

## Chapter 21

After sending the last comment, Ethan quietly put down the phone.

With a faint smile on his mouth, he suddenly realized that the joys of having money were indeed unthinkable to his past self.

That's right. He was the Wind Seeker.

For the first time, Ethan found out it was so good to spend money at his will.

"Holy sh\*t! What a f\*cking relief!" Charles suddenly sprang to his feet and said in ecstasy, "Ethan, Ethan, come and see. It's so d\*mn awesome, who the hell is this Wind Seeker? Look at that Jennifer! She is so pissed off."

"Haha, this is the result of offending us!" Dylan also laughed and could not help but curiously ask, "Hey? Do you know who on earth is this Wind Seeker? Brother Hao, who do you think it is? Is there such a rich guy in our university? He spent more than 100,000 dollars in a row without even blinking his eyes!"

Ethan smiled and put on his headphones, saying, "I said it was me. Do you believe me?"

After Ethan finished speaking, he smiled meaningfully and then clicked into Raindrop Girl's broadcast room. Hearing the pleasant guitar rhythm, Ethan suddenly found that Raindrop Girl's voice was so refreshing and pleasant. Although she didn't wear a makeup, she was still delicate and lovely.

There was always a special moment in life. Perhaps just a sideways glance at someone, but it could easily go straight to your heart and magnetically hold all your attention.

The moment when he stared at the girl on the phone, Ethan actually had a heartfelt feeling of love for her.

"Haha, keep bragging, keep bragging! But today I will treat you like a boss, because I am happy, haha..."

On the morning of the next day, almost all the people in Buckeye University were so excited because of what happened yesterday.

As long as they met a person, he or she would either talk about the live broadcast or the Wind Seeker.

Ethan didn't take this matter seriously. Just a hundred thousand dollars meant nothing to him, even the interest of his two billion dollars in the bank for a week was more than that much.

Ethan went to the school canteen to have some food first, and then he sent a message to Joanna that he was waiting for her outside the school building.

He had to pay the money back, which was Ethan's principle.

After a while, Joanna came out and waved to Ethan from a distance. "What's up, Ethan?"

"I'm here to give you money," Ethan said and handed her the 5,000 dollars he had prepared to Joanna.

Joanna quickly shook her head and said, "Ethan, what are you doing? I said I wouldn't take it. We have already agreed before, haven't we? Besides, you're not well-off. It would be better for you to keep this money."

Joanna did this for Ethan's sake. She thought that Ethan must borrow several thousand dollars from somewhere. So if she takes this money, God knows how Ethan could cover the gap.

While the two were arguing, Elle came out of the teaching building in a hurry. She wanted to stop Joanna, but when she took a closer look, she found that Ethan was also there.

Elle's face suddenly darkened.

Especially when she saw the money on their hands, Elle looked down on Ethan even more.

"Oh, if people are spineless, they can really do anything!" Elle said sarcastically, "First you set up Tina to spend thousands of dollars on shoes for you, then you shamelessly went to her clinic for treatment, and now, you're even borrowing money from her! It's disgusting!"

As soon as Elle saw the two of them held the money, she thought it was Ethan borrowing money from Joanna.

After all, in her opinion, how could Ethan have a few thousand dollars? The money must belong to Joanna.

They immediately withdrew their hands. Joanna looked at Elle with an impatient face and explained, "Elle, Ethan wants to pay me back. I didn't take it, so I argue with him. You don't know the situation, so please mind your words, okay?"

Elle snorted and rolled her eyes angrily at Joanna. "Joanna, I didn't expect you to speak up for this poor man. He will pay you back? I'm asking you, he said he's rich, do you believe him? What are you thinking? I've already seen it. Are you still speaking up for him?"

"I..." Joanna was speechless with anger. She had not expected Elle to be so brainless.

"Humph, what the hell are you thinking?" Elle looked at Ethan with a contemptuous look and said with a false smile, "Yesterday someone said he would send money in half an hour, didn't he? In the end, he has long disappeared. Whoever believes this liar is definitely a fool!"

Looking at Elle's unruly look, Ethan was speechless. This kind of person was really annoying.

Ethan sighed. "Elle, I don't have a grudge against you, so I don't want to be your enemy. Please show some respect. I hope you can show me some too, or you'll really suffer a big loss."

Ethan was already warning Elle. If it wasn't because he didn't want to push her so hard, and if it wasn't because she was the cousin of his friend, Ethan would not let her go, and she just knew nothing about it.

Ethan added, "Moreover, yesterday I was delayed because of an urgent matter. When I went to the clinic again, the clinic was closed."

Ethan suddenly thought of something and asked in a hurry, "Joanna, Charles told me that you left in a hurry. Did something happen to you?"

When Joanna heard Ethan's question, she was stunned at first, and then her face turned red. She said repeatedly, "No, no, no, it's okay, I'm fine. I just... I just went home for dinner. It's really okay..."

Since she wasn't telling the truth, Ethan could tell Joanna was lying at first glance. She spoke in an awkward manner with a flushed face. She must have been hiding something.

"Joanna, if you're in trouble, you must tell me." Ethan said with concern, "Since we are friends, if you have any difficulties, I will definitely help you."

Joanna shook her head again and said it was okay, but Ethan's words warmed her heart.

"Hold on, you want to help? It's ridiculous. Who do you think you are? It's good that you haven't

messed up. You really overestimate yourself!"

Elle rolled her eyes at Ethan, then slapped herself on the forehead and suddenly smiled triumphantly.

"Oh, by the way, Joanna, I would like to show you something good!" Elle took out a bronze-green card from her bag and said with a triumphant smile, "This is the invitation for the party tomorrow at Empire Hotel. I asked my dad to have someone to get it!"

Elle was so proud of the invitation card in her hand that she couldn't wait to let everyone in Buckeye University know that she had one.

After seeing the invitation card, Joanna was a little surprised, but then her face turned uninterested.

"Why are you showing this to me?" Joanna said indifferently.

"Hey, I told you yesterday. You didn't believe that I could get this thing, did you? Haha, didn't you insist on hanging out with this poor boy? There's nothing I can do then. I can't take you there!"

Joanna bit her lip slightly with unwillingness on her face.

After all, she was in her prime. Every girl wanted to go to that kind of occasion to see the world.

She just said that she didn't want it out of anger yesterday, but she didn't expect Elle didn't really help her get an invitation. It was not difficult for Elle to get an ordinary invitation with her father's identity.

Joanna didn't say a word, but she was very upset.

However, all of this was seen by Ethan. Looking at Elle's attitude, Ethan found it ridiculous.

Ethan was a little in disbelief. How could these people be so eager to that party?

What these people just didn't know was that this cocktail party that they desperately wanted to get into, and even show off the invitation of which when they met people, was actually preparing for Ethan by just a few subordinates of his father.

Thinking of this, Ethan even thought it was fun. If these people knew about it at that time, how shocking would it be for them?

Ethan laughed. Looking at Joanna's unreconciled face, he suddenly remembered that he had an invitation card in his hand.

Since Joanna wanted to go there, then he would just give her the invitation card. He could go there anyway. After all, it was just a dinner to entertain him.

"Joanna, if you really want to go to that party, " Ethan handed the invitation to Joanna, "You can take this!"



## Chapter 22

Hearing Ethan's words, Joanna and Elle were both stunned for a moment. They both cast a glance at the golden card in Ethan's hand.

Even Elle couldn't help but feel surprised when she saw the invitation card in Ethan's hand.

Joanna's eyes were wide open. She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"Ethan, where did you get this?"

Ethan thought for a moment and casually said, "One of my friends gave it to me. It's okay. You can take this. I'll ask him to for another one!"

Joanna lost for words.

Of course, Joanna could tell that this invitation card in Ethan's hand was many times more better than Elle's.

She had attended this kind of cocktail party before, but its level was much lower than this.

But even then, that was enough to shock Joanna. Whether it was the class of the guests inside, their decent manner, or the food and drinks served inside, they were all very exquisite.

And even in this simple invitation, there was too much elaboration hidden in it, generally speaking, the more distinguished the guest, the more beautifully made and colorful the invitation they would receive.

After all, it's an affirmation of the guest's status.

Elle's invitation card was, in fact, only the most ordinary type. The higher-level one would usually be silvery-white.

Generally speaking, only the most distinguished people with the highest status could deserve such an invitation card like the golden invitation card in Ethan's hand.

Joanna looked at Ethan. Obviously, he didn't seem to be that kind of person.

Joanna was in a daze when she heard a burst of laughter from Elle next to her.

"Haha, it's so funny." Elle suddenly understood, thinking that the thing in Ethan's hand was not real at all.

"You're a drama queen, aren't you? Do you think it's interesting?" Elle continued to mock him.

"Oh, your invitation looks real! But do you think we'll believe it? Who do you think you are? Who would send you an invitation? And it's a gold card invitation? You're not only a drama queen, you're still brainless. You don't even know how to maintain logical when you're lying!"

After finishing her words, Elle grabbed the invitation card from Ethan's hand, ripped it into pieces, and threw it hard on Ethan's face.

In the end, Elle gloated over Joanna's misfortune and said, "Did you see, Joanna? Today is the best example. If you continue to associate with such people, people will laugh at you! You'd better think it over!"

After finishing her words, Elle walked away, leaving no chance for Ethan to refute.

Joanna looked at the invitation card that had been torn into two pieces and sighed silently, although she also knew that this invitation card was probably fake. Whether it was real or fake, it was Ethan's sincerity.



At least he treated her with sincerity, and he could see what she wanted.

And this sincerity, however, was something that Elle, her so-called best friend for years, didn't have.

Joanna sighed and quietly bent down to pick up the invitation card. She squeezed out a smile and said, "Ethan, thank you very much. I'll take the invitation."

"Will you go tomorrow?" Ethan asked.

Joanna hesitated. After all, she was very clear that the invitation card in Ethan's hand was probably unreal.

But if she said that she didn't want to go, it would hurt his feeling too much.

"I... I'll definitely come if I have time." Joanna smiled.

However, Ethan could also hear the perfunctory meaning of these words.

"Ah, forget it. It's up to you." Ethan shook his head and smiled at Joanna. Then he gave the money to Joanna and left.

Ethan had been lying in bed for the whole afternoon after he returned to his dorm.

He was a little depressed, because for so many days, there were so many people who didn't believe him, and there were so many people who sneered at him.

However, Ethan felt that it didn't matter. There was no need for him to argue with those people. He did not care whether they believe or not. He was still alive and well.

It was just like that some people did not believe that the earth was round, but the earth was still spinning as always. That kind of small self-doubt would not affect it at all.

It was like that no matter how people looked down on Ethan, they still couldn't change the fact that he had a top rich father.

Ethan even looked forward to know what these people would think if they knew his identity one day.

In the afternoon of the next day, Ethan took a taxi directly to the Empire Hotel after he estimated that it was almost time.

This was one of the most famous five-star hotels in Buckeye. In the past, Ethan didn't even have a chance to go in, not to mention being entertained here.

Even when he got in the taxi himself, the driver sized up Ethan and asked casually, "Doing part-time jobs? Good job, young man. I heard that you would earn a lot of money there."

Ethan didn't bother to explain. He nodded silently and said, "Yes, I'm doing a part-time job."

After all, he was just a taxi driver. If Ethan told the truth, he would not believe it. On the contrary, he would think that he was a psycho like others do.

When the car was about to arrive at the Empire Hotel, the driver parked it at the side of the road. Ethan was a little confused and asked why he didn't drive over the gate.

The driver smiled and said, "That's the Empire Hotel. Do you think every car could drive in there? Look over there, at least it's that kind of car that barely could drive into the door."

Ethan paid the bill. Looking at the direction of what the driver said, he saw an Audi A4 slowly stopped in front of the huge turn wheel of the Empire Hotel.

The front passenger door of the Audi opened, and Ethan was shocked when he saw the person

who came down.

"Tina?" Ethan murmured.

That's right. That car belonged to Chad Kent, and it was unbelievable that they were here. They must also come to attend a party.

Ethan didn't want to see this woman. At this time, in his heart, he still hated her.

Until now, Ethan couldn't forget how much he hated Tina when the door of the hotel opened and he saw her at that time!

Almost at the same time, Tina, who just got out of the car, also saw Ethan on the roadside. She frowned at once and finally came up with an idea.

At first, she was curious why Ethan was here, but soon she understood. She guessed that this loser also came here to join in the fun.

How dare he had courage to be here? Haha...

"Oh, what a coincidence. Why would I meet you everywhere?" Tina looked at Ethan proudly and laughed. "Why are you here? Don't you want to find a chance to sneak in and have a meal for free? Haha, maybe you will be disappointed. This is Empire Hotel. The security level is as high as that of the White House. Even if you become a toad, you can't sneak in!"

He hadn't messed with this woman, but she had come up to him?

At first, Ethan extremely hated Tina, but at this moment, he hated Tina even more.

"Tina, don't talk like that!" At this moment, Chad, who just parked his car, came over and looked at Ethan with a goofy smile. "Maybe he is just passing by. After all, not just anyone can come here at their will...right? Ethan Humphrey? haha..."

Ethan kept a poker face. He knew that good things would not happen as long as he met these two gods of plague.

Since they had done something harmful to him, why did they treat him like he did something wrong?

Ethan said coldly, "I'm here for a cocktail party. I don't want to have a bad time with you today."

Ethan wanted to go around Chad and go up the stairs, but he was blocked by them.

"Pfft... What did you say? Did you come to the party? Haha, don't be so funny, okay? Are you not awake yet? Do you know what you're talking about?" Chad sneered and said sarcastically, "Do you really think that all kinds of people can come in? Haha, do you have an invitation?"

While speaking, Chad took out a silver-white invitation card. He gently patted Ethan's face with the invitation card and said, "Did you see it? That's it. Where is yours? Haha."

Chad's words were full of complacency and arrogance.

However, his arrogance, in Ethan's view, was simply childish and ridiculous.

Ethan looked straight at Chad and smiled. "I don't need it. Get out of the way!"

"You don't need it?"

Chad smiled again. "Is it interesting to boast like this?" He thought to himself. On such an occasion, every guest holds an invitation card.

Chad was just about to speak when he heard a burst of laughter from the side.

He turned his head and saw Joshua walking over with a smile on his face and his hands in the

09:12 

pockets.



## Chapter 23

"Hey, Master Joshua!" The moment Chad saw Joshua, he reached out his hand quickly with a smile. "What a coincidence!"

Joshua also smiled back. After the two chatted for a while, when Joshua's eyes fell on Ethan, his face suddenly changed.

Although Chad's family was still a little poorer than his own, they were both rich second generations after all.

Ethan was different. His clothes were so shabby that he looked like a hillbilly at first glance. How could such a person be in the same league with him?

Joshua looked at Ethan up and down and sneered, "What did you just say? You don't need an invitation to enter? Haha, then I'll tell you. The Empire Hotel belongs to my family. There are two kinds of people who don't need an invitation to enter from here. One is the staff of the hotel, and the other is the mysterious VIP of tonight! Haha, what kind do you think you are?"

"Ah? The mysterious VIP? Why haven't I heard of it?" When Tina heard Joshua's words, she immediately became interested. Hearing those top rich people, Tina was like a fly seeing eggs with cracks.

"Oh, of course you guys won't know." Joshua said with a smug face, "Only a few people know about this. Let me tell you this, today's cocktail party is nominally for Buckeye's high society to have fun. But in reality, the real purpose is that several big shots in Buckeye wanted to invite that mysterious VIP for dinner."

It was very clear that your so-called cocktail party was really just a derivative of someone's dinner party.

Chad and Tina were stunned as soon as they heard Joshua's words. It was indeed the first time they had heard of such a scheme and their hearts were suddenly filled with curiosity about the mysterious VIP.

Tina was a little excited. She quickly turned around and took out the make-up to freshen up.

"Haha, do you think you are that mysterious VIP?" Joshua said to Ethan with a fake smile.

Ethan looked at Joshua with neither anger nor joy on his face. He said lightly, "You'll know who I am soon."

After finishing speaking, Ethan turned around and was about to walk into the hotel.

However, as soon as he moved, Joshua suddenly pushed him.

Obviously, Joshua was angry. He pointed at Ethan and shouted angrily, "Who the f\*ck are you? How dare you talk to me like that? Are you qualified? Just a shabby worker recruited by our hotel and you dare to put on the air in front of me? F\*ck off!"

Joshua's words immediately won Tina and Chad's supports. The two of them even added, "Right! Such a poor loser, how dare you still acted so arrogantly. What is wrong with you?"

"It's my wisest decision to get rid of you. It seems that you're not only poor, but also insane!"

Ethan looked at Tina and Chad and said lightly, "Are you done? If you're not, then you'd better continue to scold. Otherwise, you may have no chance after a while!"

Ethan looked at the three people in front of him coldly. Although he would also be angry because of their insults, he was very calm.

He knew very well that these people could only be the braggers. What else could they really do to him? He could make their families lose their property or even their families' lives in a blink of an eye.

Clap!

Just as he finished speaking, Ethan felt a numbness on his face. It was a hard slap that he felt a pain in his face.

"Stupid \*ss, why would I run into you everywhere?"

Ethan turned his head and saw Jennifer staring at him with a disgusted face. "You're disgusting, how come I run into you everywhere and every time I see you, you're bragging everywhere! This time, do you know what big shots are they? How dare you brag around in front of them?!"

As soon as Jennifer appeared, Joshua's face was filled with joy. He said, "Jennifer, you're here. Hey, I've told you that I fell asleep yesterday and now I've topped up 200,000 dollars. Otherwise, I'd be able to beat that Wind Seeker to death!"

Jennifer sighed and said, "Forget it. Let bygones be bygones. But Master Joshua, you owe me. Remember to compensate me!"

Joshua smiled and put his arm around Jennifer's shoulder. "Okay. I'll make it up to you in the future!"

Although Joshua promised her, Jennifer actually hated him so much in her heart. She wanted to slap him like she just did to Ethan.

Because it was Joshua who made herself lose face in front of the entire Buckeye University and became a laughingstock in the whole school.

However, Joshua was after all a young rich master. For her, he was still useful. Otherwise, with Jennifer's personality, she would have turned against him long ago.

However, Jennifer was still angry, and she wanted to vent her anger. Ethan happened to be here and was he a perfect punching bag?

"Silly fool, what the hell are you looking at? Get out of here! I'll be annoyed if I see you!" Jennifer glared at Ethan and said to Joshua, "Master Joshua, please have someone to get this idiot out of here. I'm going to throw up if I look at him again!"

Hearing Jennifer's words, Tina also smiled and echoed, "Yes, Master Joshua, this is Empire Hotel. Such a shabby loser stands at the door. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?"

When Tina spoke, she subconsciously moved closer to Joshua, as if she was trying her best to attract him.

In Tina's view, although Chad was good enough, Joshua was the top rich young master. If she could have him as boyfriend one day, that would be much better.

If that could be real, she would not hesitate to dump Chad.

"That's right, Joshua. Tina is right. This kind of person standing here would downgrade the whole hotel. Hurry up and get him out of here!"

Joshua smiled and snapped his fingers towards the security guards at the entrance of the hotel. The security guard who stood upright immediately ran over and asked with a smile, "Master Joshua, what can I do for you?"

Joshua pointed at Ethan and said condescendingly, "What the hell can I do for you? This dumb\*ss is standing here and you guys did nothing about it? Are you blind?"

After being scolded, the security guard's face turned pale. He took a look at Ethan, and his eyes immediately became disgusted.

After all, it was all because of Ethan that he got a bad scolding!

"Don't be angry, Master Joshua. I'll get him out of here now!" The security guard lowered his head and whispered to apologize, "Don't worry, Master Joshua. I'll handle it. It's windy outside. Why don't you go in first?"

After finishing his words, the security guard angrily walked toward Ethan and shouted, "Are you deaf? Do you f\*cking not understand what I'm talking about? Get out of here!"

Ethan didn't take the security guard seriously at all. In front of him, Joshua was nothing at all, let alone a security guard.

"I'm your guest, so you'd better be nicer. Otherwise, it's not a big deal for you to lose your job. Maybe you won't be able to imagine what will happen to you."

Hearing this, the security guard snorted and pushed Ethan two steps back, cursing loudly, "Who the hell are you? You are a guest? Do you know what kind of people are coming here? Puff! Do you have an invitation?"

Ethan's invitation card gave to Joanna. But if he wanted to go in, he would not need an invitation.

"No, I don't," Ethan said. "I don't need it either! Somebody's coming to pick me up."

As he spoke, Ethan took out his mobile phone and was ready to call Maggie and ask her to come down and pick him up.

Seeing that the security guard was still talking nonsense with Ethan, Joshua's face suddenly darkened. He pointed at the security guard and scolded angrily, "What the f\*ck are you talking about with him? If he doesn't get out of here, just beat him away. Are you f\*cking idiot?"

Then Joshua cursed at Ethan, "Idiot, haven't you woken up? Someone is picking you up? Who do you think you are? Do you really think you are today's mysterious VIP? Idiot! Are you insane? Get out of here otherwise, I will have somebody beat you away!"

After being scolded by his Master Joshua, the security guard was so angry with Ethan. After all, it was his young boss who got furious and that would make him lose his job!

The security guard walked over and raised his hand to slap Ethan!

Almost at the same time, Ethan dialed Maggie's number.

A smile crept over the corner of Ethan's mouth. Looking at the people in front of him, he thought in his heart, "What is a big deal being the Master of the Empire Hotel. I'll ask your dad to pick me up in person and see what else you have to say at that time!"

The phone beeped...

But just then, the security guard's big hand slammed over, hitting Ethan to a stumble and the phone in his hand flew out....



## Chapter 24

The strength of the security guard was so powerful that the mobile phone flew out far away and fell heavily on the ground.

"Clap..."

The cell phone heavily hit the ground, and the sound was crisp.

Ethan was dumbfounded. He rushed over to pick up his phone, but the phone screen had been smashed into pieces and the back cover was broken into a mess.

Not to mention making a phone call, he could not even turn on his phone now.

"Get out of here! Mother F\*cker!" The security guard scolded and snorted.

Joshua and the others, who were not far away, all smiled when they saw Ethan in such a mess.

"Haha, Look at that silly fool. Even looking at him makes me laugh! Didn't you say that someone was here to pick you up? Where is he?" Joshua grinned.

"No doubt, he was born to be a laughingstock!" Jennifer said with disdain, "Look at his cell phone. I don't know where he bought the fake iPhone. Even the original logo is different. Haha, how does he have the courage to use it? It is ridiculous!"

Chad and Tina were also very pleased at this time. Chad patted Joshua on the shoulder and said, "Come on, Master Joshua. Don't be angry with him. He is not worth it. Let's go in."

Joshua nodded and put one hand gently around Jennifer's waist. Although Jennifer was a bit unnatural, she didn't refuse.

Just like that, the four of them swaggered in.

Not far away from the door, Ethan looked at his cell phone, which had fallen to pieces, and gritted his teeth with hatred.

He thought to himself, "I'll return these humiliation sooner or later!"

But now the problem was also very serious. The mobile phone was broken, and Maggie's number was saved only in the mobile phone. What should he do?

Ethan suddenly had a headache, and he was in a bad mood.

The party was held in the banquet hall on the third floor of the Empire Hotel.

At this time, the hall was full of guests, a total of a hundred or two hundred people.

These people were all the elites of the whole Buckeye City, and everyone dressed up like successful people.

All the men were dressed in decent suits, with expensive watches around the wrists. They were very well mannered.

Women were all in full bloom, wearing beautiful evening gowns of various colors. They sometimes hovered around those loaded men, sometimes gathered in groups to gossip and laugh.

At this time, Maggie was also dressed in a light blue curvy dress, with a light makeup.

But she was a little anxious, checking the phone from time to time.

"Why hasn't he given me a call yet?" Maggie shook her head and walked to a quiet position

aside. She simply called Ethan directly.

"Sorry, the number you dialed has been turned off. Please try again later..."

Maggie couldn't help but frown. Why did his phone turn off again? The last time when his phone was turned off, something happened to him. This time..."

The uneasy mood once again spread in Maggie's heart. She felt a little uneasy. After thinking about it, she hurried to go outside...

Ethan picked up his phone at this time and walked helplessly to the security guard again.

But before Ethan came to him, the security guard's face was full of anger again. He shouted directly at Ethan, "Why the f\*ck are you here again? Little b\*stard, I did not punish because you looked so pitiful. Look at yourself! Hurry up and get out of here, or I'll really beat you up!"

Ethan quickly shook his head and explained, "No, no, don't get excited first. Can I ask you for a favor?"

The security guard frowned and asked, "Do you have no money to take a taxi? You want to borrow money from me, don't you? Hey, what the f\*ck are you thinking? Why were you bragging just now?"

The security guard cast a merciless glance at Ethan and then said, "I'm telling you, I have money but I don't want to lend it to you! Do I know you? Why you think I would lend you money?"

The security guard's attitude was so bad, and he looked down upon Ethan from the bottom of his heart.

Ethan shook his head again. "No, I don't care about borrowing money from you. I want to ask you to help me find a person, a woman named Maggie Hill. Just tell her that Ethan Humphrey is here and ask her to come out and pick me up."

