that everyone had followed up, she told the driver to set off.

The bus drew out of the community and went all the way to the downtown.

The people on the bus were puzzled when they noticed that the bus was heading downtown instead of to the suburbs.

"Why is this car getting downtown?"

"Who knows. Maybe we need to go through the city center to the suburbs on the other side."

On the way, Albie approached the driver and asked, "Sir, where are we going?"

"To Hazelfield Estate, don't you know?" replied the driver.

As soon as the driver's words came out, the noise in the bus instantly quieted down.

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 98 Security Guards Lined up to Welcome Them

Everyone looked at the driver with a puzzled look.

"Where did he say we are going?"

"Hazelfield Estate? Did I mishear? Or is there something wrong with my ears?"

Nyla stood up and asked the driver again, "Sir, are you sure we're going to Hazelfield Estate instead of the suburbs?"

"Yes, Casey asked me to drop you off at the Hazelfield Estate." said the driver.

The crowd gasped. They thought they were going to the countryside, so they hired a car, but the driver was taking them to the Hazelfield Estate.

Was it possible that Casey bought a house in Hazelfield Estate?

Albie stared at the driver and felt he was not joking.

"Did Casey say why you send us to Hazelfield Estate?" asked Albie.

"No, he just asked me to take you there." said the driver.

"Amara, is it possible that Casey really bought a house in Hazelfield Estate?" asked a woman.

"I don't know," Amara said, "It is my first time to see the house he bought, but is it possible that he bought a house in the Hazelfield Estate? I don't think so."

She also looked in Edith's direction, but Edith was closing her eyes having a rest, and did not want to talk to them.

"How can Casey afford to buy a house in Hazelfield Estate? God knows what he's going to do. Let's wait and see." Nyla shrugged.

She never believed Casey could afford the Hazelfield Estate houses, so she simply thought Casey was playing tricks.

"Nyla is right. He must be fooling us. With his ability, how can he have money to buy a villa?"

"Hazelfield Estate is the most expensive residential area in J City. Even Mr. Patel was not able to buy a house in Hazelfield Estate, not to mention Casey."

After gossiping, they reached the consensus that Casey could not afford to buy a house in Hazelfield Estate, and that he was fooling them.

Albie squinted at Edith and thought that since that she had already bought a Land Rover, and if she did buy a house in Hazelfield Estate, she must have taken a lot of money from the project.

Even though he was working on a project with Edith, he didn't have the guts to get so much money at once.

"Well, I hope you didn't buy the Hazelfield Estate with the money you get from the project, or I'll have a good reason for grandpa to kick you out of the Patel family this time!" A sinister smile appeared on

Albie's face.

"Do you think Casey would rent a house in Hazelfield Estate to save face?" said a man.

"Most likely. He won't be able to afford it, so he'll rent it for a while, and he'll show it off in front of us for the sake of face." Someone agreed.

When Amara and Nicolas heard what they were saying, a moment of embarrassment passed over their faces.

They came up with the idea of renting a house, but Edith stopped them. Now it was lucky that they didn't, because it was easy to be revealed.

"Casey refused to let us rent for a house, but he rented one in Hazelfield Estate himself. Someone had seen it through now. It must be Edith who paid for it. We have to get it back later." Amara gnashed her teeth.

"If it's in the Hazelfield Estate, it's not rented. Houses there will never be rented." Albie said.

Hearing this, a group of people became more confused. Since the houses there couldn't be rented, why did Casey send them to Hazelfield Estate? Did he really buy a villa?

"We'll see when we get there. I don't believe he can afford to buy a villa in Hazelfield Estate anyway."

When one man spoke, the rest nodded.

A short time later, the bus stopped in front of the Hazelfield Estate, and the people got off the bus.

Casey was already waiting at the gate of the community when he saw the Patel family getting off the bus and he immediately went over.

Edith, relieved to see Casey, went up to him and said, "These guys went too far. They didn't believe that you bought a house here and they even mocked you."

