



## Chapter 26

It was only a few moments ago when Emma had warned them to be wary of villains.

Isabella did not expect trouble to come so quickly.

A large order worth more than 100 million dollar could not be withdrawn so easily.

They had a good business discussion yesterday, but why did they change their mind today?

Isabella was a little confused. If it was Derrick who caused this trouble, he was too powerful of an enemy.

Following the normal procedures, the customers would come to the company to check the goods tomorrow. After the goods were checked, the shelves would be loaded within ten days.

Now the plant is busy working. The eight hour shift had been changed to the fourteen hour shift.

In order to drive this batch of goods, the workers had worked hard for several months.

How was it that they could just withdraw their order like that?

After listening to Sherry's report, Isabella could feel a headache coming on.

"Do you know the real reason behind their return?"

Sherry shook her head.



As the saying goes, only by knowing one's enemy and oneself can one win in a hundred battles. Now that they didn't even know what the other party's intention was, how could they accept the challenge?

"There is one thing I don't understand. He is an old client who has been working with us for many years. How can he change so easily? There must be something wrong with this."

"If they really want to cause trouble, they can put us in a dilemma with any reason. But I'm not giving in!"

Sherry clenched her fists in anger. While she had encountered a multitude of large and small problems throughout her career, it was her first time experiencing something of this scale.

"Don't worry. Calm down, and let us figure out the reason." Although Isabella was young, she was definitely a very charming person.

Having been in this industry with her mother for so many years, she knew that she could not solve any problem in a hurry.

"Go and find out where Mr. Elen Cooper is."

"Alright!"

Sherry left with the folder in her arms.

The marketing department was divided into two, the domestic and external departments. Sherry herself was in charge of the whole marketing department alone.

And she was led by Isabella directly.



70 percent of Emma Clothing Group's clothes were sold out to sell international high-end market.

Therefore, the foreign group was divided into several continents, and the biggest order of the European group was the accident this time.

Mr. Elen is the owner of this order.

He had to come five or six times a year, almost once every two or three months.

Only by finding Mr. Elen could they know the truth of their withdrawal.

For the time being, both Isabella and Sherry had decided against alerting the chairman about the issue. They were doing their best to contact Mr. Elen.

At the same time, Noah was called to the office by Victoria.

Victoria was wearing a professional suit made by the Emma Clothing Group. The size was just right, which complemented her figure perfectly.

In order to prevent Noah from peeping at her again, Victoria sat upright this time and glanced at herself again and again. She was relieved.

In fact, she did not understand that her slim clothes had sold her figure.

Based on Noah's experience, he could imagine what it looked like in Victoria's clothes.

"Are you thinking about me again so soon?"



Noah came in, still laughing and joking.

He looked unscrupulously at Victoria's chest.

Was Victoria angry?

But there was nothing she could do.

In fact, as long as she thought of Noah's worried look, she would suspect that all this was deliberately planned by him.

"It's not as if I'd lose anything from having him look." She thought.

Victoria gave Noah a hard look and said seriously, "I have something to tell you. The chairman will give you a raise."

"Oh!"

Noah seemed to have no particular love about money. Most people who hear about getting a raise would've jumped for joy at this point.

He was either respectful or humble, but he did not say anything else.

"A monthly salary of twenty thousand dollar, plus the year-end bonus should be three hundred thousand dollar."

Victoria elaborated, telling him the specific terms.

"300,000 seems like a lot." Noah suddenly asked, "Have you paid the mortgage? Why don't I give you the salary card and you give me several hundred dollar per month?"



Victoria ran a hand across her face, "Noah, can you be serious for a moment?"

Noah smiled, "What's the matter? Aren't men and women all like this? Women are in charge of money, and they only need to pay hundreds of dollar to men every month."

"Who's your girlfriend?"

Victoria stamped her feet angrily.

"Are you short of love? Anyone who catches your eye is your girlfriend."

"No, I only go after the matured ladies."

"Who is the matured woman?"

If this guy hadn't been able to wield the 300 kg stone chain, Victoria would have slapped him.

"Okay, okay, you can go. I just wanted to tell you that in the future, your job is to follow the president all the way."

"Okay!"

Noah stood up, and Victoria instinctively stepped back.

She assumed he would insult her again.

"I'm all out of love, I'm so lost without you..."

Noah's cell phone rang, and he answered it while walking out. Victoria patted her chest nervously, sighing, "Alas,"

Noah answered the phone in the corridor. "What?"



Calling to borrow money again? Haven't I told you to quit the drinking and to stop fooling around with women? Do you think I work to earn money just to raise you?"

"All right, all right, next time!"

"Oh, I got myself a girlfriend. It's Victoria with the big butt. I'll give her my salary card. You can ask her for money in the future."

F\*\*k!

Victoria was going crazy. This guy said she had a big butt?

"Noah, get over here!"

Victoria chased after him with a chicken feather duster, and for the first time, she shouted at him.

Noah turned around and ran away. She didn't expect to bump into someone.

The other party's soft body, which was full of elasticity, was almost broken up by Noah. Fortunately, Noah instinctively hugged the person, so he did not knock her off.

"President... President! Why are you here?"

Was Noah embarrassed?

He seemed to have touched her just now?

Victoria also opened her mouth in surprise, lips forming an "O".

When Isabella came out of the elevator, she didn't expect that Noah would rush over. With her speed and



reaction, she couldn't avoid it at all.

Being hugged by Noah like this, Isabella blushed and forgot the pain.

It was the first time that he looked at Isabella so closely. Smelling the scent of her body, Noah was stunned.

As the most beautiful woman in Celestic town, Isabella not only had startling beauty, outstanding facial features, she also had her unique temperament.

So holding this stunning beauty in his arms, Noah couldn't get his breathing to be even.

Their eyes met. Looking into Noah's eyes, Isabella looked away guiltily and said softly, "You hurt me!"

"Oh, sorry, I just..."

In front of Isabella, how could Noah be so slick?

Instead, he became a little clumsy and shy.

Noah let go of Isabella and scratched his head awkwardly. "I... am too careless."

Isabella was also very embarrassed and hurriedly turned her gaze to Victoria. "Victoria, please arrange. Ask... Noah to head out with me."

Looking at their expressions, Victoria reacted after a long while, "Oh, oh!"



## Chapter 27

Perhaps Noah's performance during this period of time was too outstanding, but Isabella was not as cold as others in front of him, but more respectful.

The so-called "coldness" was because they were of different levels.

Just like all the goddesses had always been high and mighty in the eyes of the loser.

They could only worship and pray and wish with admiration.

In the eyes of ordinary employees, Isabella was absolutely a high-ranking queen.

Who would accidentally bump into the president? Let alone hug her so intimately.

However, Isabella did not lose her temper as one might have expected. She maintained a good self-cultivation and was neither angry nor cold. Instead, she showed a look that even Victoria felt weird.

As a president, Noah was her full-time driver and bodyguard. If she wanted to use someone, she didn't even need to let Victoria know.

And yet Victoria found the embarrassment creeping on her face and said in a hurry, "Noah, go get ready and drive the car to the door to wait for the president."





"Okay!" Noah answered briskly and quickly ran away.

This guy was very guilty because he seemed to have bumped into a place that he shouldn't have bumped into.

"Since you have taken such a big advantage, why don't you hurry up and leave?"

Noah drove the champagne-coloured Maserati out of the parking lot and turned on the air conditioner. Noah stood by the car and waited for Isabella.

Ten minutes later, a white-collar beauty in the uniform of the Emma Clothing Group came out of the elevator with Isabella.

They talked about something while walking. Soon they came to the car and opened the door to get in.

Noah already had some sort of impression of her. She was one of the elite flower of the Emma Clothing Group. Sherry, one of the top ten beauties of the Emma Clothing Group.

She was a business expert, only 27 or 28 years old. Her figure and appearance were very similar to top models.

She is one of the most beautiful women in the company and she was 170cm tall.

And now in the same car, two stunning beauties sat, one more beautiful than the other, and the other more stunning. Even Noah had to take a few more glances.

With the help of the rear view mirror, Noah noticed that both of them looked solemn, as if something



serious had happened.

He also noticed that Isabella's hand was rubbing at her chest several times. It was most likely because she had been hit by Noah just now, but she was too embarrassed to touch it, so she could only slightly rub it to relieve any kind of discomfort.

Sherry did not notice that the president had changed her driver. She shouted without looking up, "Go to Far East International Hotel."

Just now, she had already found out the whereabouts of Mr. Elen. He came to Celestic Town yesterday, but she didn't know why he hadn't been in contact with the Emma Clothing Group.

According to the previous process of sale, the customers could check the goods themselves or entrust a professional institution to do the inspection.

Generally speaking, if the order was not too large, Mr. Elen would entrust a professional institution to check the goods. For such a large order, he would personally come to check it every year.

In his words, he did not believe in these inspection agencies.

Since Mr. Elen had arrived at Celestic Town, why didn't he contact the Emma Clothing Group?

Even Isabella felt something was strange about this question.

However, after Derrick came to cause trouble, he



changed his mind. He wanted to withdraw the bill without checking the goods. Isabella always felt that there was a reason behind it.

Now the two of them were preparing to rush to the Far East Hotel to have a final communication with Mr. Elen, hoping that they could solve this problem.

Although Noah was not familiar with Celestic Town, it was not difficult for him to find a landmark building like Far East International Hotel.

Seeing the two beautiful women's serious faces and frowning eyebrows, Noah vaguely guessed something, but as a driver and bodyguard, it was not good to ask more about work.

On the way, smelling the perfume from the two beauties, Noah skilfully drove to the parking lot of Far East Hotel.

"Noah, stay here and wait for us. I will head up with Sherry."

Isabella ordered.

"Well, go ahead. Call me if you need anything!"

Noah opened the door for Isabella, and Sherry finally notice that the driver had been changed.

She glanced at Noah and said nothing.

When the two of them hurried into the hotel lobby, Noah lit a cigarette and leaned against the car.

A qualified driver would never smoke in the boss's car. Even if the boss was a smoker, the driver could only



smoke outside the car.

He had to pay more attention when he is driving for a female president.

Isabella had only bought this Maserati for less than a year. It was quite new, and the car was still full of its original scent.

Girls generally cherish their cars, and Isabella was no exception, so Noah paid special attention to this detail.

It was boring to wait for others though. Noah started to stroll around the parking lot once he was done with his cigarette.

In a hidden corner of the parking lot, an Audi A8 with the license of A68888 caught his attention.

"Is Derrick here too?"

Ha!

What a coincidence!

Noah checked his surroundings, and then proceeded to pick up two plastic bags from the ground. In the blink of an eye he had stuffed them into the exhaust pipe of the car, pushing it further in with a stick.

"Done!"

Noah clapped his hands and strutted away with a smile on his face.

In the hotel's luxury presidential suite, Mr. Elen and Derrick were laughing, each holding a glass of with red



wine in their hands. No one knew what they were talking about, but it was obvious that they were happy.

Derrick said mysteriously, "Mr. El, here's to our fruitful cooperation!"

Elen looked embarrassed. "Please call me Elen, we don't split our last names."

Derrick chuckled. "Apologies, apologies."

Elen placed his glass down and said, "Mr. Wyatt, it's a good idea, but there's too much risk involved. If the headquarters finds out, I'll be in big trouble."

Derrick was stunned and immediately understood what he meant. He took out a cheque that he had previously filled in.

"It's five hundred thousand dollar. I don't think you'll refuse it. And you can get more after it's done... huh?"

"Hahahaha..."

Both of them were tacit. After taking the check, Elen pocketed it unceremoniously.

Someone knocked on the door. "Chairman, Isabella Charlotte and Sherry Bell have entered the hotel lobby and will be here soon."

Derrick stood up in an instant. "Then I shall take my leave. I wish you the best."

Elen smiled. When Derrick left, he requested for someone to clean up the drinks on the tea table.

Just as Derrick entered the elevator with his



secretary and bodyguards, Isabella and Sherry came out of another.

In Derrick's elevator, his secretary posed a question, "Chairman, Elen has been an established customer of the Emma Clothing Group for many years. Will he really cooperate with us?"

Derrick sneered, "Humph! How could a greedy man like him refuse the temptation of money and beauty? As long as we get something on him, he will have to be a pawn in our hands!"

The secretary nodded, "Wise words, Chairman. This is quite the game you're playing. I guess Emma is still in the dark. I would say she has never dreamed that all your plans over the years have only one purpose."

Hatred clouded Derrick's features when Emma was mentioned. "This stupid woman really thinks that I will help her for no reason. Now all the actions of the Emma Clothing Group are under our control. I'd like to see how long she can play this game."

