

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 191 -

At 5:00 pm, two brand new Mercedes-Benz SUVs were in place.

Under the manager's personal arrangement, all the procedures were completed urgently.

Then, Alex had Big Ken and Hansel drive the new cars to Total Auto Repair to switch out the windows for bulletproof glass as usual. In fact, every car he gifted would undergo this step, which added a layer of security to the people close to him.

In less than an hour, the windows on one car were changed. So Alex immediately had Hansel drive it to follow behind his Lamborghini to Felix Moore's residence. After entering the house, Alex could vaguely hear some voices inside Winson Tall's room and he asked curiously, "Winson hasn't moved yet?"

Felix shook his head. "He wants to move, but he doesn't have the capability to."

"Why, he goofed off so much that he can't even afford to rent a room?"

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"What else? When you fired him, he went to York Designs with Hudson Lowe but was fired again within a few days. He then went on to find several jobs, but he always ends up getting fired or he resigns within a week. He's the lazy type that no bosses like. He's been wanting to move out a long time ago, but the landlord here doesn't want to refund the rent deposit. He doesn't like me but since he can't afford to rent another house, all he can do is continue to live here in anger."

"I've known for a long time. Back when he was at Hudson Designs, he got by with kissing Hudson Lowe's *ss. Without Hudson Lowe backing him, he's nothing. By the way, how is Hudson Lowe now? Fortunately, the boss's people should still have money in their hands, so they should be doing well, right?"

"Alex, you guessed wrong. Those with Hudson Lowe are doing even worse than Winson Tall now."

"Oh? Why do you say so?"

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"When Hudson Lowe transferred the company to you, he got eight hundred thousand in exchange. Although it doesn't sound like a small sum of money, there's not much left after he paid off his debts and loans, and since he's a former boss, he can't bring himself to find a job. He then put the rest of the money into investments but ended up getting cheated and the case had not been solved yet. He looks down on small amounts

of money yet he has no capability to earn big bucks. After that, under the guise of 'waiting for the case to be solved and getting the money back', he's been muddling along until now. Since he can't even afford to rent a room, he can only squeeze into a room with Winson Tall."

"Is the person inside the room, talking to Winson now, Hudson Lowe?"

"Yep... They play games all day every day and rarely come out. Their room is basically a garbage dump now. If not for the fact that my house is still under renovation, I would have moved away even if there's no rent deposit refund... Forget it, let's not talk about them."

Felix was speechless about Hudson Lowe and Winson Tall, so he could not be bothered to say anything more.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door and shouted, "Hello, your takeout has arrived!"

Felix, who got up and was about to open the door, immediately sat back down when he heard this. He pointed to Winson Tall's room door and explained to Alex, "It's theirs. Fortunately, takeout now is convenient and available around the clock. Otherwise, they might have starved to death in the room."

Just as he spoke, Winson Tall was about to open the door and come out. He visibly froze for a moment when he saw Alex, but he did not say anything after a few seconds of hesitation. Once he received the takeout, he quickly went back to his room with his head low. Strangely, the door was not closed and left unlatched instead.

Felix shook his head helplessly. "For two grown men to end up in this state, I really have to hand it to them."

Alex shook his head gently and readjusted his thinking before he said to Felix, "I came to see you today because I have some business to talk to you about and I also want to ask you for a favor. It might be a bit sudden for you, but I have no choice. I can't think of another way."

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"Alex, don't scare me. What is it? You're making me nervous."

"Well... Felix, you might not be able to manage Hudson Designs in the future."

"Huh?" Felix had mentally prepared himself but he was still stunned. His heart trembled a little as he asked anxiously, "Alex, you were the one who gave me this post, so you can take it back at any time. I have no problems with it and I'll obey your arrangements,

but... Why are you doing this? Did I do something wrong? Or... Do you think I'm not capable enough?"

Knowing that Felix had misunderstood, Alex was just about to explain himself when Winson Tall's room door was pulled open again.

Hudson Lowe, accompanied by Winson Tall, walked out briskly, sat down on the sofa in the living room, and said to Felix with a sneer, "Do you still need to ask? Previously, he left the company to you because he didn't have time and management experience. Saying that you were valuable was just a tactic to use you. Now, maybe the situation has changed and you're no longer valuable to him, so he wants to kick you away."

As soon as Winson entered his room earlier, he told Hudson that Alex Cohen had arrived. Then, the two of them lay prone by the door left unlocked and eavesdropped while eating the stew they just bought. They listened so intently that they ended up staining their clothes with oil. Though after hearing that main point, they rushed out before they could change their clothes.

The two of them were very disdainful and dissatisfied with Alex, who was 'living off a woman', but they also resented Felix, who grew while following Alex. So when they heard that Felix was going to be dismissed, they became excited. Even though they had ordered takeout because their stomachs were growling in hunger, they only ate a few bites before they eagerly ran out.

At a moment of such 'great joy', they had to make sure to 'congratulate' Felix.

Although Hudson's analysis was in line with general situations, Felix still shook his head and said, "Alex isn't that kind of person. He definitely isn't. Hudson, don't measure the stature of a great man by the yardstick of a small man like yourself. No one invited you to this conversation. Go away and eat your meal!"

"Hmph!" Hudson pouted and said, "Felix, only a fool like you would be led by the nose by Alex. You two used to have a good relationship because otherwise, you wouldn't have lent him money and he wouldn't have repaid it tenfold so quickly. However, people change. Since he became a big boss, your place in his heart is no longer as high as it used to be, and as far as I know, he hasn't come to see you for a long time, right? He's here today to remove you from your position... Sigh, I feel sad for you."

With a nod, Winson added, "Felix, I admit that being fired is indeed not a glorious thing, but relatively speaking, it's more tragic to be abandoned by someone you consider a brother after you've outlived your usefulness. When he borrowed money from you before, I reminded you to be careful when making friends, but you didn't believe me. It's too late to regret it now, isn't it?"

"Alright, alright. No one will think that you're mute if you just stayed quiet!" Felix's temper rose, raising his voice at Hudson and Winson. He stood up and said to Alex,

“Alex, let’s talk outside. I don’t know what happened, but two flies suddenly appeared in the house. What a bother...”

However, noticing that Hudson and Winson were about to get angry, Alex gestured for Felix to sit down. Then, he said to them both, “I know in terms of relationships and careers, it’s been getting better and better for Felix and me, and both of you are very dissatisfied. We can call that envy or jealousy. But my biggest characteristic is curing all kinds of dissatisfaction.”

Hudson kept his pout and said, “Your relationships are getting better? You could have said that in the past when Felix was in the dark, but you still have the cheek to say that in front of him when we’ve just exposed your ugly true colors? How thick is your face, really?”

“Well, you two better listen carefully to what I’m going to say next!”

Alex composed himself before he said to Felix, “The reason why I’m not letting you continue to manage Hudson Designs is that I think it’s a waste. I’ve actually long wanted to give you a new position, but I was worried that you’d be targeted by my enemies, so I didn’t rush to do so and didn’t dare to see you. Now that the opportunity has arrived and the conditions are appropriate, I can finally do it. Felix, I want you to help me with Golden Stone.”

“Huh?”

Felix was so stunned that he thought he had misheard.

He had thought about it before, that he would definitely have the chance to continue climbing the ladder if he followed Alex, but he had never thought that he would be able to climb that high at once. After all, Hudson Designs was just a small company with a registered capital of 100 thousand dollars, but Golden Stone was a big company with more than 300 million in investments!

For an ordinary person like him, this job change was like reaching the sky in a single bound...

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Felix Moore was so shocked beyond words, his body could not help but tremble. “Alex, you’re... you’re not joking, are you?”

Alex shook his head. “You can start working at Golden Stone tomorrow, and you can bring Quinn Shetford along too.”

“So soon? What about Hudson Designs?”

“That... We can discuss that later.” Alex waved his hand before he turned to Hudson and Winson. “Well, are you better now? If the effects aren’t good enough, don’t hold back. I can prescribe some more medicine to ensure that the two of you are completely cured.”

Hudson and Winson’s cheeks were burning. It felt even worse than if they had been slapped ten times, so they were in no hurry to respond to Alex.

Their great opportunity to mock Felix had fallen short and Hudson was very dissatisfied, but there were no words he could say. He did not even know what to say and all he wanted was to desperately leave this place. If it was possible to turn back time, he would never have come out and acted all gung-ho earlier.

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Winson was as regretful too. As he pondered with a sullen face, his eyes suddenly lit up. “Alex Cohen, so what if you let Felix Moore manage Golden Stone? Can he do it? I can guarantee that sooner or later, he’ll fall. The higher you are, the harder you fall! He’s been working as a manager for so long, but isn’t he still renting the same sh*tty place as I am? It doesn’t matter how high the position is, making money is the most important thing.”

“Good point.” Alex nodded understandingly and said to Felix, “Weren’t you in a hurry to buy a house? Now that you’ve bought one, what’s next on the plan?”

Having mostly returned to his senses, Felix answered without thinking, “Pay off the debt and mortgage.”

“After that?”

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“Um... Buy a car.”

“What kind of car do you want to buy?”

“An off-road vehicle, I guess. You know how guys like off-road cars.”

“In that case, you don’t have to buy one.”

“Huh?”

Felix paused, not understanding what Alex meant.

Winson interrupted smugly, “Felix Moore, you still don’t understand? What he means is that with your salary, it’s barely enough to pay off your debt and mortgage. Where would

you get the spare money to buy an off-road vehicle? Even if you can afford to buy it, you can't afford to drive it!"

Felix was completely speechless with Winson, so he just ignored him and continued to ask Alex, "Alex, are you advising me not to buy an off-road car?"

"Nope, I'm saying that you already have a car." Alex casually took out the keys to the Mercedes-Benz and threw it over. "Felix, you'll soon be the head of Golden Stone. It'll be inconvenient if you don't have your own car, and that wouldn't fit your status too. Since you're moving soon, I'll just give you a housewarming gift in advance."

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"Huh? Alex, you're giving me a car? A... A Mercedes?"

"Yep, I just bought it today. The car is parked downstairs. You can go have a look."

"I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Felix flipped the car keys and surveyed them with an incredulous look.