Ethan thought, "If I say I want to get in, the security guard certainly won't allow it. Then it would be better to ask him to find Maggie."

The security guard looked impatient and said, "Why would I help you to find her? Hey, is that woman your mother? Is she a house sale? Which building?"

Ethan was speechless. This guy actually thought that he was looking for a hotel staff.

"She's your boss's guest and friend, not a worker here." Ethan said lightly, "Please, and let me tell you the truth. My identity is very special. When she comes out, you'll know that I'm not lying."

Ethan thought for a moment and said, "Don't worry. I won't let you help me without getting paid. If you can help me find her, I'll give you 5,000 dollars. What do you think?"

Ethan said with a serious face. At first, the security guard was listening with a serious face.

But as soon as Ethan finished speaking, the security guard burst out laughing.

"Hahaha... It's so funny. I finally know why Master Joshua laughed at you so much just now. You are really crazy!"

The security guard said sarcastically, "Who do you think you are? You know our boss' friends? I think you must be out of your mind. How dare you say anything nonsense?"

"Five thousand dollars? Look at you. You are too poor. Let alone five thousand dollars, you don't even have fifty dollars!"

The security guard's face turned angry, and he shouted furiously with a serious face, "Get out of here. Don't be f\*cking crazy here. Do you believe that I will beat you?"

The security guard pretended to fight, but when he was about to do it, he suddenly took it back, and then a smile appeared on his face.

Because at this time, two figures suddenly came over from a distance.

It was a pair of girls. They looked like in their 20s, and were wearing heavy makeup and proper clothes. Even if they were not the kids from rich families, they must have special identities.

This security guard had been trained. Naturally, he knew that in front of customers, he had to protect the reputation of the hotel, which meant it was not allowed to beat people in public.

"Welcome!" The security guard quickly smiled, but he found that the taller girl was looking at Ethan again in surprise. The security guard quickly said, "Sorry, it's just a smelly beggar. I'll let him go now."

After finishing his words, the security guard was about to push Ethan away.

But at this moment, he suddenly heard a voice from the woman behind him, "Ethan Humphrey? Why are you here?"

Seeing Elle suddenly, Ethan was also a little surprised, and then his face darkened gradually.

"What, are you surprised to see me?" Ethan asked.

Hearing this, Elle's face darkened and she said scornfully, "Sure, I am very surprised. I didn't expect you to dare to come here. What are you doing here? Do you want to get in there and see what's the high-class party like?"

As soon as Elle finished speaking, the girl next to her looked at Ethan up and down with curiosity, and asked in a low voice, "Sister, who is this man? Why would you know this guy dressed in rags?"

The girl was only 17 or 18 years old. She was thin, and her face was more beautiful than Elle's. The way she looked at Ethan was exactly the same as Elle, full of discrimination and arrogance.

The girl's name was Sierra Clark. She was Elle's half-sister, Elle's step-mother's child.

Elle smiled and said, "Sierra, let me introduce him to you. He's a 'celebrity' in Buckeye University. Do you know what he's famous for? Hey, he's famous for being poor, but how poor is he? He's the kind that can't even afford a meal when he goes to the cafeteria."

"He is not only poor, but also likes to brag. What a drama king!" Elle gnashed her teeth and continued, "Do you know why my sister fall out with Joanna? It's all f\*cking because of him. I don't know how he allured Joanna. He even let Joanna buy him a pair of shoes worth thousands of dollars, and then he asked her to borrow so much money..."

In Elle's words, Ethan became a hypocritical loser who bragged all the time and did nothing.

Ethan was completely speechless. He never thought that he would be like this in Elle's eyes.

"Haha, there are all kinds of freaks!" Sierra also laughed scornfully. "If a person has no backbone, then what's the point of living?"

Elle looked at the security guard with a smile and said condescendingly, "Hurry up. Let's get him out of here. Now!"

After speaking, Elle led Sierra into the hotel.

However, just as they entered the door, a beautiful figure just came out of the hotel. It was Maggie Hill.



## Chapter 25

Maggie looked so beautiful today, and could be called the stunner. Sierra couldn't help but feel a little jealous and curious.

"Elle... You go upstairs first. I want to go to the bathroom first."

Elle didn't think much about it. She nodded and went upstairs.

Outside the hotel.

The security guard had just heard Elle's words clearly, and he despised Ethan even more in his heart.

He smiled awkwardly and said to Ethan, "Oh, I was mistaken about you. You looked honest. I didn't expect you are such f\*cking scheming one! I felt you're some pathetic, but now I understand! You simply deserve to be f\*cking humiliated like that! Get the hell out of here!"

While speaking, the security guard raised his hand again and was about to slap Ethan hard. Just now, Ethan almost made him lose his job. So he would not let off this loser this time. The security didn't show any mercy and used more strength this time.

Ethan couldn't help but feel startled. Just as he was about to dodge, he heard a "Clap" sound.

"How dare you!"

Hearing Maggie's voice, Ethan opened his eyes in a hurry with a kind of unspeakable joy in his heart.

Maggie was very beautiful today, and her light makeup bring out her innate beauty.

The slender evening gown was very decent and it showed Maggie's breast even more mellow and round.

Ethan was stunned for a while and felt hot in his nose.

The security guard was slapped hard. He was stunned at first, and then he became angry. He turned his head and shouted, "Who the f\*ck are you? Beat me..."

Before the security guard finished his words, he was stunned because he saw that Maggie was holding a golden invitation card in her hand.

This was a golden invitation card! It was the symbol of the most distinguished guest!

The security guard immediately knew that this woman was not simple. Not only was she beautiful, but she also emitted a sense of oppression from inside to outside. This was something that could only be found on big shots.

The security guard felt something wrong immediately. He thought that it was because he failed to beat Ethan away in time, which made this VIP beauty angry.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, madam!" The security guard apologized fearfully. "I'll get this man out of here immediately. Please calm down..."

The security guard thought that Maggie could finally leave after he said that.

Clap!

However, what he had been waiting for was a slap in the face.

The security guard was 1.78 meters tall, but his face was painful by Maggie's slap, and he almost

screamed.

"I think you've lived enough!" Maggie said angrily, "Do you know who is in front of you? How dare you talk to him like this? Believe it or not, I won't let you die right now!"

Maggie's words were so powerful that it made people believe that she was not lying.

Moreover, Maggie was the person who held the golden VIP invitation card. Everyone who could get this kind of invitation card must be an influential person in Buckeye. He had to believe it.

The security guard was even more confused at this time. He looked at Ethan with a face of disbelief and felt like his heart was going to explode.

He thought anxiously, "Is this poor boy really someone special? If that's the case, I'll be in big trouble!"

The security guard's face instantly turned pale, and his whole body was a little limp. He stuttered, "This... he... I really don't know, I don't know who he is... I really don't know..."

Maggie sharply glanced at the security guard and said coldly, "Even the president of the Empire Hotel, Pablo Owen, has to kowtow to him, let alone you. Who do you think you are?"

Hearing this, the security guard was even more desperate. At this time, when he looked at Ethan again, he didn't have the momentum just now. He had already softened, and his eyes were full of fear as if he had seen a bottomless abyss.

"Are you all right? Sorry, it's my dereliction of duty." After scolding the security guard, Maggie rushed to Ethan. Then she saw the cell phone in Ethan's hand that had been broken to pieces. "Your cell phone..."

Ethan looked at the security guard helplessly and said indifferently, "When I was about to call you, he gave me a push. As a result..."

Hearing this, a fierce look appeared on Maggie's face. She raised her hand and slapped the security guard again. "Do you know you almost ruined everything? I can't vent my anger even though I kill you a hundred times now! Do you know how expensive this cell phone is?"

Listening to this tone, the security was shaking. Even if Maggie didn't say it, he knew that such a distinguished person would not use a broken mobile phone.

"It's over. I'm completely over this time." he thought in panic.

Ethan sighed and asked Maggie, "What time is it now? When will it start?"

Maggie frowned and asked, "Where is your watch?"

After hearing this question, Ethan suddenly remembered that he had mortgaged his watch to Joanna. Yesterday he went to pay Joanna's money, When he left yesterday, he was so focused on getting angry with Elle that he forgot all about the watch.

Joanna didn't remind him at that time. Maybe, she had also forgotten about it.

Ethan's face turned slightly red. "Well... I forgot to put it on and left it in the dorm."

Maggie was speechless. That watch was a custom-made one that is worth millions of dollars. Did he just leave it in the dormitory?"

"This young master is really self-willed!"

"It's about the time. Let's go in." Maggie looked at the security guard and asked, "How should we deal with this person? Do we need to punish him?"

As soon as Ethan heard the word 'punish', he immediately thought of the young man who had

robbed his bank account in the hot pot restaurant. The person really ended up miserably.

Although Ethan also hated this guy, he didn't want him to be the second young man in hot pot restaurant.

Ethan shook his head. "Forget it. He doesn't know my identity either. We'll forgive him this time. No matter whom we will meet in the future, I hope you'll treat them well." Ethan warned the guard seriously.

After Ethan finished speaking, he followed Maggie into the hotel.

He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said to the security guard, "By the way, if a girl comes later and holds a torn golden invitation card in her hand, let her in. She comes here for me."

The security guard nodded quickly and said, "Don't worry. I will do my job well. Thank you so much..."

As if he was pardoned, the security guard couldn't express his gratitude enough to Ethan in his heart at this time.

"Did you give the invitation card to anyone?" As the two of them walked into the hotel, Maggie asked softly.

Ethan nodded and didn't say anything else.

At this time, in a corner of the elevator in the hotel lobby, someone was stunned to the ground. She had seen the scene clearly just now.

At this time, she couldn't calm down and muttered to herself, "What... what's going on? This loser... does he have any other identities?"

After Sierra saw the golden invitation card in Maggie's hand, she was even more convinced.

Only the top bosses would have a gold invitation card, and there was one in the woman's hand.

The most important thing was that the woman was so respectful to Ethan, which meant Ethan was someone more distinguished than Maggie Hill?

Sierra felt that her world view was about to be overturned.

She immediately recalled what she and her sister had said to Ethan just now, and she felt a little bit scared. She was even more surprised that Ethan didn't get angry with her.

You know, if this kind of person got angry with her, wouldn't the result be totally different?

"It seems that this guy not only has a special identity, but also a good heart!" Sierra's face showed a smile and murmured, "Haha, it seems that this is an opportunity! It seems that this guy doesn't want to expose his identity, so he is so patient and modest. Since others don't know his identity, I have to seize this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If I can marry him, I will be rich all my life!"

Sierra burst out laughing and was simply excited.

She quickly tidied up her clothes and then fixed her makeup facing the smooth marble tiles on the wall.

Then she walked quickly toward Ethan.

When she was close to Ethan, she suddenly slipped and pretended to sprain her ankle. She cried out in a delicate voice, "Ouch... It hurts so much. Who can help me..."



## Chapter 26

"Oh... I sprained my ankle. Can you help me?" Sierra said pitifully.

Hearing this, Ethan frowned. Although Sierra and her sister were against him just now, this was different situation, and she was also injured.

Ethan sighed and said, "Fine, then I'll help you up."

That was what she wanted. Sierra immediately nodded and pretended to be shy, "Thank you so much. I didn't expect you to be so kind. I shouldn't have been so mean to you just now. I'm sorry."

Ethan nodded silently. Without saying a word, he went to help Sierra up.

On the other hand, Sierra took the opportunity to rub her body against Ethan while Ethan was helping her. She was still very proud of herself.

Maggie, who was next to them, did not feel anything wrong when she saw this scene.

Of course, she didn't know how Sierra and her sister Elle had humiliated Ethan just now.

On the other hand, Maggie also felt that her young master had a rare high quality because he was so kind to her.

At this moment, Maggie's cell phone suddenly rang. She rushed to the side to answer a phone. When Maggie came back, her face couldn't help but look a little more gloomy.

"What's wrong?" Ethan asked.

"It doesn't matter. I have something to deal with. You go up first. I will call you later."

With that said, Maggie walked away.

Since the other party didn't want to say it, Ethan didn't ask further and helped Sierra into the elevator.

"Who was that woman just now?" Sierra suddenly asked tentatively.

Although she guessed that Ethan must be someone special, she was still curious about who he really was to be precise.

Ethan thought for a moment. After all, Sierra was not his friend, so he didn't need to and he couldn't tell her such an outsider the truth.

"She's a friend of my friend, that's all." Ethan said casually, "She's right here, so I came to see her."

A friend of his friend?

This made Sierra murmur in her heart. She even suspected that she had been wrong before.

Maybe this Ethan wasn't a big shot at all, instead, he was truly an ordinary poor man.

And Maggie's respectful attitude towards Ethan before was totally for Ethan's friend's sake?

"Then your friend must be very powerful, right? Who is it?" Sierra couldn't help but ask again.

This question really got Ethan. Because he just made a perfunctory remark casually and didn't even think about how to answer this question seriously.

But now that Sierra took it seriously, he was in a bit of trouble.

However, Ethan was very clear that he absolutely could not reveal the secret to Sierra. After all, his father personally told him to keep their relationship a secret.

There must be an unspeakable reason for his father to say that. After all, his father was from such a noble family, perhaps there's some responsibilities and burdens his father needed to bear. Therefore, he'd better not be a burden to his father. How would he dare to make trouble for his father?

What if he told her the truth and this matter was exposed? Who knew what sort of problem it would provoke?

Ethan pondered for a while, and then replied to Sierra lightly, "Oh, I... I saved a person before, and that woman Maggie is the one my friend saved."

Sierra's heart sank to the bottom when she heard this.

Originally, he thought that Ethan was a great figure. She didn't expect that it was all her mistake. This guy was still a poor man from head to toe.

Thinking of this, Sierra felt as if a thorn growing from his hand on her head. She felt extremely uncomfortable and disgusting.

She pushed Ethan away and her face suddenly became fierce. "Get out of my way. Take your dirty hand away. It's so disgusting!"

Sierra's attitude shocked Ethan. Her sudden change of attitude was much faster than flipping through a book.

Just a second ago, Sierra was still greeting him with a smile, as if she was grateful that he had helped her.

But almost after she finished her words, Sierra turned hostile in an instant.

Just because he said that Maggie was not that close to him?

Ethan seemed to understand something. Sierra's attitude towards him like this before was a scheme.

This kind of person was really ridiculous.

Not only Ethan was not very angry with her attitude, but he felt a kind of lucky. After all, he had seen through Sierra's trick a long time ago.

Imagine what would Sierra do to him if she said that he was a rich second generation or one of the top ones?

It was estimated that from now on, she would stick to him all day long.

Such a hypocritical person was by his side, Ethan really felt that it would be a terrible thing.

Just then, the elevator door opened. Sierra glared at Ethan and threw her a sentence, "Loser!" Then she went out in a hurry.

Just as she was about to leave, she bumped into someone all of a sudden.

"Sierra? What's wrong with you? Why do you look so pale?"

The person was Elle. She saw that Sierra had not come up, so she waited at the elevator door.

As a result, she bumped into Sierra and walked out of the elevator angrily.

However, what made Elle even more surprised was that Ethan was also in the elevator.

Her younger sister was with Ethan, and when Sierra got out of the elevator, her face was still red with anger. When these two things were combined, Elle instantly thought of something and instantly flew into a rage.

"You shameless \*sshole. What did you do to my sister?" Elle shouted at Ethan without hesitation and threw the bag in her hand at him.

Elle knew this very well. Sierra was the apple of her father and stepmother's eyes. They may don't care Elle, but if anything happened to Sierra, her father might punish Elle, but her stepmother might kill her.

Elle was really pissed off. She rushed toward Ethan indiscriminately and gave him a slap.

As soon as Ethan saw this scene, he was stunned and subconsciously reached out to push Elle away.

But after all, it was his subconsciousness and he couldn't control the strength. In the end, Elle was pushed to the ground.

Elle fell to the ground heavily as if her body was on fire. She stared at him and said, "Ethan Humphrey, how dare you hit me?"

"Hit you? You are the one who hit me. I just pushed you by accident. It was you who didn't stand firm and fell down!"

Ethan felt wronged and didn't know what to do at the moment. He quickly stepped forward and was ready to hold up Elle.

"After all, if there is any misunderstanding, let's talk about it after getting up."

"Are you f\*cking going to hit me?" Elle didn't care whether Ethan was up to something good or not. She pointed at Ethan and roared again, "You hit a woman, aren't you a f\*cking man?"

"I..." Ethan was speechless with anger. Wasn't this woman being too unreasonable? He went to help her out of good intentions, but she was not grateful, instead, she said that he was going to hit her.

"Shameless b\*stard, how dare you hit my sister? Do you believe that I'll let someone throw you out?" Sierra, who was standing by the side, also hurriedly shouted.

The voices of the two girls were really loud, and the banquet hall was outside the elevator door.

The commotion here quickly drew the attention of some people nearby.

"What's wrong? This little girl is so beautiful. Why is she sitting on the ground?"

"Eww, why does this boy in such shabby clothes come up? Did you just hear it? The girl said that this man bullied her. God! How could a man bullies a woman? Such a jerk!"

"Tsk ts, always the poorer he is, the more shameless he would be. I don't know how this guy sneaks in here. How dare he make trouble here? Girl, just tell us, what did he do to you?"

Hearing someone in the crowd asking her, Elle immediately quickly put on a pitiful expression and said to the crowd, "Everyone, please help me. This b\*stard was stopped by the security guards at the door, but I don't know how he managed to sneak into the elevator. Just now in the elevator, he even got a little handsy with my sister! I went to argue with him, but this little hooligan even reached out to beat me..."

"I'm a hooligan?" Ethan was speechless when he heard Elle's words. "Why did I do? Just now your sister sprained her ankle. I helped her up, okay? If you don't believe me, you can ask her!"

As he spoke, Ethan pointed his finger at Sierra.

## Chapter 27

Ethan gritted his teeth and looked at Sierra. He didn't expect her to say something nice for him, he just wanted this Sierra to be a little more objective and speak her conscience.

After all, it was she who said that twisted the ankle. Ethan was so kind that he didn't blame that Sierra had humiliated him before, and helped her up.

As soon as Ethan finished his words, almost everyone's eyes were on her, waiting for her to tell the truth.

She was suddenly a little nervous. She hesitated for a long time, not saying anything.

Looking at Ethan, she grew more resentful as it was all because of his words that everyone looked at her.

Originally she wanted to come here to play, but what happened? Now she became the topic of discussion of everyone here? And he even asked her to say something fair?

Was there something wrong with his fu\*king brain?

Elle was so worried that she even said to Sierra in exasperation, "Sierra, tell me the truth. Did this guy sexually harass you in the elevator? Don't be afraid, there are so many people here to help you. If this b\*stard really took advantage of you, I'll fight with him!"

Elle looked at Sierra with a righteous look. Anyway, she firmly believed that Ethan had just sexually harassed her sister.

"Yes, little girl. Don't be afraid. We'll stand up for you here. You just need to tell the truth!" In the crowd of onlookers, a middle-aged man suddenly said.

"That's right. This is a grand party. If someone really dares to do wrong here, I promise that he will pay for it!"

"The hooligan needs to be dealt with. I just saw that a police officer of our City's Police Department came here. I think we can call him directly after a while. Let him deal with this matter..."

The crowd chattered non-stop. Although many of them did not express their opinions, it was clear that they trusted Elle's words more.

After all, she looked more like the kind of person as they're.

Some people even muttered without hesitation, "Look at this guy in rags. Obviously, he's not a good person. I don't think we should wait for what the little girl would say. Just let someone take him away directly. Didn't you guys just hear what the little girl's sister had said? This guy was not even qualified to come in at all!"

This person's words immediately won the support of many people on the spot. Some people even shouted loudly and asked Ethan to get out.

"Hey? We are all civilized people. How can we do this? I think it's better for us to listen to what the little girl has to say. It won't be too late for us to reach a conclusion then." A man in the crowd said, "Girl, come on!"

Now, everyone's eyes were once again on Sierra.

She seemed even more nervous and helpless.



What those people said about Ethan just now was still lingering in her ears.

Since they could treat Ethan like this, it was obvious that they could do the same to me.

If they knew that Ethan didn't try to take advantage of me and everything was made up by my impulsive sister, then it was impossible for me to stay here any longer.

It's very likely that she would be asked out immediately.

Sierra didn't want to leave this place. It had taken her a lot of effort to get in here. She had planned to get to know one or two rich guys here...

Thinking of this, Sierra made up her mind. She raised her head, pointed at Ethan and said, "It's him. He molested me in the elevator just now and made a move on me, and...even kissed me forcibly!"

Her words sent a chill down everyone's spine. Soon after, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"How could there be such a person? It's really despicable of you to take advantage of a little girl in the elevator? Don't you feel ashamed?"

"It really made me sick. This kind of thing happened here. Is this b\*stard still a human? Call the police and let the police arrest him!"

"That's right. Such sc\*m, hurry up and call the police. It's better to find out if he has done this kind of things before. This's definitely not the first time, he must have done it in the past. Check him carefully and lock him up for a few years. Let him reflect on what he's done!"

The crowd chattered a lot and that almost overwhelmed Ethan.

He looked at Sierra with a face full of anger. He pointed at her and said, "You... Why did you say that? Do you still have a conscience?"

Sierra deliberately rolled her eyes at Ethan and didn't look at him. She said coldly, "It's none of my business. If... If you're afraid of being condemned, then don't do this kind of thing. Are you threatening me with what you just said?"

As soon as she finished speaking, a tall man walked behind her and pointed at Ethan, saying, "Hey, don't worry. As long as I'm here today, I won't allow this man to do anything to you!"

"That's right. Now that the girl has insisted that he did it, he probably has nothing more to say. Now he is starting to threaten her again? Interesting, how could there be such a shameless person!"

Ethan was speechless. He couldn't have thought that it would end like this.

He looked at the people around him and couldn't bear it at all, because he felt that these people were simply insane.

Just because of his ragged clothes, these people looked down on him so much?

Just because he was poor, they could humiliate him like this?

These people were really pathetic!

At first, Ethan didn't want to argue with them, but now it seemed that if he didn't take any action, these so-called elites of society would crush him to death!

All of a sudden, he shouted with all his might, "Shut up, all of you!"

His voice was very loud that those who had been discussing and mocking him were instantly silenced after hearing his words.

He was angry and that made these people a little scared.

Thinking that Ethan had nothing to lose, they're afraid that he might do something bad to them.

Ethan ignored them and turned to look in the direction of the elevator. He continued, "You will know everything if you check the elevator's monitor. She said that she had sprained her ankle at the beginning, so I helped her go upstairs. Who knows she would insist that I molested her as soon as she got out of the elevator!"

He sighed, a little hesitant, but in the end he said faintly, "And I advise you not to go too far. Don't think that anyone can stomp on those who look like they can be bullied! You can have a try but I have only one word of advice for you. You can't afford to mess with me!"

He uttered these words in a loud and clear voice, which immediately shocked many people. Some even looked at each other and talked about him in a heated discussion.

But soon, the crowd became noisy again. Someone even laughed and said directly, "It's so ridiculous. He couldn't threaten the little girl and now he wants to threaten all of us? Who do you think you are? How dare you say such things here?"

The person who spoke was in his thirties. He was rather thin and wore a pair of highly myopic glasses. He looked gentle and refined, but when he spoke, he was very cunning.

The man with glasses took two more steps forward and sneered at Ethan, "What's wrong? Are you unconvinced? Didn't you say we can't afford to mess with you? Well, come and have a try and see why I can't afford to offend you?"

The young man continued, "You still want to struggle when you have come to this point? Don't you think it's ridiculous? Why do we have to watch the elevator's monitor? We just don't want to see it, but believe what this little girl said, what can you do?"

Sure enough, these people didn't want to reason with him at all. After Ethan comprehended these, he simply felt that what he just said now was a little ridiculous.

It turned out that he was too naive.

The corners of Ethan's mouth twitched, and he clenched his fist tightly. He was like an fuse infinitely close to a gunpowder barrel, and the explosion was only a moment away.

He looked around. He was looking for Maggie, but he didn't find her.

He sighed in his heart. In fact, even if Maggie was here, he didn't want her to get involved anymore. 

After all, this was his own business. Sometimes, even if he could be badly hurt, he just wanted to strive for vindication.

Thinking of this, he clenched his fist and directly rushed to the young man.

## Chapter 28

Ethan was about to make his move. Quite a few people were shocked. There were even more people who looked down on him.

He sneaked in without an invitation. And he took advantage of the little girl in the elevator. Now he wanted to hit someone when no one believed him?

Even the man with glasses couldn't help but feel a little surprised because he didn't expect that Ethan would rush to him.

After all, there were so many people around but who would stand on Ethan's side? The result of his choice of hitting others was likely to make more people angry.

The man with glasses was about to make a stance when he suddenly saw the crowd was making a way. Then came a shout, "Stop! In my territory, who dares to fight."

When Ethan heard this, he looked in the direction of the voice and saw Joshua coming quickly with a few people.

As soon as they saw Ethan's move that was about to pounce on the man with the glasses, the two young men behind Joshua rushed over and took control of Ethan with little effort.