"Oh, by the way, find out the driver's background as soon as possible. I'm going to ruin him!"



## Chapter 28

When Isabella and Sherry arrived at the presidential suite where Mr. Elen lived, the man was holding a cup of coffee and enjoying it leisurely. From time to time, he would look up at the scenery outside the window.

The Far East International Hotel was located in the bustling downtown area, covering an area of a hundred acres. The first class location was decorated suitably with plants, the touch of green showing off the lavishness of the place.

It was noted to be a landmark building as well. Living on the top of the hotel with more than 40 floors, it was more than enough for anyone to sit back and enjoy the scenery.

Mr. Elen appeared to be in a good mood. Seeing the two beauties arrive at the same time, he smiled and gestured for them to sit down.

Sherry's nose twitched minutely. Obviously, she had smelled the faint scent of wine in the air.

And it was a imported top-grade red wine. Someone was here just moments ago.

She gave Isabella a subtle wink, and the other woman caught onto her unspoken words immediately.

"Mr. Elen, why didn't you inform us about your arrival in Celestic Town? It took us a while to pin you down!"



Sherry's English was very fluent. In the past, whenever Elen was visiting, it was the members of the Emma Clothing Group who picked him up. Most of the time, she would be there personally.

It should be noted, after all, that all of Elen's expenses in Celestic Town were borne by the Emma Clothing Group.

In order to serve this key personnel, the Emma Clothing Group had put in a lot of effort.

This time, even without greeting the company, Elen came to Celestic Town silently and sent a reject form to the Emma Clothing Group. How could Isabella sit still and watch this take place?

If Emma hadn't been ill, she herself would have rushed over.

If it was just a small order, the two of them did not have to be so nervous. At the worst, it was the regular business loss.

But this time, the order was too big, worth more than 100 million dollar. If the order was withdrawn, the Emma Clothing Group would suffer a great loss.

Moreover, their workers had worked hard for more than half a year. For their efforts to be wasted without any explanation, it would cause a riot.

"Are you here because of the order?"

Elen looked at the two ladies, who were equally stunning, and begun this new battle.





To catch fish, one had to be patient. Nothing would come out from rushing the process.

Sherry jumped straight to the point. "Mr. Elen, we've been working together for so many years. The credibility of both sides has always been very good. Why did you suddenly withdraw the order?"

Elen waved his hand. "Since Miss Bell knows that we've been working together for so many years, you should know that I'm a very principled person."

"Isabella is here today, too. I'll be frank with you. In the past, our cooperation with your company depended on the production and level of your company, so we gave you more orders every year."

"But according to the latest news I got, your company was involved in the hiring of children, and you've exploited your staff, increasing the working hours from an eight-hour cycle to a fourteen-hour cycle. I can't believe that they can guarantee the quality of our products in this state."

"This is very inconsistent with our westerner's spirit and value. We have the right to terminate the contract unilaterally. If you have no objections, please go back!"

There was no reply.

Elen's words left the two speechless.

He knew exactly what happened to the Emma Clothing Group.

These foreign high- investment customers were



known to check the factory of Emma Clothing Group twice a year, which would explain the problem.

According to the production strength, except for Wyatt's Group, there was no one else that could come close to Emma Clothing Group.

And if the matter really was about the extension of the work hours, it was utter crap.

In the past, in order to buy goods, Elen himself had personally went to the workshop to help. He knew best that the current situation of the company called for what they did. When the shopping season began, there was no such thing as having enough hands on deck to help out.

The only way was to get the work done was through overtime. Why did it become his excuse to leave today?

As for child labour issue, it was just some summer vacation work for the surrounding universities.

To say that this only took place here was profoundly wrong when it was a regularity for those in the West too. There were also some students who took their vacation time to wash dishes and the likes..

So the two of them were sure that this was definitely not the real reason for him.

Isabella stepped into the conversation with a proposal. "Elen, why don't we have dinner together tonight to discuss about the issue?"

His refusal was immediate. "I've already made plans



for tonight. You're a busy person, Isabella, there is no need to make more plans."

Seeing that he did not agree to go to dinner, Isabella gave Sherry a wink. With the cue given, Sherry took out the cheque she had prepared and handed it over gently to Elen.

It seemed that Elen was talking about principles. Before the factory inspections, they were always sure to treat him like a king. There was no passing the inspections if they did anything less than that.

This time, Isabella handed him a generous sum of two million.

Elen pushed the cheque over and said, "This is a matter of principle. Please don't insult me."

Then he stood up, opened the door, and made a gesture of "please".

Insulting?

Why didn't you say that when you were collecting money a while back?

Besides, if taking a bribe once was insulting, his principles would have already been smashed into pieces.

The two of them saw that he refused to budge, so they had to get up and leave.

After they went out, they did not notice that Elen was looking at them lecherously.

In the parking lot of the hotel, Noah saw the two of



them come over and knew that it was done.

"President, I've always felt that Elen had ulterior motives."

Getting on the car, Sherry admitted unwillingly.

"How could a man like him, who is greedy for money and lust, refuse the two million we gave him? Do you think there is someone behind this?"

Isabella was deep in thought and suddenly said, "What do you think of this, Noah?"

"Huh?"

Sherry was taken aback. Why did she ask a regular driver?

She didn't know that since these things had taken place, Isabella had not regarded Noah as an ordinary driver for a long time.

Sherry had heard of Noah, a man who defeated more than 200 gangsters on his own. She had to admit that she was impressed. But business fights and physical ones were two different things? What could he do?

Although Noah wasn't sure what had just happened, he could piece the story together from Sherry's words.

"Since he's a man who's greedy for money, I'll take a guess and say that his rejection is only for talks, or that he has something else devising in his heart. Instead, it's better to let him be for a while. After that, he will naturally take the initiative to come to you."



Noah answered simply.

Sherry was slightly stunned. His words seemed to make sense.

"Does Elen think two million is too little?" She thought to herself.

Isabella kept her silence, her mind full of worries.

If it went on like this, it was inevitable that the chairman of the board of directors would be alerted.

Thinking of her mother's body, Isabella sighed secretly.

"Let's go back first!"

When Noah drove the Maserati away, the Audi from before had spluttered and stopped abruptly on the road, earning curses from the cars behind it.

Derrick himself was cursing to the high heavens. Noah merely sniggered and said nothing.

"Why is Derrick here?"

Isabella and Sherry had the same line of thought. Was all this really related to him?

After sending them to the company, Isabella called out at Noah when she got off the car, "Is there any other way for my mother's body to heal except for a massage?"

As a daughter, of course, she cared more about her mother's health.

If she didn't work in the company before, she wasn't



able to see it first-hand. Now that she was in the company, she could actually see her mother's hard work. Sometimes for the company's affairs, she was always busy until late at night.

Although she could share some of the burdens now, she also had a lot of networking events to attend. It would be difficult for her to work so hard for a long time.

Since Noah was so capable, of course, she did not want to miss it.

Noah gave it some thought, "Of course, but it's a bit troublesome. Well, I'll think of a way later."

Isabella nodded and said softly, "Thank you! I really appreciate it."

She was so polite. He always liked that aspect of her.

Just as he was about to drive the car back to the parking lot, Isabella took two steps and faltered slightly. Her bright eyes flashed. "If you really like Victoria, I'll work on it later."

He was speechless.

When did Miss Charlotte learn to be a matchmaker?



## Chapter 29

The truth was, Isabella was just worried that if Victoria did not find a boyfriend, she would always be harassed by her uncle. In this way, Victoria would be forced to leave the Emma Clothing Group.

Talents were the foundation of an enterprise. To retain talents was to keep the enterprise's lifeline.

Isabella knew too well what kind of person her uncle was.

If it weren't for this family relationship, how could a person like Edward Charlotte be qualified to stay in the Emma Clothing Group?

Even though Edward was one of the directors of the company and the deputy general manager in charge of the purchasing department, his mind was not at work at all. Instead he spent the days staring at those beautiful women every day.

In the eyes of ordinary employees, Edward was rich and powerful. He was worth more than 100 million. It was no effort for him to date a few women.

And most unfortunately, those pretty female employees would fall into his trap.

He had gotten into trouble several times, but he had easily settled it with money.

Who knew that his next target would be Victoria?



Edward suffered twice in front of Noah because of Victoria.

The first time he had peed his pants, leading to the downfall of his image within the company.

This time, he couldn't even erect anymore. The more Edward thought about it, the angrier he became. Edward was creating trouble with the chairman.

"I don't care. If you don't fire Noah Wu, I'll quit."

Emma was already pissed off by Derrick in the morning, but now another headache has arrived in the afternoon.

However, Edward couldn't explain why he wanted it done. All he emphasized was that Noah was arrogant and didn't respect his superiors.

That Noah's arrogant attitude destroyed the company's unity.

What was going on?

Where was the evidence?

He couldn't get any evidence.

"I can't say that I was disabled by Noah because I sneaked into Victoria's house in the middle of the night, can I?"

In fact, Edward couldn't figure it out. Noah was just a driver, after all.

Usually, there was no need to ask so many reasons to expel a person.





Just a word from him, the deputy general manager, the other party would immediately pack up and leave.

But when it came to Noah, his words as a deputy general manager doesn't count anymore.

What was even more irritating was that his sister did not speak up for him.

Therefore, Edward was furious. "Emma Charlotte, you have your pick. Which one is more important, your brother or that driver?"

"If you don't fire him, I'll leave immediately."

Emma rubbed her temples. "Brother, can you be reasonable? We are a formal listed company. How can we simply fire an employee who has done nothing wrong?"

"He- " Edward almost blurted out the sentence in his heart as he pointed at it.

"What's wrong with him?"

For Emma personally, she had her doubts on Noah too. But she dismissed them. Noah had greatly helped the Emma Clothing Group resolve their problems recently.

Just this morning he had slapped Derrick Wyatt in the face, defeated his four bodyguards, and vented his anger for himself.

How could such a hero be expelled so easily?

Edward's face turned red from rage. He gnashed his teeth and said, "He hit me!"



"Oh? What happened?"

Of course, it was too much for Noah to beat her brother.

Edward looked embarrassed. "Don't ask for the details. Anyway, you can fire him. I don't want to see such a shameless person anymore."

Edward looked at his sister, thinking, "As long as I get rid of Noah, Victoria will be mine eventually."

But he forgot that he had come to this point. What was the point of getting Victoria?

As a prize?

People were like this sometimes. In order to vent their anger, there was no time to care about the rest.

Emma was furious. No matter how capable a person was, it was not right for them to be arrogant.

As the saying goes, you'd have to ask for permission first before you can kick someone else's dog down, and you don't even give yourself a sense of dignity. Aren't you too presumptuous?

When she was about to call Victoria to drop by, Isabella came back. She was here to report the situation to her mother. When she saw Edward, she greeted him. "Uncle, you're here too?"

Emma wasted no time in complaining, "Is Noah so unprincipled that he dares to beat your uncle?"

"Ah? How is this possible? What's going on?"



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Isabella defended Noah instinctively. She always have a good impression of Noah.

"What else is there to explain? He obviously hit me!"

Edward was getting anxious. What's wrong with his niece? To suspect his words was disrespectful.

"I mean, did he recognize the wrong person?"

There was no answer to her question.

Edward was getting more frantic. "How is that even possible? I told him clearly that I am the brother of the chairman, but he didn't let me go!"

"Do you know that I was badly beaten by him?"

"Really? Then I'll call him over and ask him." Isabella faked a move to grab the phone on the table. Her uncle roared before she could do much more though, "There's nothing to ask. People like him can be fired directly."

"He doesn't even care about me, does he care about you? Isabella Charlotte, what do you think you're doing? Is your uncle not as important as him?"

Emma noticed that her brother was getting more frantic as the conversation continued so she cut in swiftly, "Sit down. Why are you so emotional? Isabella just wants to know what happened. How about calling Victoria to see what's going on with Noah?"

Emma seemed to perceive something from her daughter's defence of Noah, so she decided to let them face each other.

"Well, well! It seems that in your hearts, I am not as



important as an outsider!"

When Edward saw that they were going to deal with the situation unfavourably on his part, he was so mad that he could've just left.

Once this issue came to light, his true colours would show.

That in the middle of the night, he sneaked into a girl's house and wanted to do something very wrong. Even if Emma was a fool, she would not help him at all with this!

To put it more seriously, if the other party called the police, he might go to jail.

Seeing that he was embarrassed, Edward turned to leave, slamming the door behind him.

"It doesn't matter if I'm not the deputy general manager! You lot can do whatever you want!"

"Director Edward, Director Edward!"