"Well, never mind," Casey said with a smile. "They will believe it when they see it."

Edith nodded. With Casey here, she felt at ease, which was one of the reasons she couldn't live without Casey.

"Casey, what the hell are you doing here? Aren't you going to show us your house? Why did you bring us

here?" Nyla said.

"Don't tell me you're going to take us around the Hazelfield Estate. I'll go back right away." Jakub shouted.

"The house I bought is in there," Casey said, smiling at the crowd. "Let's go in."

Everyone looked incredulous when Casey said that.

"Who are you fooling with? The house price of Hazelfield Estate is so expensive that you don't even afford a piece of land." Nyla blustered.

"Casey, don't embarrass us. What the hell are you doing? Are you going to lose face today?" Amara ground her teeth.

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

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"The Hazelfield Estate is not where you can go and leave at your will," he said, "The security here received strict train. With so many of us getting in, we might get arrested." Albie smiled.

The crowd was shocked, and immediately a lot of people thought Casey was so evil.

"Casey did it on purpose," Someone said. "He will be very happy if all of us are caught."

"You're right. I think he wants to get back at us with the security guards." Amara immediately approached Casey and asked, "Are you malicious? What are you doing tricking us into this Hazelfield Estate?"

"I'm not cheating. The house I bought is in there." Casey said.

He was speechless for what they thought. Why did they think so complicated?

"Look, there's a bunch of security guards out there. They're not coming for us, are they?" Nyla's mother pointed to the Hazelfield Estate.

There was indeed a security guard team over there heading for the gate.

"Let's go quickly. With so many people blocking the entrance to the community, they will definitely drive us away. If we are really treated as disturbance to the security of the community, we will be in trouble."

Jakub said.

Edith also gave Casey a confused look, wondering why the security appeared.

Casey smiled and said, "It's okay. The guards are here to welcome you." Casey had informed the Security Department that his relatives would come to visit him later.

After learning that Casey bought one of the ten most expensive villas in the district, the security guards immediately said that they would welcome Casey's relatives and make them feel at home in Hazelfield Estate.

Casey said they didn't have to do so, but the head security guard said it had to; otherwise, it would be disrespectful to Casey and he insisted that his men would line up to welcome his relatives.

Casey couldn't resist the head's enthusiasm and agreed.

The guards at Hazelfield Estate were carefully selected, and many of them were veterans, so they were self-disciplined.

When the guards reached the door, they quickly turned into two rows, standing opposite each other in neat rows at the gate.

The people of the Patel Family looked at the guards with a strange look. They were not out to arrest anyone.

"What are these people for? Why are there two lines at the door? Aren't they going to arrest us?"

"It doesn't seem like that. They should not arrest people for no reasons, right?"

"They came out to welcome us," Casey explained when the people were afraid to enter. "In a legal society, they can't arrest people at will. Even the security guards at the Hazelfield Estate only keep the community safe."

Casey's remarks were met with disdain by the crowd.

"What a shame to tell such a blatant lie. Who do you think you are? Do you think you are so powerful enough to have the security guards of the Hazelfield Estate line up to welcome you?" Nyla curled her lips.

"Well, Casey probably goes insane and has the illusion that the security guards are out to welcome him."

"Casey, can you stop embarrassing me? It's your luck that they are not to arrest you. And you go too far to think that they are welcoming you. How shameful it is!" Amara also stared at Casey in disgust.

When no one believed him, Casey shook his head. He looked at Edith and asked, "Do you believe me?"

Edith hesitated, but nodded.

Casey gave a satisfied smile and took Edith's hand and led her inside. Amara immediately stopped her, because Edith was her daughter, and she didn't want Casey to trouble her daughter.

But she was a little afraid that the security guards would catch her, so she hesitated but did not go in with Casey and Edith.

Casey took Edith to the gate and walked through the guards.