"What's going on?" Joshua asked.

Just a moment ago, at a place quite far away, he saw people gathering here.

He knew that something had happened, so he hurried over with his men.

After all, the grand party was held in their hotel. The most important thing was that his father had told him that there was a distinguished guest here today. No matter what, he had to make sure that nothing would go wrong and nothing unexpected would happen.

But no matter how hard he tried, something bad still happened, which made him very angry. But when he saw clearly that the person who was going to make trouble was Ethan, his anger suddenly soared again.

"What the hell! Why is it you again?" Although it was Joshua's first time to meet Ethan today, his impression of him was relatively deep, and especially now, it almost struck him.

This guy was making trouble here on such an important occasion?

"How did you get in here?" Joshua pointed at Ethan furiously and asked, "D\*mn, what were the security guards downstairs doing? They couldn't even stop a person from sneaking in? D\*mn, you just wanted to come in and make trouble to me, didn't you?"

While speaking, he went straight to Ethan and gave him a hard slap in the face, "F\*ck you, if you dare to make me feel uncomfortable, then I will f\*cking make you feel uncomfortable forever!"

Just then, a few more people squeezed into the crowd. After a man squeezed out, he hurriedly asked, "What's going on, Young Master Joshua... Ah? How did this b\*stard get in?"

The person who spoke was Chad. At this time, when he saw Ethan, he also looked very surprised. Then he sneered and said, "Haha, you son of a b\*tch. You still managed to sneak in. What's wrong with him, Young Master Joshua?"

"He flirted with a little girl in the lift, and hit her sister!" Someone in the crowd suddenly reminded.

Chad could not help but let out a cold laugh when he heard this. Joshua's face became very gloomy!

He grabbed Ethan's hand and roared like a tiger, "You're f\*cking looking for death! You dare to do anything? This is the Empire Hotel. Believe it or not, I'll kill you!"

He spoke word for word, his eyes full of fierceness.

Two faint voices came from the side.

"Surely enough, you rubbish will always be rubbish. You dare to do anything!" Jennifer looked at Ethan and said scornfully.

Tina was standing in front of her. Seeing Ethan in such a difficult position and being humiliated like this, Tina felt inexplicably happy.

How lucky she dumped Ethan, the poor guy, in time, or there's no telling how much suffering, disdain and sarcasm she'd have to endure with him!

"Ha-ha, Ethan, are you in heat? You can't hold it in anymore, can you? How disgusting of you to flirt someone right there in the lift?"

Tina took a look at Joshua and suggested, "Young Master Joshua, I think you'd better throw him out as soon as possible. He'd make us sick even if he's here for just one second!"

Tina naturally wanted Ethan to get out of this place as soon as possible. After all, Ethan was in such a mess now, and she didn't want everyone to know that she was actually the ex-girlfriend of such a poor and wretched man.

That would be a great embarrassment!

"That's right. Throw him out quickly. I feel sick just looking at him!" Jennifer rolled her eyes at Ethan and said.

After hearing these words, Joshua became angrier. It seemed that if he didn't teach Ethan a lesson today, he wouldn't be able to give an explanation to these people!

But Joshua also knew that he couldn't go too far in this matter. After all, there was a mysterious VIP today. If he caused trouble and offended others, he would be punished by his father.

Joshua thought for a moment, grabbed Ethan's hair and said, "You son of a b\*tch, now I'll give you a chance. You kneel down and apologize to the two beauties, and say in public 'I'm a scum' three times, then I won't trouble you today. What do you think?"

Joshua was still smiling when he said this. There seemed to be some longing in his mind to make fun of Ethan.

In fact, he didn't give a d\*mn about Ethan. He didn't care about such a poor guy. Even if he made Ethan suffer a lot, he would be fine.

Even let Ethan kneel down in public, so what? Ethan had to kneel down anyway.

Joshua had already thought it over. If Ethan didn't kneel down later, he had many ways to make Ethan's life a living hell!

While Young Master Joshua was feeling complacent, he suddenly felt a pain in his stomach. He leaned back and almost fell down.

It turned out to be Ethan. Although his hands were blocked and unable to move, his legs were still free.

How could Ethan kneel down? When he was humiliated by Joshua, Ethan directly kicked him and



he did kick him so hard!

Joshua staggered. He stood firm after being supported by the people behind him, and then he waited for Ethan with anger in his eyes.

"F\*ck you, you dared to hit me? You hit me?"

Joshua gritted his teeth. He found it surprisingly hard to say those vicious words.

He had been spoiled since he was a child and no one dared to make trouble to him.

How dared Ethan to kick him, and indeed in front of so many people!

If I didn't fix him today, how could I gain a foothold in Buckeye in the future?

Ethan had to pay a heavy price!

Thinking of this, Joshua looked around. There were too many people here, it's obvious that it's not yet easy to use those tactics.

"Take him away!" Joshua left the banquet hall angrily and walked towards a corridor on one side.

The two men who supported Ethan dragged him away directly.

Looking at what's happening, Chad didn't believe that there would be a good ending for Ethan. He wondered what would happen to Ethan in the end.

He was about to follow, but he's blocked by a young man.

That's to stop me from seeing what would happen?

Chad couldn't help shaking his head and smiling. He thought, "Forget it. Anyway, Ethan is dead today. Whatever."

The crowd gradually dispersed, and Elle finally felt at ease.

She looked in the direction where Ethan had just been taken away and snorted, "Serves you right, d\*mn loser!"

She turned to look at Sierra and asked hurriedly, "Sierra, are you alright? What did that b\*stard do to you in the lift just now?"

After hearing Elle's words, Sierra hesitated a bit more, thinking whether to tell her sister the truth.

Sierra thought for a while and slowly said, "Sister, didn't I just say it? That stinky loser touched me and wanted to kiss me..."

"B\*stard, it really was like this..."

Hearing this, Elle hated Ethan so much that she gnashed her teeth again. But soon she became even more nervous and begged, "My dear sister, Sierra, please don't let our parents know what happened today. You know that I dote on you the most. But if they find out that you've come out with me and got molested, they'll definitely kill me!"

Seeing Elle so scared, Sierra couldn't help but smile proudly. "Well, it depends. By the way, I've been... alas, the watch is broken!"

Hearing this, Elle gritted her teeth and thought that Sierra wasn't a sister at all but a greedy monster. Sierra got a watch, which is worth more than 3,000 dollars. Since Sierra said so, she definitely couldn't buy a cheap watch.

However, she didn't have money. Last time when she had a meal at the Nine Dragon restaurant, the money was squandered.

Elle suddenly came up with a new idea. "Didn't I get Ethan's watch from Joanna?"



09:21 

She also didn't quite believe that the watch was worth much, but given the material, it should be easy to sell for a few hundred dollars, right? It's more or less a way to raise some money.

## Chapter 29

Maggie seemed to be very worried ever since she got a phone call downstairs.

The phone call was from the oversea headquarter of the Norman Family, delivering a piece of less desirable news. There would be a Norman junior coming down in a couple of days.

Although Maggie worked for the Norman, she hated most people from the family.

For a family as influential as the Norman, the power games within the family were inevitable. As an outsider, Maggie tried to stay out of the conflicts, but she oftentimes got involved before she even knew it.

As for people from a family as rich and powerful as the Norman, they usually carried distinctive personalities. Those personalities were even more noticeable on the Norman juniors.

They were ill-behaved, spoiled, arrogant, and asking for troubles all the time. Some of their demands were more than excessive.

And that's why Maggie was so worried.

However, Ethan was an exception. Maggie had a special fondness toward this young "Norman", whose last name wasn't Norman.

Obviously, the Norman juniors didn't have Ethan's kindness and generosity.

It was the reason why Maggie liked Ethan so much.

She felt that Ethan wasn't like someone from a rich and powerful family, but more like her younger brother, whom she could give up everything to protect.

Maggie put away her cell phone and sighed. She thought, "Come what may. As long as you don't force me to sleep with you, you can do whatever pleases you in Buckeye. The Norman Family will clean up your mess in the end anyway."

Maggie got back to herself and took the elevator heading up.

As soon as she entered the hall, Maggie sensed that the atmosphere seemed a little strange.

The crowd had just dispersed, but there were still quite a few people remained. They were looking toward the direction of which Joshua was going and talking about what just happened.

"Haha, who knows what's gonna happen to that guy. But he's got the gut to take on Joshua. Quite a man! You know, Joshua is a well-known spoiled-brat in Buckeye."

"What good it's gonna bring? Joshua will beat the crap out of him. That guy sure is a man of his word!"

"You know what's funny? The kid said he was somebody that no one dared to bother. Ha, I say he is totally out of his mind!"

Those people talked and then burst into laughter.

But Maggie's face tensed up when she overheard their talking. Her keen sense told her something was up. And the thought made her worried.

She could clearly tell that the person they were talking about was Ethan.

What happened to him again?

There's no time to think. Maggie walked directly toward the corridor where the crowd was

pointing. As she was walking, she dialed the number of Pablo Owen, the president of the Empire Hotel!

"Can you come down right now? I feel something's wrong..." Maggie paused for a second, then changed into a harsher tone, "If anything happens to Ethan today, I'll murder your entire family!"

Pablo was busy preparing a banquet for Ethan on the floor more than 40 levels up. Upon hearing Maggie's phone call, his heart skipped a beat.

Having no time to call his people. Pablo flew straight to the elevator.

On the other side, Joshua's men brought Ethan to a room at the end of the corridor.

The room was not big and full of stuff. There was a pool of blood on the floor and a couple of baseball bats standing against the wall.

"You motherf\*\*ker, kick me? Didn't your daddy tell you who I am? You are going to die!" Joshua grabbed a baseball bat. His face was gloomy.

Ethan could feel that he was in serious trouble today.

However, the thought actually brought him some calmness. He had risked it all. The moment he decided to take on the man with glasses, he had already gone all out!

This Joshua guy could do whatever he wanted to him today. But it might be for the best if he could keep his life.

As long as he stayed alive, Ethan would make Joshua suffer ten thousand times more!

Ethan had tried his best to push down. But Joshua and his people were challenging his bottom line over and over again.

"So, how do you want to die? I'll have mercy on you today and give you a choice of your liking!" Joshua said.

Ethan looked up to Joshua who seemed higher up. Unexpectedly, he sneered, "So you think you're so pleased by what you're doing. But have you thought about your own ending? Mark my words, I'll make you regret your decision for the rest of your life, and the one next of that!"

Joshua didn't take it seriously at all. In his mind, it was just Ethan's last struggle.

"That's cute! So in that sh\*thead of yours, you think the threat is gonna work on me?" Joshua smacked his arm out of the blue. And a spot of blood appeared in the palm of his hand. "Haha, this mosquito is more powerful than your threat!"

As he's speaking, Joshua raised the baseball bat high in the air and aimed at Ethan's head.

Almost at the same time, the door of the room was shoved open. Maggie rushed in like a mad lion.

"Stop!" Maggie bellowed and glared at Joshua. "How dare you!"

Maggie's breaking-in surprised Joshua. Especially, this woman was so beautiful even when she was angry.

"Where did you come from?" Joshua said in a slightly restrained manner, "It has nothing to do with you. Get out of my way!"

Maggie quickly gave Ethan a hand up and said to Joshua in a cold tone of voice, "Even your father dare not to speak to me like that! Who do you think you are?"

Joshua was stunned by Maggie's words. And a rage of being provoked rose.

Just at the moment that he was about to end Ethan, Maggie jumped out from nowhere. And she even talked to Joshua like that.

"What are you?" Joshua sneered and looked at Maggie. His eyes turned cold, "I see you are a woman and I don't want to make a big deal out of you. You'd better get out of my face if you still know what's good for you. But how dare you to talk to me like that!"

"Oh! I see..." Joshua suddenly seemed to find out something and derided. "Is this little sh\*t your son? Ha-ha, I didn't expect you to be so young and flirty. And your b\*stard son is already this old."

Upon hearing this, Maggie was instantly filled with rage. "You're asking for your own death!"

Joshua smiled disdainfully. He stared at Maggie's curvy body and looked excited.

"Maggie does have a sexy body, just wondering what it feels like to touch it."

"Get her out of my way. I'll deal with this little sh\*t first, and then I can have a good conversation with her."

Two of Joshua's men came to drag Maggie away.

Right at this moment, a fierce shouting voice startled them.

"What are you doing? Get lost!"

Joshua had been pretty proud of what he had been doing then. But the shouting voice made his face turn pale. He looked toward the doorway trembling with fear and couldn't say a word.

His men were also hiding aside in a state of fear, not daring to make a sound.

Ethan also looked at the person and found him looks familiar.

The man was in his fifties. He had a slightly bigger build and a strict face. At this moment, he was also staring at Ethan.

But just as his eyes fell on Ethan, the solemn momentum disappeared in an instant, replaced by reverence and awe.

"Dad... Dad, why are you here? I just caught a couple of people making trouble here. I'm going to deal with them."

Joshua was afraid to let his father know that he was the one making trouble. But he absolutely didn't expect that his father's sudden appearance was for Ethan.

Joshua rushed over and ingratiated himself with Pablo. "Don't worry, dad. I won't cripple them this time. You don't have to care about them. I'm just scaring them. You..."

Slap!

Before Joshua could finish, he was slapped heavily by Pablo. Joshua was standing there, petrified.

"Dad... you..." Joshua still wanted to explain. But before he could say anything, Pablo raised his hand and slapped him again.

Pablo was strong. His slaps knocked Joshua over on the ground.

"You're such a good-for-nothing. What do I need you for?" Pablo screamed at Joshua, kicking him. "Do you have any f\*\*king idea of what a gigantic mess you just made?"

## Chapter 30

Joshua was stunned and full of anger. He didn't dare to fight back, but he covered his head and shouted at Pablo, "I didn't cripple this motherf\*\*ker. Why did you hit me?"

Joshua felt it was unfair for Pablo to treat him like that.

But the more he said, the more ferocious Pablo became.

"Shut your mouth! Do you know who the f\*\*k you are talking to? Kneel!"

Pablo pointed to the spot in front of Ethan.

The gesture shocked Joshua. He stuttered, "Dad...dad, what did you say? You want me to kneel? To him?"

Joshua was totally confused by Pablo's words.

But Joshua managed to pick up something between the line. Either Ethan or Maggie was someone important.

However he was unwilling to acknowledge his speculation.

Ethan looked like a loser. If it hadn't been for Maggie's sudden appearance, he would have been beaten half to death already.

While Joshua was thinking to himself, what was happening in front of his eyes astonished him.

His father, the top figure in the entire Buckeye, fell to his knees right in front of Ethan.

"What the..." Joshua was stunned. He was speechless, and his head went blank.

"Mr. Ethan...I, eh, it's all my fault for not teaching my son well. I apologize to you..."

After saying that, Pablo banged his head on the floor and didn't dare to lift his head.

Pablo was desperate at the moment. He couldn't dare to think what Joshua had done.

The person in front of Pablo was a significant member of the Norman Family. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he would need to bow down to the least important Norman, let alone Ethan, who was the son of Eric Norman.

As for Joshua, whatever did he just do? He got himself into a serious trouble this time.

Ethan relieved. He looked at Pablo as well as Joshua, who was confused and petrified.

"What a son you have, Pablo!" Maggie spoke out again Joshua before Ethan opened his mouth. She said in a harsh tone of voice, "You should be glad that Mr. Ethan is fine. If something bad had happened to him today, I'd have you hunted for the rest of your life."

Pablo, kneeling on the floor, choked with sobs, "Please, please, please. Miss Hill, it's all my fault. I'm willing to accept any punishment, but please..."

Maggie knew what Pablo was going to say before he could finish. She immediately interrupted him and said, "Pablo, don't be ungrateful. Your son has made a terrible mistake. Don't even think that you can somehow make him walk out of this free."

Maggie was determined to teach Joshua a lesson this time. Her charming face was as cold as ice at this very moment.

Hearing Maggie's harsh words, Pablo burst into tears. He suddenly turned to Joshua and shouted, "You bastard, why are you still on your feet? What makes you think you deserve to be



standing there in front of these two?"

Joshua just came to his senses. Thinking back about the mysterious guest of honor his dad mentioned, he had completely understood what was going on.

So this guest of honor was Ethan Humphrey!

No wonder when he's at the doorway, Ethan claimed that he didn't need an invitation for entering. Joshua was laughing at him then. It turned out that Joshua was the one who should be laughed at!

The man in front of him looked like a total loser. But his real identity was something that even his dad was in awe of.

It's just how came a person like Ethan dressed like that? It went against Joshua's own type of common sense.

He was still reluctant to kneel.

Seeing that Joshua was not willing to kneel, Pablo got up and grabbed the baseball bat in Joshua's hand in fury and hit Joshua in the calf.

Joshua felt a burst of pain and fell down on his knees.

Pablo looked at Ethan, his eyes full of pleading. "Mr. Ethan, I know it's too late to say anything at all. But I have been in the service of the old Mr. Norman for many years. Just for the sake of my years of hard work, please spare my son. He is my only son. I..."

Pablo's hands were trembling. He said painfully, "I'll break this bastard's legs so that he can't go out and cause trouble again."

Pablo's words shocked Ethan. Did he mean it?

A father was going to break his own son's legs with his own hands?

Before Ethan could say a word, Pablo had swung the baseball bat at Joshua's leg. Joshua's eyes were filled with fear. He screamed with pain.

"Ah..."

Ethan could clearly see that one of Joshua's knee was broken, and the leg was twisted in an awkward way.

Pablo wasn't stopping. He raised the baseball bat again, aiming at Joshua's other leg.

"That's enough!"

All of a sudden, Ethan shouted. His whole body was involuntarily trembling.

Pablo immediately stopped and looked at Ethan with surprise and expectation.

"Mr. Ethan, you..." Pablo muttered.

Ethan sighed, "That's enough. One leg is enough for the lesson. Just let him keep the other one."

Upon hearing this, Pablo's tears fell down immediately. He threw away the baseball bat and knelt on the floor, kowtowing over and over again.

"Thank you, Mr. Ethan, thank you...I, Pablo, will never forget your generosity. Thank you, thanks..."

Ethan sighed again. After all, Pablo was Joshua's father. Ethan could feel Pablo's reluctance and helplessness when he hit Joshua.

Ethan wouldn't care less if it was just for Joshua.

However, Pablo was working for Ethan's father. And the reason Pablo broke his own son's legs for Ethan was only for the sake of Ethan's father.

All of this had very little to do with Ethan himself. He was also very clear that if Pablo had broken both of Joshua's legs, his loyalty to Ethan and even his father would have never been the same. He might even hold grudges secretly.

The grudge would grow into a monster as time went by.

It wouldn't be beneficial to anyone. If Joshua got to keep one of his legs, Pablo would only be grateful to Ethan and his father in the future.

In fact, Ethan wasn't very familiar with the tricks on how to deal with people. He just remembered that his mother once told him, "To cut others some slacks is to give yourself the leeway in time of need."

"Mr. Ethan, we can't just let it go!"

Maggie cut in bluntly. She continued with a very strict face, "People like Joshua have to be dealt with. Death would be the lightest punishment. Pablo, I think you should know Mr. Norman's rule, right?"

Pablo's face turned pale. He looked at Ethan anxiously.

Ethan sighed, "I said that's enough. Is that clear? Send him to the hospital. This is a fair warning to him. If there's a next time, you all know what should be done."

Ethan had done talking, walking out of the room.

Maggie still wanted to say something but had to give it up in the end. She left with Ethan frustrated.

Pablo was relieved. He immediately ordered people to take care of Joshua and followed Ethan himself.

"Mr. Ethan, the party upstairs is ready. Would you..."

"I'm good." Ethan was in a bad mood. He shook his head and said, "You guys can go ahead without me."

Pablo was still going to say something, but Maggie stopped him.

"Let him be. We can call it a day."

Pablo nodded. He was going to offer a car to send Ethan back to campus but was turned down again.

Ethan was no longer in the mood for parties.

He was looking forward to the party originally. After all, he had never been on such an occasion in the past. And to be at a party as an honored guest was, of course, a rare opportunity for him. Naturally, he was very excited.

But he was greeted with a series of bad things the moment he was there.

Ethan got out of the hotel. After declining Maggie's offer to drive him back, he took a stroll around.

In the chilling evening breeze, Ethan walked alone toward the school campus.

He didn't know how long had he walked, just that he was about to reach the campus.

Just then, he heard a melodious guitar sound from not far away.

09:24 

Accompanied by the guitar sound was a girl's heavenly singing voice.

He stopped and looked around. Not far away on the sidewalk, there was a portable lamp, and a paint-chipped music stand was by its side.

A woman of a petit figure was sitting there, singing and playing guitar in her own world.

"Raindrop Girl?" Ethan was surprised. "Is she the live streaming host I sent a gift to before?"

## Chapter 31

Ethan didn't know the girl's real name. He learned that the name of her live streaming channel was Raindrop Girl when he was giving her that gift reward.

Maybe that's her real name? It's a beautiful name. And the girl's voice is even more beautiful.

Ethan stumbled upon her live streaming channel by chance after refreshing the live streaming platform.

He enjoyed her singing. And because he was still angry with Jennifer at the time, Ethan gifted Raindrop Girl a lot of money.

After that, he never logged in the platform again, so he didn't know what's going on with her.

Ethan, standing there and watching the girl singing, lost in thought.

A gust of wind blew over, and dozen of music sheets were blown off of the music stand, scattering all over the place.

Ethan rushed over to help pick them up. But there were still many sheets lost.

"Here you are." Ethan returned the music sheets he picked up. "But I couldn't get all of them. They are flying too far away."

The girl looked over and seemed a little reluctant to give them up. But she still smiled at Ethan, "Thank you so much."

Ethan smiled back and told her that it's no problem. Subconsciously, he reached out his hand and said, "My name is Ethan. Nice to meet you."

"Linda Aborn." The girl smiled and reached out her hand too. "Are you a student at Buckeye University?"

Ethan nodded and said, "Department of Civil Engineering."

Linda was about to say something but saw someone running toward her. The smile on her face instantly became much brighter.

Ethan looked over where Linda was looking and saw a man running over with the rest of the music sheets in his hand.

"Here you are, Linda!" The man handed the music sheets back to Linda with a big smile on his face.

"Thank you so much, Nick!" Linda took the music sheets with a radiant smile on her face, "Nick, why are you here?"

Linda's warmth toward Ethan was reduced by half as soon as Nick showed up.

Ethan scratched his head awkwardly, but he didn't have hard feelings. He thought they were probably in a relationship, so their reaction was understandable.

Besides, this Nick guy was quite good at it. The remaining music sheets that Ethan couldn't get were all retrieved by him. He really put in a lot of effort.

However, the good impression Ethan just had toward this guy was suddenly disappeared.

He heard Nick said, "Don't mention it, you little girl! Don't you remember me? I'm the Wind Seeker, your fans."

Wind Seeker?

Ethan was surprised. Wasn't it the name he had used on the live streaming platform?

So this guy had been pretending to be Ethan?

Maybe it was just a coincidence, Ethan thought to himself.

"Well, thank you, Nick." Linda smiled, "Did you eat? I'll buy you dinner, noodle?"

Hearing her words, Nick's smile disappeared. He was disappointed, "Just noodle? I have gifted you more than 100,000 bucks, Linda. And plus the bonus you won from the platform, that's more than 200,000. And you just want to buy me noodles?"

Linda blushed at his word. She thought indeed he had already rewarded her with so much money. She didn't give him much in return but offered noodles as a thank-you gesture. It was too ungrateful.

"Well..." Linda said awkwardly, "I'll buy you dinner, Nick, whatever you want to eat!"

Nick paused for a second and sighed, "Forget it, I don't have the appetite anymore. But Linda, I'm having a little budge issue lately. It's all because of the gift I gave you. Can you give me another 5,000 bucks?"

Linda was a little hesitant but still took out her phone to transfer the money, "You've asked me for more than 3000 already, Nick. And..."

Nick also took out his phone. He was no longer as gentle as he was when he's picking up the music sheets. Instead, he was very grumpy.

"I gave you more than 100,000 bucks in total, and the money I gave you helped you win the other 50,000 bonus. That's more than 200,000. Did you see me hesitate? So I'm asking you for some cash now, and this is what you're giving me, argument?"

His word made Linda blushed even more. She thought what Nick said was reasonable. The money originally belonged to him. And if he were going to ask Linda to give every penny back, she would have no choice but to return them.

Thinking of this, Linda made up her mind to give Nick the money.

Being stunned on the side, Ethan stopped her right at the moment.

"You..." Linda was startled. She looked at Ethan and had no idea of what just happened.

"Why are you giving him money?" Ethan looked at Nick angrily.

"Because it was his money once." Linda said to Ethan in a serious tone of voice, "The money was given to me for my live streaming show, which was only my hobby. He gave me so much money as a gift, how can I just accept it as I earn it?"

Nick was very proud of himself upon hearing Linda's words, "Indeed! Have you heard Wind Seeker at the Buckeye University, who gave a live streaming host more than 100,000 bucks? That's me. Besides, that's our own business. I gave her some money, and now I ask her to give some of it back. What's the problem? It's none of your business."