Secretary Zoey wanted to make peace, but was stopped by Emma. "Let him go!"

The office was finally quiet. Emma rubbed her temples and asked her daughter, "What's going on? Did your uncle harass Victoria again?"

Isabella sighed. "I think there's something even worse. You know what he is like."

She walked behind her mother and massaged her shoulders. "Victoria has been close to Noah recently. He just wanted to drive Noah away."



Hearing her daughter's words, Emma shook her head. "You're so old but you don't know how to stop."

"It seems that it's time for Victoria to find a boyfriend."

Isabella smiled and said, "Mom, you can be a matchmaker! Noah seems to like Victoria very much, but Victoria doesn't seem to be very willing."

"Really? Is there such a thing?"

When it came to acting as a matchmaker, even Emma couldn't help but want to gossip. Thinking about it, she laughed.

"It's good to solve this marriage problem for Victoria. But after all, we don't know much about Noah. Is this okay?"

"Hey, Isabella, don't just focus about others. What about you? What do you have in mind?"

"When it's easier on the company's affairs, you should find one. Mom only have you two babies, I'm still waiting for my grandson."

Isabella was chuckled shyly. "Mom, why are you in such a hurry to push me out? I won't get married until the age of 30!"



## Chapter 30

The mother and daughter were chattering amicably in the office as Noah casually headed upstairs.

It was about time to get off work and he was hoping to ask Isabella if she had any plans at night. If there was no special arrangement, he would go on a date with Victoria.

"It wasn't easy to get Victoria to go out with me. I wonder where we should head to?" He thought aimlessly.

"It's been a while since I've dated anyone, and to think I'm going to be with Victoria, ha."

His heart was actually beating with joy.

He doubted they'd do anything much considering it was just the first meeting, even more so for a girl like Victoria who had a strong will, so Noah just took the initiative himself.

"President!"

Noah knocked on the door and called out, but no one answered.

Just then, secretary Wendy came by from the Finance Department. She had a good impression of this man, who could defeat more than 200 heroes by himself.



Ever since Noah became the president's driver and bodyguard, they had more opportunities to speak to each other.

Seeing that Noah wanted to meet with the president, Wendy explained sweetly, "The president has gone to the chairman's office. Noah, is there something you wanted?"

Wendy was younger than he was, a mere fresh graduate on the scene.

She was only 22 years old and had turned out to be a very shy girl.

"Not really. I just wanted to ask the president if she needed to use the car for the evening."

Wendy hummed a reply, "Then you'll have to wait until the president comes back."

"Noah, could you come by for a second please?"

Wendy waved Noah over, and once she was sure that no one was around she spoke quietly, "Director Edward was here to complain about you to the chairman just now, saying that he wanted to fire you, but he was stopped by the president. The president is really fond of you!"

"Really?"

Noah smiled. At least Emma and her daughter had conscience, so they didn't listen to Edward.

However, Edward Charlotte, the old guy, seemed to have not learned his lesson yet. Noah had to continue to





work hard on Edward's ideologies.

Noah rubbed his nose, coming up with some ideas. It as pure coincidence that he caught the sight of Edward coming out of the office and heading for the bathroom at the end of the corridor.

What luck!

Noah grinned and bid the secretary farewell with a quick, "Thank you!"

He stalked after Edward to the bathroom.

The president's office was upstairs, and it happened to be on the same floor as the other deputy general manager.

Noah leaned over lazily. He saw Edward standing in front of the urinals with his back to him.

"Director Edward, what a surprise to meet you here!"

Noah wasn't someone who actively sought revenge. They were all colleagues, they ran into each other day in and day out. After all Edward sincerely regretted what had happened last time and wrote the guarantee. Noah had already moved on from that event.

Who would've thought that this man would run his mouth and report on him? It was too much!

Edward did not realize that it was Noah who greeted him. He nodded without looking back.

Because on this floor, most of them were senior executives at the deputy general manager level. There was no reason for Noah to be around.



What's more, he was a little embarrassed and tired now. He had stood in front of the urinals for a long time, but he couldn't pee. He deliberately trembled a few times just now, but he didn't respond.

F\*ck, the switch failed.

Edward was in such a hurry that he couldn't pee even though his bladder was so swollen!

The need to pee but being unable to do so was driving him mad.

Edward was going crazy.

Noah was a tease that when he was done he hummed a tune. When he saw Edward still standing there, he turned his head to have a look.

"Yo, can't you pee?"

Edward was about to collapse. When he turned his head and saw that it was Noah, he couldn't help but flush with anger.

"What are you doing here?"

"Why can't I be here?"

Noah took out a cigarette from his pocket and offered with a grin, "Do you smoke?"

"Get out! Get out of here!"

Just the sight of the man was making Edward's anger levels rise. Especially when this was the very man he had complained about to his sister and niece, only to have them turn against him. Edward was angry beyond



words.

"Okay, I'll leave. Call me if you can't pee!"

Noah left with a grin on his face.

"How dare he mess with me?"

Edward was going out of his mind with rage. If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't pee, he would have strangled this guy to death.

After Noah was done with another cigarette, Edward still did not pee. His legs were numb and his bladder was about to explode.

In that moment, Edward really wanted to cut it off.

What is pain?

The pain was that everyone else was done and he was still standing there.

"What's wrong today?"

Although he did have problems with his prostate, he would not have thought it had progressed this far.

He had been just fine this morning.

Edward thought for a long time. He wanted to pull the zipper up and leave, but his bladder swelled badly.

However, the more anxious he was, the more he couldn't pee. He was already sweating bullets.

As he got older, his legs would become numb if he stood for a long time.

Noah shouted from outside, "Director Edward, have



you finished peeing? Do you need help?"

Damn it!

Director Chen blushed and was about to swear, but he couldn't. He just wanted to cry.

Why?

It was so tight that it was so swollen that it hurt.

People of old age were easy to get nervous and wanted to cry when they got nervous.

Was a living person really going to die from not being able to pass urine?

Noah came in again. When he saw Edward's face, he screamed, "Oh, no, Director Edward fainted from crying in the bathroom."

Edward was really about to cry. He was held back by urine.

It felt too uncomfortable.

Several male colleagues heard the shout and rushed over.

"Director Edward, what's wrong?"

How did they know that Edward was suffering?

Everyone knew the feeling of being suppressed by urine, but he couldn't say it!

Especially when Noah called these colleagues over, Edward was even more embarrassed and shy. When he was about to yell at Noah, he found that the man was staring at him with a playful smile.



Edward covered his thigh with both hands and suddenly understood something.

This guy was playing tricks again!

Damn it!

"Director Edward, do you feel uncomfortable? If you feel uncomfortable, just say it! Do you want me to help you? If you want it, just nod. If you don't want it, just shake your head."

Edward wanted to cry but had no tears. Oh my god, how could I meet such a devil?

Director Chen nodded in pain. The feeling of being suppressed and unable to pee made him desperate.

"Hey, are you begging for my help?"

Noah had a smile on his face, but had no intention of helping the man. Instead, he added on playfully, "Director Edward, it's not a good habit to have to tell on others behind one's back. I think this is a good punishment. You see, you can't pee, can you?"

Edward could no longer speak. Tears welled up in his eyes as he held onto Noah with one hand.

"You're not feeling well, right?"

Edward nodded.

"Do you still want to be a bad person in the future?"

Edward shook his head.

"You'd better behave yourself and don't do anything bad in the future."



Edward nodded.

"Alas, for the sake of your age, I will help you!" Noah sighed with sympathy on his face.

"But you have to close your pants first! Do you just want to pee on the ground like this?"

If that was what he needed to do he would do it.

He obediently pulled the zipper.

Noah patted him on the shoulder. Edward was shocked and immediately peed.

Damn it!

You have to wait for me to take off my pants, don't you?

He was so mean that he intentionally let him pull the zipper. Had that been done on purpose?

Edward looked down at the wet marks between his legs. The liquid under his feet was going to drive him insane. At that moment, he really wanted to die.

The several male executives at the scene had heard of Noah's name for a long time, but the scene in front of them made them feel nervous. Today, Edward had demanded in the chairman's office that they had to fire Noah. This guy even dared to provoke the chairman's brother, so they had to stay away from him in the future.

"Director Edward! Director Edward!"

Just as they were in a panic, Edward shivered with anger and fainted.



## Chapter 31

Noah raised his head to look up at the sky, breathing out a sigh.

It was lonely up at the top.

He had initially made his way here to seek a path to breakthrough, he hadn't planned on picking fights.

However, it was too easy to bring people like Edward down.

There were hundreds of people who were not worthy of his time, Edward was just a speck of dust to him.

Seeing Edward passed out after wetting his pants, Noah walked away with his hands clasped behind his back.

When Edward regained his consciousness he found himself in the infirmary again. It was just his luck, wasn't it?

Many said that Noah was the savior of Charlotte Group, but Noah was his nemesis.

Whenever he ran into Noah, he could either not pee, or he could wet his pants.

This time it was fine, as it was just urine.

Previously, it was like all the bad luck had gathered together, which made him absolutely notorious.



So he swore to stay away from that devil in the future.

"What a coincidence!"

Noah, who had arrived at Victoria's office, sneezed a few times. He cursed, "Damn, cursed again. Alas, being this good looking does call for jealousy."

When the workday was over, Isabella and Emma headed back together, refusing to be sent back by Noah.

Noah took this as an opportunity to invite Victoria out for dinner. "Can we not go?", the woman asked reluctantly.

"Sure, I'll sleep at your house tonight then."

She couldn't form the words for a reply.

Victoria felt like she was trapped. Adding on to the fact that it was her first time having dinner alone with a man. She had to go back and get a change of clothes first.

Noah thought her current dress was good, and it was tailored for them by the company. But Victoria insisted on wanting to change. He could only shrug as he accompanied her to her apartment area.

The company car Victoria had was a red Volkswagen golf.

For a car that has been with her for two years, it still looked distinctly new.

Noah remained in the car while Victoria headed into the building to get changed. To his knowledge, girls





could spend up to hours changing their clothes.

When she re-entered the car, she smelled faintly of perfume. She had swapped her dress for a round collared tee paired with a pair of light blue jeans.

Her hair, which had just been washed, draped over her shoulders in soft waves, adding on to her beauty.

She'd chosen to go without a necklace or a pair of earrings.

"You took a shower?"

"Yes!"

He noticed that her skinny jeans made her legs appear to be even more slender than usual. The white printed T-shirt showed a sliver of skin on her waist.

Her round belly button was very eye-catching.

It was hard to associate this version of the young and carefree Victoria with the cold female employee back in the office.

It was the first time she was going out to have dinner with a male colleague. Of course, she had to take a bath and get a change of clothes. If she wore her officer wear, wouldn't it be too plain?

To top it all off, she'd be spending time with Noah. Had it been someone else, Victoria would not have agreed to this meeting.

And he had a talent for pestering people to the point where Victoria could not deny him for any longer.



"What are you looking at? Aren't you going to drive?"

From the moment she stepped into the car, Noah's eyes stayed lock on her.

He seemed to be bewitched by her appearance., only shaken out of it when he heard her voice. Laughing, he said, "Well don't you look beautiful!"

D\*mn him.

Victoria rolled her eyes.

However, she could pick out no teasing tone or sarcasm from his behavior, the glint in his eyes, and his words were sincere to the heart.

Noah started the car, "Where are we going to eat?"

"Find somewhere not too expensive! Preferably with not too many people."

Victoria was not the kind of woman who is materialistic. Whether it be Noah's treat or her own, it was more practical to eat somewhere where it didn't cost an arm and a leg.

Noah gave it some thought, coming up empty as he had only been to a few places.

In the past, he simply ate in ordinary restaurants before going back to work.

The most upper-class restaurant he had been to was the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant, where Isabella treated them last time.

So he decided to go there. Now that he had a



monthly salary of twenty thousand yuan, he doubted he could burn off all that money in one meal.

When Victoria noticed where they were driving towards, she insisted that it was her treat today, and that Noah wasn't allowed to pay the bill before her.

Noah grinned and said, "Okay, then I'll gladly be your boy toy getting spoiled by you."

"Leave!"

"Can you be serious for a moment!"

Victoria spat at him.

Truth be told, the reason she agreed to come out today was that she wanted to have a real conversation with Noah and to learn more about him.

After all, there were too many mysteries that made him up. All of which were quite worth looking forward to.

Of course, if Victoria knew that even the chairman and president were plotting about matchmaking herself and Noah, she wouldn't know how she'd react.

She considered herself emotionally stable when it came to things like this.

Or to put it simply, love me or love me not. But if you choose to love me, you must love me thoroughly.