At that moment, all the guards bowed and shouted, "Welcome home!"

Edith was startled, but reacted by giving Casey an admiring look.

The security guards actually lined up to welcome them.

How could it be? With so many residents living in the Hazelfield Estate, the guards couldn't have lined up to welcome everyone, could they?

This only showed that Casey was a very honorable man in the Hazelfield Estate.

The relatives of the Patel family, on the other hand, were stunned. The Patel family, Amara and Nicolas opened their mouths wide in surprise.

The Peremptory Casey Davies

Chapter 99 It Was a Villa That I Bought

"They...they are lined up to welcome us. Is this one of the high-end services provided by Hazelfield Estate? No wonder why they always praise this place," Jakub murmured.

"Wait a minute. If these guys are really lined up for us, it means that Casey does have a house here, doesn't he?" someone said.

All of them realized that, and became even more surprised.

Casey was walking in front of Nyla. She looked at him bitterly and said, "How did he get so much money to afford a house in such a place? It must be because Edith misappropriated money from the project to help him. I need to tell my grandfather once back home." Albie was unpleasant as well. Even a man like him had to live in a community far from downtown. How could Casey live in Hazelfield Estate?

"It is true. Casey bought a house in Hazelfield Estate," many visitors began to sigh with emotion. "Once I thought Casey's house was somewhere rural, but it turns out to be in Hazelfield Estate. We underestimate him this time," a visitor said. Many visitors changed their attitude towards Casey. But most of them still believed that it was Edith who made it possible for Casey to buy the house in Hazelfield Estate. She was doing a good job in the company after all. Amara and Nicolas were the most excited. They once thought that Casey bought a shanty in a remote place and that what he had done was to make them embarrassed.

But now it turned out to be in Hazelfield Estate. They couldn't be more amazed. "He really has a house in Hazelfield Estate. I'm so proud of him," Nicolas said smiley. Amara curled her lip and said, "Do you really think it is all his credit? It must be our daughter who offered him the money." Nicolas nodded and said, "That sounds reasonable." When the two of them were walking into the community joyfully, the security guards shouted in chorus, "Welcome to Hazelfield Estate!" Seeing them walk into the community without being blocked, other members of the Patel family followed them immediately. The security of Hazelfield Estate was pretty tight after all. In the past, they didn't even have the chance to get into it. And now that here was the chance, they would make use of it to take a visit.

Nyla and Albie moved into the community sullenly. They wanted to see what exactly Casey's house was like.

"Oh, my dear daughter, you should have told us you have a house here earlier, so we wouldn't have argued with you," Amara smiled at Edith.

But Edith was convinced that they wouldn't believe her even if she told them. "If they weren't in the community now, they would still mad at us," she thought.

"Edith, do you know how big Casey's house is? It is said that the high-rise apartment here could cost you several million," a relative said.

Edith didn't know how big it was either and said, "I have no idea, too. I haven't paid a visit to there yet."

Then everyone turned to look at Casey. From their eyes, he knew they wanted to ask him the question.

"Follow me. You guys will see it soon." Casey said smiley.

"Eww. He is just making a mystery of it. Obviously, what he bought was a one-room flat, which was not as expensive as they imagine and not a big deal for someone to afford," Nyla said.

The people around her thought her words were reasonable and nodded. "A one-room flat is acceptable. After all, it is bought only for Edith to live in. The most important thing is this community has a good environment," Amara started to protect Edith.

Nyla laughed. Edith was her daughter. Of course, she would definitely speak for her daughter.

"A one-room flat? Really? Why do you invite all of us to visit a one-room flat? Is there big enough to receive us all?" Nyla said.

"Yeah. A one-room flat is too small. At first, I thought it was a big house for us to take a visit, but then it turns out to be a one-room flat. What a waste of time," someone said.

"No wonder why you won't tell us how big it is. Making a little more effort, maybe we can buy a one-room flat in here," another one said.