Nick seemed mad at Ethan. He glared at Ethan angrily and continued, "I'm telling you, it's none of your business. Get lost!"

"It's none of my business?"

Ethan was about to laugh out loud, "So you are f\*\*king pretending to be me, and you told me it's none of my business?"



"You say you're Wind Seeker? Evidence?" Ethan stared at Nick with an indifferent face and continued, "Haha, I can also claim I'm Wind Seeker."

After Ethan finished talking, Nick burst out laughing. He pointed his finger at Ethan and said, "You're Wind Seeker? Haha, this is the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard. Are you out of your mind? You got to be so poor and pathetic that you've gone completely crazy. So you say you are Wind Seeker, do you have any evidence?"

Ethan sneered and said, "You want evidence? Just wait..."

Of course, Ethan had the evidence. Linda would know the truth the moment he showed her his account page of the live streaming platform.

Ethan reached out in his pocket for the cell phone, only to find that it was broken.

He forgot about it.

Nick couldn't help but laugh loudly when he saw that Ethan was paused, "Ha ha ha...Where is your evidence? Show it to me."

Ethan was a little embarrassed that he wouldn't be able to provide evidence anymore. But he was very clear that nor was Nick able to provide any evidence.

"I..." Ethan said awkwardly, "My cell phone was broken, so I can't show it to you. But I doubt that you have your evidence."

Ethan thought that Nick would definitely be nervous if he insisted that Nick didn't have the evidence. After all, Nick was a fraud.

"Even if I can't prove that I'm the real Wind Seeker, I'll have to expose that Nick was fake."

In any case, the money was given to Linda. It didn't matter how Linda was going to spend it.

But Ethan wouldn't be willing to watch Nick took advantage of it!

Why? He was a fraud!

However, what surprised Ethan was that Nick wasn't nervous upon hearing his words. Instead, he smiled triumphantly and took out his phone, "Who told you that I didn't have evidence?"

Nick logged in the live stream platform and showed it to Ethan.

At first, Ethan didn't think that Nick can provide evidence. So he was shocked the moment he saw the content on the screen of Nick's phone.

Because the account page Nick showed to him was clearly Ethan's page. The username, the profile photo, the bio, and even the expense activity is exactly the same as Ethan's own account.

Seeing this, Ethan was completely stunned.

"How... how can this be possible? You're a fake!" Ethan said in astonishment.

"F\*\*k you, you're a fake!" Nick spat at Ethan and cursed, "You're a f\*\*king fraud and tried to pin it on me. I've told you this is my own money, and it's none of your f\*\*king business. You have to dip your sh\*t in it, eh? Get the f\*\*k out of my business!"

Nick shoveled Ethan fiercely. Ethan staggered and almost fell.

Ethan was furious. He was about to run at Nick.

But just then, Linda stepped in front of Ethan and blocked his way. "What are you doing? It has nothing to do with you. I'm asking you to leave!"

## Chapter 32

"Forget it, Nick. Let's go."

Linda took a look at Nick and went to pack up.

"Sure, transfer the money first. I'm in a hurry." Nick said impatiently.

Linda made a responding sound and transferred the 5,000 to Nick. Even though she was a little unwilling to do so, she didn't hesitate too much.

Getting his money, Nick showed his smiling face again, "Thanks, Linda. You know, it's not like I'm gonna blow all the money. I just met two kids who can't afford to go to school. I'm going to help them out with it."

Nick's words turned Linda motionless. She was ashamed of her earlier action.

It turned out that Nick was planning on helping others. Linda felt bad about her being hesitant about letting go of the money.

"How about...how about I'm giving you a little more?" Linda said, "I too was too poor to go to school when I was a kid. I wouldn't have been here today if it weren't for the financial support of a very generous person."

Hearing this, Nick's smile was even broader.

"Sounds super, Linda, I wasn't wrong about you. You do have a heart of gold!"

"You are really a total moron!"

It was what Nick said in his head. Of course, he couldn't say it out loud. He was still faking the smile at Linda.

Linda transferred another 2,000. Nick smiled and leaned toward Linda to kiss her.

Linda dodged and said, "Nick...please don't do that again?"

Linda seemed a little shy, but she was more resistant to it.

Nick was offended by Linda's reaction, and snorted, "I gave you all my money, Linda. If it weren't for me, your mom would have died in the hospital. Now what? I can't kiss you?"

Nick's words hurt Linda deeply. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Seeing this, Nick muttered and started to leave.

"You're so f\*\*king disappointing. All you know is cry. Don't you know how to be grateful?"

Linda looked at Nick's leaving figure and let out a long sigh. She turned around and began to pack.

Ethan, have been standing aside, also sighed. To be honest, he felt that Linda deserved it. She was the one who spoke up for a fraud that scammed her money.

Ethan didn't really care about the money, but he wasn't feeling comfortable with being scammed.

However, He couldn't help feeling sorry for her.

It was already past eight pm. Linda, wearing flimsy clothes, sat there for hours and only earned a couple of dozens of bucks at most.

But she had Ethan's more than 100,000 gift money, why still chose to live like this? Maybe she

really needed money. Nick did mention that her mother almost died in the hospital.

And Linda was also the victim in this case. What Nick showed in his phone looked just like the real thing.

Ethan couldn't hate her. He just had sympathy for her.

Nick left after getting the money. Linda had to pack up all by herself.

"Let me help you." Ethan walked over and wanted to help her with the music stand.

But he broke one of the legs instead when he tried to fold up the stand.

Ethan looked embarrassed. "I... I didn't mean to do it. I'm really sorry."

Linda looked at the broken music stand, with a miserable look on her face.

But she only shook her head slightly and said, "It's okay. It was broken when someone gave it to me."

"I'll buy you a new one." Ethan hastened to say, "It's my fault."

Linda smiled and shook her head. She took the music stand from Ethan's hand. "It's really okay. I'll see if I can fix it."

"It's racked, how can you fix it?" Ethan was a little surprised.

"You just generously gave somebody 7,000 bucks, why can't you just buy yourself a new music stand? This one is beyond repair." Ethan was confused.

Ethan's words brought a bitter smile on Linda's face.

"Nick needs money to help somebody else. It's okay if he's asking for more. As for me, I can get by without much. My mom just had her operation yesterday, and she still needs a lot of money for recovery. I have to save as much as possible."

Linda looked at Ethan and felt that he was a somewhat decent person, so she shared a few innermost thoughts.

"In fact, I didn't want to give it to him either, but after all, it's his money. And if it weren't for his generous gift, my mom wouldn't have made it through."

"That's why I'm really grateful to him. He helped me so much, and of course, I'll be grateful to him for the rest of my life."

Hearing Linda's words, Ethan sighed again. He thought, "You silly girl, you've got the wrong person. The person whom you really should be thankful to is standing right in front of you."

But he had no evidence to prove it. And Linda wouldn't believe him no matter how hard he tried to explain. The explanation might make the misunderstanding Linda had toward him worse.

Ethan sighed and stopped trying.

Out of nowhere, he suddenly felt a strong liking to Linda.

Perhaps it was empathy, or maybe it was because people as innocent as Linda was very hard to find.

Whatever that was, right at this moment, Ethan had butterflies in his stomach, and he found it was very hard to explain.

Ethan helped Linda finish packing and carried the broken music stand and her guitar for her. They chatted and walked back to campus together.

By the time Ethan got back to his dorm, it was already past nine o'clock.

As soon as Ethan entered the dorm, Charles hurried to him and asked, "Where have you been, Ethan? Why is your phone turned off?"

Ethan shook his head and sat down on the bed. "It's f\*\*king broken again!"

"You are a cell-phone-terminator!" Dylan joked, "And you're really loaded, Ethan. You've broken two phones within only a couple of days!"

Ethan was also frustrated. He didn't enjoy breaking his phones.

"What's up?" Ethan asked Charles.

"Right." Ethan said, "Nina texted in the class group chat today that she would buy the whole class dinner tomorrow!"

"Dinner? Why?"

"I remembered she said it was a thank-you dinner. Didn't Nina's families almost get arrested? Their restaurant was impounded, and her dad was taken away. I heard her dad had been released, and they also got their restaurant back. So Nina's family offered the dinner as a gesture to thank those who helped them."

"Oh," Ethan replied, "Are you guys going?"

Charles nodded and said with a cheeky smile, "Of course, why not? It's free food. And the way she talked about us? It's only fair if we eat it all back."

Dylan added, "That's right, Ethan. Nina's family owns a restaurant, and they are rich. The place they choose for the thank-you dinner should be high-end. We have to go and have fun."

Ethan frowned. When he thought of Nina, he really didn't want to go.

Nina showed zero amicability to Ethan. To go to the dinner looked like to give him an opportunity to be humiliated?"

"If you wanna go, then go. Just don't count me in."

Charles scratched his head. Of course, he knew why Ethan didn't want to go. However, he was trying to persuade Ethan, "I think you should go, Ethan. After all, she said it in the group chat, everyone who was there when things happened is invited. Don't create enemies for yourself. Nina didn't say you weren't invited, so I don't think she's gonna do anything to you if you show up."

Ethan still shook his head. No is no.

Suddenly, someone shouted in the corridor.

"F\*\*k me! Is this our beauty queen Yura Roberts?"

Right then, all the male dorms were at their boiling point. Windows were pushed open, and several heads were stuck out.

Dylan heard the cry and sprung up immediately, "My god! Why does Yura come to our dorm building? Is she going to confess her love to someone?"

Before finishing his sentence, Dylan had already rushed to the window.

Charles and Ethan also stuck their heads out with curiosity and saw a beautiful figure standing by the male dorm building. It seemed that she was waiting for someone.

"She's waiting for someone." Charles murmured, "Who would that be?"

Ethan joked, "She's waiting for me."

## Chapter 33

Hearing Ethan's words, Charles burst into laughter.

He bumped Ethan and said, "Come on, stop messing around. She is the campus beauty queen, and we are poor and insignificant. Waiting for you? She'll have to be really crazy and stupid."

Charles seemed to remember something, "I got it. I remember there is a guy from the fine arts department living next door, and he is chasing Yura. Maybe this guy got it!"

Just after Charles had finished, they heard someone was shouting from the next door, "Bouker! Oh my god, Yura has come for you. Quickly, get the hell out of the bathroom! She's downstairs!"

Not too long, a tall and handsome guy rushed out of the bathroom and got changed swiftly. He ran downstairs.

Outside of the building, Bouker was panting, but excited. He tidied up his clothes and walked toward Yura.

"Are you looking for me, Yura?"

Seeing the guy coming toward her, Yura was surprised, "Bouker? Why are you here?"

Bouker didn't expect a response like that, "Aren't you... aren't you looking for me? Hey, what's up?"

Yura felt quite awkward. She shook her head with a smile and said, "I'm sorry. I'm looking for someone else."

Bouker's face instantly turned red.

He felt extremely embarrassed. Yura wasn't looking for him, and yet he ran downstairs like a puppy.

Thinking of this, Bouker felt a trace of jealousy and hatred toward whoever Yura was looking for.

"Oh." Bouker's face became gloomy. He turned away and left.

He looked up the dorm building. Almost every window has a head stuck out.

It was extremely shameful for Bouker. He clenched his fists tightly and thought, "Whoever Yura's waiting for, that's all his f\*\*king fault. I will never let that little sh\*t off the hook once I found out who that it!"

Just then, Yura stopped him, "Er...Can you get someone for me?"

Bouker paused and thought, "It's a perfect opportunity to see for myself who the hell Yura came here for."

"Who are you looking for?" Bouker asked coldly.

"Ethan Humphrey. He's probably from the department of civil engineering."

Bouker made a casual responding sound. And then suddenly, his eyes widened. He turned around and stared at Yura with confusion, "Who? Ethan? The ragged one?"

Bouker and Ethan lived next door to each other. Naturally, he knew who Ethan is. In his eyes, Ethan is a loser.

"What do you ask him for?" Bouker asked in a discontent tone of voice.

In Bouker's mind, the person Yura's after should be someone no less high-end than himself, someone from a rich family at least.



But Ethan Humphrey? Bouker couldn't make sense of it. Ethan looked like a total loser. Bouker never cared enough to look at him.

Yura was a little unhappy about Bouker's attitude. After all, She was here to thank Ethan, who had helped her before. It offended Yura that Bouker called Ethan a loser.

"Fine, I'll ask somebody else." Yura's face turned cold. She turned around and headed toward another guy who was about to enter the building.

Just when she stopped the guy, Bouker shouted, "Stay the f\*\*k out of this!"

The other guy wasn't as tall as Bouker and looked intimidated. He was scared away before speaking to Yura.

Yura was really angry this time. She turned around and questioned Bouker, "What are you doing?"

Bouker smirked, "That's funny. What am I doing? You asked me to help you fetch Ethan. No problem! Wait here."

Bouker turned around and entered the building in a huff.

He was boiling with anger!

After all, everybody knew just how long had he been chasing Yura.

Bouker thought he was the one Yura was waiting for. Who'd thought he just asked for a huge embarrassment for himself!

"Ethan, right? You mother..."

Bouker got in front of Ethan's door in anger and kicked the door open.

Ethan and the other two were still looking out downstairs. The racket Bouker created startled them.

Charles was the first to react and questioned Bouker, "Hey, what do you think you are doing?"

Bouker smirked and ignored Charles all together. His eyes fixated on Ethan's, and said, "How can you son of a b\*\*ch hook up a girl like Yura? You're really something!"

Ethan was stunned and confused, "When did I hook up with Yura?"

Ethan's confused face irritated Bouker even more, "What the f\*\*k are you pretending to me for? She's f\*\*king waiting for you down there."

"Ah? Ethan, so Yura is really here for you?" Dylan looked at Ethan in astonishment.

Charles was shocked as well, "Wow, bro, I thought you were joking just now. So it's true?"

"I was messing with you, okay?"

Ethan didn't know what was going on either, he had no idea why Yura was looking for him.

Was it because of the incident at the hot pot restaurant? Didn't she leave with Jennifer in the end? What did she want from Ethan?

"Why are you doing this, Ethan?" Bouker said angrily, "Don't you f\*\*king know that I am chasing Yura? Who do you think you are to sabotage my thing? Are you doing this on purpose?"

Ethan was also confused. He frowned and said, "Sabotage your thing? What does anything have to do with me? She is the one who came for me!"

Ethan was really curious. He was hoping to go downstairs and found out himself.

But Bouker stopped him when Ethan got to the door.

"Let me make it clear, you're a f\*\*king loser, and Yura is way out of your league. Wake the f\*\*k up!" Bouker cursed in Ethan's face.

Ethan knew that there must be some kind of misunderstanding. He also knew that Bouker had been chasing Yura for quite a while, and he is quite serious.

Ethan wasn't planning on chasing Yura himself, so he thought it was very unfair of Bouker to accuse him of being someone who stole other people's lovers.

Ethan looked at Bouker and said calmly, "I said I didn't do it. Believe it or not, I'll go downstairs and clear things up!"

Ethan pushed Bouker away and went straight downstairs.

Yura came up to Ethan with a bright smile on her face so soon as she saw him walking out of the building.

"Ethan..."

Ethan greeted her and asked, "What brings you here?"

Yura nodded and looked a little apologetic. "It was about what happened at the hot pot restaurant the other day... I'm really sorry. It's all our fault that you were beaten. How's the recovery?"

There was still some bruise on Ethan's face, and Yura touched it carefully with her hand.

Bouker walked out of the building at almost the same time, and he saw it all.

He ground his teeth so hard they were almost broken!

"I'm sorry." Yura sighed and said, "I came here to say my apology. I'm free tomorrow, so I'd like to buy you a meal, as a gesture for my apology. What do you think?"

Ethan frowned. Yura's words made quite a positive impression on him.

Judging by Yura's friend Jennifer, Ethan didn't hold high regard to her.

It seemed that he was wrong. Yura wasn't a total bad person.

"Not a big deal. I'm still in one piece." Ethan smiled and said, "I happened to be around. And I was just helping out fellow students from Buckeye University."

Before Ethan could finish, Yura interrupted with a smile on her face, "It's not okay, please let me do this. I have to return your kindness. That's my moral code. You don't want to make me break my code, right? Please? I sincerely invite you."

Looking at Yura's bright smile, Ethan was a little stirred up.

Being asked out by a beauty, it should felt fantastic.

Ethan nodded. "All right."

Yura was very happy about Ethan's positive answer. Before leaving, Yura said, "Deal! We'll meet at the school gate at 9 o'clock tomorrow."

Looking at Yura's leaving figure, Ethan smiled foolishly and took off. 

As soon so he turned around, he saw a fist thrown toward him.

## Chapter 34

Ethan had no time to dodge and was hit heavily on his face.

He lost his balance and fell to the ground.

"You son of a b\*\*ch, how dare you to lie to me? I saw it all. What's your explanation this time?"

Bouker pointed at Ethan and cursed him angrily.

Ethan was also furious, for he didn't deserve to be punched in the face.

There's nothing between Yura and Ethan. Even if there were, it had nothing to do with Bouker. He is nobody.

Ethan looked at Bouker angrily and said, "Why did you hit me?"

"Because I wanted to! Your pathetic loser, who gives you the gut to steal my girl? I'll f\*\*k you up every time I see you!"

Bouker spat at Ethan and took off, murmuring, "God d\*mn you, go get a mirror and take a look at what you f\*\*king are!"

Ethan touched his face and felt the pain. He was full of anger.

At this moment, Charles and Dylan rushed out of the dorm building.

Seeing Ethan was beaten, they rushed down.

"Are you okay?" Charles quickly helped Ethan up and said angrily, "What's the f\*\*k wrong with that Bouker? He'll not get away with this. The three of us, we can beat him up good!"

Dylan frowned instead and said, "Calm down, Charles. I heard that Bouker had connections with several big bullies on campus. Don't do something that will get us in trouble later."

Charles didn't care so much. He glared at where Bouker was going, and said, "I don't give a f\*\*k about bullies. You provoke me. I'll give you hell!"

Ethan knew that Charles was hot-headed. He would put his life at stake if rubbed the wrong way.

Ethan also heard about those bullies on campus. They were either from powerful families or extremely ruthless.

Although they didn't aim at creating critical physical damage to people, they gave you a hard time wherever you go. No one can stand torture like that.

Ethan tried to calm Charles down, "Let it go. We'd better stay away from these people in the future. Don't let them bother you."

Charles took another look at where Bouker was going, finally was persuaded by Ethan.

A silent night passed. The next morning, Ethan put on his best outfit and left the dorm.

In fact, his so-called best look was still some cheap old outfit.

Last time in the mall, Ethan only bought a pair of shoes before running into Elle. So he didn't have all he wanted.

Ethan sighed. He needed some decent clothes to look apart. And he should take some time and go shopping again. Otherwise, he would be laughed at again.

At the campus gate, Yura took a look at her wristwatch and then looked toward the campus

through the car window.

Yura drove a MINI Cooper. Fancy car and beautiful woman, such sight attracted a lot of students' attention.

All of a sudden, Yura smiled and honked.

Ethan looked over. He was astonished when he saw the car.

He knew that Yura's family had some money, but he didn't expect that Yura had a MINI Cooper. The car worthed a few hundred grand.

Ethan got in the car and looked at the car's interior. He couldn't help thinking, "Maybe I should get a car myself."

"Very punctual!" Yura smiled and said to Ethan, "Well, I need to stop by the music store for some equipment. We'll go to grab a bite after that. I know a place on the third ring road is very good."

Yura's buying anyway. Ethan just smiled and didn't say much.

It was the music store that got Ethan's attention, "I need to buy Linda a music stand, might as well buy it now."

Twenty minutes later, Yura pulled over in front of the Delighting Music Store.

It was the best music store in Buckeye and had the best musical instruments.

Yura let Ethan get out of the car first and went to parking.

Ethan waited at the storefront for a while and went in when he saw Yura hadn't come over yet.

There was beautiful music playing in the store. As soon as Ethan entered, a young salesgirl came up to him, but her enthusiasm went down when she saw Ethan's outfit.

"What can I help you with?" The salesgirl asked carelessly.

Ethan smiled at her and said that he just looked around.

Ethan took a look at the pianos first. Several of them were worth hundreds of thousands, and they looked grand and archaic.

Ethan walked over to the fretted instruments and had a casual look around.

All of a sudden, he stopped and fixed his eyes on a guitar.

"This is Yamaha LL series custom, one of the best." The salesgirl said impatiently.

She had been watching Ethan for a while, and he didn't look like he would buy anything. Judging by how he looked at the guitar, she knew that Ethan didn't know much. He just here for a stroll.

The salesgirl hated people like this, so her attitude to Ethan was not very good.

Just as Ethan was about to reach out to the guitar, the salesgirl shouted, "No touching. The guitar is worth more than 100,000 bucks!"

Ethan paused for a second. He pointed at the guitar and said, "It costs more than a hundred thousand. But what does it have to do with me touching it?"

Ethan felt that what she said was ridiculous. What the salesgirl meant was that Ethan was too cheap to pay once he broke it!

The salesgirl rolled her eyes at Ethan, and she scolded him in her head, "Moron, didn't I make myself clear enough? You cheap beggar."

Seeing that the salesgirl didn't say anything, Ethan sighed in silence and slowly took his hand



back.

He knew very well the salesgirl was a snob, and there was no need to take her seriously. Ethan couldn't just buy the guitar to piss her off. He didn't know how to play it anyway.

Ethan was still looking around. The salesgirl ran out of patience and said, "If you are here to buy musical instruments, I suggest you go back home and watch TV instead!"

She pointed to another acoustic guitar and said, "This is the cheapest instrument here. The price is 7,300."

Although the salesgirl didn't finish her sentence, Ethan knew what she was going to say. The salesgirl just snubbed him and thought that he couldn't afford it.

Ethan sighed, thinking she didn't deserve the trouble.

"Do you have music stands?" Ethan gave the salesgirl some simple description and asked, "I want something good."

The salesgirl laughed at Ethan's request in her head and thought to herself, "As expected, the truth finally got out."

She said sulkily, "Would it be better for you just telling me you want a music stand? Wasting my time. Follow me."

The salesgirl took Ethan to a nearby corner, where music stands were displayed. After all, these non-expensive accessories didn't get the chance to exhibit in the main area.

In the salesgirl's eyes, Ethan could only afford stuff like these.

"This is 40 bucks. The other one is more expensive. It's a little over 70 bucks. Which one do you want?" The salesgirl asked impatiently.

Ethan looked at those and chose the expensive one. Then he said, "Please gift-wrap it. Thank you."

"Gift-wrap?" Hearing this, the salesgirl sneered. She glanced at Ethan and said, "Sorry, we don't gift-wrap cheap merchandise. The wrapping would cost more than the product. You'll have to deal with it yourself. Card or cash?"

Obviously, the salesgirl's patience had been completely gone. She began to urge Ethan to leave.

Ethan was unhappy too. He said angrily, "Gift-wrap it, I don't care if it's ten times more expensive."

After saying that, Ethan headed toward the cashier.

Ethan felt that the salesgirl was simply unreasonable. The music stand was supposed to be a gift, why can't it be gift-wrapped?

Ethan was a customer and yet was treated this way. Who would want to visit the store again?

Ethan's words irritated the salesgirl. She secretly cursed, "You cheap b\*stard's buying a cheap accessory because you can't afford a real instrument. Gift-wrap? Pretending to be a rich guy?"



## Chapter 35

At this moment, the salesgirl got a phone call. She rolled her eyes at Ethan and went to answer the phone.

"Cousin, where are you now? Everyone is here!" A female voice coming through the phone was urging her to hurry up.

The salesgirl looked at Ethan and whispered into the phone, "I'm dealing with a moron here, he's walking around not buying anything. Just give me some time, I'll be there as soon as I can, okay?"

After hearing the response, the salesgirl hung up the phone. She looked even more impatient after the phone call.

She had other business to attend to, and just got the permission of leave of absence from the boss. Ethan came in at the moment she was about to leave.

There was only a handful of people working at the store, and they were on a rotating working schedule. The salesgirl was the only one working this day. She was planning on finishing up Ethan as soon as possible and leave. But Ethan seemed to be taking his time.

It irritated her.

Hanging up, the salesgirl walked straight up to Ethan and said, "Hey, we are busy. You can go to the store across the street. They have cheaper stuff."

Ethan was confused. He looked at the salesgirl and asked, "The store across the street?"

Ethan didn't understand her. The salesgirl explained impatiently, "Okay, I'll be honest with you, you don't look like someone who can afford things here. Go check out the store across the street if you want a music stand. Don't waste my time here. This is not the store for your kind."

Ethan was surprised by what the salesgirl was saying, and he thought it was blunt and rude.

In translation, she was saying, "I look down on you. Get the hell out of here."

"Watch your mouth!" Ethan said with anger, "I'm shopping here. So this is how you treat customers?"

The salesgirl checked her watch anxiously. She didn't want to spend another second in arguing. So she said unhappily, "What's wrong with you? Stop wasting my time. My talking nicely won't make you afford an instrument here."