Becoming the head of Golden Stone was already a big surprise that was beyond his imagination, so he had never thought that he would be given a car too! He eagerly ran to the window and pressed the button on the car key. When he saw the car, he became even more excited.

He did not know much about cars and he could not see what model it was from such a long distance as well, but he knew at a glance that it was a good car.

He had originally wanted to go downstairs to take a good look and drive it to have a feel of it. However, he then realized a problem. "Alex, we took our driver's license together, but after I got the license, I haven't driven once. I might dare to drive if you gave me a worn-down car, but you're letting me drive a Benz straight up. I... I don't think I can."

"I've considered that point before I bought the car." Alex waved his hand and pointed to Hansel. "Felix, from tomorrow onwards, Hansel will be your driver. You know Zeke Martin, right? I mentioned him to you before that he's a childhood friend of mine who's like a brother to me. Hansel here is Zeke's old comrade-in-arms. He's one of our own."

"Your arrangements are so spot on that I feel like I'm dreaming! Alex, what... I'm just an ordinary person, not a big boss like you. How can I have a driver? I'll familiarize myself with the car in a few days. At one glance, it's clear that Hansel is not an ordinary person, so you should let him carry out more urgent tasks. Making him my driver would be too demeaning."

"For me, protecting my family, my brothers, and my friends is the most important task."

“Alex, I... If I were a woman, I’d definitely be moved to tears. You guys can take a seat first. I’ll go down to have a look at the car.”

“Let’s go together. We can have a meal together later.”

Taking Big Ken and Hansel along, Alex then followed Felix downstairs. While Hansel and Felix went to familiarize themselves with the car, he called the contractor, Old Sid, to invite him for a meal together. He had not seen Old Sid ever since Old Sid helped him renovate the villa and now that the Greenville project had entered its final stage, it was time to arrange follow-up work for Old Sid.

There were some people whom he would never want to cooperate with after working with them once.

There were also others whom he would start talking about a second collaboration before the first one ended.

For Old Sid, being able to gain Alex’s trust and high regard was all thanks to his clear mind and dependable character.

Felix studied the car for a long time before finally gathering the courage to drive it at a speed that never went above ten kilometers per hour under Hansel’s guidance. After circling the neighborhood and overcoming his fear of driving, he eventually found a rough sense of driving. However, he would only dare to drive in empty places, but he was still afraid to drive on the main roads.

With this, besides the role of a driver and bodyguard, another role was added to Hansel’s job description, which was to train Felix to improve his driving skills.

At 8:00 pm, Alex and his party of four arrived at a high-end hotel owned by Ryker Gardens, where as soon as they entered, they heard the sound of an argument. Following the sound, they saw several employees in uniform confronting two young people by a window seat.

A staff member, with a tag saying ‘Lobby Manager’ pinned to his chest, quickly ran over and smiled at the two young people before he said, “Please don’t misunderstand. We don’t mean to drive you away. But it’s like this; our restaurant has a special waiting area with tea and ashtrays. Please understand that smoking is not allowed in the dining area. Besides, since many guests are dining at the moment and you’re waiting for a private room, you can move to the special waiting area so we can clear out this table to serve our customers. When a room opens up, we will arrange them according to the queue order..”

“Fine, fine, we’ll go now!” A young, elegant-looking man with glasses nodded repeatedly and said to his companion who had a mohawk, “Ethan, let’s go.”

“Don’t worry about this. If you want to go, then you can go on your own!” Ethan Cage slapped the elegant man’s hand away as he glared at the lobby manager. “To be clear, we’ve booked a private room a long time ago. I’m just waiting for a person here, not a private room. Your rest area and dining area are merely separated by an aisle, so why is it that you can smoke in the lounge but not the dining area?”

“The lounge area is equipped with an exhaust fan, but the dining area isn’t. When you smoke in the dining area, the smell of smoke cannot be eliminated in time which may affect other guests, especially children... Moreover, since you’ve booked a private room, please wait in the private room. You can smoke in there as well. When the people you invited has arrived, someone will bring them to you.”

“Why are you wasting your breath? I want to wait here, and I want to smoke here. If you have the guts, then chase me away!”

Upon saying that, Ethan Cage pulled out a cigarette, lit it, took a deep puff, and exhaled the smoke on the lobby manager’s face.

Shaking his head, Alex walked over briskly and snatched the cigarette away from Ethan’s mouth.

If this happened in other restaurants, Alex would not stick his nose into such business, but this was one of Ryker Gardens’s shops. Jordan Finn Ryker had left a good impression on him and he was very polite to him. So now that he encountered an unreasonable customer, he had to step in when it was inconvenient for the staff to handle by force.

Alex then handed the cigarette to the waiter and casually fished out his membership card, showing it to the lobby manager.

Ethan froze for a few seconds and glared at Alex. Raising his hand to shove Alex, he cursed, “Who the f*ck are you? Do you want to pick a fight?”

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The lobby manager recognized Alex’s membership card and when he saw how Alex was unshaken by Ethan Case, he knew that they did not have to worry about this matter anymore.

Thus, along with the few waiters present, he took a few steps back and got ready to watch the show. Although it was against the rules to let outsiders deal with conflicts in the store, it was not their fault that Alex was a distinguished black-gold member.

Big Ken then took a step forward and stared straight at Ethan Cage, taking a stance.

However, Alex motioned for Big Ken not to be anxious by patting his sleeve and said slowly to Ethan, "I'm not against people smoking, but I can't stand others smoking in public, especially in strictly smoke-free places. Preventing people, who are not used to the smell of smoke, from inhaling second-hand smoke is the least respect you can have for them.

You're wasting resources and affecting the business of the store by occupying this table but not eating here. Also, you better keep your hands to yourself and your mouth shut. Don't try to push me or curse at me again. Otherwise, you'll definitely pay the price for your reckless behavior."

Ethan Cage was stunned. "Who the f*ck do you think you are?"

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"I'm here to eat, just like you."

"Hiss... If you were an employee of this store, I'd understand if you interfere in this matter, but you're a f*cking outsider. Who allowed you to meddle in this? Kid, no matter who you are, I advise you to hurry up and apologize to me and then get out of my sight. Otherwise, I'll..."

Slap!

Suddenly, Big Ken slapped Ethan on the mouth. "Did you forget to brush your teeth today? Why is your mouth so smelly? Can you talk properly?"

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"F*cking hell! You're dead!"

Ethan became so furious that he stood up, grabbed a pair of unopened tableware, and swung it at Big Ken's head.

Quick to react, Big Ken twisted Ethan's right wrist and pinned it behind his back. Then, he took away the cutlery and shoved Ethan forward. "Get lost!"

"F*ck you!"

Ethan fell to the ground but he eventually climbed up again, enduring the pain that was coming from his right arm. He took a lunge at Big Ken before he suddenly stopped.

All he saw was that Big Ken had straightened his right hand that was holding the tableware and when he made a sudden exert in force, he crushed the plastic-sealed tableware. Just like that, a plate, a small bowl, a teacup, and a spoon were all shattered,

while his hand remained completely unscathed. After throwing away the debris, he dusted off his hands and said indifferently, "Scram!"

Ethan was cowed by Big Ken's terrifying strength and knew he met a bad match. He was stunned for a moment, stuck in a dilemma.

A wise man would know better than to fight when the odds were against him. So after a moment of hesitation, Ethan followed that principle and gnashed his teeth at Big Ken. "If you have guts, don't run away. Just wait!"

With that, Ethan quickly ran out.

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The elegant man's brows were knitted together tightly. He first bowed to the lobby manager and apologized before he bowed to Alex and Big Ken, and said sincerely, "I'm sorry, everyone. My friend is stubborn and he has offended you, but I'll apologize on his behalf. Please forgive him."

However, Alex merely waved his hand as he walked to the front desk. Then, he recited Old Sid's phone number and followed the receptionist to the private room that Old Sid had reserved.

After a while, about ten minutes after the appointed time, Old Sid finally arrived, where he bowed to Alex as soon as he entered. "I'm sorry, everyone. I arrived on time, but I was delayed by something downstairs and kept you waiting."

Alex said with a smile, "Old Sid, you look very tired. Did something bad happen downstairs?"

"Ahem... Mr. Cohen is joking. You can go ahead and order first. I still have another table to attend to. I'll come back as soon as possible."

"Friends of yours? You can invite them to sit with us. You're merely one person, how are you supposed to run to two separate sides?"

"No, my son is here too."

"It's fine. As long as there are seats at the table, just call them up. We don't mind."

"Well... Alright, please wait a moment."

Old Sid nodded. Wiping the sweat from his forehead, he turned, ran out, and came back in less than two minutes.

What exceeded Alex's expectations was that the friends whom Old Sid mentioned were actually Old Cam and Old Luke, who had gone to Hudson Designs to fight for the Greenville project! What was even more surprising was that the elegant man and Ethan Cage, whom Alex had just met at the entrance, also came. After Old Sid introduced them, Alex learned that the elegant man was actually Old Sid's son, Levi Seymour, and Ethan Cage was Old Cam's son!

Not only was Alex dumbfounded, but Big Ken and the others were also stunned speechless.

Similarly, Levi Seymour and Ethan Cage's eyes almost bulged out of their sockets.

When Old Sid saw this, he asked curiously, "It seems like you guys know each other?"

Alex shook his head with a wry smile. "Not really. We just had a little conflict earlier downstairs..."

"Ah? So what Ethan meant when he said someone was nosy... I mean, helping the staff deal with problems, that was you? Oh my, this is a case of a conflict rising between people on the same side. Mr. Cohen, Ethan is still young and ignorant. Don't lower yourself to his level."

"I don't mind, so it'll depend on whether he can let it go or not. Sigh, what a coincidence..."

It had never crossed Alex's mind that there would be such a coincidence.

Old Sid did not know whether to laugh or cry as well.

Old Sid was still busy at the construction site when he received Alex's call. When he found that Alex wanted to have a meal together, he immediately called and booked a private room here. Thinking that his son Levi had just graduated from Quill City Technological University and was looking for a job, he wanted to take this opportunity to introduce Levi to Alex.

At that time, Levi was together with his classmate, Ethan Cage, so they came together. They had arrived first and a falling out with the staff and Alex followed after. Feeling unreconciled, Ethan rushed out to call Old Cam, wanting him to gather a group of workers to seek revenge on Alex.