They started to complain that Casey invited them to visit a one-room flat. Usually, they thought they

were superior to Casey, and now that Casey brought them into Hazelfield Estate, they needed to find more excuses to maintain their superiority.

Casey curled his mouth. "I have never invited you guys to be here. Instead, it was you guys who insisted to pay a visit," he thought.

"Casey, how do you handle all of us with your small flat? Shall we take turns to visit?" Albie sneered.

All he wanted now was to try every method to humiliate Casey.

"Don't worry. There is enough space for all of you," Casey said.

Albie felt contemptuous of him at once. "He should feel ashamed to pretend to be macho," he thought.

"Sure. Let's see how you put all of us in a one-room flat," Albie said coldly.

They walked with the guidance of Casey. The residents here felt weird to see so many people gather together.

"Casey's house was a one-room flat, isn't it? The flats are in the north but why are we heading south?

That's the area for villas," someone said.

Many people also realized the problem and turned to look at Casey.

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

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

Amara and Nicolas were confused as well. But soon, the confusion turned into shock as they formed an assumption.

"Edith, is it possible that what Casey bought was a villa?" Amara asked Edith in a low voice.

Edith didn't know the answer, too. She had no idea what kind of house did Casey buy. She thought it was a one-room flat at the beginning.

Now Casey was leading the crowd to the villa area, which meant that his house was not in the flat area.

So, it couldn't be a small flat.

But the villa here was expensive as hell. Edith remembered that Casey had paid the price at once, so how much money did he have?

Edith glanced at Casey. He was determined, and didn't seem like to play tricks, which calmed her down.

No matter what he had bought, all she needed to do was to have faith in him.

"Casey, are you sure we are in the right way? I have been told that the flats are on the north side," Albie said.

"Did I ever tell you that my house was a one-room flat?" Casey glanced at him and spoke.

The crowd was excited immediately. Casey didn't bring them to the flat area and said that his house was

not a one-room flat, so the only possibility was, he had a villa.

Everyone looked at Casey in astonishment. In the beginning, they wanted to laugh at him, but now it was he laughing at them.

"Stop keeping us guessing! What did you buy exactly? Just tell us!" Jakub said hurriedly.

"A villa," Casey said in a calm manner.

They were shocked again. A villa in Hazelfield Estate would cost eight million at least, which was enough

to buy several houses of that ordinary kind they were living in.

"Are you kidding? A villa?" Amara said in disbelief.

"I'm not kidding you," Casey responded.

Amara pressed her breast immediately. She felt like her heart was going to jump out of her mouth.

All those relatives from the Patel family were speechless. The answer from Casey was so sensational. A

villa in Hazelfield Estate was something they could never afford.

After a short period of silence, they started to move close to Amara and Nicolas, talking with them with a much nicer attitude and tried to flatter them.

Amara and Nicolas were overjoyed. In the past, they were the ones to be mock at, but now they were the ones to be flatter.

Only Albie and Nyla's families looked gloomy, especially Jakub, who once believed that what Casey got

was a flat that was no better than his new house.

But now he said it was a villa, a villa in Hazelfield Estate. Jakub couldn't stand this anymore.

Casey kept walking in front of the crowd. Edith approached Casey and said, "Umm...is that really a villa?"

Casey nodded.

"You paid the full price at once?"

Casey nodded again.

Edith took a deep breath. She was completely confused.

"The house is for you. Of course, I will give you the best," Casey smiled.

A strong emotion rushed into Edith's mind. She didn't know why but wanted to hug him and gave him a kiss.

Every time when Edith talked to him, his words would make her heartbeat faster. "Don't know where he learned that from," Edith thought.

Very soon, they walked into the heart of the community, leaving the villa area behind.

Nyla noticed that Casey was still walking, and said, "You said your house was a villa, but we just passed

the villa area. You don't even know where the villa area is, do you?"

Hearing Nyla's words, the others looked at Casey dubiously.