"You're a loser, so quit pretending to be somebody else!" The salesgirl muttered in a low voice and looked at Ethan with angry fire in her eyes.

"Say that again?" the salesgirl's words made Ethan furious. On top of being called a loser by his schoolmates, even a nobody like a salesgirl called him that too.

The salesgirl sneered contemptuously, "You're a loser, and that's the fact! If you're so rich, why don't you buy a piano? How can you say you're not a loser if you can't afford a piano?"

Ethan was totally infuriated by the salesgirl's attitude. In great anger, he took out the credit card and pointed at the grand piano displayed in the center of the store.

"You said I couldn't afford it?" Ethan sneered and slapped the credit card on the counter. "That one!"

The salesgirl was stunned by Ethan. He had already taken out the credit card, could he really afford it?

It was a Schimmel, worth more than seven hundred thousand.

The salesgirl thought for a second and felt her speculation was a little ridiculous. Judging by Ethan's outfit, it would be a surprise if he was more than 70 bucks in his pocket.

"Sure, let's do it. I'll see if you can afford it!"

The salesgirl turned around and was about to leave.

But almost at the same time, Yura walked in and overheard their argument.

Yura frowned and rushed over to take back the credit card from the salesgirl.

"What's going on?" Yura looked at Ethan and said, "What are you quarreling about?"

The salesgirl sneered and said, "Ask your friend. Is he just loaded? He just made a big fuss about buying a Schimmel!"

Upon hearing this, Yura was stunned.

She often visited this store, so she surely knew just how expensive was a Schimmel. It was way too extravagant even for herself. How could Ethan afford it considering his financial situation?

Yura knew that it had to be angry talk. But no matter how angry a person was, how could one just throw one's credit card at a salesperson.

It would be a huge embarrassment when the salesgirl eventually found out there were only a few bucks available on the card.

Yura suddenly realized that maybe she didn't know Ethan that well, and he might be just childish and stupid.

Ethan was piling up evidence for himself to become a laughing stock.

Yura, sighing and frowning, forced Ethan to take the credit card back and said, "Listen, calm down. Just listen to me."

Ethan was still angry. He continued, "Do you know what she just said? I'm a customer. Why should I be bullied by her?"

Yura nodded and thought, "Maybe the salesgirl was crossing the line and irritated Ethan, making him behave like this."

After all, Ethan wasn't coming from a rich family. He could be sensitive to certain comments.

Yura tried her best to calm Ethan down. Finally, he agreed to go out and wait for her in the car.

"Fine, I'll wait for you outside." Ethan sighed and walked out of the store angrily.

In fact, after he's calming down, Ethan realized he was way too childish back then. Why being so emotional to a stranger like that salesgirl?

With a personality like that, she probably wouldn't go far.

Watching Ethan walking out, the salesgirl said disdainfully, "Loser! Brag about buying a Schimmel? Why are you walking away now? What makes you think you are good enough for a place like this?"

"That's enough!"

Before the salesgirl could finish, Yura interrupted her with reproach. Yura saw for herself just how hateful this woman was.

This salesgirl was a snob who was often looked down upon by other people.

Yura looked at the half-packed music stand and asked, "Did he buy that?"

The salesgirl nodded and sneered, "Yes, took a big stroll around the store. I thought he was gonna drop some big business, and that was what he was going to pay. Funny, right?"

Yura glared at the salesgirl impatiently and interrupted, "Just shut up! I'm warning you, I know your boss, and I'll make him fire you if you continue behaving like this. Now finish wrapping this up, and I will pay!"

The salesgirl's face suddenly turned red upon hearing Yura's words. She was as angry as she was scared. After all, this is a decent job, relaxing and paid well, she didn't want to lose a job like this.

A few minutes later, Yura was leaving with the music stand. The salesgirl spat at her back.

"Pooh, b\*\*ch! So you think you can point your finger at me just because you are rich? Who knows how are you getting your money? Sugar daddy's little sl\*t!"

She continued, "And that loser! D\*mn it, I'm so pissed. It's a waste of my time!"

Yura got in the car and handed the music stand to Ethan. She smiled and said, "Here you are!"

Ethan was a little surprised. "You... Did you pay for it?"

Yura nodded. Ethan blushed. He quickly said, "Let me pay you back."

Ethan was reaching out for his wallet, Yura stopped him, "It's okay, not a big deal. I know your situation. Just consider it as a gift from a friend!"

The word "friend" brought quite a warm feeling to Ethan's heart. It would be very awkward if Ethan continued to pest her about a few bucks after Yura called him a friend.

Yura started the car and drove off. She said, "I'm taking you to a great place to eat. They have several delicious specials that are quite famous."

After about ten minutes, the car reached the parking lot of Fortune Restaurant.

The restaurant occupied a three-story building that looked at a grandeur castle.

Upon arriving, they were assigned to the lobby seat.

Yura ordered something from the menu and was about to let Ethan order. Ethan smiled awkwardly, "Well, can you excuse me for a second? I need to use the bathroom."

Ethan left for the bathroom. What he didn't expect was what was going to happen after he left.

## Chapter 36

On his way to the bathroom, Ethan thought what a disappointing timing his stomach had picked. Unfortunately, the bathroom in the lobby had no vacancy. So he had to head up to the second floor.

On the second floor, Nina was scanning the guests anxiously. She sensed that there were a couple of schoolmates missing.

She saw Charles and seemed to remember something. So Nina came over to him.

"Hey, Charles, is pathetic Ethan here?"

Charles looked up and stared at Nina disgusted, "He's not coming. He's busy."

Nina snorted and said, "No problem, you and Dylan are here anyway. It's better somebody doesn't show up. I didn't expect him anyway."

Nina paused for a second and joked, "So, Charles, why do you think Ethan isn't coming? Is he too embarrassed to face us? Haha, what a shame he was the other day!"

After saying that, Nina put on a big bright smile on her face.

At this moment, another voice was heard, "He'd better not show up. I could use some peace and quiet. Such a loser, and yet he just can't keep his mouth shut. You know what, the most ridiculous thing is that he likes to put on a rich guy face, acting like wealth has something to do with him. What a moron!"

The voice belonged to Justin Nelson. He was walking over slowly as he was speaking. In front of everybody, he wrapped his arm around Nina's waist.

Charles was provoked by Justin's words. He pointed his finger at Justin and said, "Watch your tongue! Who the hell do you think you are?"

Justin smiled deprecatingly, "Who the f\*\*k are you? I say whatever the hell I want to say. And I enjoy talking sh\*t about morons. Besides, I wasn't wrong about him. Didn't he embarrassed himself enough the other day?"

A few days after the incident, Justin had forgotten about the trama. He even pretended that he was the one who helped Nina out.

Justin believed that he was the best simply because he was rich!

Charles couldn't care less. He was about to lose his temper to Justin's words.

Before he could open his mouth, Charles heard Nina made a loud sound, "Cousin, here you are!"

Nina was very excited. She waved toward the direction of the stairway and skipped over.

The person at the stairway was a female in her twenties, wearing her work uniform that she hadn't had the time to change from.

It was none other than the salesgirl at Delighting Music Store.

Nina went up and hugged the woman. Looking at the woman's uniform, Nina frowned. "Why this outfit?"

The woman's name was Jerry Cox. She was the daughter of Nina's aunt. Jerry and Nina were very close.

Jerry sighed. The smile on her face was replaced by indignation. She said, "My god, Nina, I was so pissed! I already had my permission for a leave of absence and was ready to take off. But there was this moron coming in. He was just wandering around without buying anything. If it weren't for him, I would have been here a long time ago."

Nina nodded and comforted her, "It's okay, Jerry, you're here after all. Is it something the moron said upset you?"

Hearing this, Jerry became even angrier. She said, "That's not all of it. You know what's the most annoying and ridiculous thing about that idiot?"

Jerry said after a pause, "So this moron was wearing ragged clothes, but he had to pretend to be a rich guy, okay? He was pissed off by my words and threatened to buy the Schimmel in our store. You know the piano cost seven hundred thousand. Ridiculous, right?"

Hearing this, Nina burst out laughing. She patted Jerry on the shoulder and said, "You don't say, Jerry. It reminds me so much of a similar moron in my class, full of drama, dressed like a loser, and pretending to be someone important."

"Do you remember what I told you before? There was a moron gloated over me being detained and said that he could get me out by just a phone call. Oh, I'm so sick of him!"

"I don't know how many morons like him are out there!"

Jerry took a breath and looked around. She froze when her eyes scanned over the stairway.

"Nina, that's the moron I was telling you about!" Jerry suddenly shouted and pointed to the person not far away. She was surprised, "Why is he here? Is he... Is he following me? Son of a bi\*\*h, what does he want?"

Ethan was just going up the stairs and looking for the bathroom.

Hearing Jerry's shouting, everyone turned around in unison and looked toward the direction she was pointing. They were shocked.

Because it was Ethan Jerry was pointing at!

"How... how could it be him?" Nina was also surprised. She didn't expect that the person Jerry just mentioned was Ethan.

What surprised her more was that Ethan was here.

Nina ran to Ethan like a cat chasing a mouse.

"Hey, Ethan!"

Nina stopped Ethan and said in a sarcastic tone of voice, "Didn't you say you weren't coming? But why are you here? You're so disgusting. I knew you didn't want to take my favor, but I didn't know you would sneak up here to eat the free food!"

Ethan was also surprised by Nina's presence. He soon figured out after seeing Justin and the others. Fortune Restaurant was the choice of Nina's family for the thank-you dinner.

What a coincidence!

"I'm not!" Ethan quickly explained, "I came here with a friend. I didn't know you guys are here too."

Nina sneered and shouted, "Do you have other excuses? You said exactly the same thing at the bar last time, and this time again? Do you think I am a f\*\*king fool?"

Nina continued after a pause, "Only lobby has tables. The second floor is for private rooms."



You're f\*\*king here. So what are you gonna say about that?"

Ethan was speechless for a second and followed, "I'm looking for the bathroom. The one in the lobby was full, so I'm..."

"Bulls\*\*t! Do you really think we are all fools? No one will believe you!"

Nina shouted at Ethan disdainfully.

Jerry also rushed over. When she saw Ethan, her face suddenly turned gloomy.

"What a day! I'm running into dumb f\*\*ks wherever I go!" Jerry rolled her eyes at Ethan and said, "Did you just brag about buying that seven hundred thousand Schimmel? Why walked away? Can't hold it anymore?"

"Nina, you know him?" Jerry asked.

Nina chuckled and said disdainfully, "I tell you what, Jerry, we were both wrong. There aren't too many morons in this world. Coincidentally, we just met with the same one! The one I told you about, it's this guy!"

Jerry heard Nina's words, stunned. She looked at Nina with surprise and then looked at Ethan.

"Really? Such a coincidence?" Jerry exclaimed, "So it was him! Haha, you're right, there aren't so many morons. But he's here for your dinner too?"

"It is another funny story, Jerry!" Nina said, "Originally, I thought for the sake of being in the same class, I would try to be kind to him even if he treated me like sh\*t. So I kindly asked him to come to dinner, but he turned me down!"

"But why is he here?" Jerry asked in confusion.

"Because he is disgusting! He said that he wasn't coming! But here he is!" Nina said disdainfully, "That's his little calculation. This way, he can enjoy free food and doesn't have to take my favor. How terrible is he?"

## Chapter 37

"It's disgusting!" Jerry looked at Ethan contemptuously, "What he can't do? He has no basic morality."

Nina and Jerry did their best to slander Ethan. Several young women beside them also joined in, laughing at and judging Ethan.

"I'll say it one last time. I'm here with a friend. It's Yura Roberts from the fine arts department. If you don't believe me, you can go to the lobby and have a look at yourself!"

Ethan didn't want to explain too much. They could go downstairs and check out themselves if they have senses.

But no one could make them believe something if they chose not to. They would refuse to acknowledge the truth even if the truth was just downstairs in the plain sight.

"Who?" Hearing Ethan's words, Nina laughed hysterically as if she just heard the funniest joke on earth. "Yura? Gee, tsk, tsk. How can you make up something like that? Just how shameless are you?"

Justin, who was next to Nina, had been silent for a while, also burst into laughter after hearing Ethan's words.

"That's interesting. So Yura invited you to dinner? Are you delusional? Do you know Yura is the famous beauty queen of Buckeye University? Her admirers can line up from the city center to way beyond the Third Ring Road. You are really..."

As a man, Justin didn't know what to say to Ethan.

Yura was very famous at Buckeye University, and it was especially difficult to catch her attention. Justin and the other rich kids of Buckeye University all tried and failed.

Yura had a beautiful face, a well-proportioned figure, a rich family, and an excellent disposition. Someone tried to offer a hundred thousand bucks just to invite her to dinner but failed.

But now Ethan said that Yura invited him to dinner?

A lie as obvious as this one didn't require effort to expose.

Just as Ethan expected, these people didn't care what he was going to say. So he didn't even bother to explain.

Ethan shook his head and sneered at them indifferently. He said, "Believe it or not, the truth is right downstairs. If you think what I was saying is funny, then laugh away. But if you accuse me of lying and refuse to go downstairs and check the facticity of my claims, then you are the one should be laughed at."

After Ethan finished speaking, he turned around and was about to leave.

Before he could leave the scene, Nina yanked him over and slapped him fiercely.

"What the f\*\*k did you just say? You want to laugh at me?"

Facing Nina's humiliating, Ethan wasn't showing rage, he rather ridiculed Nina. It made Nina lost her temper. She screamed at Ethan furiously.

With the fact she just slapped him,

Ethan burst into rage. He stared at Nina with fire in his eyes but eventually suppressed his

anger.

"What the f\*\*k are you staring at? Yes, I just slapped you! So what?" Nina bullied Ethan and scolded, "Who the f\*\*k do you think you are? Laughing at me? If you stare at me one more time, I'll slap you again."

"If you weren't a woman, I wouldn't have let you off the hook that easy!" Ethan said as calm as he could, but his heart was burning with anger.

"Bullsh\*t! Don't you dare to touch her!"

Justin jumped in front of Nina and said to Ethan with disdain, "Who the f\*\*k do you think you are? Just stop your bullsh\*t! I'm not a woman, what do you want to do to me? D\*mn it, Even Mr. Paker has to do things for the sake of me, and you think you're better?"

Justin was very proud of what he was saying, but it only made Ethan thought they were even more ridiculous.

"Mr. Paker? You're quite a performer."

"So you actually believe that you were the one who got Nina out? Ethan looked at Justin amusingly, "Are you sure you saw Mr. Paker back then?"

"You..." Justin was irritated by Ethan's words. He immediately became anxious and looked at Ethan with a red face. He had a feeling that Ethan seemed to know what had happened that day.

He thought to himself, "If Ethan knows the truth, I would be severally humiliated if he tells."

Justin looked at Ethan nervously. At the moment that he was about to threaten Ethan not to tell anyone, a shouting interrupted him.

"What's going on?"

Everyone looked back in unison and saw Jerspun Green, Nina's father. He was walking over. Jerspun, with a potbelly, was unsteady on his feet.

He was hosting guests on the other side of the room. And he wasn't happy when he heard the chaos.

Today's event wasn't just for Nina's friends. It was majorly for Jerspun's.

The chaos among Nina's friends brought shame to Jerspun.

"What on earth are you doing? Your noise is disturbing my guests!" Jerspun said sternly, "Are you trying to embarrass me?"

After Jerspun finished talking, everyone quieted down.

Nina knew Jerspun adored her, so she took the advantage and said, "Dad, it's not my fault. It's his! We found him sneak in and steal food. You don't know what a fake he is. When I was detained the other day, he not only didn't help but mocked me!"

Nina did her best to shame Ethan. And she felt it still was not enough, so continued,

"What's more, he has huge personality issues. There was a time we were hanging out at a bar, and he ordered a bottle of wine worth tens of thousands just to pretend to be rich. You have no idea how poor he is. He doesn't hesitate to squander every penny he has!"

Jerspun believed every word Nina said. He looked at Ethan with a solemn expression, and his eyes turned gloomy upon seeing Ethan's outfit.

"Where did he get so much money?" Jerspun didn't seem to believe that someone dressed like that could spend tens of thousands of bucks on wine.

"We found that out later. He is a gigolo!" Nina said, "He is a man, but paid by a woman. Shame on him!"

Jerspun was surprised by what he heard. He looked at Ethan with a look of exasperation.

"Why do you do it? At such a young age, there are so many things you can do to survive. But why this? Is it because you come from a poor family and don't get too much good influence from your parents!"

Jerspun's words pierced into Ethan's heart like a needle. He looked at him with a poker face.

He thought that Jerspun was too gullible. With his age and experience, Jerspun just reached such a conclusion about Ethan based on only his daughter's made-up words?

Ethan shook his head with resignation and said, "What right do you have to judge me? Did you see me paid by an old woman? Or you see how my parents treat me? You made all the judgment without any fact, don't you think it's a little ridiculous?"

"You..." Ethan's words made Jerspun speechless. His face turned red.

Ethan was right. He indeed threw out the accusation only based on his daughter's words.

Ethan smiled and continued, "What makes you believe that you are qualified to preach at me? You'd better spend some time on your precious daughter first. I figure you haven't realized what really happened to your family the other day? Haha, unbelievable..."

Ethan didn't bother to explain further, turned around, and was about to leave.

But Ethan's words reminded Jerspun of something. In fact, he had suspicions that someone was behind the incidence involving his family. How come things happen at such a coincidental timing?

Jerspun was investigated, the restaurant was impounded, and his daughter was detained!

Does Ethan know what's going on?

Thinking of this, Jerspun stopped Ethan and said in a fierce tone of voice, "What are you talking about? What about my daughter? What do you know?"

Ethan glanced at Jerspun and smiled, "Your daughter had it coming. She messed with the wrong people, and they were going after your whole family. I made a phone call to stop them before they could put things in action. Otherwise, she doesn't even have a life to intimidate other people."

Jerspun was stunned. He looked at Nina and then looked at Ethan. With a trace of hesitation in his eyes, he asked, "Are you serious?"

## Chapter 38

But before Ethan could answer, Jerspun grinned with contempt.

"How can you say that? I thought that Nina had wronged you, but it seems that what Nina said is probably true."

Jerspun looked at Justin and smiled smugly, "It was Justin who talked to Mr. Paker and got Nina released. We are going to formally thank Justin today! I can't believe you can lie in front of the facts. Maybe you also have issues with your intelligence!"

Jerspun looked at Justin with growing fondness but looked at Ethan with growing disdain.

Hearing Jerspun's compliment, Justin was very pleased with himself. He smiled at Jerspun, "Uncle Green, we don't need to waste our time on him. Let's go. The guests are almost here. You don't want to neglect the guests because of him. "

Jerspun nodded with satisfaction and praised, "Just see how thoughtful Justin is. And you..."

Justin looked at Ethan and smirked, "Uncle Green, the truth is lying open for everyone to see, you don't need to be angry about his lies. Plus, calling Mr. Paker was not a big deal. He and I are acquaintances. So it wasn't hard to talk to him, and let Nina go."

Justin knew how to talk to people. His words showed that he was humble but escalated his status sneakingly. He couldn't help but felt proud of himself.

His words immediately aroused admiration from people.

"That's the son of an influential family. He is talking so handsomely, and he is so modest." A relative of the Green couldn't help praising Justin.

"Not only that. He is also a capable young man. He has a connection with Mr. Paker."

"Young and promising. Who knows what he will achieve in twenty years. Jerspun, don't let such a good future son-in-law slip away!"

The flattering from the families and friends made Jerspun feel proud of Justin.

Indeed, Justin brought quite a great deal of respect to the Green family this day.

In fact, Jerspun had thought about the possibility of further developing the relationship between Nina and Justin.

The crowd was still chatting over the matter. A waiter passed and heard the conversation. She smiled and said,

"This gentleman knows Mr. Paker? What a coincidence! Mr. Paker is having dinner in the private room upstairs right now!"

The waiter's words came from nowhere and caused a variety of expressions among the Greens and their guests.

Jerspun and his guests were a little surprised, while Nina subconsciously hid behind her father.

But Justin's whole body trembled when he heard the words.

He thought to himself, "What a coincidence! How come Mr. Paker is here as well? If they meet, my elaborated lie will be exposed!"

Ethan could see just how nervous Justin was.



Even Ethan thought it was too coincidental.

He thought, "If Mr. Paker can come down and clear the misunderstanding, people will eventually know the truth."

"Who's the clown, and who's the liar will all be exposed!"

"I'm the one who helped them, and yet they were bullying me for so long. I'd better use the opportunity to clear everything up!"

Thinking of this, the smile on Ethan's face became brighter. He looked at Justin teasingly and said, "Mr. Justin, didn't you say that you had a special relationship with Mr. Paker? Why don't you go upstairs and say hi?"

Hearing Ethan's words, Justin's face suddenly turned pale.

He knew that Ethan was doing it on purpose. Ethan knew he was lying, and Mr. Paker didn't know Justin.

If Justin went up there, all his lies would be exposed, and his outcome would be terrible.

"I..." Justin stuttered. He couldn't squeeze a word out, and his face was turning red.

Justin couldn't figure out how to get himself out of the mess.

Justin was stuck in the dilemma.

Jerspun suddenly patted Justin on the shoulder and said, "Justin, since Mr. Paker is upstairs, we should go up there and pay our respects. You are his friend, so it would be rude not to. And Mr. Paker would be upset if you ignore him."

"And I should also go up there and have a chat with him to find out the truth about the other day!" Jerspun glanced at Ethan. "In case someone is trying to claim the credit!"

Jerspun's words didn't upset Ethan. He actually enjoyed it. Ethan hoped they could go up and found out the truth about the incident, so his name could be cleaned.

But Jerspun's words struck Justin hard, making his heart fall into a dark abyss.

Justin couldn't even think of a way to get himself out of the mess, and Jerspun was suggesting him to jump right in. Meeting Mr. Paker was a suicide mission for Justin.

Justin nervously explained, "Erm... Uncle Green, I'm guessing Mr. Paker is here because he has important guests. Maybe we shouldn't go, in case..."

Justin obviously was trying to dodge the meet-up with Mr. Paker. Ethan disputed him as soon as he finished talking.

"Haha, are you scared? You are afraid of being beaten up once your lie is exposed?" Ethan laughed.

Hearing Ethan's words, Justin was furious. He pointed at Ethan and scolded, "What the f\*\*k do you mean? I'll make you pay if you say that one more time!"

"Why the anger? Afraid of being exposed? Why don't you go up if you are so telling the truth? If you can invite Mr. Paker down here, I'll kneel down to you. Deal?"

Justin's face turned red. He looked at the people around him diffidently. And those people seemed to realize that Justin was a little abnormal and were staring at him!

Justin was extremely nervous. He pointed at Ethan and said, "What are you laughing at? I'm not going up because I don't want to disturb Mr. Paker's dinner. But didn't you say that Mr. Paker let Nina go because you called him the other day? If you can make Mr. Paker come down, I'll kneel

down to you. How about that?"

Justin had said it, so Ethan had nothing to worry about.

In fact, what he wanted was nothing else than for these people to give him justice.

Ethan didn't want to see these people benefited from himself while humiliating him at the same time.

"Haha, good, then I'll go and fetch Mr. Paker. I hope certain people won't eat his words. And don't even try to kiss my ass afterward because I feel sick!"

Ethan knew very well that when they learned the truth and knew that the famous Mr. Paker was under his command, they would definitely abandon Justin and please him instead.

Ethan didn't want to waste time on these people, so he wanted to say that in advance.

"Right, you're the man! Go ahead. I'll wait here to see you being beaten into a pulp!" Nina glared at Ethan and said disdainfully.

Ethan ignored Nina and looked at these people with a smile on his face.

Ethan thought to himself, "You just wait and see. The truth will soon be out."

Thinking of this, Ethan turned around and walked upstairs.

"Son of a bi\*\*h, if he bailed, I'll beat him up back on campus!"

Jerspun also sneered, shook his head, turned around, and was about to leave. "The show is over. There's no need to take such a joke seriously. Let's start the dinner. I think everybody is here!"

Nina refused and said, "No, I'm waiting here for that f\*\*ker. I just want to see how miserable he'll end up being!"

## Chapter 39

On the third floor of Fortune Restaurant, Ethan was stopped by two men on his way upstairs.

They were tall and strong, and they dressed like punks.

"Where are you going?" One of them sized up Ethan and asked.

Ethan could tell that the guy had been a gangster for a long time. There was a ruthless aura around him.

"I...a...am looking for someone." Ethan said.

The two men laughed and said, pointing at the staircase, "The entire third floor was booked by Mr. Paker today. The person you're looking for isn't here. Stay away."

Hearing this, Ethan became a little excited. It turned out that the two men were Mr. Paker's people.

He quickly smiled and said, "No, I'm looking for Mr. Paker."

Hearing Ethan's words, they were surprised. They looked at Ethan up and down again, and their surprise turned into contempt.

One of them sneered and pushed Ethan. He said, "Don't bullsh\*t with me. Who the f\*\*k are you? Looking for Mr. Paker? Is he your grandpa? Quit f\*\*king around, beat it!"

He pushed Ethan, trying to get rid of him.