Immediately after, Old Cam and his sworn friend, Old Luke, hurried over.

This made Old Sid feel that the incident happened because he had invited them over, so he acted as a peacemaker and took all the responsibility to defuse the conflict between Ethan Cage and the staff. He then intended to set another table to treat Old Cam and Old Luke to a meal to apologize. They were all old friends and they often met,

but he wanted to extend them this courtesy today in order to avoid embarrassment in future meetings.

Although Old Sid knew that Alex was here, he never thought that Alex would be one of Ethan's enemies.

Old Cam accepted Old Sid's compromise downstairs because Ethan was in the wrong, hence there was no benefit in making a scene. However, now, Old Cam's expression turned dark as he said coldly to Old Sid, "My son is indeed still young, but who said that he's ignorant?"

"No..." Old Sid waved his hand awkwardly. "Old Cam, it was just a figure of speech."

"Enough, you don't have to try to smooth things over anymore. I'll deal with this matter myself!"

"Don't do this, Old Cam. Mr. Cohen is a big boss and my financial backer. Do it for me..."

"No one who bullies my son will get off easily! Besides, he's just your financial backer. What has that got to do with me?"

After yelling at Old Sid, Old Cam glared at Alex. "Cohen, I know that you're a boss whom ordinary people cannot afford to provoke, but being rich isn't an excuse for you to do whatever you want! How could you beat up my son just because he provoked you? Not even I have hit him since he was a child! You must give me an explanation for this. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

Alex shook his head. "Old Cam, I finally know why Ethan Cage would be this reckless. It's because you didn't discipline him. It's often said that spoiling and indulging children isn't love but harming them instead. However, not many people heed this. Your son is a living example."

"Hiss... Cohen, not only did you not give me an explanation, but you gave me a lecture instead?"

"I'm just saying what I feel. Go on, what do you want?"

"Apologize to my son, and then take him to the hospital for a checkup to see if he's hurt. If he is, you'll have to compensate for mental damages on top of the medical expenses. In any case, you should shoulder all the consequences caused by this matter. To put it bluntly, you have to take full responsibility!"

"In a nutshell, you want money, right? What if I refuse?"

Old Cam scoffed coldly. "Cohen, that's not up to you! I've already called a group of workers who are on the way. If you don't give me a satisfactory explanation, you won't be able to leave here today. I'll send someone to smash up your company too!"

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Old Sid's face went white with fright. He hurriedly ran over and tugged Old Cam's arm as he said anxiously, "Even if you don't show me respect, you have to understand the situation first, right? In my opinion, it's your son who is at fault. It's just a small matter. There's no need to make a big deal out of it, is there?"

"The one who doesn't understand the situation is you!" Old Cam swatted Old Sid's hand and pointed at Levi Seymour, saying, "No matter who is right or wrong, it's wrong to hit someone, let alone slap someone. Sid, if I slapped your son and then gave you a simple apology, would you be able to stand it? If you can't, then get out of my way! I don't expect you to speak for me, but you'd better mind your own business!"

"Old Cam, since you brought it up, I'll tell you the truth. If my son was in your son's position today, I would teach him a lesson even if no one hit him!"

"Hiss... Sid, you even threw away your dignity for the sake of f*cking money?"

Old Cam looked at Old Sid as if he was seeing him in a new light.

Old Sid had never thought that the Old Cam he knew for so many years would be this muddle-headed and it left him speechless.

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Alex sighed again and said to Old Sid, "I'm grateful that you're willing to be fair, but I'll handle this matter myself. You can watch the show from the sidelines."

Old Sid sighed. "I'm sorry, Mr. Cohen. I wanted to invite you to have a good drink today, but this just had to happen which completely ruined my mood. This is all my fault. If I hadn't called my son, Ethan Cage wouldn't have come, and Old Cam wouldn't be here either."

"You're not at fault, so don't blame yourself." Alex patted Old Sid's shoulder and said to Old Cam, "You wanted an explanation, didn't you? I'll give you one. Your son smoked in a strictly smoke-free area and didn't listen to the staff's advice. As a friend of the boss, I definitely have to step in when I see something like this. When I took away your son's cigarette, he spoke rudely to me and even got physical. Big Ken reminded him not to swear, but he became more aggressive, so my brother had no choice but to slap your son. We did not expect your son to turn around after that and grabbed a tableware set, which he tried to hit Big Ken with! If Big Ken hadn't taken away the tableware, your son would have been arrested for assault or intentional homicide!"

Old Cam asked with a tight frown, "What I want is you admitting your mistakes. Why are you telling me all this?"

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"I just want you to know what happened so you don't think that we were bullying your son. That was what happened. I've made myself clear and won't go into the details. Facts speak louder than words, and the eyes of the masses are sharp. I don't think I've done anything wrong, so it's impossible for me to give you an apology, much less any compensation. If you're dissatisfied and you want to continue causing trouble, I'll follow you to the end!"

"Take it easy. Careful you don't burn yourself with all the hot air you're blowing! I did some research on my way here. This hotel belongs to Ryker Gardens, and the owner is a famous entrepreneur, Randall Ryker who is more than sixty years old this year. How would he have a friend like you? Who the f*ck do you think you are? Cohen, let me tell you..."

As Old Cam spoke, he suddenly heard the sound of many footsteps coming from outside. Thinking that it was the workers he had called, he quickly ran to the door but found that they were all employees. It was a group of four to five waiters and five to six security guards who were running over under the leadership of a young man.

The young man who had rushed over after receiving the staff's report was Finn Ryker.

Old Cam stood at the door. After learning Finn's identity, he pointed at Alex inside the room and said to Finn, "That person claims to be your father's friend and used your father's name to run amok in your store. He even beat my son up. You can deal with this! My son was beaten in your store, so you're partly responsible too. You better give me a satisfactory explanation!"

All Finn did was glance at Old Cam without saying a word. Instead, he stepped into the private room, looked around, walked straight to Alex, and gave him a wry smile. "Mr. Cohen, it's a pleasure to have you dine in our restaurant. We should have treated you well, but you ended up being troubled instead. This was our mistake. I apologize to you!"

"What's going on?"

Old Cam stood frozen on the spot, looking back and forth between Alex and Finn in astonishment.

Most of the other people present also showed incredulous expressions, especially Old Sid who was standing to the side with Old Luke, thinking about how to smooth things over. They both knew that Alex was a boss, but they did not think that he was such a big shot that even the magnificent heir to Ryker Gardens would be so polite to him.

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Judging by Finn's tone, how was Alex just Randall Ryker's friend?

He was beyond a VIP!

Old Sid only felt surprised at this new knowledge of Alex. As for Old Luke, he had originally thought that if he had to take sides, he would choose to stand with Old Cam. However, he now changed his mind because Alex's connections were not people whom two small contractors would deal with.

Although they each had a group of workers under them and have done millions of projects, not to mention that they were doing quite well, compared to Alex Cohen, they could not even hold a candle to him. With their strength, fighting Alex would be like throwing an egg at a stone.

To sum it up in two words, it was courting death!

When Old Luke saw the situation, he pretended to take a phone call and said goodbye to Old Cam before hurriedly leaving.

Things were looking awkward for Old Cam now.

Old Cam's confidence in fighting Alex had almost completely disappeared, and the only helper he could count on was gone. Even if he called his workers, they would not be able to get past the staff, so how would they reach Alex? There was just no chance.

However, it was hard for Old Cam to back down now. He froze for a moment.

Once Alex had finished exchanging pleasantries with Finn, he cut to the chase. "I was the one who took the initiative to get involved in the matter. Old Cam is asking me for an explanation and your corporation has nothing to do with it. I can handle it myself, so you can leave it. If your reputation were to be affected because you helped me, I'd be committing a grave sin."

"What are you saying, Mr. Cohen?" Finn waved his hand. "You intervened to help us. Besides, even if it's personal, we have no reason to just sit back and do nothing when this is happening within our grounds. If even the most distinguished black-gold members can't dine in peace, that'll have a huge negative impact on our corporation's reputation."

"Alright. Young Master Finn, how are you planning to handle this?"

"After understanding the situation, I have called the police on my way here and they should be arriving soon. According to the usual practice, the police should help to

mediate small matters like these first. If that fails, we'll do things according to business procedures. Just leave it to me and you can dine in peace."

Big Ken waited for Finn to finish so that he could add, "Young Master, the one who hit Ethan Cage was me. If the police need us to cooperate with the investigation, I will go myself."

"Well..." Alex rubbed his chin and thought for a moment before nodding. "In that case, I'll leave it to you."

"Of course, Mr. Cohen!"

Waving his hand, Finn looked back at Old Cam and Ethan Cage and said coldly, "The private room is a space that is exclusive for guests. Outsiders should leave quickly! If you don't leave, I have the right to call security and chase you out. Everything else will be handed over to the police and we'll handle this according to the proper procedures!"

As soon as he spoke, two burly security guards came forward, one left and one right, and watched Old Cam intently.

The lobby manager stepped up to Old Cam too and pointed, "Would you like to walk by yourself or be escorted by the security guards?"

Old Cam gnashed his teeth. He knew he had lost to Alex today, but he was unable to swallow this injustice. Hence before he left, he said maliciously, "Cohen, this isn't over. Just you wait! Sooner or later, I'll pay you back for this a hundred times over!"

With a shrug, Alex said casually, "Old Cam, I told you, if you want to make a scene, I don't mind going along with you. But for now, please hurry up and get lost. I want to eat..."

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 195 -

Now that things had developed to this point, even Old Sid felt embarrassed for Old Cam.

Old Sid hesitated for a moment before going over and grabbing Old Cam's arm. "Come with me. I have something to tell you!"

It was too late for Old Cam to back out now, and he was incredibly embarrassed.

Just when he was worried that he had no way of giving himself an out, Old Sid came to the rescue and brought the opportunity to him.

Although Old Cam knew that Old Sid was most likely doing this to help him out, he did not appreciate Old Sid's favor. When they went to the corridor outside, he said with a

sullen face, "Sid, you can say goodbye to our friendship today. In the future, don't bother calling out to me if you see me!"