"Hey. Are you lying to us, Casey?" somebody said.

They started to discuss Casey. Rather than believing that Casey bought a villa in Hazelfield Estate, they preferred to believe that it was a lie.

"Casey, just tell us where your house is exactly. Don't let everyone guess around," Amara said. She had just tasted the feeling of being flattered. If it turned out that Casey was lying, she would definitely tear him apart.

"Just in front," Casey pointed at a separated area in front of him. It was the part with the best environment in the community.

"Liar. There is no villa in there. Don't you see the edge of the villa area here?" Nyla laughed.

Meanwhile, Albie frowned and took a step. He said, "This is not the edge, technically."

"How is that not the edge? There..." When Nyla was speaking, she suddenly recalled something. She was so stunned that her heart missed a beat and her eyes widened in surprise.

"There is the where the only ten finest villas in Hazelfield Estate are." _____

The Peremptory
Casey Davies
Chapter 100 Forgot to Bring the Key

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

"But the villa there costs fifteen million. Casey, don't tell me you are the owner of one of the ten villas," Albie said.

Everyone was shocked after hearing Albie's words. Fifteen million was about equal to the profit of the whole Patel family earned for two or three years.

They turned to see Casey to hear the answer from him urgently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then, he continued to walk ahead.

Although they felt suspicious, they still followed him.

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

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

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

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

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

"As far as I know, the lock of the gate was made by a top locksmith.

There is no way you can open the

gate unless you have the keys kept by the owners of the finest villa.

Casey, you'd better not fool us,"

Albie said.

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

Casey smiled and put his hand in the pocket. Suddenly he realized that he left the key on the table in the living room of his villa when he was about to leave.

His hand was in his pocket without any movement, which revealed a little embarrassment.

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

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

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

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

"I think he doesn't even have the key at all! He lies to us about having a villa here but doesn't recognize

that he needs to go through the gate first!" Albie shouted.

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

Take it out if you do have!"

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

Albie and Nyla burst into laughter.

"I don't even feel surprised that you will find such an excuse. Now that you can't get in to take the key,

you will tell us to come home first and put off the visit, won't you?" Nyla said.

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

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

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

"Do you lose your mind, Casey? If you can't afford it, you just admit it.

Why do you lie to us and bring us

here? To show us how stupid you are?"

"You are overestimating him by calling him stupid."

The mood of Amara and Nicolas was worse than relatives'. A little while ago, they were enjoying

compliments from the relatives, but now the compliments turned to

scorns. They couldn't stand the

difference.

"Casey Davies! You are a hopeless loser! What's wrong with you to lie to us and make yourself a joke! I

can't put up with you anymore! Once back home Edith will divorce you and you will no longer be a part

of my family!" Amara shouted hysterically.

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

everyone by just talking.

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

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Seeing their fierce reactions, Casey said, "I'm going to bring you the key.

Will that make you believe me?"

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

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

A gate like that was nothing to him. He could get into the area easily. He didn't lock the door of his villa, so all he needed to do was get in and grab the key.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jakub said.

Some relatives nodded immediately.

"That's right. We should find someone to arrest him to get rid of the accusation."

"Let's call them right now."

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

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

Albie and Nyla were sneering. They were eager to see Casey got arrested.

In the past, they neither had the chance to witness him committing a crime, nor could impute a crime to him. But now Casey was doing it by himself, which amused them indeed. "The accusation of trespassing can ruin his whole life," Albie said happily.

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

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

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

But nobody moved.

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

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

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

Casey was speechless. What he had done was getting into his own house.

In the meantime, Jakub was back with some security guards around him. It was the head security guard who took the lead.

"That's him! He is the one who broke into the villa! Go get him now!"

Jakub said with his finger pointing at Casey.

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

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

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

But, to their surprise, the director made a bow to Casey and said respectfully, "Mr. Davies, are these

people troubling you? Should I arrest them all for you?"_

Next chapter