Ethan said in a hurry, "No, no. Please let Mr. Paker know that Ethan is here. I think he will definitely come to see me!"

The young man was enraged by Ethan's words. He raised his hand and slapped Ethan.

The young man was a gangster, so his slap was much harsher than Nina's.

The slap made Ethan's head spinning. He then heard the young man swearing.

"F\*ck you! I'm so through with dumb\*sses like you. Like the other time at the bar, some random motherf\*\*ker just came up to me and said he wanted to talk to Mr. Paker. I was playing a kind guy and let Mr. Paker know. You know what, Mr. Paker gave me hell!"

The young man finished speaking and looked at Ethan. Obviously, Ethan's appearance was worse than the guy at the bar.

"If I still didn't learn a thing from the last time, I'd better throw myself off the bridge." He thought to himself.

The young man kept scolding Ethan, "You are really pulling my legs. Who the f\*\*k are you again? Wanna see Mr. Paker? Do you have any f\*\*king idea of how many people want to see him? Get in the line! Get out of here, or I will slap you again!"

Ethan was stunned and felt wronged. He said to the young man, "I didn't lie. And I'm telling you, Mr. Paker will personally welcome me if you tell him I'm here!"

Hearing Ethan's words, the two men looked at each other and burst into laughter.

"Haha...Are you a f\*\*king comedian? This is some top sh\*t you are pulling. So you are telling me that in Buckeye, there is someone who dares to ask Mr. Paker to greet him personally? Who do you think you are? Eric Norman?"

"I probably beat the f\*\*ker a little too hard. Now he is a moron. Wake the f\*\*k up!"

The two men continued making fun of Ethan. The man who just beat Ethan kept pushing Ethan down the stairs.

Ethan was angry. He was trying to explain and deal with the jostling at the same time. "I'm telling the truth. You just go and talk to Mr. Paker, and you'll find out if I'm telling the truth. You..."

"Cut it off. I was screamed at by Mr. Paker because of this kind of stuff. Do you think I'll f\*\*king do that again?"

The man was fed up with Ethan.

And he was also furious.

The other time at the bar, he only went to inform Mr. Paker about a visitor because Justin gave him a thousand bucks.

But now Ethan didn't give him a penny but expected him to be the messenger under such a huge risk. It's ridiculous!

"Just tell him Ethan wants to see him. Stop pushing me..."

Ethan was pushed to the landing of the stairs. And people from downstairs could see him.

The young man pointed at Ethan and cursed, "Shut the f\*\*k up! You're lucky this is not the bar. Otherwise, I'll beat the sh\*t out of you! Who the f\*\*k do you think you are? Asking Mr. Paker to welcome you."

The young man's shouting voice was so loud that almost everyone downstairs could hear it clearly.

It embarrassed Ethan to the extreme.

He was very confident about letting Mr. Paker clear things up. It turned out he not only didn't get to see Mr. Paker but also was humiliated greatly.

The worst of all, his humiliation was played out right in front of Nina and her people.

Ethan's face turned red. He glared at the man and said, "For the last time, I'm asking you, please fetch Mr. Paker for me and tell him to come down to see me. And if he refuses, he knows what will be coming at him."

Ethan finished his words but didn't try to go upstairs anymore. He went downstairs in anger.

As soon as he's moving down, there was a burst of laughter and scolding coming from the landing of the stairs.

"Go f\*\*k yourself! D\*mn b\*stard. How dare you say that in my face, I'll kill you the next time..."

The young man went back to the third-floor angrily, cursing.

He glanced at the other guy and sneered. "Just so many dumb\*sses!"

The guy smiled and was about to speak when a voice was heard from the private room. "What's the fuss?"

It was Mr. Paker. The two men's faces turned pale upon hearing the voice.

"F\*\*k me! That dumb\*ss made too much noise. Now Mr. Paker knows about it."

"D\*mn it! If Mr. Paker is going to be mad at us, I'll go downstairs and beat the sh\*t out of that dumb\*ss!"

They whispered some curse words. And the guy who hit Ethan pushed the door open and

entered the private room.

There were only a handful of people sitting in the private room. As soon as the young man entered, everyone's focus was pulled on him.

"What's all the racket about? Can I have a peaceful dinner?" Mr. Paker was sulky.

The young man could feel his scalp tingle when he saw Mr. Paker's expression. He said in a hurry, "Nothing serious, Mr. Paker. It's all taken care of. Please continue with your dinner."

The young man wasn't going to explain too much, but just as he was about to leave, Mr. Paker asked, "I was asking a f\*\*king question!"

Mr. Paker slammed the table, and the young man trembled with fear.

He quickly answered, "Mr. Paker, it was a guy dressing poorly. He demanded to see you and claimed that you would welcome him personally once you knew who he was."

"I know he was bullsh\*tting, so I kicked him out. I'm sorry if the noise bothered you." The young man lowered his head and said.

Mr. Paker frowned upon hearing the words. He then smiled and said, "People nowadays! Is everyone so arrogant now? Personal welcome, haha. That's some bullsh\*t! What else did he say?"

Mr. Paker only treated the incident as a joke. He exchanged looks with his friends at the dinner table and smiled.

"Er, he said his name was Ethan." The young man grinned as if he was telling a joke. He continued, "The guy requested that you go downstairs to meet him. And if you don't, you know what's coming at you. Haha, really funny..."

The whole room burst into laughter at the man's words.

There were even people who dare to talk about Mr. Paker like that! "Haha, Paker, it seems that your status has dropped in Buckeye. There was someone dares to order you."

The crowd burst into laughter again.

Except for Mr. Paker.

When he first heard his man's words, he thought that it was only a joke.

Once he heard the name Ethan his smile froze on his face.

Mr. Paker's face turned pale in an instant.

He stood up abruptly and glared at the man. "Where...where is he? You, you hit him?"

Mr. Paker's friends were confused by his reaction. They looked at each other and had no idea what was going on.

Only Mr. Paker knew that his man just created a disaster. He was stunned with fear.

"I...s...slapped him." The man said with fear. He still had no clue just how huge a mess he just made.



## Chapter 40

"Bang..."

"Clap clap..."

Mr. Paker was furious. He slapped the young man several times in a row.

"You're a f\*cking good-for-nothing!" Mr. Paker pointed at the young man and cursed. "Do you know who that was? How dare you hit him? Are you tired of staying alive?"

Mr. Paker was so frightened that he was in a state of panic.

The people at the dinner table were surprised by his sudden reaction.

Mr. Paker was a prominent figure of Buckeye, and there were not many people who were capable of knocking him off balance. Maybe the person outside was really someone important?

The young man was covering his face with his hands, looking confused.

He was completely dumbfounded. The last time he went to inform Mr. Paker and got beaten.

This time, he got beaten because he didn't inform Mr. Paker.

"I..." The young man was about to explain.

Mr. Paker slapped him on the face again. The slap was so hard that the young man's face went numb.

"Shut the f\*\*k up! Get your \*ss downstairs. Follow me and go to say you're sorry!" Mr. Paker couldn't sit still anymore.

He knew how huge the disaster was. If he couldn't handle it well, he could lose everything maybe even his life.

"Paker, my brother, what's got into you?" A middle-aged man among the guest got up frowning. "What's going on here? Who the hell is that guy?"

Mr. Paker gave out a bitter smile, his eyes full of uneasiness as he looked at the man.

"Him? Someone you can't afford to mess with!"

Mr. Paker rushed out of the room and ran downstairs...

On the second floor, Nina and her people saw everything.

Ethan was sad and angry. He went downstairs feeling unfair.

"Some people were born to be a joke. The irony is that he just can't see it himself!" Nina couldn't wait to ridicule Ethan the moment he came down the stairs.

"Didn't you say that you know Mr. Paker? With a phone call, you can make Mr. Paker release me?" Nina continued, "We saw it all. What else do you want to say for yourself?"

Nina was feeling great, especially when she saw Ethan being pushed down from the third floor.

"Look at you. You do know Mr. Paker. His men sent you downstairs personally!" Justin, who just breathed a sigh of relief, also started to laugh at Ethan.

"Come on, Justin. We all saw it!" Jerry looked at Ethan and said, "It's obvious that he was kicked out. All his bullsh\*ts! They were just playing nice. If I were in their shoes..."

"I'll beat him half to death!" Jerry said fiercely.

"Well, since everyone learned about the truth, let's not spending our attention on this anymore." Jerspun looked at Ethan and sighed, "I have important guests over there. I don't want to waste my time anymore."

Jerspun turned away and left.

Ethan looked at those people and felt extremely aggrieved. He had thought that once Mr. Paker was here, everything would be clear.

But now it seemed that he was too naive.

In the end, the misunderstanding of these people was getting worse.

"Let's go, Justin. Just ignore him. It's ridiculous the way he's entertaining himself!"

Nina took Justin's arm and was ready to leave.

The rest also looked at Ethan gloatingly, holding back their laughs.

Justin felt the pleasure of what's happened to Ethan.

He thought that this fool Ethan was really interesting. Justin found it was hard to figure Ethan out.

He obviously looked like a d\*mb loser. Why did he have to pretend to be someone important every time?

Was he crazy? Maybe Ethan took the pleasure of being laughed at?

"It's really hard to figure out a loser!" Justin said those words and walked away with the others.

Ethan stood there, sad and lonely.

He looked at the stairs, feeling extremely aggrieved.

"Alas..." He sighed. If his cell phone wasn't broken, he could just call Maggie.

But it was too late. What's done is done.

Ethan gritted his teeth and went downstairs.

Downstairs, Yura's order had been served. When she saw Ethan coming down, she smiled and said, "Ethan, what took you so long? Let's eat. The food is getting cold."

Looking at the delicacies on the table, Ethan didn't have the appetite at all.

He sighed and said to Yura, "Yura...well, I don't feel so well. You enjoy your dinner. I'll have to get back..."

Ethan's words made Yura worried, "What's wrong, Ethan? Why don't we go to the hospital?"

Yura noticed that Ethan looked terrible and thought that he was really sick. But what she didn't know was that Ethan's problem was in his heart.

Ethan forced a smile and shook his head. "Don't worry. I'm fine. You enjoy your dinner. I'm heading out..."

Ethan walked out of the restaurant.

Yura was confused. Since Ethan was leaving, she quickly checked out and caught up with him.

On the third floor, Mr. Paker hurriedly ran out of the private room. He saw a waiter coming up.

He asked, "Did you see a man in his twenties? He just came down from here."

The waiter nodded and said, "Yes. I just saw him on the second floor earlier. He was talking to some people. He then went downstairs and left with a woman."

Hearing this, Mr. Paker became even more nervous. He thought to himself, "Could it be Maggie who was with Ethan? If it was her, I'm done this time."

As Maggie's subordinate, Mr. Paker knew what that woman was capable of.

Mr. Paker paused for a second and gave orders to his man, "People on the second floor should be Ethan's friend. You buy them some good drinks and send it to them. I... I have to catch up with Ethan."

"I have to give a good explanation for today, otherwise..."

Mr. Paker sighed heavily with great fear. He took the elevator downstairs. But when he got to the lobby, Ethan was long gone.

Mr. Paker was furious. He slapped himself and said to his man with anger, "What's my f\*\*king luck! You're killing me!"

"Then... what should we do now, Mr. Paker?" The young man looked terrified.

He thought that no one would dare to lay a finger on him in Buckeye since he was Mr. Paker's man.

It turned out that Mr. Paker also had people he was scared of.

"What else can I do? I'm taking the initiative to ask for punishment!" Mr. Paker took out his phone in frustration and dialed Maggie's number...

As they were speaking, Ethan had walked quite far away.

After checking out and taking the car, Yura finally caught up with Ethan a few minutes later.

Yura pulled over. She ran after Ethan and asked, "Ethan, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

Ethan looked at Yura in silence. After a long pause, he asked, "Yura, do you think I'm pathetic?"

Yura shook her head and said, "What's the matter? I never think of you like that. I think you are kind, enthusiastic, and real. Unlike other people... but..."

"But what?" Asked Ethan.

"But your appearance may not be that good. You know people nowadays are superficial!" Yura said, "They are snobbish. When they see you, they think that you are very poor. Without money and power, they will keep their distance from you and even laugh at you."

Yura's words suddenly lit up Ethan.

He knew what Yura was saying was true. Most of the time, people would laugh at him merely because of his clothes.

And he was the son of Eric Norman. It was time for Ethan to take his appearance seriously.

After all, he couldn't smear his dad's name.

Thinking of this, Ethan got excited. He asked anxiously, "Can you help me? I want to change my image..."

## Chapter 41

Yura frowned and said, "I don't know much about styling either. But why don't we just go shopping?"

Ethan nodded, thinking that it was time for him to fix up his appearance.

The two got in the car and drove straight to the downtown shopping center.

As soon as they entered the mall, Ethan saw the Armani store where he bought his shoes.

"Let's go there first." Ethan pointed to the store and said to Yura.

Ethan was not familiar with designer clothes, but he knew a lot about Armani.

The rich guys from his class usually fished Armani to show off their wealth.

Ethan heard that a pair of Armani pants would cost four to five thousand.

Yura nodded, and the two went in.

It was only around ten o'clock in the morning, which was not the busy hour of the day. Several salespeople in the store were either languidly playing with their phones or chit-chatting.

Yura and Ethan were greeted by a saleswoman who was leaning against the shoe rack, zooming out earlier.

Before she could open her mouth, she was surprised by the two.

This saleswoman was the one who helped Ethan last time.

Seeing Ethan again, she was a little surprised. It took some trouble for Ethan to buy the pair of shoes last time.

At first, the saleswoman thought that Ethan was rich. So she picked a pair of shoes with a price tag of four thousand.

But in the end, she felt that it might be one of Ethan's setups because the bill was paid by somebody else.

Moreover, the woman who was with Ethan was the one who exposed his setup. So the saleswoman started to doubt Ethan's character.

Seeing Ethan coming again, she despised him secretly.

Especially when she found out that Ethan brought another girl this time, her contempt for Ethan became stronger.

So when she saw Ethan entered the door, she didn't even say a word of welcome.

Ethan didn't pay any attention. He and Yura were focused on shopping.

"Ethan, look at this..."

"Try this on. It will make you look great..."

After a while, Yura picked a jacket, two pairs of pants, and a pair of shoes for Ethan.

They were about to check out, Yura's phone rang.

She took a look. It was from Jennifer.

She knew that Ethan and Jennifer had a fight last time, so she stepped aside to take the phone call.

Jennifer said nicely, "Honey, where are you? Do you wanna hang out at my place?"

Yura was surprised. They hadn't made up from the fight at the hotpot restaurant last time. Why did Jennifer being so nice all of a sudden?

Yura looked at Ethan in hesitation. She knew that if Jennifer knew that she was with Ethan, Jennifer might be angry again.

So she said, "I... I'm at the spa. I'll call you back later..."

Before she could hang up, Yura heard Jennifer's sneer coming from the phone.

"Haha, this spa is quite big. But why are there so many clothes?"

Hearing this, Yura stunned. She looked around and found that Jennifer, who was with a gloomy face, was looking at Yura and Ethan through the storefront.

Yura's face turned pale. What a coincidence! She knew things were about to go down badly.

Jennifer came in and looked at Yura mockingly.

"Hi, Yura, you just told me you were at the spa, but how come you are here shopping with this b\*stard? Is this how you treat your best friend?"

"I..." Yura wanted to explain, but Jennifer didn't give her a chance. She shook her off and went straight to Ethan.

Ethan was looking at his clothes, and he didn't notice that someone was coming to him.

"I see you are shopping. What's the matter? Not enough? Want more?"

Jennifer said to Ethan with disdain in her eyes.

Ethan raised his head in confusion and was surprised to see Jennifer's face.

His face turned gloomy. He said with an unpleasant tone, "Mind your own business."

He ignored Jennifer and went back to check up his clothes.

Being ignored by Ethan enraged Jennifer. And she was already dissatisfied with the fact that Yura just lied to her.

She grabbed the clothes from Ethan's hand and threw them to the floor.

Jennifer shouted at Ethan angrily, "You f\*\*king pathetic loser. Pretending to be a rich guy? Do you know where you are? Shopping here? Can you afford it?"

"You can just try to sell your bullsh\*t to a moron like Yura. Trick her into paying your bill? Do you really think that no one can spot your lies?"

Jennifer didn't try to hide her thoughts.

She was satisfied. But Ethan and Yura were very embarrassed.

"Jennifer, what are you talking about?" Yura pulled Jennifer aside angrily and whispered, "There are so many people here, don't be so rude. Who said I'm going to pay for those clothes?"

"Yura, I saw it!" Jennifer argued, "Only this one piece will cost more than a thousand. You said you don't buy for it? Do you really think this poor guy can afford it?"

Jennifer glanced at Ethan scornfully. She didn't believe that Ethan can afford things here.

"Who says I can't afford them?" Ethan stared at Jennifer angrily.

He didn't know why Jennifer kept picking on him from the beginning.

Upon hearing Ethan's words, Jennifer said angrily. "You can afford them? Would you just stop



bullsh\*tting? Just take a look at yourself from the mirror. If Yura hadn't brought you here, you wouldn't have been able to find the front door of this place in your lifetime!"

Finished her words, Jennifer stamped harshly on the clothes laying on the floor and spat at Ethan, and then left.

On her way out, Jennifer sneered at Yura and muttered, "Yura, you really wanna hook up with a guy like him? You're making me sick!"

Jennifer misunderstood it all, and her words made Yura very angry.

Jennifer jumped to the conclusion last time. Yura hadn't had the chance to tell her what's really going on, and she had wronged her yet again.

Yura couldn't stand it anymore. She ran after Jennifer, wanting to argue with her.

Seeing this, Ethan also tried to go after them.

He couldn't stand aside and do nothing but watching two friends fight with each other because of him.

On his way out, Ethan heard a shouting from behind him.

"Wait a minute! You can't leave!"

Ethan stopped and looked back. He saw the saleswoman holding the clothes that had just been trampled by Jennifer and staring at him.

"What's the matter?" Asked Ethan.

The saleswoman sneered and said, "What's the matter? Sir, do you know how much this jacket costs? More than seven thousand! Your friend just stumped on it, and you want to leave the store just like that?"

Ethan frowned and explained, "Check it out for me please then. I didn't say I don't want it. I'm worried about my friend. I'm just stepping out for a minute and come back right away to pick it up."

Ethan looked serious, but the saleswoman didn't trust him.

She sneered and said mockingly, "It's not necessary. No one knew if you'll come back at all? The jacket has been stepped on, and even if we want to sell it again, we'll have to clean it. I think you'd better pay first, at least for the cleaning fee."

Her words made Ethan unhappy. He said with a gloomy face, "What was that? You think I can't afford it, don't you?"

## Chapter 42

Hearing Ethan's words, the saleswoman smiled scornfully.

Now that Yura had left, the saleswoman didn't believe that Ethan could afford the jacket at all. But she herself would eventually be blamed for the value loss of the jacket.

If this was the case, she couldn't care less, so she threw her anger at Ethan.

"Who do you think you are? Yes, I'm positive that you can't afford the jacket. Just take a look at yourself! You are a pauper, and this is not the place for you."

She went all out. The damage to the clothes would cause her employee penalty anyway. So her hatred toward Ethan grew stronger.

"You brought a girl last time and begged her to buy you a pair of shoes. Today you asked another one to buy clothes. Shame on you! Do you know that you are a grown man?"

The saleswoman became angrier. She started insulting Ethan.

The other salespeople, who didn't know much about what's happening, started to judge Ethan after hearing the saleswoman's words.

"Oh my God, so shameful, spending women's money..."

"Look at him, I bet he doesn't have much money, and he even dares to come to our store..."

"He is so gross, spending women's money. He should just go to hell..."

Listening to their sarcasm, Ethan was furious at first, but soon he decided to just let it go.

He said to the saleswomen with a strange smile, "Have you all said enough? If not, you'd better hurry, cause you won't have a chance later!"

Hearing Ethan's words, the saleswomen immediately looked at each other and thought that Ethan was about to get violent.

"Say that again? You wanna hit us? Shameless! Such a man, beating up women!" The saleswoman who humiliated Ethan first yelled, "If you touch me I'll call the security!"

Ethan shook his head. "Beat you? Haha, no, you're wrong. You are not worth the trouble!"

Ethan took a look at the store. It was a decent store with a size of roughly about 400 to 500 square meters and a tasteful interior design.

"Then... what do you want?"

Ethan took a deep breath and smiled. "I want everything! So you think I'm poor? I'll show you who's really poor! Now call your manager. I'm going to buy this store!"

As soon as Ethan spoke, all the salespeople were stunned.

But they burst into laughter instantly, presumptuous and arrogant!

"You want to buy this store? Haha, Ridiculous! Do you really know who you are?" The saleswoman didn't hide her disdain for Ethan and mocked him, "The annual rental of this store alone is more than one million, and the goods also cost more than one million. Plus, the substitute sales contract was signed directly with Giorgio Armani S.p.A. Do you know how much the contract was? Two million!... Just you?"

The saleswoman didn't think much of Ethan. All she could think of is bragging about how luxury

the store was and insulting Ethan.

In her mind, the noble status of the store enhanced herself because she was the employee. She had a presumed sense of superiority over Ethan.

But in Ethan's eyes, the saleswoman's words were just ridiculous.

Because according to her calculation, this store was only worth six or seven million, which was an easy deal for Ethan.

There were two billion in Ethan's account.

As long as Ethan wanted, he could easily buy out half of the shopping mall.

Ethan looked at the saleswoman and smiled. He said, "Call the manager right now. I'll wait."

The saleswoman wasn't happy about what she was hearing. She sneered, "Bullsh\*t as much as you want! Why should I call anyone for you? Who do you think you are?"

The saleswoman never took Ethan's words seriously. She just thought it was ridiculous.

She was about to continue ridiculing Ethan, but looking up, She saw a person that made her paused.

It was a man in his forties. He had fine skin and a well-proportioned figure, and he possessed a refined temperament.

"Manager Walker?" the saleswoman called out.

Her arrogance immediately turned into obedience in the presence of Mr. Walker.

Harry Walker was on his routine store check-in that day. He managed more than a dozen stores, and he would do the check-in on a weekly basis.

He responded to the greeting.

His eyesight swept past Ethan. Stunned at first, Harry's expression changed into shock.

"Ethan... Ethan Hun..."

Harry stuttered for a long time but couldn't complete the name Humphrey.

The saleswoman was surprised by Harry's reaction. She thought, "Did Mr. Walker hear what Ethan just said and get angry?"

Thinking of this, she suddenly felt nervous. Before Harry could say anything, she said in a hurry, "Mr. Walker, don't worry. He is psycho. I'm asking him out right now!"

She was stepping forward to rush Ethan out while speaking.

But before she could do it, she was pushed away by Harry. Harry shouted at her, "What are you doing?"

"I... I'm getting rid of him!" she looked confused. "You don't know how disgusting he is. He's spending women's money and even said that he wanted to buy this store..."

"Bang..."

Harry slapped her.

"Shut up!" Harry didn't show mercy to her. He pointed at the woman and shouted angrily, "Rude! Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to him like this?"

The woman was stunned. She didn't know Ethan's true identity. She was even more confused about why Harry suddenly got angry.

She covered her face wondering what just happened. She guessed that maybe it was because Mr. Walker didn't like her attitude towards customers?

Thinking of this, she quickly explained nervously, "Mr. Walker, you may have misunderstood. The reason I treated him like this is that he wasn't here to shop. He..."

Before she could finish, Harry quickly stopped her, "Shut up! Who do you think you are to speak like that in front of him? You're fired. I don't want to see your face again!"

The saleswoman was completely dumbfounded by Henry's words. Tears burst out of her eyes instantly. She said aggrievedly, "Why? Mr. Walker. He is so poor, and he can't afford anything here. I just said something I believe. Why are you firing me?"

Harry disdainfully glanced at her and sneered, "He's poor? You are so ridiculous. If he wants, he can buy half of Buckeye. What do you think you are to insult him? Get out of here. I'm doing this for your own good!"

After finishing his words, Harry quickly bowed deeply to Ethan and said nervously, "Mr. Ethan, why are you here? I'm really sorry. It's all my fault. Please don't be angry..."

Hearing Harry's words and seeing his humble behavior, the saleswoman was stunned as if she had been struck by lightning.

"Half of Buckeye? And Mr. Walker just bowed and apologized. Who is he?"

"If he really is a big shot, then what on earth did I just do!"

Thinking of this, the woman was about to collapse.

To say the least, she just offended Mr. Walker. And with his power, he could easily make her no longer be able to stay in Buckeye.

But the person she really offended was someone whom even Mr. Walker had to bow down to!

## Chapter 43

Thinking of this, the woman was about to collapse in an instant.

She was still intending to make a living in Buckeye. If she had offended such a big shot, then what should be the next for her?

When she got the job at the Armani store, she thought that it was a great honor. She even bragged about it with all her friends.

But at this moment, not only she had lost her job, it was even hard to say whether she could continue to stay in Buckeye.

The woman was desperate. She cried and said, "Mr. Walker, you can't fire me. My kid just started school, and my mom's health is not good. My husband is out of town, I..."