Old Sid shook his head and replied, "Old Cam, you're just saying this in a fit of anger, so I won't bicker with you. When you calm down, you'd be able to understand. If you still think that I'm wrong and want to cut ties with me, then I have nothing to say."

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"In a word, if it's between me and Cohen, you're determined to take his side?"

"You know that I've always stood on the side of reason, not emotion. I'll stand on the side of whoever is right."

Old Cam sneered. "Pretty words, but don't think that I don't know. You're only kissing up to Alex Cohen because you want to work with him long-term, and you even wanted him to introduce your son to some work. He's a cash cow in your eyes. How can you not obey him? Do you think that a big boss like that will really think of you as a friend? I can only say that you're too naive. Your cooperation with each other has yet to end, so he's still getting along with you, but when it is over, you won't mean a thing to him!"

"You don't have to worry about that. Besides, I believe he's not the kind of person you say he is."

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"Just you wait! Hmph!"

After that, Old Cam took Ethan Cage indignantly out of the hotel and called the workers who were still on the way to go back.

Shaking his head helplessly, Old Sim took a seat at the table along with his son, Levi Seymour. He said to Alex with a wry smile, "Like father, like son. Old Cam and his son are as thoughtless as each other. It's enough that they misunderstood me, but they even made unreasonable demands on you. I think that he must have held a grudge against us. Back then, he was determined to win Greenville's big project but you gave it to me instead."

"Let's not talk about them. Let's eat."

Alex waved his hand and called the waiter to take their orders. Only after did he talk to Old Sid about Greenville.

By the time the small talk was almost done, the wine and food were served.

Since Old Sid had a few glasses of wine, his courage grew under the influence of alcohol and he finally mentioned something he was embarrassed to bring up. "Mr. Cohen, well... You have a wide network. Can you please introduce a job for Levi?"

Alex said with a grin, "I could tell that you've been wanting to say something for a long time but was holding back. I thought it was something major, but this is it? As long as your requests aren't too absurd, it won't be a problem to arrange a job for him. Old Sid, what is your son's major? What kind of job does he want to find?"

Old Sid turned to Levi and said, "You can talk to Mr. Cohen yourself."

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Levi was still a little embarrassed from what had happened earlier in the first-floor lobby. After composing himself, he said to Alex, "Mr. Cohen, I chose a construction engineering major based on my own preferences and my father's suggestions. I think that my professional studies aren't that bad, so I want to find a job that suits that profession, either a construction company or decoration company is fine."

"I see..."

Alex fell deep into thought.

When he learned that Levi had studied construction engineering, the first idea that popped into his mind was to introduce Levi to some work at Wyatt Corporation. With his relationship with Carlton Favelle, even if there was no vacancy in Wyatt Corp, all Alex had to do was put in a word.

However, when he heard that Levi's major could also be applied to a decoration company, a bold idea suddenly came to his mind...

Old Sid thought that he had put Alex in a difficult position, hence he quickly added, "Mr. Cohen, Levi's professional studies is really quite good. He ranked in the top three in basically every exam. Besides, he's down-to-earth and is willing to start from the bottom... If there's really no suitable position, I would also like him to take on some challenges on how to run a business and such."

Alex waved his hand. "I have just passed the stage of graduating and looking for a job, so I know the importance of finding a job that fits with one's profession. It's a coincidence that I can introduce jobs that would match the major that your son has studied in. I'm a little torn between two choices and don't know which one to choose.

"Mr. Cohen, what choices do you mean?"

"Old Sid, I actually came to see you today to ask what your plans for the future are."

“Me?” Old Sid could not help but smile bitterly. “I’m not educated and I’m so old. I’m afraid I’ll just remain the way I am for the rest of my life.”

Alex stared at Old Sid and smiled. “Looking at your expression, you don’t mean what you say, do you?”

Old Sid laughed in embarrassment. “Mr. Cohen really has a sharp eye. You were able to see into my thoughts with just one glance. To be frank, I’m not willing to be a contractor for my whole life. I’ve long been wanting to form a decoration company, but the problem is that I have very limited funds and contacts. My own strength isn’t enough to support me in achieving what I want, so it’s been delayed until now.”

“I knew that you were a man with ambition. Old Sid, if you’re willing to try, I can give you a chance.”

“Huh? What do you mean, Mr. Cohen?”

“Well, I’ve just transferred Manager Moore to Golden Stone, so Hudson Designs is in urgent need of a person in charge. The first person to come to mind was you. Besides, you can also bring your son into the company to help you. You have a wealth of practical experience and your son has a solid theoretical foundation. On the other hand, I have certain connections. The three of us have our own strengths. If we work together, I think the prospects will be very good.”

“Mr. Cohen, you... Are you really willing to give me this opportunity?”

“Haha, of course I am.”

“That’s great! Mr. Cohen, I don’t know how to thank you!”

Old Sid was so overjoyed that his face was red with excitement.

Old Sid had invited Alex to dinner today in hopes of giving Levi a future, but he did not expect that he would win himself a chance to realize his dream as well. This was an incredibly pleasant surprise!

Hudson Designs was merely a small and insignificant company to Alex now.

However, for Old Sid, a dream that he had been carrying for decades, that was originally impossible to achieve in his lifetime, was realized with Alex’s trivial suggestion. Although it was proven that they were very different, he did not lament the injustice of fate. All he could think about at the moment was how to seize the opportunity that Alex had given him. He would develop himself well and achieve his ambition and value, so as not to disappoint Alex as well as to prove himself.

This was an equally good opportunity for Levi.

The father and son were flushed red now that they regarded Alex as their benefactor.

All of a sudden, Old Sid wanted to call Old Cam....

Alex took two days to arrange the personnel changes of Golden Stone and Hudson Designs.

Felix Moore became the deputy general manager of Golden Stone. Although his position was a deputy, he was given the highest authority to oversee the entire company with Alex's support because the general manager, Isla Sullivan was temporarily in no state to work. Except for Alex, everyone else had to listen to Felix and with that, Quinn Shetford naturally followed Felix over, temporarily taking over Cynthia Walker's position.

In addition to Felix Moore and Quinn Shetford, Alex had also transferred Jane Simpson to Golden Stone as deputy director of the finance department.

The addition of several young people added vitality to Golden Stone.

As for Hudson Designs, Alex left it entirely to Old Sid and Levi Seymour.

In the future, Hudson Designs would become a decoration company with its own construction team, so they could earn money from the construction as well. However, Alex made a generous decision to give half of all the company's earnings to the father and son. How the father and son would divide it would be up to them to decide themselves.

Once Alex had settled this matter, he could concentrate on his Quill City Media acquisition plan.

On the morning of the third day, Alex went to the headquarters of Helse Pharmaceuticals early and found Kevin Lindstrom.

The plan that the two had conceived for a long time could finally and officially be put to action...

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Kevin Lindstrom had been interested in Quill City Media for a long time. When they met, Alex only told him about Quill City Media's current situation and took no action. However, after a brief discussion, they unanimously decided to go to Wade Lewis first to find out more about the situation.

Alex gave Wade Lewis a call and when he learned that he was in his unit, he rushed over with Kevin.

Wade put down his work and personally ran downstairs to receive Alex and Kevin in person to bring them to his office. After the assistant served tea, he waved his hand and said to the assistant, "Go out first and close the door behind. No one is allowed to enter without my permission."

"Yes, Director Lewis!"

The assistant was Wade's confidant and knowing that today's guests were not ordinary, he readily agreed.

Alex watched the assistant go out before he smiled at Wade. "Director Lewis, we came unannounced. I hope this sudden visit won't disturb your work?"

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Wade waved his hand as he responded, "You're exaggerating, Mr. Cohen. I serve the business community, and both of you are the elites of the business community in this city. It's one of my jobs to receive you, and with the highest priority at that. There's no such thing as you disturbing me. What's the reason for two busy men like yourselves to come today?"

"Director Lewis, you should be quite busy, so I won't beat around the bush. I'll tell you the truth. I heard that your investigation of Quill City Media has been concluded, so my cousin and I would like to know what penalty the investigation team made for Quill City Media as we're both very interested in Quill City Media."

"We acted in strict accordance with the relevant rules and regulations. Quill City Media has to pay taxes and fines totaling \$3.763 billion. Not only did the people involved in this case commit tax evasion, but there were also other illegal operations in other aspects.

Anyone who broke the law will be arrested and punished according to the law. Given the seriousness of Quill City Media's problem and the combined crimes and punishment, law enforcement agencies will deal with them strictly."

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"Quill City Media suffered a heavy blow. Will they go bankrupt?"

"They won't go bankrupt, but there was a major purge in the top management. With the funding chain broken, their strength is sure to take a hit."

"What about the shareholders?"

"Since the funds in Quill City Media's account books are very limited, it won't be enough to cover the taxes that need to be paid, let alone the huge fine."

Because of that, we've decided to sell part of Quill City Media's shares to make up the relevant funds. This part of the shares sold will be shared by all shareholders in proportion to their shareholding ratio."

"Director Lewis, I have another question. Does Quill City Media have a chance to reform after such a big mistake?"

Stunned, Wade asked, "Mr. Cohen, what do you mean?"

Alex smiled. "Director Lewis, you should be able to tell by now, that my interest in Quill City Media is not due to curiosity. If there's an opportunity, I would like to buy Quill City Media. But of course, I won't be doing this alone. I'm planning to cooperate with my cousin.

Though our only concern now is that Quill City Media will become a target of scorn. If there's no support from some departments that are led by the business sector, there'll be no hope for Quill City Media to turn over..."

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"I did guess as much." Wade waved his hand as he responded, "Mr. Cohen, you worry too much. Quill City Media is indeed in big trouble, but the ones who made the mistakes were the company's leaders. There's no problem with the nature of the company itself.

As long as the leaders who made the mistakes are cleared and the people who take over the company do not commit the same mistakes, the company can still operate and develop normally.

Not only will we not be angry at the new management for the mistakes made by the previous management, but we'll also give our support to try and recover the company as soon as possible."

"I'm relieved to hear that from you..."

After communicating with Wade, Alex confirmed Captain Pannell's judgment and his heart eased up immediately.