Love was not a game. Marriage wasn't just another achievement unlocked.

Noah drove the car to the parking lot behind the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant. As soon as Victoria got off



the car, she saw a wretched guy with glasses coming over with a long-legged woman on his arm.

They were flirting with each other like a married couple.

"Hey gorgeous, just drop that beast!"

Noah shouted deliberately.

The two turned to look over, "Yo! Noah. Victoria... hehe... So it's true that the two of you have gotten together."

Drunkard looked hideous, the words that left his lips felt dirty. Being around him, even for just a moment, made Victoria feel uncomfortable.

The long-legged beauty next to him shouted, "Noah!"

Oh, why did she look a little familiar?

Where had they met before?

Seeing Noah in a daze, Drunkard laughed and patted her on the chest, "Have you forgotten? Faye from Red Lipped Bar?"

"I'm leaving!"

To think those days he left behind would catch up to him.

"Isn't that Zac's girlfriend? Did he really bite the bullet on that one?"

Noah recalled a word of wisdom he had shared with Drunkard.



Every woman who had slept with him had said that he was a jerk.

But it was the same woman who called him a jerk that often came back to him.

It seemed that Faye could not escape this curse.

In order to maintain a better reputation, Noah decided to stay away from this wretched guy.

He took Victoria's hand, "Let's go."

"Hey! Why the hurry? I have something to tell you." Drunkard called for Noah, pulling Faye along. "Since we're here, let's talk together. We can grab something to eat too."

It was in this moment when Noah realized that this guy was signing his death warrant today.

It was a shame that he wouldn't even be able to slide in any comments to Victoria.

Victoria and the Drunkard were old acquaintances. As for the reason why they knew each other, Noah didn't question it. Seeing how they were shamelessly followed, Noah had to request for a private room in the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant.

The Drunkard picked up the menu and handed it to Faye. "Order whatever you'd like. Someone's going to pay anyways."

Then turning to Noah, he said, "Zac and his group dropped by for a visit. They're looking to have you as their head. I've already agreed on your behalf."



"Are you out of your mind?" Noah was about to curse at him. "How can you agree with this kind of thing?"

Drunkard defended himself with a wave of his hand, "Hear me out. I know you won't agree, but I can't do anything about it. Faye agreed to come with me. Do you think I could just hand her over to a scumbag like Zac?"

Noah didn't even know who the scum in question was. He didn't even see a notable difference between this man and Zac.

"Is this why you betrayed me?" Noah narrowed his eyes.

"No, no! That's not what I meant."

The Drunkard glanced at Victoria and explained, "Don't look at me like that. I've thought it through. You just have to pretend to agree. It's not like you're actually going to be in charge. I'll be your spokesperson."

"Damn it!"

Noah finally understood. This kid wanted to be the head, so he donned on this new role like a new outfit and had dug his own grave for it.

He was careless to make friends like these!

It's come to bite him back in the ass.

"Victoria, I think I'm going to be committing murder."



## Chapter 32

"Hey, I kill people all the time, and each time in the sum of hundreds of millions."

The Drunkard took out several condoms from Faye's bag and said to Victoria, "Be careful, he's a newbie!"

She didn't understand what this bastard meant, but when she saw what was in his hand, anyone with half a brain could piece together what was happening.

She was made utterly speechless.

She would never want to know this man ever again.

If she hadn't been planning on talking to Noah, Victoria would have gone ballistic.

"Don't pay attention to that scumbag. Just by being around him is tarnishing my lofty image." Noah had been rendered speechless too.

"Liar!"

Drunkard pointed his middle finger at Noah.

He began another round of dragging Noah's name through the mud. "We've been together forever. You better be more careful. You wouldn't want him to sleep around."

"Are you here for dinner or are you here to talk nonsense? If it's the latter then I'm leaving."

How could a woman control a man?



Victoria couldn't bear it anymore and kicked Noah under the table.

Why did this guy say that she is his girlfriend ?

They must have misunderstood.

The dishes Faye ordered were served.

The Drunkard ordered two bottles of red brandy without a hint of hesitation while Faye kept her silence. It was likely that she was still somewhat afraid of Noah.

When Noah moved to pour Victoria a glass of brandy, she hurriedly covered her glass with a hand, "I don't drink."

She had to be on her guard. What if she was made drunk by these two beasts?

She was not going to allow herself to be ruined by them.

If a man wanted to treat you to dinner, it was for one reason only.

Why wouldn't they choose to meet up after a meal instead? There was always a reason for that.

Seeing as Victoria did not want to have alcohol, Noah didn't insist on it.

He called the waiter and said, "Give Director Watson some water."

"Yes sir, please wait a moment."

The waiter turned around and left as the Drunkard glanced at Noah sympathetically, "Director Watson





doesn't drink? What a pity."

He quickly took back his extra condoms and returned it to Faye's bag. It wasn't like Noah needed it so there was no need to waste one.

Instead he held Faye in his arms and said, "Go ahead and have more, I'll have something extra for you later!"

How could Faye not understand the true meaning behind the man's words?

She clenched her teeth and pinched the bastard hard.

She secretly spared a look at Noah but did not dare to look up.

Noah felt weirded out. He didn't care what the Drunkard did, why bother stealing a look at him?

When dinner was finished, the bastard did not bother with cleaning himself up before leaving with Faye in his arms.

He even said that he would not disturb Noah and Victoria's time together.

As Victoria called the waiter for the bill, Noah intervened, "Don't do this. Won't you just give in and let me keep my pride?"

Victoria rolled her eyes at him, "You can get it next time."

"Alright, I'll pay for the room later then!"



“.....”

Victoria was going to snap. Who did he think she was? She knew it, that he had no good intentions in his heart.

When she was about to reprimand him, the waiter came over, "Thank you, but the bill has been paid. We hope you had a good meal!"

"Paid?"

The two of them spoke in unison and looked at the waiter in surprise. "Is there a mistake?"

"No, your bill has been paid." The waiter smiled politely.

This was strange. Could it be the Drunkard?

There was no way he would've done it, unless today was the day pigs could fly.

But if it was not him, who would it be?

Noah took a chance and asked the waiter, "Can you tell us who paid the bill?"

The waiter smiled again. "Sorry, I've been told to keep it a secret."

No way!

Did Jesus get resurrected?

He paid the bill for others, and did good deed without asking for credit.

Noah scratched his head and laughed, "I know I am very handsome, but I didn't expect to be so handsome



for someone to pay my bill."

"Pfft? "

Even the waiter couldn't help but to laugh.

Victoria frowned. "How was it that he was so thick-skinned?"

Internally she was wondering if it had been any of her romantic pursuers.

Something like this had already happened several times. There was an instance when Victoria had a meal outside, a man next to her had paid for her.

"What?"

Noah fidgeted with the toothpick between his teeth as he spoke to the waiter, "Why don't you tell him that I'd be even more thankful if he had a room booked for me? One with a big bed, preferably a suite, and a bathtub for two."

"No ivory can be spat out of a dog's mouth!"

Victoria was losing tolerance for him as he destroyed her carefully crafted image of him.

"Poof?" "

He spat out the toothpick. "Does this count?"

"....."

For the nth time today, Victoria was flabbergasted by his shamelessness.

The waitress saw the two flirting and felt that it was quite a sight to watch. After they were done, she smiled



and said, "Sir, the room has already been booked for you. This is the room card."

"Huh?"

Now even Noah couldn't believe it anymore.

"Who the hell is he? He's so amazing."

"Could it be a friend you know?"

Noah asked. He didn't have such a caring person in Celestic Town.

Victoria shook her head. At least for now she was absolutely sure that it was not her so-called pursuers.

Because no man would do this. If someone really did this, they must be seriously ill.

"Alright, alright, let's go!"

Since he could not figure it out, Noah didn't give it much thought.

"Shall we go to the teahouse?"

He didn't accept the room card, they came to the teahouse.

He selected a quiet place to sit down and looked out the window.

Under the night sky, the river rolled forward.

Noah looked at the river and thought to himself, "How can I find the lost page in the mental cultivation method of Wu family?"

He wondered if the legendary method was feasible.



No matter what I do now, it's like trying to find a needle in the haystack.

After all, after so many years, no Wu descendants had ever found it.

Therefore, Noah was somewhat suspicious. Perhaps this page had already been destroyed. If so, the Wu family must have wasted years on this endeavour.

Victoria was keen on speaking to Noah, but when she was about to speak, she found Noah looking out of the window, deep in his thoughts.

He didn't look like a frivolous person at all.

If only he could maintain this serious image.

After he lit a cigarette, he realised Victoria was sitting quietly across him. She was staring at him with those bright eyes of hers and he laughed. "They say that men who smoke are pretty charming, what do you think?"

What a narcissist!

Victoria curled her lips and took a sip of tea.

She had a lot of on her mind but for a moment she wasn't sure how to get the words across.

Under the dim light of the teahouse, a woman was playing the piano in the background.

What they played was the famous classical song 'Shining Star', which was familiar to the people of Eastern Oriental. It was a song full of romance and love, perfect for a couple enjoying their time together. The



woman who played the piano was very elegant and young. She was most likely a student of an art school who came out for a night shift.

Such a night, such an environment, with elegant music in the air, it was absolutely refreshing.

Especially when you were holding a cup of tea and talking softly with your lover. It was too easy for the other party to sink into your infinite tenderness.

"I have a gift for you!"

Victoria did not speak. Noah stood up and walked to the stage. She did not know what he said to the girl. The girl immediately moved aside and made a gesture for him to take a seat.

When Noah was seated, his posture impeccable, he smiled at Victoria with a loving gaze.

Bang? testing a note, she saw Noah's ten fingers flying through the keys.

"You're so sentimental. You're young, beautiful, and gentle. You're like the shining gold in the mine, where true love wakes up. Beside the Yangtze River, there's a beautiful blue tail. Sweet flowers bloom, comforting the shadow and wounds in my heart. The barren shrubs are still blooming. Nightingale is singing her throat. Beside the Yangtze River, next to the beautiful blue tail..."



## Chapter 33

The blue tail of the Yangtze River?

When Victoria heard it, surprise slowly took over her features and she looked at Noah with growing confusion.

It was too unexpected.

The person who could play such a song was definitely not an uncivilized and impetuous vulgar person.

Thinking of Noah's usual performance, Victoria couldn't help but smile bitterly.

If she had not been confident in the past, now she was absolutely sure that Noah was faking his front all these while.

His heart was strong, his martial arts were strong, he was an unparalleled hero.

But why act the way he did?

At first, even Isabella thought he was just a martial artist, but she didn't expect him to be so versatile.

How many secrets does this guy have?

Slowly but surely, Victoria became more fascinated.

Noah's music obviously attracted everyone's attention in the teahouse.



A pretty woman in black quietly approached the balcony on the second floor.

Her beautiful eyes were fixed on the scene and there was a pretty smile on her lips.

It was certain that she was interested in Noah.

"Ma'am, would you like to have him invited up here?"

A man in a Chinese suit beside her asked respectfully.

The woman in the black dress shook her head and looked over at Victoria who was sitting by the window. She said lightly, "Don't disturb them."

"Did they accept the room card?"

"Pardon, Ma'am, but he didn't seem to accept it."

"That's right. If he really did that, he would be a complete layman."

"My lady is wise. Your methods of testing people are indeed different from the average man." The man in the Chinese suit flattered her. The woman in the black dress frowned slightly. "Fury, you're not your usual self today."

Fury took a step back and bowed slightly. When his eyes fell on Victoria, he couldn't help to ask, "Ma'am, Mr. Wu won't like this woman, will he?"

"No!"

The woman in the black dress said with certainty, "This woman has a less than average background, she doesn't deserve such a blessing. If the two of them are





forced to be together, they will be destined to be separated in the end. If it's Isabella, on the other hand, it's hard to say for sure."

When Noah completed the song, he earned a lot of cheers from the audience. He waved his hand, stood up, and walked towards Victoria.

She looked at him in disbelief, as if she believed herself to be in a dream.

A gentleman, a real prince charming on a white horse was walking towards her.

It was amazing.

"What's wrong? Don't you like this gift?"

Victoria sighed faintly. "I always thought you were just talented. I didn't expect you to be a genius."

Noah picked up the teacup and said with a smile, "Really? Would you like to give me some reward?"

"What reward?"

"How about a kiss?"

"....."

He may have been dreamy just now, but he had since returned to his original state.

Victoria was at a loss for words.

Noah put down the cup and said, "Well, it's getting late. Should we go to rest, or to bed?" The implications of the same words were vastly different.