But it was useless. Harry hated this woman to the core.

He had been working hard on pleasing Ethan, but then his own employee took the initiative to offend this top shot. It was a mercy act, for he didn't plan on doing anything to her!

"Just stop it. From now on, you don't need to show up for work anymore. I also inform you that you can stop looking for jobs in the fashion retailing business in Buckeye!"

Hearing this, the woman suddenly felt desperate.

She didn't have too much education, and she had been working in fashion retailing for more than ten years. It took her a great deal of hard work to reach where she was at this moment. If quitting fashion retailing, what else would she be surviving on in the future?

The woman knelt on the floor and burst into tears.

"Stop crying. Get out of here!" Harry shouted at the woman. "If knowing the consequence, you wouldn't have done it. This is the price of being contemptuous. You'd better leave!"

Harry wasn't nice to her. In fact, he hated her.

However, Ethan felt pity for her.

Especially after knowing that she had a school-aged child, a mom at a senior age, and a husband who wasn't around at this moment.

If she was fired and would never find a job again, it was no less than driving her to her dead end.

Ethan was tenderhearted. He sighed and said, "Well, just cut her some slack. She didn't know who I was. You can punish her if this kind of thing happens again."

Harry was completely surprised by Ethan's words.

The woman just humiliated Ethan, but he could forgive her? Anyway, Harry knew he could never do it.

Ethan was Eric's son. As long as he pleased, he could turn Buckeye upside down.

When Ethan could end a person's livelihood, he chose to forgive. Not so many people could be that generous. Harry had seen so many rich people's offsprings but never someone like Ethan.

Thinking of this, Harry admired Ethan even more.

"So...that's it?" Harry asked again.

Ethan nodded. "Everyone needs to make a living. Just let her case be a lesson."



Harry nodded. He turned and shouted at the woman, "Didn't you hear that? Come and thank Mr. Ethan!"

The woman was stunned at first, and then tears gushed out of her eyes. She knelt down again.

"Thank you, Mr. Ethan. Thank you..."

The woman's action put Ethan in an awkward position. A woman in her 30s just knelt in front of him, and there were quite a few passersby around them. What a scene to look at!

Ethan said in a hurry, "All right, all right, you'd better get up. Just be more careful in the future."

Ethan picked up the clothes on the floor. He handed them to the woman and said, "Please check these out for me. I'll pay the full price by card."

"How can I charge you?" Harry stopped Ethan and said to the salespeople, "Go and grab some more for Mr. Ethan."

Harry remembered something, so he said, "Mr. Ethan, I just heard that you intended to buy the store?"

Ethan scratched his head and smiled, "That was angry talk."

Harry said, "No problems. But if you like, I could give it to you as a gift. I'll just go and transfer the license right away."

Ethan shook his head in a hurry. "No, I can't take it."

He didn't want to take advantage of other people, even if that person works for his father.

Harry smiled and replied, "Mr. Ethan, you don't need to worry about it. Mr. Norman made me who I am today. Not to mention a store, I won't hesitate if you want my whole assets!"

Harry wasn't just trying to please Ethan. There was a hint of seriousness in his words.

Among the dozen stores he managed, Harry could easily give one of them up for Ethan.

It was worth it if a store could trade the good impression from Ethan.

In Buckeye, the status and achievement of Maggie Hill's people were all thanks to Eric Norman's help.

These people were very obedient to Eric Norman, so they would also treat his son differently.

Ethan refused him again, but Harry still insisted on giving him the store.

As they were pushing back and forward about the ownership of the store, Yura came back.

Her face was gloomy.

She realized that the misunderstanding between Jennifer and herself was getting deeper and deeper.

"Are you okay?" Ethan looked at Yura apologetically and asked.

Yura shook her head and muttered, "She is just unreasonable...Are you done shopping? I... I want to go back."

Ethan hurried over to pick up the clothes, "Alright then. Let's go."

Ethan looked at Harry and smiled, "Thank you, Harry. I'm heading back, see you."

Ethan actually called him by the first name. Harry was a little surprised with joy. He smiled and said, "Okay, call me if you need me."

Harry handed Ethan his credit card.

Taking back his credit card, Ethan followed Yura out of the store.

When they got in the car, Ethan looked at Yura, who still was feeling low, and said, "It's all my fault. The thing happened between you and your friend..."

Yura shook her head and interrupted Ethan, "How was it your fault? It's all hers. She was unreasonable. As for you, Ethan, I'm really sorry. We didn't have our meal and now with the shopping accident. Meal on me next time..."

Ethan chuckled. He didn't say a word, but he thought to himself that the next meal would have to be on himself.

Yura drove Ethan back to school and then drove back home.

Ethan was back in his dorm with his new clothes. He looked at the music stand with a smile. He wanted to give it to Linda.

Ethan was looking forward to seeing the expression on Linda's face when she saw the new music stand. She would be so happy.

Thinking of this, Ethan smiled and walked out of the dorm.

He knew that Linda was from the music department, and their dorm wasn't far from here. When Ethan was downstairs, he happened to see a girl who just went out, so he hurried to her.

"Excuse me, Ms. Do you know Linda from the music department? She is thin and kind of..."

Before Ethan could finish his words, the girl interrupted him.

"Why are you looking for her?" The girl looked Ethan up and down and then giggled. "She's not at the dorm. She should be in the school courtyard. She's a big star, singing all day long. So annoying!"

The girl sounded a little annoyed.

Ethan replied with a sound and left.

But the girl suddenly stopped Ethan and asked curiously, "Are you... her boyfriend?"

Ethan frowned and shook his head, "No, we're just friends. What's the matter?"

The girl seemed a little disappointed by the answer. She sneered and said, "Nothing!"

Then she left.

Ethan sighed and felt a little confused. He could tell from her tone of voice that she knew Linda.

Ethan didn't think much about it. He turned around and walked to the courtyard with the music stand.

At this moment, at the corner of the courtyard of Buckeye University, a young woman was holding a broken guitar and crying. A man standing beside her was yelling at her.

## Chapter 44

The young woman was none other than Linda. Looking at her broken guitar, she felt her heart was broken.

And the man yelling at her was Nick.

"Do you have a damn conscience? I've given you more than 100,000 bucks, and this is how you repay me?" Nick looked very angry and shouted, "When I gave you that f\*\*king reward, I didn't even blink. Now I'm asking you for twenty thousand, and you are stalling?"

Linda cried. Her mom worked hard to save the five hundred bucks to buy the guitar for her. She had had it for five years.

But Nick smashed the guitar just because Linda couldn't give him the money he requested.

She looked at Nick with grief, "I really don't have it. I paid the rest of them to the hospital. My mom is sick, and the medical bill is very high, so..."

"So you f\*\*king spent all my money on your mom?" Nick was furious. He slapped Linda fiercely and scolded, "I don't care. You have to give me the money today. And I'm also telling you that I regret that I gave you the reward money. Now you have to give every penny back, or I'll give you hell!"

"Hundreds of thousands of dollars?"

Linda was stunned by what she just heard. She wiped her tears and said, "Listen to me, Nick. When you gave me the reward money, half of them were taken away by the broadcast platform. I only got a couple of tens of thousands. And added the fifty thousand bonus, I only got a little over one hundred thousand bucks. How can I have the money you ask for..."

Linda couldn't help but burst into tears again.

She really felt that she was wronged. According to Nick, she would give back not only the reward money but also the bonus.

Even so, there were still twenty to thirty thousand for the seal-up.

Where could Linda get so much money?

She only had a few thousand left. The rest of the money was almost all paid for her mom's medical bill.

"I don't give a f\*\*k. You will give me my money today, no matter what!" Nick looked at Linda, suddenly smirked, "By the way, if you really don't have it, I can help you get a job. Girls like you who look so innocent can make thousands a day!"

Hearing this, Linda couldn't help but wonder what kind of job could make that much!

"Oh, you're tempted?" The boy smiled. "I can hook you up with it, but you'll have to give me something in advance."

Linda asked in confusion, "What... what do you want?"

Nick grinned again and looked at Linda greedily. "Don't pretend you don't know! I'll get a room in a nearby hotel tonight. Come and let's have fun tonight. I'll get you the job later!"

Linda blushed upon hearing the words. She understood what Nick was talking about.

What's more, she guessed what job Nick was referring to!

Nick saw Linda's expression and laughed. He pinched Linda's chin and laughed loudly, "As long as you serve me well tonight, we can talk about whether you need to pay me back or not!"

Linda's face turned redder because of anger.

She didn't know where her courage came from. She suddenly raised her hand and slapped Nick.

"Bang..."

Nick was stunned by the sudden slap. He kicked Linda hard out of anger.

"B\*tch, how dare you hit me! I'm giving you money and teach you how to make more. You f\*\*king hit me?"

Nick didn't hesitate when hitting girls.

Linda only felt that her whole body had been beaten several times in a row, and she was in great pain.

And it seemed that the more Nick hit her, the more ruthless he became. She couldn't hold on any longer.

But at this moment, Nick stopped.

Linda took a breath and struggled to look up, only to find that a figure had appeared in front of her.

She felt that this figure was so tall and strong.

"Beating a woman? Are you a f\*\*king man?"

Ethan seldom swore. Usually, he was the one who got cursed by, but today he really couldn't hold it.

Seeing Ethan, Nick was stunned at first, and then he shouted angrily, "Don't you f\*\*king mess with my business! You f\*\*king messed it up last time. What does it have to do with you? Get the f\*\*k out of this!"

Ethan ignored Nick and quickly turned to help Linda up. "Are you okay? Why did he hit you?"

Linda was staggered and couldn't stand steadily. When she saw Ethan, she collapsed. Linda fell into Ethan's arms and cried.

Ethan let her be. He held Linda in case she fell.

"He...he asked me for money. He asked me to give back everything... he...he asked me to..."

Linda couldn't say the rest of the words out loud. At this moment, she felt so hopeless and helpless.

Hearing this, Ethan was even angrier.

He couldn't think of a person who could be so shameless to do such a thing.

"Money?" Ethan glared at Nick and shouted, "Is that your f\*\*king money? Do you know shame?"

Nick looked horrible because of Ethan's insulting, but he didn't show any sign of retreat. He said to Ethan in a provocative tone, "It's not my money. Do you think it's your f\*\*king money? Watch your mouth. Don't you know I'm in a gang? How dare you talk to me like that? I can f\*\*k you up your f\*\*king loser!"

Nick smiled contemptuously and treated Ethan like nothing. Finishing talking, he spat at Ethan in the face.

"You d\*amn f\*\*k, I know you're interested in this little b\*tch, but if you want to play hero, you'd

better go check yourself. Dealing with you, I don't even need to lift a finger..."

Half way through his talk, Nick suddenly felt dark in his eyes. His head was hit by something fiercely, and a warm current gushed out immediately.

"You f\*\*king hit me..."

Nick was bleeding profusely, and his eyesight was blocked by blood. Nick couldn't see Ethan at all, so he reached out his hands to grab Ethan fiercely while stepping back.

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt that his head was hit severely again.

"Ouch..." Nick fell down this time.

At the same time, Ethan swang the music stand like a mad dog, smashing it onto Nick.

The music stand was made of steel pipe, and it was quite heavy. So it only took a couple of hits to make Nick bleeding all over.

"Stop, please stop..." Nick begged, but Ethan still had no intention to stop.

In fact, Ethan couldn't understand himself just why he was so angry after seeing Linda being beaten.

He was never this angry even when he had been humiliated and slapped.

But now, he just wanted to beat Nick up, making him pay for what he had done to Linda.

Seeing Ethan's crazy behavior, Linda was also shocked.

Looking at Nick, who had blood all over his head, she was worried. Linda knew that Ethan did this for her, but she also knew that if Ethan kept beating Nick, something terrible would happen.

Linda couldn't think much. She rushed up and held Ethan from behind. Her grip became tighter. She cried, "Stop...stop. Stop it. You are going to kill him..."



## Chapter 45

Ethan stopped after another few blows. Nick had been beaten so badly that his whole body was covered with blood. He looked horrible.

"If you bully her again, I'll beat you to death!" Ethan scolded at Nick, "Do I make myself clear?"

Nick breathed heavily, laying on the ground. Wiping away the blood from his eyes, he let out a deep breath.

"Okay...okay..."

Nick carefully got up from the ground and rushed away in a panic for a couple of steps. Then he turned around and shouted at Ethan, "You motherf\*\*ker, listen up! I f\*\*king remember you. Don't you f\*\*king move. I'll f\*\*k you up!"

"You threaten me?" Ethan said in a fury. He rushed to Nick even when Linda was trying very hard to hold him back.

Seeing this, Nick scared off and did not dare to look back.

"Don't...please stop...I'm begging you..."

Linda grabbed Ethan as hard as she could.

Ethan sighed and let Nick getaway.

He threw away the broken music stand and turned to check Linda. "Are you okay? Let's get you to a hospital!"

"I'm fine." Linda said, "Really, I'm fine..."

Ethan sighed and said angrily, "Don't worry. If he dares to come to you again, you let me know. I won't let him off the hook that easy again!"

Linda nodded. All of a sudden, she felt lightheaded and fell.

"Linda!" Ethan quickly caught Linda, only to find that she had lost her consciousness.

Ethan was scared to death. He carried Linda and rushed out of the campus. They hopped onto a cab and went straight to the hospital.

Half an hour later, Linda was lying on the hospital bed and still unconscious.

Ethan sat by her bedside and looked at her pale face, lost in thought.

Ethan couldn't figure out why he felt so different about Linda from the first time he laid his eyes on her.

After the encounter earlier, Ethan felt he had been more and more attracted to Linda.

He felt that he could risk everything for her.

While Ethan was lost in his thoughts, Linda's eyelids moved. She was waking up.

She looked around and saw unfamiliar surroundings. Linda immediately sat up in a panic.

Until she saw Ethan beside her...

"Why... Why am I here? Where am I?" Linda asked nervously.

Ethan smiled and quickly tried to comfort her, "You are at the hospital. You just fainted. I took you here."

Linda seemed to be relieved a little but soon turned unsettled after taking another look around the room.

Because it didn't look like a normal hospital room, the decor of this room made it look more like a high-end hotel filled with fancy medical equipment.

There was a living room in conjunction with the room Linda was in, in which there were refrigerator and TV.

"No, I can't afford to stay here. I... I'm fine. I'll have to go!"

Linda was about to get out of bed.

She knew clearly that she only had a few thousand bucks in her pocket. And she needed to save that money for her mom's medical bill.

So how could she let herself squander it in such a place?

Seeing this, Ethan quickly stopped Linda and said, "Get back to bed. The doctor said that you have hypoglycemia and malnutrition. You need to stay at the hospital for a while longer! Don't worry about the money. I have already paid for this room."

The thing Ethan didn't tell Linda was that he already paid for this hospital room for three months.

Linda looked at Ethan's not-so-expensive outfits. She couldn't imagine how Ethan could afford a hospital room like this.

"No, I'd better go..." Linda checked the clock and panicked. "I need to go and get my mom's food."

Ethan couldn't stop Linda, so he followed her.

Linda's mother happened to stay at the same hospital.

Linda needed to buy the meal, and Ethan bought some fruits as well.

They arrived at the floor where Linda's mom was staying. Walking toward the room, Linda suddenly stopped. Her eyes fell on a woman sitting on a temporary hospital bed in the corridor.

The woman was skinny. She looked like in her early forties, but her hair was already grey.

She sat on the bed with two bags beside her. She zoomed out.

Linda rushed up and asked with concern, "Mom, why are you here in the corridor? And why are you all packed up?"

Linda's mom smiled and shook her head. "The hospital is almost filled up, and we are about to run out of money. So the doctor suggested that I stay here..."

At this time, there was only Linda's mom staying in the corridor bed, looking very lonely.

"How can that be? You just had your surgery. And it'll be too cold at night!" Linda said anxiously, "And we still have a lot of money left, don't we?"

Linda just finished her words, and a door was pushed open. A female doctor followed by a middle-aged woman walked out of a room. They were having a pleasant conversation.

"Cousin, just let my aunt know, now that we have hospital beds available again, she can stay here. And she doesn't need to worry anymore."

The other woman smiled and said, "Oh, cousin, it's all thanks to you. Look, when I was here today, they told me there wasn't any bed available, and you just gave the words, now the pauper moved out..."

"She'll have to do it! You see, she doesn't have a lot of money left. If she refuses, I'll have her kicked out. She won't..."

The doctor stopped halfway through her words. Linda and Ethan happened to be right in front of her.

Linda heard every bad thing the doctor said about Linda's mom. Knowing who Linda was, the doctor was embarrassed.

Linda questioned her bluntly.

"Dr. Smith, why did you moved my mom out in the corridor?"

Dr. Smith smiled with embarrassment, "Hey, Linda, you see, now we are going to run out of hospital bed. And your mom has finished her operation. She's all good now. It doesn't matter anymore."

"And you guys don't have too much money left. When the time comes, she won't be allowed even inside the hospital."

Linda argued with stubbornness, "The time hasn't come yet. You just said that my mom just had her operation. The corridor is so gusty. How can she withstand staying here?"

Hearing this, Dr. Smith lost her fake-nice and said unhappily, "Kid, you are not a doctor, but guess what? I am. So stop your yapping and do what you've told."

After that, the doctor walked away.

But Linda stopped her.

"Dr. Smith, please let my mom stay in one of the rooms. We'll move out when the money is gone, with no complaints..."

There was a hint of begging in Linda's tone.

But Dr. Smith became impatient. She pushed Linda away and shouted coldly, "What's wrong with you? Don't you understand what I said? You don't get to tell me what to do!"

Dr. Smith poked Linda's forehead with her finger and said arrogantly, "I have been nice to you and your mon because you guys are so poor. But you talk to me like that? Does anyone teach you about gratitude?"

"It is peculiar how poor people think! I'm warning you if you are not happy with the arrangement, then get out of here. You guys will have to leave in a couple of days anyway. Don't act like you still have cash in your pocket!"

Linda's tears burst out again upon hearing the words.

But Dr. Smith didn't pay attention. She shoveled Linda again, and Linda almost fell to the floor.

"I've been putting up with your poor people. But it's just so annoying with your crying. What's the deal here? Suppose crying can help you pay the bill?"

Dr. Smith tried to leave again when another voice stopped her.

She turned back. A stack of cash was thrown in her face.



## Chapter 46

Dr. Smith subconsciously blocked it with her hand to protect her face, and the cash was flying up in the air and fell down like snowflakes, scattering all over the floor.

"Please take back what you said," Ethan spoke as he's helping Linda up. He looked at Dr. Smith coldly and continued, "Please be respectful and don't try to fool us. We heard your conversation."

Dr. Smith was enraged by Ethan's words. She shouted angrily, "What did you hear? Who are you? How dare you talk to me like that?"

Dr. Smith screamed at Ethan like a lunatic.

She still didn't want to admit her motivation for moving Linda's mom out in the corridor. Ethan looked at the other woman and asked, "If I'm not mistaken, she is your relative, right? So to make space for your family, you moved my friend's mom out. Some clever arrangements?"

Ethan's words made Dr. Smith nervous. She was hoping no one had heard her conversation.

But someone did.

"What...What the hell are you talking about? I'm a doctor. I'll never do such a thing. Do you have any proof?" Dr. Smith tried to avert the conversation and continued, "How many days of hospitalization do you think your friend can afford? When they leave, I'm in charge of the bed arrangement. I'm the doctor, and I don't need to take orders from you."

Dr. Smith glanced over to the cash on the floor, thinking that these couple of thousand might be all the money Linda and her mom had left.

Even if they handed in everything, those could only last a week at most.

Dr. Smith didn't know it was Ethan's. And what she was incapable of imagining was that the amount was only regarded as Ethan's petty cash.

"What if my friend's mom can stay on?" Ethan said coldly, "If their financial situation allows her to stay in the hospital, are you going to move her back inside?"

Dr. Smith was stunned by the question. She rolled her eyes and then smiled.

"That's fine. As long as you can pay for another six months, I will let her move back in the room!"

Dr. Smith said contemptuously, "But if not, then stop bothering me!"

Dr. Smith thought to herself, "Judging by the look of you people, I don't think you can pay for even half of a month, let alone six months!"

Dr. Smith knew Linda's situation. Because of her mom's illness, they had already sold their apartment.

And now they were penniless.

Judging by what Ethan was wearing, her guessing was that Ethan was even poorer than Linda. Dr. Smith was sick of the looks of outspoken and poor people.

"Six months?" Ethan smiled coldly. "I'm not going to pay for six months..."

Dr. Smith burst into laughter and interrupted Ethan, "You're kidding? I thought you are so rich! So why not? Don't have enough money?"

Ethan put on his poker face, waiting until Dr. Smith finished. He continued, "I'm not going to pay for six months. I'll pay for the whole year. And I want you to apologize to Linda!"

Hearing Ethan's words, Dr. Smith laughed louder, "You're kidding me. A whole year? Do you know how much is that?"

Dr. Smith knew that staying in this hospital for a whole year would cost more than a hundred thousand dollars.

And the total cost included not only the hospitalization expense. There were also other expenses, such as follow-up rehabilitative treatment and miscellaneous items.

Even they chose the cheapest items in all the categories. The sum was still something that Linda and her mom couldn't afford.

As for Ethan, who was in cheap clothes, the possibility was even lower.

"Sure, go ahead. Just six months of hospitalization expense, if you can pay for that, I will not only let her move back inside but also apologize to your friend. Deal?"

After Dr. Smith finished her words, the other woman pulled her sleeve, looking a little nervous. It took some effort for her mother to stay in one of the rooms. She didn't want to give that up so easily just because someone would pay in advance.

Dr. Smith knew her cousin's concern. She whispered to her cousin, "Don't worry. They can't afford the expense. Trust me!"

The woman seemed to have dispelled some of her worries, so she kept her silence.

But Linda was surprised by Ethan's words.

She whispered to Ethan, "Let it go, Ethan. What are you doing?"

In Linda's eyes, Ethan's action was simply childish.

Linda didn't have enough for a month's expense, let alone six months and even a year.

By the time Ethan failed his promise, it would be very embarrassing.

Linda had been laughed at occasionally. She didn't want to be the laughingstock for the whole world.

"Nothing!" Ethan looked at Linda and said calmly, "I just don't want you to be laughed at anymore!"

Hearing this, Linda was grateful from the bottom of her heart. She said to Ethan, "Forget it, I know you are a good person. I... I don't have that much of money..."

Ethan smiled. He patted Linda on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it!"

And then he took Linda downstairs.

Looking at them, Dr. Smith laughed gloatingly. She was talking to herself, but the way she acted it like she was talking to Linda's mom.

"Naive. Begging for humiliation! You should've known who you are. You guys are as poor as you are stupid."

Dr. Smith rolled her eyes at Linda's mom.

The other woman went to talk to Dr. Smith, "Cousin, let's go. Don't be angry with those people. Let's go to eat. I'm buying it."

She tried to drag Dr. Smith to leave with her.

But Dr. Smith shook it off and said in a disdainful tone, "We don't leave. I'm still curious about how they will pay for the hospitalization expense for the whole year! I don't want to give them the



pleasure of bailing off the bet."

Dr. Smith glanced at Linda's mom and said in a strange tone, "The poor people nowadays are really horrible!"

Linda's mom looked helpless. She lowered her head and burst into tears.

Downstairs, at the cashier.

Ethan walked very fast, and Linda was running, trying to catch up with him.

"That's enough!" Linda grabbed Ethan and said, "Let's go, Ethan. I know you're doing this out of good intention. You are speaking up for me. But it doesn't solve anything. I'm going back and begging Dr. Smith. Maybe she can be softened and agreed to let my mom move back inside."

Ethan sighed and said, looking at Linda helplessly, "Linda, do you understand? She was looking down on you because you are poor. Yes, we don't have much money, but we can't lose our dignity. We are paying the hospitalization expenses right now. I'm wondering what else she is going to say."

Ethan was about to drag Linda to stand in the line but was stopped by Linda again.

Linda was devastated and cried again.

"Well, Ethan, I don't have so much money, and that's why people are treating me like that. I know you don't have it either. Let's be realistic. This kind of meaningless struggle will only make people look down on us more!"

After saying that, Linda pulled Ethan's hand away and left without looking back.

Although she thanked Ethan in her heart, she felt that Ethan cared too much about his ego.

His financial situation didn't look very well, but in order to show off, Ethan put Linda in a high-end hospital room.

It wasn't worth spending hundreds a day for showing off.

As for what happened just now, Linda thought that Ethan was making a fool of himself. How was he going to pay for the hospital expenses? Even Dr. Smith could tell he was not a wealthy person.

## Chapter 47

Ethan wanted to chase after Linda, but she had already gone far.

He sighed and went back to the cashier.

Minutes later, Ethan went back upstairs with a stack of receipts in his hand.

Linda was packing for her mother. It seemed that she had accepted the fact that her mom would be staying in the corridor.

Dr. Smith, standing aside, glanced at them from time to time and kept checking her watch, looking impatient.