Kevin Lindstrom, who had been silently listening, could not hold back anymore when he heard Wade's words. So he asked eagerly, "Director Lewis, in what form are you planning to sell Quill City Media's shares? If we can buy these shares directly, it'll be much more convenient than dealing with the shareholders."

Wade shook his head. "At present, we're still finalizing Quill City Media's current value. Only when the value is determined will we know how many shares to sell.

We'll discuss the form of the sale after that. How about this, when there's a conclusion, I promise to let you know immediately."

"Thank you very much, Director Lewis."

"You're welcome, Mr. Lindstrom. However, at the moment, I can only guarantee to deliver the news to you in a timely manner. I cannot guarantee to sell the shares to you. After all, it's not up to me alone. The only thing I can do is to try my best to help you fight for it, but of course, only as much as my principles will allow."

"We're more than satisfied with that. Director Lewis, rest assured. We won't make things difficult for you. My cousin and I have made this decision only after some careful considerations.

We've decided on this for a long time and have been making preparations ever since. I believe that no matter what form you share the shares in, we'll be able to buy them successfully!"

"Good! I'm also looking forward to how your generation would continue the glory of your father's generation. No... I should say, how your generation creates even more glory!"

"Thank you for your kind words!"

Very quickly, Kevin was done talking to Wade. In fact, what he said was exactly what Alex wanted to say.

After talking about business, Alex wanted to invite Wade to have lunch together, but before he could put this idea to words, he received a call from Chief Judge Houston asking him to come over. Seeing how it was almost time for lunch, he told Chief Judge Houston to meet him at the entrance of the court and they would go for lunch together.

Considering today's situation, it would be a courtesy to treat Chief Judge Houston to a meal at a top-class hotel.

However, he took into account that Chief Judge Houston was a public official. It was broad daylight now and he still had to go back to work, so in order to prevent any unnecessary trouble, he chose a small roadside restaurant that had a good environment. He did not ask for a private room and instead, they just sat in a relatively quiet corner.

Once they had ordered, Chief Judge Houston took the initiative to talk about his purpose in looking for Alex today.

It turned out that the court's professional assessment of the industries under Chase Lucas's name had come out.

When Chase Lucas was still around, the industries under his name were valued at as much as 300 million at their peak. Though now that the stores had been shut down, the prospects were worrisome and their value had greatly reduced. The only thing of value was the real estate itself. In other words, it was the land that the properties occupied.

It could be said that Chase Lucas struggled all his life and so he set all his assets in property, with not much cash on hand.

According to the current market price, the value of those properties was between 180 to 200 million.

The most valuable among them was a nine-story entertainment center, in which that building alone was worth as much as 60 million.

When Alex learned this, he could not help but sigh, yet he was slightly delighted as well. When he 'ripped off' Chase Lucas back then, he did not conduct a survey of Chase's assets and only set the estimated amount at 200 million based on his gut feeling.

He never expected his gut to be so accurate, for it to be the same as the professional assessment that was done by Chief Judge Houston!

It was as if this was all arranged by God.

Previously, Kevin did not know that Alex took a fancy to the industries under Chase Lucas. Only after listening to Alex and Chief Judge Houston talk did he understand the situation and was he secretly saddened by it. He really did not expect Alex would be developing so many aspects at once. Other than Quill City Mall, Alex was eyeing other industries as well.

"Sigh..." Kevin could not help but sigh at the thought and he said to Alex, "Alex, I really envy you. How nice it is to have money. You can do whatever you want.

If I had as much money as you, I'd definitely invest in everything. Maybe I'd have gotten rid of the title of simply being someone who was born into a rich family."

Alex laughed. "Kevin, you don't appreciate the blessed life you have. Countless people want to be born into a rich family, but you seem to dislike it. Make sure those who hate the rich don't hear you. If not, you might be beaten up."

"Haha, I'm just telling the truth..."

As Kevin spoke, the smile on his face suddenly froze and his eyes stared straight at the direction of the door...

When Alex followed Kevin's gaze, he found Gerald Xavier, accompanied by Jared Xavier and their bodyguards, briskly walking towards them...

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Kevin had heard about the conflict between Alex and Grand Express, so subconsciously turned his head to stare at Alex. "Are they here to look for you?"

Alex did not answer but he nodded softly.

Gerald Xavier walked straight to their table and stood there, glancing coldly at Alex and the others with a straight face. He waited for the bodyguard to pull out a chair before he took a seat while maintaining his complexion and displaying a cold attitude that warded others away.

As one of the city's top business tycoons, no matter where he went, there were long lines of attentive and flattering people. He was used to bossing people around and acting ridiculously arrogant like he was king of the world.

However, he received an unprecedented cold treatment today.

There were very few waiters in the small store, and they all were small folks who hardly knew about Gerald. Nevermind receiving warm hospitality, no one even came forward to greet him, let alone give him a professional smile.

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During the meal, whether it was Alex, Kevin, Big Ken, or even Chief Judge Houston, none of them were interested in buttering up Gerald. Instead, they felt an overwhelming sense of disgust towards him.

Since Alex and the others did not like Gerald's bad temper, none of them had the intention to initiate the conversation.

In the end, it was Chief Judge Houston who broke the silence first as he asked Gerald expressionlessly, "Mr. Xavier, did anyone invite you here? If you have something to say, just say it quickly.

You are a big boss with a lot of time at your disposal, but I am a working person and the unit management is very strict, so I have to go back to work on time."

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Gerald replied without a delay, "Chief Judge Houston, if you know that your unit manager is very strict, then why do you still dare to openly eat and drink so extravagantly outside? Aren't you afraid of being reported?"

"Mr. Xavier, I am afraid you have some misunderstanding of the daily life of the general public nowadays. How can you eat and drink extravagantly in such a small store where

the per capita consumption is less than thirty dollars? To tell you the truth, even if I'm alone, I often come here for lunch. If you think there is a problem, feel free to report me."

"I... I am not here to look for you today."

Gerald had nothing to say, so he turned his head to stare at Alex. He quickly changed the subject. "Alex Cohen, I certainly did not expect such a young man like you to be so scheming. You took the opportunity to mercilessly extort a huge sum from Chase Lucas. Now that Chase is dead and there is no evidence, even lies have become the truth. You must be very proud of yourself."

Alex pursed his lips and replied, "Gerald Xavier, if you have something to say, just spit it out. Don't act cynical here. Speaking of which, you're not a eunuch, are you? If so, how did Jared come to be?"

"You..."

Gerald was flushed red in resentment from Alex's words. If this conversation went on, he would definitely rage flip the table and ruin the opportunity to talk about business. So for the sake of interest, he forced himself to suppress his anger, fished out the checkbook from his pocket, signed one on the spot, and pushed it in front of Alex. "Didn't Chase owe you 190 million? I'll pay it back for him."

"When did you become so generous? It's a pity that the repayment deadline has already passed."

"It's only been a few days, right? Besides, you haven't received anything yet, have you?"

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"I'll receive it soon. I'm currently discussing the matter with Chief Judge Houston. Gerald Xavier, if you have nothing else to say, hurry up and leave. Don't affect our appetite and don't disturb our business talk. By the way... remember to take your check."

"Do you still want more interest?" Gerald took out his checkbook again and signed another one. "Then, I'll add another 10 million, which will give you a total of 200 million. Is that enough? Alex Cohen, let me remind you, don't bite off more than you can chew. The validity of your IOU is still unclear. Getting 200 million is already an unexpected pleasure, so it's best to stop while you're ahead!"

"Hold up! The IOU was already approved by the court. Why would it still be unclear?"

"Who knows if anyone is in cahoots with you?"

“Gerald, now you’re at fault here. I can understand your suspicion towards me, but you can’t slander public officials.”

“Tsk! What about public officials? Can’t public officials have selfish motives?”

“Why you...”

Alex was so irritated, he was about to get into an argument with Gerald.

However, at this moment, Chief Judge Houston held down Alex’s arm and shot him a look. “Mr. Cohen, you should know that it’s not easy to collect debt nowadays. Mr. Xavier took the initiative to pay you back for Chase Lucas instead. This is a good occasion that’s hard to come by, so you should accept it after all. Opportunity rarely knocks twice.”

“Huh?” Confused, Alex did not understand what Chief Judge Houston meant.

Gerald finally let out a smile, but it was a scornful one. “Chief Judge, you finally said something reasonable for once.”

Chief Judge Houston ignored Gerald’s sarcasm and continued, “Mr. Xavier, although you were the one who said that you’ll repay Mr. Cohen 200 million on behalf of Chase Lucas, there is no proof of your statement. In order to prevent you from suing Mr. Cohen for high interest in the future, you should make a voluntary repayment written pledge.”

Gerald agreed without much consideration. “As long as Alex Cohen agrees, I have no problems with writing a pledge.”

However, Alex was still confused. This was not a good place to express his confusion, so he wanted to pull Chief Judge Houston aside to ask for an explanation. Chief Judge Houston knew what he was thinking, so he gave him an affirmative look again as if saying that everything was under control.

Alex pondered for a moment but he still could not understand what Chief Judge Houston was scheming. Even so, he knew that Chief Judge Houston would not harm him, so he gritted his teeth and agreed. “Gerald Xavier, I thought about it carefully. It is indeed not easy to get 200 million from you, so I should seize this rare opportunity. Alright then, I’ll give you the IOU as long as you make a written pledge.”

“Good! This is what you said. Chief Judge Houston will be a witness.” Worried that Alex might backtrack, Gerald immediately took out a pen and paper to make a written pledge. In the pledge, it was written that he had voluntarily paid Alex a debt of 190 million on behalf of Chase Lucas, and voluntarily added 10 million in interest.

Then, Alex requested Chief Judge Houston to inspect the note, and after confirming that there were no mistakes, he accepted it together with the checks.

Gerald reached out and asked, "You accepted the money. Where is the IOU?"

"Don't worry, I won't trick you." Alex replied, "The IOU is with Chief Judge Houston. You can come with me to get it."

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!"

Gerald stood up immediately.

"Wait!" Chief Judge Houston suddenly opened his mouth, "Mr. Cohen, you only received a check, not cash or transfer. It's best to go to the bank to check it first. Only after you transfer the money to your account will the money be received. You can hand over the IOU afterward. Since everyone is here, let's take a trip to the bank together, and considering I'm the witness, I have to put everything into practice to avoid any subsequent disputes."