"If you're so afraid of wasting someone else's



money on the room for you, you can sleep here. I'll be heading back."

"Well, I can sleep on the sofa."

"Don't go. I just want to experience how it feels to spend the night with a beautiful woman!"

"Ah! Don't hit me!"

Since Victoria was leaving, there was no reason for Noah to remain here.

After sending Victoria back to the apartment, Noah took a taxi and left.

Strangely, this guy didn't shamelessly want to stay on the sofa to keep her safe.

For the rest of the night, Victoria made herself a cup of tea and sat quietly on the balcony.

She couldn't sleep.

Noah returned home, took a bath and began to practice.

The last page of the mental cultivation method was missing, and Noah found that it was wrong no matter how he practiced.

He used to think that he had learned some tricks, but after a period of practice, he found that he had been doing it all wrong.

Sometimes it was like hitting a dead end. There was no other way but to return from the way he came from.

"It's not working. It seems that I have to find the last



page."

Noah said to himself.

The next day, when Noah came to work, two rows of people lined up at the gate of Emma Clothing Group.

Darren Wong, Zac, and Ronald were here.

Seeing Noah coming over, everyone bowed and said, "Boss, you're here!"

Zac ran over to greet Noah but the driver glared at him and said, "What are you doing here? Do you have nothing better to do?"

"Don't get me wrong, boss. We are here to pay our respects to you."

"Get lost!"

Noah was visibly upset. To have brought so many people to pay their respects, anyone would think that he was the boss of some gang.

This was digging his own grave.

Seeing that Noah was getting angry, the three of them immediately left with their men.

"Come back!", Noah shouted.

"Huh?"

The three of them were confused but turned back nonetheless.

Noah pointed to the three of them, "If anyone causes any trouble here, you three will be the ones I'll be looking for."



"Got it." The three of them looked at each other and left in dismay.

Once they were gone, the captain of security approached and lit up a cigarette for Noah. He said ingratiatingly, "Noah, you really are awesome. No one in this area can control these gangsters. Even the local police station can do nothing about them."

Noah took a drag on his cigarette, "If they do anything here in the future, please let me know."

"Of course! But I doubt they would return. Last time they came to apologize to you. They keep asking President Charlotte to put in a good word for you."

Obviously, in the eyes of these security guards, Noah had become a sage.

He did not talk too much with the captain and went straight to the president's office.

He felt more at ease as a bodyguard than when he was a driver. He was treated with respect and his salary was high. And most of the time he wasn't needed for anything.

When this was the case, Noah would go to Victoria's office to chat.

Victoria didn't sleep well last night and felt exhausted.

Noah didn't know that his amazing performance last night had messed up the girl's mind.

He had been playing the game in Victoria's office for



the whole morning. Seeing that Victoria was too busy to talk to him, Noah felt boredom overtake him. He was wondering if he should look for Director Edward just for fun.

"It seems that I didn't see him today."

After asking Wendy about the president's whereabouts, he found out that Director Edward was on vacation.

He was probably afraid of being tortured by Noah, so he had simply taken to hiding for the time being.

Alas, a source of entertainment was gone.

That was upsetting!

He had to be more careful next time. "If you continue to play like this, no one will play with you."

Noah internally complained.

At about five o'clock in the evening, Wendy came over to have Noah drive the car to the gate of the administrative building and await for the president.

This time, it was Isabella and Sherry who got on the car.

"Take us to the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant."

Sherry raised her wrist to look at her watch.

Isabella assured her quietly, "Don't worry. We'll make it in time."

Sherry nodded, but there was a trace of anxiousness in her eyes.



When Noah drove out, he observed their expressions. They must have planned to meet Elen to discuss about the contract.

Sure enough, when the car drove to the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant, Isabella ordered, "Noah, go find a place to eat something. I'll call you when you're needed."

To think he was back where he was just a night ago.

Noah answered, "Go ahead. I'll be fine."

He wanted to find a place to rest, but a fragrant scent came from behind him.

Noah already knew who the woman was even though he hadn't seen her. He could tell by smelling the fragrance.

The eldest daughter of the Gray family.

He had met her once.

Celine Gray's voice met his ears, "Mr. Wu, what a lonely image you portray, looking at the scenery like this. How about a song from Shining Stars to broaden my horizon?"

"I'm not looking at the scenery, I'm just looking for solitary."

When Noah turned around, he found that Celine was still so striking. Her white clothes were whiter than snow.

"Oh? Mr. Wu, are you lonely?"

Celine looked at Noah with her beautiful eyes and burst into laughter.



He quietly took in her posture and shook his head. "Not anymore."

"Mr. Wu is really an interesting person." Celine looked around to make sure that they were alone. She couldn't help asking, "Why is your beautiful woman not here?"

"Ahem... Who is Miss Gray referring to?"

"Wow! It seems that you have a lot of girlfriends."

Celine pursed her lips into a smile. "Did you join Emma Clothing Group because of Isabella?"

Noah looked embarrassed. "Are you for real?"

"Of course. Otherwise, why don't you work in my Oriental Pavilion Restaurant?"

"Come on, How would I know? Tell me when the Gray family welcomes a son-in-law."

"Mr. Wu is really funny. I'm afraid that you can't leave those confidantes of the Emma Clothing Group." Celine smiled slightly and even with the slightest quirk of her lips she was a beauty of no comparison.



## Chapter 34

"Not really. A man's chest is as broad as the world, and he's magnanimous. I have a lot of attention to spare."

"....."

Celine was dumbstruck, realising that she was no match for him in bickering.

"He's a smooth talker, isn't he?"

She couldn't help but sigh in her heart, though she said seriously, "Since Mr. Howard is here, why don't you come in and take a seat?"

"Why, you could've offered earlier! My legs are already numb from standing."

Noah threw the cigarette away and stood up, naturally holding Celine's hand.

It had been a purposeful move to make her shy.

She lowered her gaze and glanced at Noah, who was pretending to be a brute elephant.

"Sorry, my legs are numb."

Noah's smile was a little bit despicable.

Fury Gray, who was not far away, was about to come over but he was stopped by Celine's gaze.

He was not happy with what was happening. This





boy was way too bold with his actions.

Was he not afraid that the Gray would tear him into pieces?

Celine Gray was the most dazzling star in the younger generation of the Trump family. She was the apple of Master Gray's eye.

Not only was she gorgeous, but she had an undeniable charm to her character.

Otherwise, how was it possible that they let her manage such the grand Trump family business all by herself?

Seeing Noah holding Celine's hand and going upstairs, the waiters in the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant were so surprised that they stopped in their tracks.

Fury angrily waved his hand and shouted, "What are you looking at? Get back to work."

For some reason, the scene just now always made him feel as disgusted as seeing a fly landing on a snow-white cake.

How could Miss Gray, a goddess-like person, let this kid simply hold her hand?

He had checked Noah's background, but there was nothing special to take note of.

Even if he was really good at martial arts, there was no need for Miss Trump to sacrifice herself like this.

With the wealth of the Gray family, no one under the sun couldn't be hired for work.



As the most loyal servant of the Gray family, Fury felt sorry for Celine.

There were so many rich and powerful young masters in Celestic Town's family. As long as Celine Gray wished for it, who could possibly deny her?

There was a certainty of how people were willing to throw away their family fortune and give up their fame and fortune in order to win the beauty's smile.

Even if it was just a simple dinner, a knowing smile, or a polite handshake, all these miniscule things could satisfy these people.

Noah didn't know how many people were stunned when he held hands with the beauty this time.

Celine invited him to the place where she specially entertained guests. This was a spacious hall on the fourth floor.

The whole floor was not to be disturbed by any staff, and the view here was very good. The huge floor-to-ceiling windows could show the whole river.

"Mr. Howard, are your legs still numb?"

After going upstairs, Celine reminded him when she saw that he still held her hand and was reluctant to let go.

"Oh! I do offer my apologies."

Noah released her hand. He brought it up to his nose to smell it, instantly feeling indifferent.

"It's the smell of musk, not perfume used by



ordinary girls." Noah frowned slightly and grumbled in his mind.

Celine observed carefully and saw the expression on Noah' face. She couldn't help but to think, "Did he notice something?"

A thought flashed through their minds at the same time, but they both looked away at the same time.

"Hey, what's this?"

Noah noticed a statue of a goddess in front of the hall.

This statue seemed to be carved carefully. It was as white as jade, about 1.7 meters tall. With its base, it was more than two meters high, giving people a sense of it looking down on all living things.

Looking closely at the statue, it looked as though it was holding a strange posture. Its facial features were very similar to Celine, as if it was her copy.

Moreover, the statue's body was slowly sending out waves of cold air, as if it was surrounded by clouds, mysterious and cold.

Noah curiously walked over and was about to touch the image of the goddess. Celine hurriedly stopped him. "No!"

Noah's hand froze there, and he turned to look at Celine. "What's wrong?"

"Don't touch it!"

Celine hurried a few steps. "Anything you want here



can be taken away, with the exception of this statue."

"Really?"

Noah withdrew his hand and looked at Celine with a smile. "Then I'll take you away."

"....."

Celine Gray was defeated again by this man's boldness.

Fortunately, Noah clapped his hands, "I'm just kidding. Don't mind me."

"But I'm curious as to why you carved your appearance like this? What's more, you used the ancient cold jade. If I'm not mistaken, this jade is worth more than the whole of Celesic Town."

Celine was stunned. How did Noah know this was a millennium cold jade?

He really was something.

"You're only half right."

Celine said, "What you said is true, but the statue is not me."

"Not you?"

"Yes, this is our ancestors."

"But she looks like you." Noah stared at Celine again and looked at her carefully.

The woman blushed. "Many people said so, and we do look like each other."



"But why do you serve a woman instead of a man?"

Since it was the ancestor of the Gray family, it should be a man, so Noah was curious.

Celine shook her head. "I'm not too sure about this."

Seeing the smiling face, Noah knew that it was not that she didn't know, but she didn't want to share it.

After carefully observing the image of the goddess and Celine, Noah sighed sincerely, "It's so beautiful!"

She didn't know whether he was talking about her or this statue.

"Please take a seat."

Celine invited Noah to the hall and sat down. The waiter came over to make tea for them.

Noah's eyes were still fixed on the strange gesture of the statue, as if it was meditating.

Celine spoke up, "I heard that Derrick Wyatt fell out with Emma Charlotte, which is very unfavorable to Emma Clothing Group. Derrick has set up many traps along the way. At that time, Emma had to cooperate with Wyatt Company for her company's performance. If it really goes wrong, I'm afraid that it will be difficult for Emma Clothing Group to escape unscathed."

Noah took a sip of tea and said while pouting, "I think Emma knows there is a trap but still insisted on going there. She must have been prepared for it for a long time. She is a very determined woman and to have pulled the company to such a large scale, she is



absolutely not incompetent."

"Oh?"

Celine was surprised. "It seems that you are not worried at all."

"What are you worried about? Friends can be your enemies too. If Emma doesn't even understand this truth, she doesn't deserve to be the chairman of the Emma Charlotte Group. Originally, Wyatt Group was stronger than her company, but why did they help out? Did they really think it was a joint effort for more profits? Emma Charlotte is not a fool. Who's using who for who's benefit, it's quite a tangled net there."

Soft chuckles escaped her lips. Celine smiled. "It seems that all my worries are for naught. It turns out that you already have a well-thought-out plan."

"No, I'm just a chauffeur. I don't care for what's not required of my job description."

"But what if Isabella is in trouble? For example, what if someone is coveting her?"

Noah raised a brow and said casually, "I'm the bodyguard of the president of the Emma Charlotte Group as well."

"Whoever dares to covet the president, I'll make sure they regret it."

Uh!

This b\*stard!

Celine didn't know whether she wanted to laugh or

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to cry.

As expected, hooligans were not terrible. What they should fear more are the hooligans that were educated.

He even said in such philosophical words.



## Chapter 35

Isabella and Sherry entered the private room that was booked in the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant. They had an appointment with Elen to discuss the rejected order. They planned everything down to a tee, but they didn't expect that Elen was one step ahead of them.

Daniel Wyatt was sitting in the room.

"What's wrong? You're surprised, aren't you?" Daniel smiled, and disgust filled their bones.

Elen extended his hand to both of them. "Sit down, sit down! There's no need for you to doubt that Mr. Wyatt came over to persuade me not to make things difficult for the Emma Clothing Group. He's a good person."

"Yes, yes, it's really not easy for Emma Clothing Group to grow to where it is today. If such a big order is destroyed, even I, someone on the sidelines, can't bear it. Isn't it a death trap for the company to lose more than 100 million yuan? So I came to help you. The rest depends on your sincerity and effort."