"Are you sure that guy didn't bail?" Dr. Smith said sarcastically, "Don't take this the wrong way, Linda. But you are too naive and gullible. The guy obviously doesn't look like a good person, bragging about covering the hospitalization expense for a year!"

Dr. Smith smiled and continued, "Think about it. He looks so poor. How can he gather so much money? Even though he can, why help you for nothing? Be realistic..."

Dr. Smith checked her watch again and sighed, "I don't think he'll be coming back. Your mother can stay in the corridor for now. But when the time comes, you guys have to move away from here..."

Dr. Smith was about to leave when she saw Ethan walking towards her. She was surprised but soon calmed down a little.

"I didn't expect you to come back. What's up? Have you paid the bill? How many days have you paid?"

Dr. Smith sounded harsh.

Ethan stood in front of her with a poker face. He looked at Linda and said, "Pack up Mrs. Aborn's stuff, Linda."

Hearing this, Linda was stunned and said in a hurry, "Pack up? Why?"

Dr. Smith sneered and interrupted, "You don't know? He didn't pay! I'm guessing he has filled out the discharge form for your mom?"

Dr. Smith laughed contemptuously.

Linda looked at Ethan with fear, trying to find an answer.

But Ethan smiled and said to Linda, "Don't listen to her. What I meant was packing up for your mom, and we are moving to the private room upstairs. I've paid for a whole year."

Ethan's words surprised not only Linda but also Dr. Smith.

"Ethan, you..."

Dr. Smith interrupted her.

"Bullsh\*t! Are you high? Dreaming of being a billion?"

Dr. Smith looked at Ethan with insolence.

She believed that Ethan liked to show off, but she didn't expect to such an extent.

"Private room? You can't even afford a bed. You just keep bullsh\*ting!"

Dr. Smith looked at Ethan mockingly, thinking, "Let's see where it's gonna go."

Linda looked at Ethan hopelessly.

She also believed that Ethan was telling stories. Even if he could pay for a private room, it would be for a couple of nights at most.

After wasting a huge amount of money, her mom would have to leave the hospital anyway.

What's more, Linda and her mom would be the laughing stock for the whole world.

People would be talking ill behind their back, "They are poor, stupid and egomaniac. For showing off, they checked in private hospital rooms when they don't have money for food."

Linda looked at Ethan, full of frustration.

But Ethan seemed very calm.

He looked at Dr. Smith and said calmly, "I'm assuming you'll keep your words. I don't care if your relative staying in the corridor or not, but you have to apologize to us!"

After saying that, Ethan showed the receipts to Dr. Smith with no facial expression.

But Dr. Smith didn't take it seriously. She laughed and said, "Bravo! You just can't wait to be humiliated, right?"

She looked down to check the receipts, thinking of catching Ethan's ly red-handed. Dr. Smith couldn't decide if Ethan was crazy, or he was really into self-humiliation.

But soon, her smile froze on her face. She rubbed her eyes and then checked the receipts closely.

The receipts were authentic. But why the total was three hundred thousand?

Ethan smiled in satisfaction upon seeing the expression on Dr. Smith's face.

"Good? Can you apologize now?" Ethan continued, "Don't tell me you won't keep your words?"

"You... you..." Dr. Smith stuttered.

She couldn't believe that such an ordinary-looking person could have more than three hundred thousand on hand. And he was so calm after spending that much money.

He might be really coming from a rich family?

But the way he dressed looked so poor. Which rich person dressed like that? Crazy person?

"We are waiting. You're not backing out of it!" Ethan questioned Dr. Smith, "Do you need me to let everyone know what you've done?"

Ethan's words completely irritated Dr. Smith.

She glared at Ethan angrily and tore the receipts into pieces.

"No...They are fake! It can't be happening!" Dr. Smith threw the paper shreds to Ethan's face and shouted angrily, "Who are you? I was just kidding. How dare you talk to me like that? Who do you think you are?"

"Who am I?" Ethan smiled. "I'm just someone you can't afford to mess with."

Ethan turned away and helped Linda's mom up. "Mrs. Aborn, let's go."

Linda's mom looked at Ethan in astonishment and then looked at Linda. She was confused.

At this point, Linda had to stand with Ethan. She didn't know that Ethan had just paid the one year of hospitalization expense.

The three were walking toward the elevator. When they passed by Dr. Smith, Ethan stopped and said indifferently, "I'm waiting. Don't forget it!"

Finishing his words, they kept walking.

Dr. Smith was furious. She pointed at Ethan's back and shouted, "Apologies to you? In your dream?"

Watching the three getting on the elevator, Dr. Smith was so angry that her whole body was shaking.

Being humiliated by Ethan, she felt ashamed and enraged.

Even if Ethan paid the bill, she still didn't take Ethan seriously. Dr. Smith thought that Ethan was from a rich family but someone private. And Ethan couldn't do anything to her if she didn't apologize.

No matter how powerful he was, Dr. Smith didn't believe Ethan's influence could reach the hospital.

Dr. Smith didn't plan on apologizing to Linda and Ethan. She glared at the elevator and went back to her office.

At the private room upstairs.

Linda's mom had thought that Ethan only paid for a bed, but when she saw the high-end private room, she hesitated to enter.

"My child, I can't stay here. It's much more expensive than a hotel room. I think I'd better go back to stay in the corridor..."

Watching her mom leaving, Linda said to Ethan, "It's too expensive, Ethan. We appreciate your effort, but... we really can't accept it. I think you'd better go and get a refund. Your own situation..."

"I won't!" Ethan frowned and said, "And don't worry about staying here. I've paid for a year. It's been paid for anyway..."

Linda's mom frowned when she heard Ethan's words. She thought to herself, "That's a lot of money!" So she was even more reluctant to enter.

Ethan tried his best to persuade Linda's mom to stay.

However, Linda was still worried. The way she saw Ethan, she couldn't believe he could afford an expense like this.

Even though after she decided to let her mom staying in the private room, Linda was mentally prepared to be asked to leave at any time.

She was hoping to figure something out when the time comes. But first of all, she wanted to pay Ethan back.

Linda took a look at the time on her cell phone. She needed to perform at the bar tonight.

## Chapter 48

At a penthouse office of National Building in Buckeye.

Maggie frowned and stood by the French window. Her face was gloomy as if she was suppressing a wave of huge anger.

Behind her, Mr. Paker was standing there, sweating in fear.

"Miss... Miss Hill, I know that it was my fault. Please forgive me..." Mr. Paker said in horror, "I'm begging you, please give me another chance. I'll definitely make things right."

Maggie looked at him coldly, "The guy who hit Ethan, you deal with him yourself. As for you, go to apologize to Mr. Ethan with me!"

Mr. Paker quickly nodded. "Yes, of course. I'll handle it properly."

Maggie nodded. "As for what Mr. Ethan wants to do with you, I'll just wish you good luck."

Hearing Maggie's words, Mr. Paker felt relieved. He thanked Maggie profusely.

At this moment, a young man suddenly pushed the door open and rushed in. He was excited, "Maggie, we have found the whereabouts of Mr. Ethan. He is in the City First Hospital!"

The news brought some energy to Maggie. She said in a hurry, "Get the car. We're going there right away!"

Maggie rushed out of the office, and Mr. Paker followed closely.

Half an hour later, in Buckeye's First Hospital.

Linda's mom was in a sound sleep. After a morning's ordeal, she was tired.

Linda nudged Ethan, signing him for stepping out for a talk.

"What's wrong?"

Ethan asked curiously as soon as they walked out of the room.

Linda took out a handful of money and forced them to Ethan.

"What are you..." Ethan was surprised.

"Thank you, Ethan." Linda said, "This is all the money I have right now. I don't know how much I own you, but rest assured, I will pay you back."

Ethan shook his head and gave the money back to Linda.

"No, no, no, Linda, you misunderstood!" Ethan said, "I don't want your money. You need them more than I do. Don't worry. I'll take care of your mom's medical expenses!"

Ethan patted his chest and smiled.

In Ethan's eyes, he only spent the sum of bank interest of a couple of days. But it helped Linda a great deal. He felt that it was worth it.

The most important thing was that helping Linda brought him great happiness.

Ethan hadn't had this feeling for a long time. He vaguely remembered this feeling when Tina suddenly appeared in his life a while ago.

Ethan thought that Linda would be happy to accept his help.

But he was wrong.



Linda looked down, pondering. She looked up and said, "Ethan, please don't be so good to me. You don't know me. I... Maybe you have other thoughts, but I'm sorry. My mom is still sick. I... I really don't want... Sorry."

After Linda finished her words, she let out a long sigh of relief. She relaxed a lot.

However, Ethan felt the weight.

But then, Linda continued, "Also, as a friend, I have something to say to you."

Ethan was still lost in the words Linda said earlier.

But Linda didn't realize it. She continued, "I know you are a good man, and you like to help others. But I think that people like us should know our own positions. I know that your life is not that easy too. Sometimes we have to bow down to our fate. You are not a rich man, and we don't have that money..."

Linda paused and then continued, "Well, it may be a little harsh for me to say it, but...Ethan, your ego is out of control. Just because of people's judgment of you, you squandered everything you have. Don't you think that's a little too much?"

Hearing Linda's words, Ethan was stunned!

Ethan suddenly realized Linda's impression of him.

Linda had been thinking that Ethan was putting up a show to exhibit his pretending superiority at the cost of everything he had.

Ethan smiled and sighed.

He wanted to keep his identity a secret.

But ended up with misunderstandings from everyone.

Ethan looked at Linda and said calmly, "Linda, you misunderstood me. I am from a rich family!"

Ethan looked very serious.

After hearing his words, Linda looked Ethan up and down and smiled.

But it was a bitter smile.

"Ethan, I really see you as a friend, so please don't play your game with me, okay?" Linda said, "You are from a rich family? Have you seen everyone like you?"

Linda was a little angry at Ethan's words. After a moment of hesitation, she decided that she would speak of her mind, "I thought you were just vain. But now it seems that I was wrong. Ethan, you are fictitious! I see myself as your friend. But you are lying to me like that!"

After saying that, Linda looked away, turning her head toward the direction of her mom.

She had been very fond of Ethan, but his words made Linda believed that Ethan was fictitious. She was very disappointed.

"I didn't lie to you, it's true!" Ethan said nervously, "My dad...Why didn't you believe me? I know it! I'll transfer a huge amount of money to you, and then you'll know that I'm not lying!"

Hearing this, Linda looked at Ethan suspiciously, "No need!"

She went back to the room.

Ethan followed her, but Linda slapped the door on him.

Ethan scratched his head and said nervously, "I didn't lie. Do you remember the time someone gave you a lot of reward money? Do you really think it was from Nick? It was me..."

But no matter what Ethan said, Linda didn't respond.

Ethan had wanted to knock on the door, but he was afraid to wake up Linda's mom.

Ethan was frustrated. Why wouldn't Linda believe him?

In fact, it was easy to prove himself. If Linda allowed Ethan to transfer the money, she would know that everything Ethan was telling was true. But Ethan didn't have Linda's account number.

Ethan stood there for a while and then left.

He was getting back to campus.

When Ethan got to the hospital lobby, he was stunned by a familiar figure.

It was Dr. Smith, who was also stunned. She walked toward Ethan with a gloomy face.

"What a coincidence. How come I run into you all the time?"

Ethan stared at Dr. Smith. She was wearing a lab coat, and half of her face was covered by a mask. Dr. Smith was in her thirties, and the medical outfit couldn't cover her mature beauty.

"You still owe me an apology," Ethan said, "When are you going to do it?"

Hearing this, Dr. Smith's face changed dramatically. She stared at Ethan with disdain and said, "In your dream! What are you to talk to me like that? I'm telling you, I'll never say my sorry, and I'll keep humiliating you. What can you do?"

Dr. Smith laughed and said, "Open up your eyes and see your own position. In this society, you and I, we don't belong to the same world. Do you really believe that you can make me do things? Ridiculous!"

As soon as Dr. Smith finished speaking, a voice came from not far away.

"Indeed, you two don't belong to the same world. You are not worthy to even wipe his shoes!"

## Chapter 49

Dr. Smith looked over and saw a sexy and tall woman walking toward her quickly, staring at her with a sharp look.

"Who are you?" Dr. Smith said disdainfully. She had experience with many rich people. Besides, being a doctor for so many years, she had some connections.

Although the woman in front of her seemed powerful, Dr. Smith wasn't afraid of her.

Maggie walked up to Dr. Smith, passing right in front of her, and stopped in front of Ethan.

To Dr. Smith's surprise, Maggie bowed to Ethan.

"Sorry, I'm late!"

Hearing Maggie's words, Dr. Smith was a little surprised.

Maggie, wearing designer clothes, looked like some upper-class elite.

But why she bowed to Ethan, who was dressed in ragged clothes and looked so ordinary?

And it seemed that Ethan took it for granted.

Maggie turned over to Dr. Smith, "What was that you were saying? Dare to say that again?"

Dr. Smith wasn't back down for the threatening. "Yes, I said it. What's the matter? What do you want to do to me? Let me remind you, this is a hospital!"

Dr. Smith was full of confidence. In the City First Hospital of Buckeye, her connections gave her quite the influence.

It was unlikely to Dr. Smith that she would be threatened by some random people.

However, Maggie just smiled and glanced over the hospital lobby. She said scornfully, "You don't worth of my time."

Hearing this, Dr. Smith's face suddenly turned gloomy. She said to Maggie in anger, "What did you say? I'm not worthy of your time? What do you mean by that?"

Maggie looked at Dr. Smith and asked, "I'm asking you again, repeat what you just said to this gentleman."

"I said what I said. This guy asked me to apologize to him. I told him he was too naive, and he doesn't worth my apologies." Dr. Smith glanced at Ethan and said disdainfully, "So, what is it? Wanna stand up for him? You'd better check yourself first!"

Dr. Smith looked at Ethan and Maggie, laughing in her head.

She thought, "Who do you think you are? Do you really think that you are very powerful?"

Dr. Smith's arrogance wasn't coming from nowhere.

She had been a doctor for many years. Many of her patients were well-known figures in Buckeye. If Maggie and Ethan dared to do anything to her, she could make them regret their decision for just one phone call.

But she was still too ignorant.

Maggie didn't say anything but looked at Dr. Smith's name tag. A trace of contempt flashed in her eyes. She murmured, "Even a doctor is so arrogant now? Why did he ask your apology?"

Thinking herself had nothing to scare of, Dr. Smith was mad about the threatening. She thought, "We'll see what you can do to me. At this time, it's all about who's got a more powerful connection!"

She smiled and said, "I made a bet with this guy. He made up some fake receipts and told me that he won. It's ridiculous that he thought that I would buy that. Just take a look at him..."

Hearing this, Maggie glanced over at Ethan and said coldly to Dr. Smith, "So, you insist that you won't apologize?"

"Of course not. Why would I? Do you think I'll change my mind just because you have more people?"

Dr. Smith said without any hesitation.

Maggie took out her cellphone and called someone. After a brief conversation, she said, "Her name is Bellar Smith, and she is a doctor from the City First Hospital in Buckeye!"

She then hung up and stopped to look at Dr. Smith anymore. Maggie turned to talk to Ethan, "Mr. Ethan, Paker is outside. He comes to apologize to you. Do you want to see him?"

Ethan nodded. He took a last look at Dr. Smith and walked out of the hospital.

Maggie followed him close, making sure nothing would happen to Ethan again.

Dr. Smith laughed hysterically after Maggie and Ethan left.

"What a joke. I thought you gonna do something to me. A phone call? So you think I'll be scared of a phone call?"

Dr. Smith rolled her eyes and was about to leave. She kept muttering on her way, "A group of lunatics. They don't even know how to fronting!"

At this moment, her phone rang.

She was surprised that it was from the dean.

"Hello, Dean Puller? How are you?..."

Before Dr. Smith finished, A angry roar was heard from the other side of the phone, "Bellar Smith, where are you? I want you to be at my office right now. Do you know what you have done?"

Hearing this, Dr. Smith was stunned. She couldn't figure out what she had done wrong that made the dean so angry?

Dean Puller had given Dr. Smith many supports throughout her career. It was Dean Puller who made Dr. Smith of who she was this day.

And Dean Puller was always a kind person. What's going on with him then?

"Dean Puller, what's wrong?" Dr. Smith asked tentatively, feeling nervous.

Her question irritated Dean Puller even more. He shouted, "You ask me? What on earth did you do? People from the City Public Health Bureau just yelled at me and asked me to fire you. And the 30 million funds we asked from them are also gone thanks to you..."

Condemnation from the Public Health Bureau, an order to fire Dr. Smith and losing of a thirty-million funds?

Dr. Smith was overwhelmed by the series of events.

Dr. Smith couldn't process what was happening, so she told herself that Dean Puller was joking with her.

Before she could talk, she heard Dean Puller sighed from the other end of the phone, "Forget it, you don't need to come over. Gather your things and go to deal with the resignation formalities. I hope that from now on, you can take care of yourself..."

After saying that, Dean Puller hung up the phone. Dr. Smith was still confused.

But when she completely recovered from the shock, she couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

"What the hell is going on? Why did I just get fired?"

Could it be that's all Maggie and Ethan's doing?

Dr. Smith was scared. She called Dean Puller.

"What?"

"Dean Puller, what you just said...is it a joke? I've earned a lot of achievements for you and the hospital. How could you fire me..."

Dr. Smith was hoping that Dean Puller would burst into laughter and told her it was all a joke.

But apparently, he wasn't joking. Dean Puller shouted angrily, "A joke? Do you know who you just messed with? Let me tell you. You are not the only one who got punished. I have also been seriously warned. You'd leave the hospital right now. Otherwise, I'll be fired too."

Dean Puller hung up after the words. Dr. Smith called again, but his phone had been turned off.

At this moment, Dr. Smith felt panicked and desperate!

She looked out of the hospital door in horror, thinking, "So they really are that powerful?"

Just a phone call, they could get Dr. Smith fired.

Dr. Smith was indignant. She glared at the direction where Ethan had gone and said angrily, "Well played! I really underestimated you. Well then, let's wait and see who will win in the end!"



## Chapter 50

Dr. Smith searched through her contacts.

After looking for a while, her eyes fixed on one number.

Dr. Smith smiled like a fox. She thought, "Didn't you say that you are powerful? This number will help me beat you down."

She dialed the number. After a while, someone picked up the phone call. It was a man in his forties.

"Who is it?"

Dr. Smith cleared her throat and said, "Hello, Director Green. How are you? I'm Bellar Smith. Do you remember me?"

The man paused for a while and then laughed, "Ahha, Dr. Bellar Smith. Of course, I remember you. You took great care of my father when he was hospitalized. How can I forget such great kindness?"

He then asked, "What's then matter? "

Dr. Smith found hope from the question. She hurried to the side and started to make a sobbing sound.

"Are you crying? What's wrong?" Director Green asked, "Are you in trouble? Tell me about it. Maybe I can help!"

Dr. Smith stopped crying and said, "Director Green, I have been treated very unfairly. Today, some people came to the hospital to make trouble. I just said a few words of justice, and they are taking me down. Now... now I was fired!"

After saying that, Dr. Smith cried again as if she had been wronged way too much.

Director Green seemed to be shocked by Dr. Smith's words. He slammed his hand on the table and shouted, "What? Is that true? Tell me, who did it?"

Dr. Smith, crying, didn't respond.

After a long silence, Director Green said, "It's okay. Don't worry. I'll take care of it for you!"

"It's outrageous. They dared to do such a thing because you said something fair. Don't worry. I have friends working in the leadership of the public health system. Let me talk to them first and ask them to help with your reinstatement. I won't tolerate unfair treatment!"

Director Green hung up the phone afterward.

At this moment, Dr. Smith breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that she had won.

Dr. Smith thought to herself, "At most, Maggie knew a couple of people in the management of the public health Bureau."

"But how could Maggie compare with me? Director Green was a good friend to the director of the bureau. As long as he agreed to help, I'll have what I'm asking for."

Just when she was lost in her thoughts, her cell phone rang. The call was from Director Green.

Dr. Smith was excited and quickly answered, "Director Green, thank you so much. I didn't expect that things can be done so soon! Thank you so very much..."

Finishing her words, she heard a heavy sigh from the other end of the phone.

"Oh...I'm so sorry, Bellar. I... I can't handle it."

"Ah?" Dr. Smith was stunned.

Director Green sighed and continued, "Bellar, who on earth did you just messed with? Firing you is not the decision made by the city bureau. I just called a leader of the public health bureau, and he scolded me, telling me to stay out of it, otherwise..."

Director Green stopped abruptly in the middle of his sentence, sounding nervous. In the end, he said, "This is all I can help. Bellar, take care of yourself. I'll have to go..."

"Hello, Director Green..."

The phone was hung up.

Dr. Smith was desperate!

Not from the Bureau, but from a higher level? Then...

Bellar was completely dumbfounded at this moment. She finally sensed how influential Maggie and Ethan were.

All of a sudden, Ethan's words came to her mind. "Are you ready to apologize?"

She realized that Ethan had given her a chance, but she didn't cherish it.

How could she respond to him in such a silly way? Dr. Smith deserved what was coming to her.

Dr. Smith slapped herself fiercely.

At this moment, Dr. Smith saw Linda walking out of the elevator.

She saw her savior. So she rushed to Linda.

"Linda? You...good?" Dr. Smith smiled and behaved very respectfully.

Linda might be her only hope.

Linda was the cause of everything. It was because of Linda, Ethan was angry with Dr. Smith.

So if she wanted to solve the problem, Linda would be the best solution.

And Dr. Smith could tell that Ethan was interested in Linda.

If she could ask Linda to help her, all the problems would be over.

Linda was slightly surprised when she saw Dr. Smith. She was even more surprised by the way Dr. Smith behaved.

Not long ago, Dr. Smith talked to her very rudely. But why did she become so nice?

"Dr. Smith, are you looking for me?"

Dr. Smith responded quickly and said with some embarrassment, "Well... Linda, I'm really sorry about what happened before. I was angry at something else. So the way I treated you and your friend was very intolerable. I... I apologize to you!"

Upon hearing this, Linda was stunned again.

"Apologize to me? Is it Dr. Smith?" Linda had been dealing with Dr. Smith for a while and knew her personality well. Dr. Smith wouldn't take any kind of loss or failure. As for the incident earlier, it would be lucky for Linda and her mom if Dr. Smith wouldn't give them hard time in the future, let alone apologizing."

Seeing Linda in shock, Dr. Smith put on an aggrieved look and cried, "Do you hate me still, Linda?"

If it weren't for me and the other surgical doctors performed that critical surgery on your mom, she wouldn't be around..."

Dr. Smith observed Linda's facial expression change when speaking.

She found that her words brought some change on Linda's face. Dr. Smith felt it was hopeful.

Linda quickly shook her head and said, "No, Dr. Smith. I don't hate you. I...Alas, let's forget all about it. We weren't entirely right either."

Linda didn't know that Dr. Smith had her agenda. She had thought Dr. Smith had finally come to her senses and apologized to her.

Hearing Linda's words, tears filled Dr. Smith's eyes again. She said while sobbing, "Linda, you are a good kid. I've told you that you will become someone. I wasn't wrong. I'm sure you'll have a bright future. But...I'm afraid I won't have one anymore..."

Dr. Smith cried out loud in the middle of her sentence.

"Dr. Smith, what's wrong? Why are you crying?" Linda was confused.

"Ah, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have argued with your friend. He talked to the bureau and got me fired..."

Linda was shocked by the news.

She found Ethan was even more strange to her. It wasn't a serious incident, but why did Ethan get the public health bureau involved and get Dr. Smith fired? Was it a little too much?

Linda took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry, Dr. Smith. I'll figure it out. I'll go and ask him what's going on..."

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In the parking lot of the Buckeye City First Hospital.

Seeing Ethan and Maggie coming over, Mr. Paker's heart almost jumped out of his throat.

When Ethan was in front of him, he suddenly knelt down.

"Mr. Ethan, I'm sorry. I didn't work hard enough on disciplining my men. I've punished that moron. Please punish me too..."

Mr. Paker's action startled Ethan. He frowned and looked around in a hurry.

It was a hospital, and there were a lot of people coming and going. It was not appropriate to make a scene here.

"Get up now. Let's talk things over standing up." Ethan said.

Hearing this, Mr. Paker quickly glanced at Maggie. After getting her permission, he got up gratefully and said, "Thank you, Mr. Ethan...I'm really ashamed of facing you. Please punish me."

Ethan sighed. His anger was diminished in half by frightened Mr. Paker.

"Let's just forget about it. I don't think you knew what was going on. Just ask your men to be more careful in the future."

Hearing this, Mr. Paker said gratefully, "Thank you, Mr. Ethan. I promise it won't happen again."

Ethan turned to look at the hospital and said, "Is there anything else? If not, I'd like to go back to campus."

"Yes, Mr. Ethan, please wait!" Mr. Paker suddenly called out to Ethan. "Er... To apologize to you, I have prepared a banquet. I hope you can enjoy it..."

Ethan was hungry, so he nodded.

Mr. Paker opened the door of the car for Ethan.

The car just drove out of the hospital parking lot, Linda ran out in a hurry.