"Chief Judge Houston, what do you mean by that? Am I, Gerald Xavier, a person who cares about a measly 200 million? Did you think that I would actually give him a false check?"

"Mr. Xavier, if you are not happy to go through the process, you can take the check back."

"Fine, fine, fine. Just be quick!"

Gerald could not wait any longer, so he took the lead to take Jared and his bodyguard outside.

It was only at this time that Alex had the opportunity to ask Chief Judge Houston for clarification. "Chief Judge Houston, I'm dumb. Can you tell me your thoughts directly? I've been thinking about it ever since I heard your advice, but I haven't figured it out until now."

Big Ken added, "That's right, Chief Judge Houston, after the Young Master receives the money, Gerald's next course of action would definitely be to take back those properties under Chase Lucas's name. Once it's transferred to his name, the Young Master will not be able to get them anymore. To say the least, even if we can get them, it will definitely cost a lot of money."

Chief Judge Houston waved his hand and said calmly, "Mr. Cohen, please allow me to keep you in the dark. Regarding my plan, you will know in a moment. Although Gerald Xavier did not explicitly say this, his meaning was expressed very clearly, that after you receive his benefits, both of you will be on the same boat then. Since that's what he firmly believes, we should not let him down of course. I have to grant him his wish!"

Alex was even more puzzled. "Chief Judge Houston, what you mean is..."

“I want to rip him off in a grand manner once and in a way he can’t reason with. He is the kind of person that needs to be put in his place!”

“How are you going to rip him off?”

Alex became more and more curious. He desperately wanted to know Chief Judge Houston’s plan.

However, Chief Judge Houston did not want to tell them now and Gerald Xavier had come back to rush them too.

With no choice, Alex had to suppress his intense curiosity inside. Once they went to the bank and transferred the 200 million on the check to his bank card under the watchful eyes of Gerald Xavier and Chief Judge Houston, they quickly headed to the court. On the way, he received a text message alert from the bank stating that the 200 million had been received.

The money was truly in place now, but Alex was still left hanging.

When they arrived at the court, Chief Judge Houston took everyone straight to the office. He rummaged in the filing cabinet for a while before he came over with a thick folder and handed the IOU to Alex. “Mr. Cohen, this is the IOU. If you have received the money, you can give the IOU to Mr. Xavier. Then, Chase Lucas’s debt with you will be cleared.”

“Alright.” Alex nodded. He hesitated for a few seconds too but he eventually slapped the IOU on the coffee table.

Gerald snatched the note, looked at it carefully, and when he confirmed that the document was valid and original, he tore it up directly. He was ready to throw it into the trash but he suddenly changed his mind. Instead, he took out a lighter and set the shreds on fire. It was only after watching the IOU turn into ashes that his mind was put to ease.

When Jared saw this scene, he was also relieved.

When Jared was in charge of handling this matter, in order to highlight his value, he did not ask his father for help when he encountered difficult problems and he was too embarrassed to ask too. It was only until this morning when his father overheard that Alex Cohen would soon get those properties under Chase Lucas, that he took the initiative to ask him about the situation.

Upon learning the truth, his father gritted his teeth and threw Jared a slap on the spot.

Gerald Xavier was in the real estate business, so he clearly knew the value of the occupied properties under Chase Lucas’s name. As long as they obtained the

properties, waited for the storm to pass, and did some modifications, they could make a lot of money no matter if the properties were sold or rented. At the very least, they would not lose money.

This was also the reason why Gerald threw out his principal and allocated 200 million to Jared to deal with the matter.

However, not only did Jared not understand the true value of those properties, but he was also unwilling to give Alex so much money, so he gave up.

Fortunately, there was still a chance to fight for it.

Therefore, Gerald took it upon himself.

In order to get those properties, he went out of his way to give an extra 10 million...

Now that the IOU was destroyed, Gerald felt relieved and the gloom in his heart was cleared away. He proudly said to Alex, "Alex Cohen, I admit that you are smarter, but it's a pity that you're still too young and your vision is too short-sighted. Soon I will let you know how stupid the decision you made today is!"

Although Alex believed that Chief Judge Houston would not harm him, he still did not know what Chief Judge Houston's plan was and he felt a little unsure. Yet since he could not show his weakness, he said in a calm manner, "Gerald Xavier, how can you be sure that I'm the stupid one. What if it was you who spent money to buy yourself a lesson?"

"Hmph, we'll see about that!" Gerald sneered and turned to Chief Judge Houston, saying, "Alright, I have already paid off Chase Lucas's debt for him. Next, it's time to hand over those properties under his name to me, right? I'm quite busy, so there is no need to choose another day. Let's sign the agreement today."

The main point had finally arrived. Alex and the others stared at Chief Judge Houston with bated breath.

The only person on the scene who maintained a relaxed demeanor was Chief Judge Houston, who shook his head and said, "Mr. Xavier, so you are interested in the properties under Chase Lucas's name? If you want to buy them, it's useless to talk to me. You have to discuss it with Mr. Cohen instead..."

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 198 -

Gerald immediately became anxious as he stared at Chief Judge Houston. "Houston, what do you mean by that?"

Everyone else in the room was also stunned.

Frozen, Alex looked at Kevin and Big Ken, who were also confused, before he looked at the smiling Chief Judge Houston. A possibility suddenly occurred to him, but he could not confirm it, so he stared at Chief Judge Houston again, eager for him to verify his guess.

Chief Judge Houston did not let them wait for long either and as if nothing had happened, he said to Gerald, "Shortly after the death of Isaac Litt, the industries under Chase Lucas's name were completely shut down due to drug-related cases.

After his accident, all the crimes he had committed during his life also surfaced. Since that time, the status of all the assets and industries under his name has changed from shutdown to forfeiture, in which all of his assets were confiscated and additional fines were imposed."

"So? Stop beating around the bush and get to the point!"

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The more Gerald listened, the more anxious he became. It was as if his heart was stuck in his throat.

However, Chief Judge Houston cared not about Gerald's feelings and he spoke leisurely, following his own pace. "From the beginning, we've intended to auction those properties under Chase Lucas's name to pay off the fine, but halfway through, Mr. Cohen took out the IOU written by Chase Lucas.

Due to the huge amount which cannot be underestimated, we decided to give priority to using those industries to offset the debt and find another way to settle the fines. However, since you've paid the debt for Chase, now we can continue to auction those properties that are under his name."

"Auction off? I already repaid the debt for Chase, but his properties are still going to be auctioned off. Doesn't that mean that I spent my money in vain?"

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"How can that be? Mr. Xavier, in view of your noble act of selflessness that was truly generous and touching, I will explain the situation and submit an application to the 'Ten People Who Moved Quill City' jury. Unless something unexpected happens, you will become one of the city's top ten most heart-warming figures this year."

"Hea... Heart-warming figure? Houston, are you taking me for a f*cking blockhead?"

"Mr. Xavier, please mind your words. If you dare to make more impertinent remarks, I have the right to cancel the application under the statement of your qualities being 'too low and thus not worth to fit the criterion'. In that case, you won't have the chance to

become a candidate for 'Top Ten Heart-Warming People', and your 200 million dollars will really be spent in vain."

When Gerald heard this, his heart was in turmoil. He did not even have the heart to fight Chief Judge Houston.

The plan was originally going so well. He thought that after he had paid off the debt for Chase, it would be logical to get those properties under his name. Even if an extra 10 million was given, this would still be a sure-fire deal. If he were not certain about this, with his status, he would not have done this personally.

Who would have thought that after spending the money and just as the outcome he had desired was about to be achieved, the situation would suddenly take a turn instead.

Gerald's head was about to explode. So he stood up, walked outside, and called the Grand Express Corporation's lawyer advisor to consult the situation. The first thing to do was to confirm whether what Chief Judge Houston had just said was legal. If it was not legal, they could sue and there would still be hope. However, if it was legal, they had to think of another countermeasure.

In short, he had to do all he could to get those industries that were under Chase's name. His 200 million must not be spent in vain!

Otherwise, he would become an easy target that even he used to spit on.

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He would definitely become a laughing stock if word got out.

Compared to money, he could not afford to lose his reputation...

Inside the room, Chief Judge Houston once again opened the folder and pushed a stack of files in front of Alex. "Mr. Cohen, if you're willing, just sign on the back of this in triplicate agreement and you can buy all the properties under the name of Chase Lucas for 180 million."

"Willing, I am definitely willing!"

Alex nodded in a daze as he hurriedly took the ballpen from Chief Judge Houston's hand and with a swish, he signed his name on the designated place.

Chief Judge Houston immediately stamped the official seal, shook hands with Alex, and said with a smile, "The agreement is now effective. From now on, those properties that were formerly under Chase Lucas's name are now yours. Our collection account number is written in the memo information at the back of the document. You can

transfer the money in three days. By principle, we do not accept installments, so you need to pay in one lump sum.”

“No installment, no installment, I’m not short of this money...”

Alex shook his head dumbfoundedly.

The agreement was already in effect. Alex had fulfilled his wish for real, yet it felt a little surreal. In his plan, using that IOU to take those properties under the name of Chase Lucas was the best outcome. Yet earlier in the restaurant, when he learned that the valuation of those industries ranged between 180 to 200 million, he thought that paying 10 million for the price disparity would be fine.

Unexpectedly, Gerald Xavier appeared out of nowhere.

Due to a strange combination of circumstances, not only did he not have to pay the 10 million, but he had also earned 20 million for doing nothing!

Although 20 million did not mean much when compared to his current financial resources, no one would complain about having too much money.

It would be foolish not to earn money when given the opportunity, let alone grabbing money for free.

This result was so beyond expectation that he would not have even dreamt about this scenario before.

This surprise came too damn suddenly...

Outside the door, Gerald had just finished his phone call and learned from his most trusted lawyer that what Chief Judge Houston had done, although mixed with some subjective factors, did not violate any explicit provisions.

If they had to nitpick, they could find some minor problems, but they were all small. At most, Chief Judge Houston would be scolded by his leader, but he would not need to bear any legal responsibility.

Hence, there was absolutely no reason to implement such irrelevant counterattacks.