Isabella winked at Sherry and they sat down by the table.

With Daniel around, it would be hard to settle this matter.

If they were suspicious at the start, the current moment confirmed their doubts that everything had





been the plot of Daniel Wyatt.

And now he wanted to play the role of a saint, how shameless!

Now that the two of them were very disadvantageous, it was not appropriate for them to say anything.

"Mr. Elen, can we find a place to talk?" Isabella really didn't want to have dinner with Daniel.

Elen stood up and said, "No! Miss Charlotte, no matter what happens, we have to eat first. Do you want me to talk business with you with an empty stomach? This is not good, right? Come on, I like to eat Eastern Oriental dishes very much. Please have the waiter serve the dishes."

"Yes, yes, yes. Let's talk about it after dinner. We've been working together for so many years. It's not that we can't reach an agreement." Daniel quickly echoed.

They didn't bend under the women's will, so Isabella could only wait and see what the two guys were up to.

"Waiter, serve the brandy!"

Daniel seemed to have forgotten that he had been insulted by the Emma Clothing Group and became extremely enthusiastic.

His four bodyguards, who were previously swiftly dispatched by Noah, stood guard at the door. The waiter brought over four bottles of brandy worth more than 20,000 yuan each.



Daniel said with great pride, "Today is my treat. Everyone, drink up and let's talk about business."

He learned this style from the people in the power circle.

Four bottles of brandy, one for each person.

After drinking, he spoke again.

Brandy, it was strong liquor.

The four of them were divided equally. Didn't they deliberately make things difficult for the two girls?

Mr. Elen smiled. "President Charlotte, Miss Bell, whether or not we can discuss the business depends entirely on your sincerity."

"Is drinking a bottle of brandy respectively all it takes for the order to be pushed forward?"

Isabella stared at him.

Elen just smiled and handed the answer to Daniel.

Daniel smirked and said, "It's more than 100 million yuan. Miss Charlotte is too whimsical! Drinking is just to liven up the atmosphere, and the key is to let the customers be happy to talk about it. Am I right?"

The corners of his eyes lifted. "Director Bell is a public relations master. It's not uncommon to see such a scene, isn't it?"

"Hey, Miss Bell, if you are willing to come to our Wyatt Group, I, Wyatt, will double how much the Emma Charlotte Group gives you."



This man was beginning his attack.

Sherry sneered. "I'm sorry, what the Emma Clothing Group has provided me, no one else could ever compare."

That was a stunning comeback!

Sherry's counterattack was very powerful.

Daniel was not angry. Instead, he said playfully, "That's not necessarily true. Our Wyatt Group can make you the daughter in law. Can Emma Charlotte do it?"

"I can also marry President Charlotte!" Sherry shot back without hesitation.

Puff!

Sherry did not retreat at all.

Sherry was too sharp. In terms of eloquence, Daniel was no match for her.

Of course, Sherry could be a nobody if she wanted to hold the position of sales director in the Emma Clothing Group.

Elen looked at Sherry and smiled. This beautiful oriental woman was really fascinating.

Seeing that she and Daniel had stood up, Elen asked the waiter to pour some brandy. "We're all friends. Come on, let's be at ease. Cheers."

"After drinking, we can talk as we please."

Sherry knew that Isabella was not very good at drinking, so she said, "First of all, I will drink this bottle



with you, and Director Charlotte will only have a glass!"

"How can that be? If she can't drink, you can help her."

Daniel shut her down.

Sherry wasn't sure if she could handle two bottles of brandy.

She knew clearly how much she could drink. Even if she drank a bottle of brandy, she could deal with it. If she helped Isabella drink the rest of the brandy, she would be dead. But for the rejected orders, Sherry gritted her teeth and made up her mind. "Okay! I hope you can keep your words."

"Sherry!"

Isabella shouted worriedly and was about to stop her when Sherry gently shook her hand. "It's okay. I'll ask Noah to send me back."

Isabella was also in a dilemma. Indeed, she could not drink as much as she wanted. At most, it was one glass.

But she didn't want Sherry to sacrifice herself like this just for the order.

The most important thing was that this order had been made and it was stuck there.

Therefore, when Isabella was drinking, she tried to drink as much as she could to reduce the burden on Sherry.

After three glasses of brandy, Isabella was getting a



little overwhelmed.

If it was a regular day, she could drink about half a bottle, but today she was in a hurry, so she stood up and said, "I'll go to the bathroom."

Sherry quickly followed. How could she let Isabella go alone?

A cunning smile appeared on Daniel's face.

"Mr. Elen, it's up to you now."

Elen picked up his glass and said, "I wish you all the success, Mr. Wyatt, cheers!"

Daniel smiled happily and clinked glasses with him.

"President, are you okay?"

Sherry saw that Isabella was going to puke, so she quickly patted her back.

Isabella's face was red, and she felt a little nervous. "I've drunk too fast."

"Take a break and leave the rest to me!"

Sherry helped Isabella to the window and said, "Do you want to get Noah and ask him to come up to pick you up?"

"I'll call him later. I'll just sit for a while."

Isabella wanted to get some fresh air.

Sherry had to let go of her. A bodyguard came over and shouted, "Director Charlotte, Mr. Elen is angry. If you don't go in, he will leave."



Sherry gritted her teeth. "Then I'll go in first."

In the private room, Daniel and Elen saw that only Sherry had entered, so he asked with a smile, "Where is Miss Charlotte? She won't be so disrespectful, will she?"

"She drank too much."

Sherry answered simply as she sat down and poured herself a glass of brandy.

"Mr. Elen, it's not as if we've only worked together once or twice. You know very well how much I can drink. After drinking this glass of brandy, I have to take my leave. Let's talk about the rest tomorrow. What do you think?"

Sherry's bottle of brandy had been emptied, the current glass was filled from Isabella's bottle.

Daniel said nothing but looked at her with a smile.

After Mr. Elen glanced at him, Daniel said, "I'll make a phone call. You two can talk in private."

He left with an excuse. Elen blinked slowly and was not in a hurry to drink. After Sherry finished her brandy, he touched his big nose and said, "Well, Miss Bell, since we are all old acquaintances, I'll tell you the truth. The initiative is now in your hands. You have to show your sincerity."

"What do you mean? The initiative is in my hands?" Sherry was confused.

After drinking a bottle of brandy, her fair face was flushed and became even more charming.



She hiccupped and looked at Elen with her beautiful eyes.

Unexpectedly, Elen reached out to grab her hand, "In all honesty, I've always liked you. If you promise to be my secret lover, I'm willing to support you for the rest of my life. Of course, there's no need to say more about the order. Everything is up to you."

"What?"

Sherry was going to lose her temper. This beast actually...

After thinking for a while, she calmed down.

She's seen all sorts of people during her time in the sales team. This isn't anything new.

But she didn't expect that Elen would make such an unreasonable request.

Seeing that she did not speak, Elen added boldly, "Tonight will be the night. If you agree, stay here and go back to the hotel with me. If you don't agree, there's no need to talk."

"Bastard!"

Sherry stood up, picked up the glass of brandy and splashed it directly onto Elen's face.



## Chapter 36

As the director of the sales department, it was not the first time that Sherry had encountered such a thing.

There used to be people who had improper thoughts of her, but she had never compromised for them.

If one had to lower their dignity and principles for the sake of sales, what was the point?

Although she usually played along with people, some guests were not very well-behaved. They would talk about improper jokes or make some ambiguous moves, so she would try her best to avoid them.

But the bottom line of everything was that the quality of the Emma Clothing Group was high. There was no need to be humble to get orders.

If it took selling her body to secure a good performance for the company, Sherry would definitely not do it.

Had it been an ordinary customer, Sherry would've walked out by this point..

The situation this time was a tad bit more special. On the one hand, the other side was an established customer with the company; on the other hand, the order was coming to an end. They were waiting for the goods to be traded, and they were stuck here, in a dilemma.

Sherry dumped the brandy and turned to leave. Elen





was not angry at all. He wiped the brandy on his face and looked at Sherry's retreating back with a playful look.

"If you walk out of this room, I will cancel all the orders. By then, the Emma Clothing Group will lose everything. And you will become the reason of the company's demise. Miss Bell, I believe this is not what you want to see?"

As Elen laughed so sinisterly, Sherry slowed her exit for a moment, but she still rushed out without hesitation.

Pulling open the door, two tall bodyguards blocked her like an impenetrable wall. They averaged at a height of 1.8 meters, with fierce facial features and a stocky figure. The muscles on their arms bulged, making them look like giants on TV.

The two bodyguards had not been there just moments ago. They came here after Isabella and Sherry entered the room.

Daniel and his bodyguard had already disappeared.

"Get out of my way!"

Sherry shouted angrily. The two bodyguards reached out their hands, grabbed Sherry's soft arms, and threw her directly back to the sofa in the room.

Elen burst out laughing and waved at the bodyguards. The two of them retreated again and closed the door.

"Miss Bell, you can't get out. You'd better accept this



reality obediently. Originally, I wanted to be more comfortable with you in the big bed of the hotel. Since you don't want to, We will stay here."

While taking off his clothes, Elen cackled evilly.

Sherry had already drunk a lot today and was on the verge of being truly drunk. How could she have the strength to resist? Seeing Elen was rushing towards her, she was so scared that she screamed.

She got up from the sofa and grabbed the empty brandy bottle on the table. "Don't come over. I'll call the police."

"Call the police?"

"Hahahaha..."

Elen laughed, "What's the use of calling the police? I'm a foreign guest. You, Eastern Oriental, have preferential treatment for foreigners. Even if the accusation is convicted, I won't be severely sentenced. Moreover, with Mr. Wyatt's witness, I can say that you took the initiative to seduce me in order to get sales."

"You..."

A plot!

Everything was a conspiracy.

It seemed that they had planned this for a long time.

Sherry suddenly thought of Isabella. She didn't know how the president was doing. Daniel, the b\*stard, had been bullied by the president last time. Did he take his chance and go after the president while she was unwell?



At this time, she still thought of Isabella's safety. Sherry threw the brandy bottle over, rushed to the window and screamed for help.

"HELP! "

Before she could finish her sentence, she was tackled by Elen from behind.

Then, she was slammed onto the sofa.

"What was that sound?"

"Oh no, it's Sherry!"

Noah, who was drinking tea with Celine, jumped out directly from the window. He landed steadily on the marble floor on the first floor.

Celine poked her head out of the window and opened her mouth in surprise.

Wow.

When she came to her senses, she quickly pressed the alarm. "Fury, what's going on?"

At the same time, Noah had already arrived at the room Sherry was in. Two tall beast of bodyguards stood before the door.

Without saying a word, Noah directly rushed forward.

He didn't wait for the bodyguards to make a move. Noah grabbed their heads with his powerful arms and slammed them into each other.

Hey!



It was so fast that they were knocked unconscious on the ground before they could react.

In the private room, only a pair of underpants were left on Elen, revealing all the black hair on his body. He was stalking towards Sherry with an evil grin.

He didn't notice what was happening behind him.

A hand slammed onto his shoulder.

The strike was so heavy that Elen's entire shoulder was almost smashed to bits.

Just as he instinctively turned his head to look around, whoosh...

Noah's huge fist made contact with his big nose without any mercy.

"Ah? f\*ck!"

With his nose bleeding and potentially broken, Elen could almost pass out from the pain.

But Noah did not give him a chance to faint. How could he escape reality so easily?

How would you feel pain if you were passed out?

He grabbed hold of Elen's curly blonde hair and slapped him more than a dozen times.

Then he lifted Elen up and slammed his knee into the man's crotch.

Ouch!

Even Sherry, who was lying on the sofa, felt like she could hear the destruction too clearly, making her



shudder.

Once he deemed that it was sufficient punishment, Noah threw Elen down casually. And like a dying shrimp, Elen curled on the ground in a world of pain.

Noah only took less than three minutes to deal with Elen and his two bodyguards.

A series of movements were almost overwhelming.

Although violent, it was pleasantly shocking.

Sherry was still stunned on the sofa. She was so lucky that he had rushed over to save her in time.

Noah came over and helped her up. "Where is the president?"

"The president has gone out. Hurry, see if she's out there or not, she might be drunk."

F\*\*k!

Noah was not happy. How could a foreigner get two girls drunk?

"Stay here for a while. I'll go find her."

When Noah was about to leave, Celine came in a hurry with her men. "What happened?"

Noah was too busy to explain, instead he exited the room to find Isabella.

But she was nowhere in sight.

Sherry ran out. "The president must have been taken away by Daniel Wyatt."



"Is Daniel here too?"

This b\*stard.