Gerald was very unwilling, but he had to accept the reality. Taking a deep breath, he went back inside and according to the lawyer’s instructions, he held back his temper as he said to Chief Judge Houston, “You said that you would continue auctioning those properties which are under Chase’s name. Tell me, how much is it? How will you auction them?”

Chief Judge Houston frowned. "The price is not expensive, it's just 180 million. However... Mr. Xavier, I remember telling you clearly that it's useless to talk to me. You have to discuss with Mr. Cohen instead."

"If he wants to buy them, he would also need to bid and that would make me his competitor. Why would I discuss this with him? It's just 180 million. I want it. I'll buy it in full!"

"Mr. Xavier, if you had told me earlier, I would have followed the relevant regulations to start a bid, and the highest bidder would have won. Unfortunately, you were too late. Just now, the court has already sold those properties that were formally under Chase Lucas's name to Mr. Cohen for 180 million."

"What? The properties have been sold to him?"

"Yes, the agreement has been signed..."

While Chief Judge Houston spoke, he held up the agreement that Alex had just signed and shook it with a smile.

Alex craned his neck before he did a good stretch and smiled at Gerald. "Thank you very much, Gerald. Here I was, thinking that after getting those properties, I would still have to spend a lot of money on renovations and even have to dig into my savings. But this proves that there are still many good people in this world, such as you. In my time of need, you took the opportunity to support me with 200 million. Haha... whether or not you become a heart-warming figure, I will no doubt send you a trophy as a gift."

"Gift, my *ss! You son of a b*tch, go to hell!"

Gerald was so furious that he lost his mind in anger. He picked up an ashtray and hurled it towards Alex.

Big Ken had sharp eyes and agile hands. Just as the ashtray was approximately less than ten centimeters away from Alex's head, he blocked it and grabbed the ashtray with his right hand.

Playing with it in his hand, he said to Gerald coldly, "This is the first time, so I'll forget it, but I hope that this is also your last one. If you dare try to hurt my Young Master again, I'll break whichever hand that does it! Remember, this is not a threat but a warning!"

"Gerald Xavier, there's a saying that cornered beasts will do something desperate. Is this referring to you?"

Alex was eager to share the good news with Zeke and Symore, so he dissed Gerald and chatted with Chief Judge Houston for a few minutes before getting up and taking his leave.

Gerald was in disarray for a long time, but he eventually stood up. He then went down to the parking lot, asked his bodyguard and Jared to wait outside as he got into the car alone, and closed the doors and windows. Taking out his cell phone, he mysteriously dialed a cell phone number that did not exist in his cell phone.

“Conrad, didn’t you propose to join hands with me to deal with Alex Cohen before? I am willing to accept your proposal. However, I have two conditions. First, make sure to kill him as soon as possible. Second, the court has a Chief Judge called Houston. He must also be eliminated too...”

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 199 -

After Alex and Kevin went their separate ways, Alex took Big Ken and rushed straight to Military Hospital. When he saw Zeke in the hallway of the inpatient department, he hurriedly went forward to support Zeke. He asked with a concerned expression, “Zeke, why did you come out alone?”

Zeke shook his head. “The doctor said that I’ve recovered quickly, so I can move freely now.”

“Shouldn’t you at least have someone to accompany you? What if you trip and fall?”

“Haha, don’t worry, I’m not that delicate. In my personal opinion, I can leave the hospital at any time. Don’t even mention going out for a stroll, I would have no problem picking fights on the streets too. Alex, how about you let us out of the hospital. This was not my idea alone, Symore is even more anxious than I am.”

“We can talk about that later. Come with me first. I have good news for you.” Alex brought Zeke into Symore’s ward before he showed them the agreement he had just signed at the court and said excitedly, “I have officially taken over the properties under Chase Lucas’s name.”

“Really?”

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Symore was so excited that he almost jumped out of his bed. He quickly picked up the agreement and read it. However, he had a low education background, so he could not understand the contents of the agreement.

Yet when he turned to the last page and saw Alex’s signature and the official seal, he knew that Alex was not joking. He said with his face flushed, “Mr. Cohen, you’re amazing! Now we have a foothold, those territories will be more secured.”

Alex waved his hand. “What I want to offer you isn’t just a foothold.”

“Huh? Mr. Cohen, what do you mean?”

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“Symore, Zeke, I want to give you two full authority to take care of these properties.”

“What? Mr. Cohen, you must have spent a lot of money to get these properties, right? Why not run them yourself?”

“I’d like to, but I don’t have the time. Besides, if you have these properties, you’ll have an identity that you can show off and it’ll be easier to do other things in the future. Otherwise, you’ll always be street gangsters in the eyes of others.”

“Mr. Cohen, you are so thoughtful, I... I don’t even know how to thank you.”

“You were willing to help me, so you and I are brothers. There’s no need to be so polite. Zeke, I know that you’re a person with big ideas but lack the opportunity to show your ambition. There is no opportunity for you to show your ambition at the moment, but with these industries, you can practice with them first.”

Symore was so thrilled that he was speechless.

Zeke did not expect that he would have to change his identity to become a businessman only after a short time of mingling in the streets. Furthermore, these industries were worth hundreds of millions of dollars, yet they were only meant for practice in Alex’s eyes. How rich and generous did someone have to be to be able to say something like this?

As Zeke pondered, he was so touched that he nodded heavily. “Alex, if you, the boss, are not afraid, then I, the doer, will be even less afraid. I promise that together with Symore, I will do my best to take care of these properties.”

“Well, I believe that you guys have the capability.” Alex nodded and said, “However, there is one thing that has to be determined first. Between the two of you, one will be the general manager and the other will be the deputy general manager. I won’t specify how the positions are allocated, so you guys can discuss it yourselves.”

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Shaking his head, Zeke replied, “No need to discuss. It hasn’t been long since I left the military and I have no experience in anything, whereas Symore has been on the streets for many years and has much more experience than me.

The position of the general manager must be given to him naturally. Symore, from now on, I will follow you and assist you just as I did before!”

“No, no!” Symore waved his hand and shook his head. “Compared to Mr. Cohen’s career, I used to be a small-time player. After all, it was just playing house, so it’s not worth mentioning at all. The only experience I have is that I get along with my brothers pretty well.

More importantly, I only have a junior high school education. How could I be a general manager if I only know a few words? If someone is leading me, I can serve as a right-hand man instead.”

“You speak as if my education level isn’t at junior high school level as well.”

“Ahem... Zeke, even if you only have a junior high school education, you’re young and strong. Not to forget that you have a brilliant mind. You should stop refusing and listen to me.

You’ll be the general manager. In the future, you will focus on the operation and I will lead my brothers to look after the field. I can learn some management experience from you along the way.”

“Symore, do you really mean it?”

“Of course. There are no outsiders here. What I said were heartfelt words.”

“Well... okay then, if you insist.”

Zeke originally thought that it would not be appropriate to steal the limelight, considering that he had shown up abruptly. He had to take care of Symore’s emotions, so Symore was given priority as the general manager.

However, Symore was already satisfied with what was available and made the most sensible choice.

Alex was also quite satisfied with the result.

From the beginning, Alex had no intention to let Zeke be a hoodlum; he had only assigned Alex to help Symore temporarily. Yet now, Zeke was going to be a proper businessman so that he could concentrate on his business, while Symore would serve as vice president and have a proper identity.

Since Symore was also better at dealing with his brothers, he can continue to do what he is good at in the future.

Zeke and Symore were so excited to take over those industries that they teamed up to pressure Alex to apply for an immediate discharge.

This made Alex feel a little regretful for sharing the good news to them both so early, but what had been said could not be taken back. He had no choice but to go to their attending doctor to understand the situation. After learning that they could recuperate at home, he reluctantly agreed to do so.

That afternoon, Alex went to get the paperwork done and transferred those properties to his name before he transferred the management rights to Zeke. After that, he rushed to the bank and transferred 180 million to the account that was designated by Chief Judge Houston. Though he also opened a new account where he deposited 20 million into it and gave it to Zeke as start-up capital.

Alex was not short of money and since the 20 million was given by Gerald anyway, he felt no remorse for spending it...

In the evening, Alex ate together with his brothers. Once they parted ways, he returned to his car and called Cynthia Walker. Although he usually made video calls to look at Isla from afar, this method was no longer able to soothe his deeper yearning for her. He hesitated for quite some time before he decided to let Big Ken drive him there.

Cynthia opened the door but she did not rush to let Alex in. Instead, she went outside, dragged Alex aside, and whispered, "I did not do anything else for the past few days and I've been staying at home. Besides taking care of Lala and auntie's meals and daily life, I have been chatting with them. Both of their moods have improved within the last few days, but their attitude towards you has hardly changed.

It's not time for you to meet with them yet, but I'm allowing you to come over on account of your infatuation with Lala. For now, auntie has gone back to her room to rest, so you can try to talk to Lala. If Lala gets angry, or if auntie comes out, you have to leave!"

"No problem." Alex agreed without hesitation. "As long as I can meet Lala, I'll do whatever it takes."

"If Lala asks you why you came here, you can tell her..."

"I'll tell her that I'm here to give you lipstick." Alex took the two gift boxes from Big Ken. "These are Yves Saint Laurent lipsticks that I've purchased at the cosmetics counter on my way here. I don't know which color you like and I don't know how to pick colors, so I bought a set of ten.

All the colors are there, so you can pick and use the ones that you like. You can have one set, and can you give Lala the other set for me? If she doesn't want it, you can have both sets."

"At least you still have a conscience." Cynthia gladly received the two gift boxes. "I've seen this before. It costs more than five thousand a set, right? Thank you, surely these cost a lot for you."

"It's nothing, if your future husband isn't jealous, I can supply you with a lifetime supply of lipstick."

"Those are your words, not mine!"

Cynthia had been quite annoyed for holding her temper while dealing with Xena for the past few days, so her mood instantly lifted after having received Alex's gift. She could not afford the lipstick herself and did not lack lipstick either, but that was how women were. Cosmetics were to women what cars were to men. They could never have too much.

Alex could no longer wait. When he was done talking to Cynthia, he quickly went into the house. Once inside, he slowed down to change his shoes quietly before he slowly walked to the front of the living room sofa and waved at Isla who had her back to him. "Hi..."

Isla suddenly turned around, staring at Alex with a stunned expression, but she silently turned back around.

Alex had thought that Isla might get angry when she saw him, yet she did not. He was still cautious as he slowly walked over. He then sat down opposite of Isla, squeezed out a smile, and asked tentatively, "Lala, how have you been lately?"

"Does it matter to you if I'm doing well or not?" Isla glanced at Alex and responded, "I heard that you let your old friend take over Golden Stone?"

"Yes... I don't have the time to take care of the company, so I can only hire someone to help. However, Felix is only acting as the deputy general manager, the general manager's seat is still reserved for you, so you can come back to work at any time."

"No need. When my mother is almost recovered, I will go through the resignation process and take her away."

"That's fine too. You could go for a break to better regulate your mind and emotions."

"Travel? I want to take my mother away from Quill City and never come back."

"What? You want to move out of town?"

"Is that weird? Although Quill City is my hometown, it has now become a sorrowful place. I want a change of environment."

"But... if you're stressed, it's okay to go out for a trip, but is there a need to go so far?"

Alex was in such panic that he said all of that in one breath.

It did not cross Cynthia's mind as well that Isla had secretly made that kind of decision in her heart. Today was the first time she heard of it too. She froze for a moment before she returned to her senses and hurriedly ran over to stop Alex, pulling him to the door. She reminded him gently, "Take it easy for now! If you talk to her like that, not only is it not effective at all, but it's also counterproductive; it would further cause her resentment. You should go back first. I'll talk to her tonight."

"Sigh... Beautiful Cynthia, I'm counting on you then. No matter what, you can't let her move out of town."

"Don't worry, even if I don't factor you in, I'm not willing to let her move away." As Cynthia spoke, she heard the sound of lights being turned on from Xena's room and so she hurriedly pushed Alex out. "Hurry up and go. It seems like auntie is getting up. If she knows you're here, she'll definitely get mad, and my efforts in the past few days will be in vain!"

"Okay, okay, I'll go now..."

As Alex changed his shoes, he stared at Isla for a while before he left reluctantly.

The next morning, Alex had just woken up when he saw the blinking of the indicator light above his phone.

When he opened it, he realized that Cynthia had sent a very long message that explained the reason why Isla wanted to move out.

It was all because Xena had learned that not only did Isla not allow Alex to wear mourning clothes at Victor's funeral, but she also had no intention to take Golden Stone back, which made her very disappointed in Isla. In a fit of anger, Xena said she would leave Quill City and cut off her mother-daughter relationship with Isla.

Anyone could tell that Xena was trying to use this method to threaten Isla to do as she said.

However, Isla had just lost her father and she did not want to lose her mother too. Since she could not bear the thought, she made up her mind to move away with Xena. Therefore, if Alex wanted to keep Isla, he would have to go through Xena first...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 200 -

Alex had no intention to deal with Xena even from the start, but now the situation had changed.

In order to salvage his feelings for Isla, he had to go through Xena Sanders first.

If it were another person, Alex would not find it difficult.

The key was that Xena Sanders was just bad to the bone and too annoying to deal with.

Alex thought about it and suddenly realized a problem. Cynthia had suffered so much grievance, it would be no surprise if she held a grudge against Xena. In fact, she was like a nanny. Not only did she put down her job to take care of Isla, but she also served Xena as if she were her employer, which was no easy feat.

Furthermore, it seemed that from the beginning, whenever there was a misunderstanding or conflict between Isla and him, Cynthia was the one who acted as their mediator. It could be said that Cynthia played an irreplaceable and important role in the quick development between Isla and his relationship. The credit to that belonged mostly to her.

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This proved that Isla and Cynthia were not fake bosom friends, but really good sisters.

It was because of this that Alex used to think that everything Cynthia did for Isla was as expected and he took it for granted. Only today did he put himself in her shoes and thought about it, realizing that she had given too much for the both of them and was still giving continuously.

As Alex thought of this, he made up his mind deep down to 'take the opportunity to thank Cynthia'. His mentality had also changed a lot. If Cynthia Walker, an outsider, could serve Xena regardless of the past enmities, why could he, as a person who was directly involved, not put aside his pride to come to an agreement with Xena instead?

A man's pride was important, but as the old saying went, life was dear, but love was dearer.

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There was no such thing as a free lunch. In order to receive love — which was more precious than life — something must be given up in exchange...

With that, Alex made up his mind. He replied to Cynthia's message and got up. After a busy day of work outside, he took time to go to the BMW 4S store and spent half a million dollars on a big red 3 Series GT sedan in full.

After eating dinner and going to the supermarket to buy a bunch of things, he arrived at the lower floor of Cynthia's rented house with Big Ken accompanying him. He was not in a hurry to go upstairs anyway, so he first called Cynthia down.

The moment Cynthia entered the car, he asked Alex with some displeasure, "Why are you here again? I haven't talked Lala and auntie through it yet. You're coming here too often now."

Alex waved his hand and replied sincerely, “Beautiful Cynthia, one’s fault should be amended by oneself. Xena wants Golden Stone. If I don’t let it go, this problem will never be solved. Most importantly, in the end, this is my business. How can I stay out of it and put the burden on your shoulders?”

“So you’re telling me that I’m being nosy?”

“No, no, that’s definitely not what I mean. I’m ashamed to say this, but you’ve done so much for us and I haven’t thanked you properly. Introducing you to a boyfriend, inviting you to dinner and so on, I’ve only talked about it but never put it into practice. On top of all these situations, anyone else would already refuse to have anything more to do with the matter. However, you didn’t do that and I’m really touched by it!”

“Hiss... Alex Cohen, something doesn’t seem right here. Last night you gave me a gift, and today you’re being so emotional. This doesn’t make sense at all. According to Lala, you’re a typical macho straight man who can’t be changed no matter what. Honestly, did you get guidance from an emotional expert?”

“No, I just suddenly figured out something. Beautiful Cynthia, I’m truly curious. How did you cultivate your sisterhood with Lala? I know that birds of a feather flock together, but why did God only bring you two together? How come you two don’t have other bosom friends besides each other?”

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“About that... it’s a long story. I was originally from the countryside. Later, I went to school in the city since my parents moved to the city to work. Most of my classmates looked down on me and some even bullied me. Only Lala was willing to be friends with me.

If I didn’t have such a good classmate like her, I would have transferred schools or dropped out and that was how my friendship with her started. Later, as her family’s business started to pick up, she arranged better jobs for my parents and improved my family’s living environment. Without her selfless help, my parents wouldn’t have been able to return to our hometown to live in peace the year after I graduated.”

“Lala was also targeted by her classmates because she protected you all the time, right?”

“Yes, no one else played with us. We gradually got used to this two-person circle.”

“So that was how it started!”

As Alex understood Cynthia and Isla’s past, he subconsciously thought of his childhood with Zeke. When he was a child, he was in the same position as Cynthia. He was also

bullied everywhere went. If Zeke was not there to protect him, his childhood would certainly have been very dark...

Cynthia also pondered for a while before she slowly returned to her senses from the endless memories. "Enough about me, let's talk about you. Alex, based on what you said, are you prepared to give in? Are you really willing to hand over Golden Stone to auntie? If I remember correctly, you've already invested several hundred million into it."

"I definitely won't agree to hand it over to her, but I don't have a problem with giving it to Lala."

"I know what you're thinking. Give the company to Lala, and when you marry her later, the company will still be yours."

Alex nodded his head in embarrassment. He took out the BMW key from his pocket and continued saying to Cynthia, "Cynthia, to thank you for taking care of Lala over the years and also to thank you for your contribution to Golden Stone. I must give you a gift. I hope you like it."

"Huh?" Cynthia looked at the car key in Alex's hand and froze on the spot.

Although she was a girl and did not know much about cars, she still knew the BMW logo. Furthermore, with Alex's status, he would not dare to offer her a junk car. She had long wanted to buy a car, but most of her salary was sent home and since she could not save money, her plan to buy a car had been pushed back.

Now that someone had offered her a car at her doorstep, she hesitated. "Alex, thank you for your kindness, but I cannot accept this gift. I did not decline the lipstick you gave me last night and accepted it directly but this car is different. It may be a gift too but it's too expensive."

"To be exact, this is not a gift, but a reward from the company to you." Alex smiled as he spoke. "Cynthia, you should grab hold of the opportunity. Now that I'm still the boss of Golden Stone, I can still give you rewards. After I hand over the company to Lala, I would not have this authority anymore. Lala would surely be willing to give you a gift, but her mother will definitely interfere."

"This..."

"Stop saying this and that. Just take it. Go out and look at the car. I don't understand women's preferences, so I just picked it according to my imagination. I don't know if you'll like the model I bought. If you don't like it, I can try to give you a different one."

Without saying anything else, Alex shoved the car key into Cynthia's hand.

Cynthia could not argue anymore. She hesitated for a moment before she nodded heavily. "Okay! Then, I'll take it!"

"That's more like it!"

"Thank you, boss!"

Once Cynthia accepted the gift, her heart felt relieved and she was much more at ease. The moment she got out of the car, her eyes landed on the big red BMW parked to the side. She picked up the key and was ready to press it, but she held back and asked Alex hopefully, "Is this the one?"

Alex shrugged. "You'll know when you try it."

"Okay!" Cynthia finally pressed the unlock button, and after confirming her guess, she jumped up with joy. "This car is so beautiful. I love it so much! I never thought that the first car in my life would be such a beautiful BMW. It's something I couldn't even dream of before!"

Cynthia was so happy that she circled the car a few times and test drove it for a few minutes before she reluctantly got out of the car to take Alex and Big Ken upstairs.

Xena was not asleep yet as she was talking to Isla in the living room. When she saw Alex coming, she stood up and said to him angrily, "What are you doing here?"

"Auntie, don't be angry, I was the one who called him here..." Cynthia hurriedly stepped in to smooth the situation over.

Isla glared at Alex without saying anything as she quickly pulled Cynthia into the bedroom. She asked softly, "Cynthia, you should stop speaking up for him. Have you forgotten that last time in the hospital, you suffered so much because you spoke for him? Even if you can forgive my mom, I still can't get over it..."