Noah was full of murderous intent. "Call Daniel. If he lays a hand on Isabella, I'll destroy his whole family!"

Crack!

A stainless steel ball in the corridor was crushed by Noah.

Celine came out and heard Sherry say that Daniel Wyatt had taken Isabella Charlotte away? What the hell?

The Oriental Pavilion Restaurant was the Gray family's territory. Wyatt was too bold.

If something happened to Isabella here, the Gray family would also have to take responsibility of the issue.

Celine's features turned ice cold. "Don't worry, I'll handle it. If he hurts a hair on Isabella, we will deal with him."

The phone call directly went to Derrick Wyatt. Celine roared, "Are you shameless? What do you take the Gray family territory for? If your son dares to touch Isabella Charlotte, I will ruin your family."

Derrick was lying on the sofa at home waiting for news of his son. Unexpectedly, he had received a phone call from Celine Gray and was startled.

How did this little brat offend the girl from the Gray family?

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God help them all.

Derrick quickly rung up his son and scolded Daniel.

Daniel looked back at the drunk Isabella in the back seat of his car and felt pity.



## Chapter 37

Not long after, Isabella appeared on the side of the road not far away from the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant. Two waiters helped her in.

By the time Noah arrived, Daniel Wyatt was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing that Isabella was safe and sound, Sherry secretly felt a sigh of relief.

Noah clenched his fists and his face was terribly gloomy.

Elen, who was wearing only a pair of underpants, groaned in the room.

His face was swollen, his nose bridge was smashed, and his balls were cracked. If there was another tomato, he could cook a dish.

"F\*ck! I want to call the police. I want to call the police."

If the pain on his face could be endured, the despair of his balls cracking made him feel as if he was dying.

Aren't courtesy and politeness Eastern Oriental's belief?

When did they become so violent?

"I am a guest after all.

The two bodyguards lying at the door of the room





were yet to wake up. They were hit by Noah and completely lost their ability to move.

Celine's face was calm and cold, "take them out."

If these people had the guts to make trouble here, she better had an explanation for Isabella.

"Wait!"

Don't you dare think that you could just drag these people out after making it such a scene. How could it be so easy?

Noah rushed in from the outside. His cold eyes were full of killing intent, he did not look like his usual pleasant self.

Sherry saw him and was secretly shocked.

She has heard of Noah, who always pestered Victoria. It was said that he fell out with Director Charlotte for Victoria.

She didn't expect such a frivolous person like him to be so scary when he is angry. Even Sherry couldn't tell which was the real Noah.

"Miss Gary, can I borrow a place from you?"

Noah didn't stand on ceremony with Celine. She dragged the two black bodyguards in, threw them next to Elen, and then sat down on the sofa.

"Now I'll give you a chance. If you answer the wrong question, I'll break one of your fingers."

In the private room, there was a dead silence.



Celine, several security guards, Fury and others came in.

Fury asked Celine with his eyes. Celine signalled him not to act rashly.

Elen sat on the ground and shouted hysterically, "Who are you? I want to call the embassy, I want you to be punished by the law."

Noah did not talk nonsense to him at all. "Who on earth planned to withdraw the order?"

Elen covered his nose. "No, I don't know what you're talking about. You're not qualified to talk to me like that."

Crack!

Noah stretched out his hand and twisted it, and one of Elen's fingers was broken.

"Ahhhhh?" Elen screamed.

How could a person like him, who was usually pampered and respected bear this torture?

Noah asked again, "Whose idea is it?"

"F\*ck!Fu\*k!"

Elen broke into curses, but before he could finish, another finger was snapped.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..." Elen was in so much pain that he was about to faint. However, Noah did not feel any sympathy or pity for him. "I'll ask again. Who's the one behind this?"

He stared at Elen coldly. Seeing that his third finger



was in danger, he finally broke down.

"I'll tell you, I'll tell you!"

Noah patted his face and turned on the phone recording.

Elen cried, "All this is the idea of the Wyatt's Group, both Derrick and his son. They wanted me to break help them break down the Emma Clothing Group, and they will give me 20% of the shares in return."

"In fact, these years, the Wyatt's Group proposed to cooperate with Emma Clothing Group, all of which were planned by the father and son. All their purpose was to annex Emma Clothing Group. Despite that I know so much, the specific plan has nothing to do with me. I am only responsible for creating troubles and putting Emma Clothing Group in trouble."

"Tonight's dinner is just a trap. Even if... Miss Bell agrees we will not change the decision to withdraw the bill."

After saying that in one breath, he covered his broken finger and shivered in pain.

This meant that Wyatt's Group had been planning for a long time. Even if he didn't let Zac beat him that day, they would have found other excuses.

Noah glared at Sherry for a second, and Sherry understood.

These bastards have been scheming against them.

Fortunately, she was strong-willed and did not fall



for their trap.

But even so, Sherry was so angry that her face turned pale, and was chewing her lips.

She took a pen and paper from the waiter and asked him to write down Elen's words.

He also clarified that he and Daniel were planning to plot against Isabella and Sherry tonight. After writing, he signed and pressed his thumbprint to justify the statements.

With the voice recording and written record, Noah said to Celine, "Please take care of them for me."

Then he took Elen into the car. Sherry was trying to catch up. "Noah, be careful."

Noah did not expect this beautiful sales director would care about him, so he nodded while starting the car to leave.

Celine finally said, "Noah, don't go. Would you like me to help you meditate?"

"No, thank you!"

Noah was not having the word "mediate" in his mind. He would not let it go so easily given that these people were up for such trouble.

Since Derrick and his son had such a big appetite, let them have a taste of their own medicine.

Watching the car sped away, Celine shook her head.

Fury came over and said, "Miss, do we just let him



suffer and tire himself like this? "

"Do you think we can have this in control? It's better to let Derrick and his son suffer a little so that they won't be arrogant."

Fury did not speak anymore. He obeyed Miss Gary's order.

In Wyatt's villa, the phone suddenly rang. A bodyguard answered the phone and shouted in panic, "Bad news, bad news, chairman. The man is coming."

"What? Why is this guy still haunting me?"

Daniel panicked. "Dad, what should we do?"

Derrick slammed the table and shouted, "How dare he!"

Before he finished his words, he said, "Oh! My mouth."

His swollen mouth that was hit by Noah two days ago was hurting again.

Derrick gritted his teeth and said, "Noah Howard, I will kill you sooner or later!"

Boom!

Outside the yard, a car directly broke through the door and broke into the yard.

One of the bodyguards was squashed under the door before he could dodge it.

"Noah, how dare you! Harassing us as if there is no one in our Wyatt house? "



Daniel came out with a gun.

"Follow me and kill him!"

Several bodyguards swarmed forward, each holding a gun.

More than a dozen bodyguards in the villa gathered and surrounded Noah and the car in an instant.

Daniel became arrogant and shouted beside Derrick, "Boy, come here if you dare."

"Wow!"

Wyatt family dared to hide guns illegally. So daring of them!

Noah looked up and calmly took out a cigarette to light it up.

Derrick's face was furious and he was trembling with anger.

This guy was disrespecting our Wyatt family too much. He was humiliated by Noah in front of the Emma Clothing Group earlier and now he had the courage to make a scene in the house. How dare him!

His vicious eyes were fixed on Noah. He wanted nothing more than to peel off his skin and pull out his tendons to vent his hatred.

Daniel sneered because he had a gun in his hand, "Noah, you choose to not take the path to heaven but break into hell. I have yet to take revenge from our last matter but you hand yourself on the plate for us. Today, I'd like to see if you have three heads and six arms."

14:43 



Noah said lightly, "I don't have three heads and six arms, but it's more than enough to kill you and your father."

He took a drag on his cigarette, dragged out the embarrassed Elen from the car, pushed him to the ground, and stepped on him.

Holding his broken balls in his hand, Elen shouted in pain, "Derrick, save me!"

Derrick's face couldn't stand it anymore. He waved his hand angrily. "Kill him! Everyone will be rewarded 200,000 dollars!"



## Chapter 38

"Let me do it!"

A bodyguard who could barely walk limped over.

Noah looked up and saw that it was one of the four bodyguards who was kicked out by him the last time in Emma's office.

It seemed like he had not recovered by judging the way he walked.

The man with the gun pointed at Noah's forehead and said with hatred, "Noah, I thought you are so full of yourself? Aren't you so arrogant? There are so many of us with guns today. If you have the guts, why don't you give me a snort?"

He pointed at his thigh and shouted, "You're playing dirty with me. You've kicked me so hard that I'm still in pain. Tell me, how should I settle you?"

Noah took a drag on his cigarette and glanced at him. "Are you done?"

"What do you want?"

The other party asked instinctively. Perhaps Noah still seemed to be powerful, and the lesson he taught them last time was still fresh in their minds.

Noah let go of the Elen under his feet and said, "Roll away if you don't want to die, it's my show time now!"





Damn!

Could Noah not be so arrogant?

Before the thought was over, Noah made his move.

A gust of cold wind rushed to the bodyguard who was talking just now. Noah guessed that he should be the captain of the bodyguard team.

He caught him first, thinking to take down the leader first as a strategy.

The other side felt that something was wrong and decisively fired.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

Swoosh!

The bullet grazed pass Noah's face, and no one saw how Noah dodged it.

In a split second, , the captain tightened his wrists, the gun was turned, bang!

He was shot in his thigh.

The gun was in Noah's hand.

The captain of the bodyguards was so in pain that he knelt down on the ground covering his bleeding thigh. He hadn't realized how the other party avoided his bullets and took him down in less than 0.1 seconds.

Too fast!

When other bodyguards were ready to shoot, Noah had already disappeared in front of them.



Two gunshots made, the bodyguards were sweating and hearts were pounding in their ears.

Was this guy a human or a ghost?

Noah pointed at the head of the bodyguard leader and repeated what the bodyguard leader said earlier, , " I thought you are so full of yourself? Aren't you so arrogant?" If you have the guts, why don't you give me a snort?"

The captain was so scared that colours were drained from his face and his whole body was trembling. "Don't, don't shoot."

Derrick and his son, who were standing at the balcony of the second floor started to be nervous. Derrick wiped the sweat from his forehead, and Daniel, who was holding a gun, felt his body began to shake in a trembling rhythm.

A group of bodyguards looked at each other, thinking that they would not take the risk after seeing Noah's ability and strength

By observing what just happened,, no one wanted to end up like the bodyguard leader.

Coward!

Noah disdainfully glanced at the group of bodyguards and went upstairs with a gun.

Although Derrick was rich and powerful, he was not the evil underground forces.

He usually exploit the fact that he was rich and bully



the weak and ordinary people. When he met a strong man like Noah, he wouldn't dare to be so arrogant.

If Noah's kicks earlier that broke the balls of his four bodyguards were just a sneak attack, then what he saw now was beyond words.

Watching Noah carrying the gun and walking up the stairs, all bodyguards were stunned. Derrick and his son retreated step by step.

He said nervously, "Don't mess around. Don't mess around."

Daniel raised his gun. "Noah, I'll kill you!"

Noah glared at Daniel and pointed his gun at him. "Try it if you have the guts. Let's see who will die first!"

Daniel panicked and sweat poured down his body. He hesitated for a while and did not dare to shoot.

Noah was pushing him step by step with the gun pointing at his eyebrows, Daniel finally couldn't bear the pressure, he flopped down on his knees.

"Don't... Don't shoot!"

This arrogant young master of the Wyatt family was no longer as graceful as he used to be.

Just as he was shivering, there was a sudden smell of urine between his thighs.

"Want to hit on Isabella?"

Noah kicked him over and put the gun against his head.



In the hall, Mrs. Wyatt and several women were frightened, fear was freezing every muscle of their bodies.

Derrick looked at his son with distress and tried to calm down. "Don't shoot. Let's talk."

"Let's talk? Didn't Chairman Wyatt was rioting to kill me with a reward of 200,000 dollar per person just now?"

Noah stared at Derrick playfully.

Derrick's face twitched and he smiled awkwardly. "That was just a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

"Take it easy. Don't use weapons. It's not good for everyone if the police is disturbed, isn't it?"

"OK! Since Chairman Wyatt is so sincere, I'll give you a chance."

Noah put the gun on the tea table, crossed his legs and sat on the imported rosewood solid wooden sofa.

"You... give me a price!"

Derrick couldn't figure out his bottom line, so he could only let Noah speak on his own.

Noah grabbed the tea set on the tea table and made himself a cup of tea. He took a sip slowly and said, "Chairman Wyatt, you are not sincere. Do you need me to remind you on the things that you and Elen have done?"

Derrick's face twitched. He witnessed what happened to Elen just now. It seemed like Derrick is



ready to pour out the dark secrets. It was pointless for him to argue further. In despair, he gritted his teeth and said, "I'll give you five million."

Noah grabbed the gun and pulled the bolt.

He pointed at Daniel's thigh and said, "Unfortunately, your son made a mistake. Your grandson has to take the consequences."

"Don't!"

Derrick knelt down. "If you shoot him, that will be the end of our Wyatt generation. "

It was believable that Noah was daring enough to fire the gun with no hesitation.

"Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Noah went straight to the point with him. "First, compensate all the losses of Emma Clothing Group."

"Second, bring your son to apologize in person."

"Third, write a letter to confess on what you and your son have done."

"Of course, it's okay if you don't want to write. I have my way to get all financial books of your Wyatt's Group. With your personality and style of working, I think you must have done a lot of tax evasion, right?"

Derrick was angry and anxious, especially when he heard Noah's words. He knew that no one could stop Noah from entering Wyatt's Group if he wanted to.

Seeing his son in someone else's hands, Derrick



gritted his teeth.

He thought, "Why don't I promise him first and will deal it later? "

After making up his mind Derrick bit his index finger and took out a piece of white cloth to write a letter of blood.

Noah was calmly drinking his tea. After Derrick finished writing, he pressed the handprint and kept it with satisfaction.

Derrick thought it would be fine as long as Noah leaves, he would turn against his promise.

At that time, he would ask his allies out and he believed that Emma would not be able to fight against them.

However, he didn't expect that Noah was ahead of him and said, "Well, you can call for a bank transfer."

Derrick just wrote in the guarantee letter that he was willing to compensate Emma Clothing Group with a cost of 100 million dollar and ensure that this batch of orders from Emma Clothing Group would be successfully delivered. If not, Wyatt's Group would buy this batch of goods.

But he didn't expect that Noah would ask him to transfer the money now.

Derrick was a little embarrassed. "This... is not good. It's already late night, and the bank won't be open?"

Damn! Do you think I'm an idiot?



"You can't transfer money via Internet?"

"Don't tell me that a big company like yours doesn't know how to execute an online transfer."

Derrick was in tears and felt his chest was aching.

When he called the financial department, his heart was bleeding.

Ten minutes later, the payment advice was sent over, showing that the transfer was successful.

The guarantee letter was written and the money was paid. Derrick promised to come to apologize in person tomorrow and ask for some time to deal with his wounded staffs tonight.

Noah put away Derrick's blood letter and swaggered away.

After watching Noah leaves, Derrick sat on the sofa and sighed.

The bodyguard rushed in. "Chairman, Chairman!"

Derrick was so angry that he shouted at the bunch of useless troop,, "Get out! Get out!"

"A group of you couldn't even take down one person. What's the point of keeping you guys?"

Daniel crawled over and said, "Dad, are we just letting this go like this? "

Derrick closed his eyes painfully and struggled in his heart for a while. Suddenly, he grabbed the cup on the tea table and smashed it on the ground.

14:43 



Clap...!





## Chapter 39

Nine o'clock.

Emma had just completed her milk bath in the villa. When she was about to go to bed and take a rest, she suddenly received a call from the finance manager. "Chairman, the company received a huge sum of money from Wyatt's Group."

"Wyatt's Group? How is that possible?"

Emma was surprised. "How much?"

"100 million."

"One hundred million?" Emma wrapped her bath towel tightly. "Are you sure?"

"I've checked it carefully. It's indeed one hundred million dollars," the Treasurer answered with certainty.

Emma yawned. "I know. Let's talk about it tomorrow!"

After hanging up the phone, she shouted downstairs, "Housekeeper, Housekeeper, is Isabella back?"

Isabella and Sherry were in the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant. She just woke up after drinking too much.

She saw Celine and Sherry were standing by her side. She couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

Sherry told her what just happened. Isabella was so



scared that her face turned pale. "What about Noah?"

"He went to find Derrick to vent his anger."

Celine walked over slowly. "Isabella, do you know where Noah came from?"

Celine could still remember clearly that Noah dived down from the fourth floor just now.

With his strength alone, she wondered if there were still opponents in Celestic Town.

It seemed that she had underestimated Noah. He was more powerful than she had imagined.

Isabella shook her head. "He used to be just an ordinary driver in the company. Victoria hired him in."

Celine smiled. "Then you really picked up a treasure. Cherish it. He is a talent."

This guy was good at literature, martial arts, versatile and talented. The way he played the piano was still vivid in her mind.

It was rare to see such a man with such good skills and such charm. Celine held some words back from Isabella.

Isabella rarely heard Celine praising a man like this, she stared at her in surprise.

"Does Celine know something?"

Celine said faintly, "He is your man. What can I know?"

"When you were eating in the room just now, I



deliberately asked him to come to the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant to help me, but he didn't agree. It seems that I'm not as charming as you."

Celine sighed. "Haih! You are the top beauty of Celestic Town."

"Celine is complaining about me again."

Isabella blushed and whispered, "If Celine really likes him, I'll give him to you."

Eh?

When Isabella finished her words, she realized something wrong.

Celine and Sherry widened their eyes and laughed. "What did you say, Isabella?"

Isabella also realized the seriousness of her words. She quickly covered her mouth, flushed with embarrassment, and said awkwardly, "No, I got framed by you."

The three of them giggled.

Noah came back and went straight to the fourth floor.

"Noah, are you okay?"

Sherry was the first to stand up. When she faced Noah, she suddenly smelled a bloody scent and could not help feeling worried.

In the face of this man who had protected her virginity, Sherry had complicated feelings in her heart.



Isabella also stood up and looked at Noah with her beautiful eyes.

Celine was watching and snickered secretly.

"I'm fine!"

After coming back from the Wyatt family, Noah's anger was greatly reduced, and he returned to his usual frivolous self. His playful and cynical look appeared on his face again.

"How is it going? You didn't make a fuss about the Wyatt family, did you?"

Celine asked.

"It is said that all beautiful women love heroes. President and Director Bell both care about me. You didn't even ask how I am, but you are concern about the Wyatt family? "

Noah was very unhappy. He sat down on the sofa and poured himself a cup of tea.

Celine was speechless, she glared at him and said, "Didn't you say that you're fine? Why should I ask?"

"Ah, Miss Gray. This is a matter of attitude. Alright, you don't have me in your heart."

"Oh my!"

The three girls were all speechless, how could any man be so vain and confident in this world.

"Why should Celine have you in her heart?"

Do you really think you are a hero?



Oh no, magnificent knight or world savior?

"Noah, stop pestering around. Tell me, what happened?" Isabella was prestigious and prevented this guy from talking nonsense.

What about Sherry?

Knowing that Noah had returned to normal, she was finally relieved.

The thought of the angry look on Noah's face when he saw Daniel taking Isabella away still makes her shiver.

Noah nodded and took out the guarantee letter written by Derrick with blood, "Derrick is quite reasonable and sincere. In order to show his remorse, he bit his finger and wrote me a guarantee letter, and compensated the 100 million loss made to Emma Clothing Group."

"Not only that, but he will bring his son to apologize in person tomorrow."

"Huh?"

The three of them stared at Noah. On the tea table, Derrick's bloody letter was shocking. It was unbelievable that his thumbprint is on it too.

"He was even sincere and reasonable?"

They could imagine how Derrick felt when he wrote the guarantee letter.

They weren't sure if they know Derrick better than Noah does for now.



Regardless, Derrick was also one of the tops in the business world of Celestic Town. How would he easily let this slip given the humiliation brought by Noah today?

Celine was worried.

With so many bodyguards and guns in Derrick's house, how did Noah manage to do that?

Isabella and Sherry were completely stunned. Obviously, Noah's performance once again exceeded their expectation.

"Why are you all looking at me like this? If you all are falling for me please don't rush to me all at once. I'm not ready yet."

"....."

"When the whole of my heart is handed over to you.

There were white dreams and red feelings, simple and persistent.

Gently run your fingers between my black hair,

You are so gentle, give me the most affectionate kiss..."

Isabella's cell phone rang, and the ringtone was surprisingly an old song.

After hearing the lyrics, Noah looked at Isabella and smiled. Isabella's feelings were not only so delicate but she was also a sentimental person.

The lyrics were nice and soft, it felt like Isabella's mind was being sung.



Could it be...

Does she have someone in her heart?

Noah's heart suddenly jumped.

Isabella picked up the phone. "Hello, Mom, where are we? We are at Sherry's place? Oh, don't worry, go to sleep first! Noah is here to protect us."

Isabella walked away, but no one could hear what she said later.

After she answered the phone, she looked at Noah with her eyes and said softly, "My mother confirmed that the money has been transferred into Emma Clothing Group's account."

The hearts of Celine and Sherry skipped a beat. "No way?"

Did Derrick really pay 100 million to Emma Clothing Group?

When Celine looked at Noah, Sherry's pulse was pounding in her ears.

She couldn't describe the emotions this man brought to her.

"Well, it's getting late. Shall we head back to sleep or we can call it a night here?"

The three girls were speechless.

Uh, that sounded slightly wrong. Noah scratched his head awkwardly and explained, "I mean to send you back? Or do you girls want to stay here for a night?"



## Chapter 40

Celine booked two rooms for them. Noah and Sherry slept in one room respectively. She called Isabella to sleep in her own room.

The two goddesses chatted happily without any sleepiness.

In the middle of the night, there was a piano tune playing softly.

Celine got up in her thin pyjamas and opened the window.

They made another pot of tea and chatted away until dawn.

Listening to the piano tune, she mentioned, "This Noah can play the piano well."

Isabella looked confused. Wondering if he could really play the piano.

It was an elegant thing to play the piano, but somehow it became some tricks to pick up girls.

Was this the reason for him to practice so hard?

However, it should not be too low of a standard if he could catch Celine's attention.

Isabella sighed faintly. She found that she knew too little about Noah.

Early next morning, Noah accompanied the three





beauties to have breakfast and sent Isabella to work.

For everyone else, work had just begun.

But for Noah, his work has basically ended once Isabella arrived at the company.

The rest of his day was to surf the internet, chat, play games, and to send her back after work.

Of course, he couldn't just let Elen's incident go.

Isabella sent his written record and the voice recording to their company headquarter.

If the Western Europe accepts Isabella's complaint, this batch of goods could still deliver smoothly, and it would not cause any loss to the Emma Group.

This will only bring harsher punishment to Elen.

Emma called her daughter and Sherry to the office and inquired about the whole incident.

They did not hide anything and reported truthfully.

She also took out the blood letter that Derrick confessed his guilt.

After listening to her daughter and Sherry, Emma found it difficult to calm herself down.

Derrick and his son were so abominable. No one knew what would happen if there was no Noah last night.

Emma was blaming herself for asking her daughter to dismiss Noah earlier.

He was the saviour of Emma Clothing Group!



However, thinking of Noah's identity, Emma was still a little uncertain.

"You both can go first!"

Emma sent both Isabella and Sherry out. She entered the lounge behind and closed the door to open the safe.

She took out an object wrapped in a red cloth. It was a small box made out of rosewood.

She put the box on the bed and opened it.

A gust of cold air came out of the box and there was half a jade pendant lying in it.

The material of the jade pendant was exactly the same as the Gray family's goddess statue.

The jade pendant made of a thousand-year-old cold jade was not suitable to carry with her. However, the cold aura is not as strong after being processed. In fact, it could even cool down the summer heat and refresh minds.

Emma held the jade pendant in her hand, and her beautiful eyes slowly glazed over.

After a long time, Emma recovered from her trance and carefully put the jade pendant on her neck.

Then she looked into the mirror and positioned the jade pendant carefully to an eye-catching position.

Walking out of the lounge, Emma pressed the call device. "Secretary Zoey, ask Noah to come over."



Noah was teasing Victoria, while Zoey went downstairs to invite Noah.

"Noah, the chairman is waiting for you!"

After hearing Zoey's voice, Noah's face was full of pity. He almost got his hands on Victoria. Zoey came at the wrong time.

Victoria face turned red and blushed as she was almost got pushed to the wall by Noah.

For some reason, ever since the piano tune that night, Victoria longed for something instead of struggling.

But she couldn't figure out what she was looking forward to.

"Am I allured by this guy?"

Victoria was shy and anxious.

A 26-year-old girl was definitely way passed her age of dating.

Others had their children running around and playing while herself had yet to date.

A few more years down the road, she would an overaged leftover woman.

Noah was 1.8 meters tall, young and handsome. Although she always had some small dislike, it did not affect his image in the hearts of the girls.

Especially during the recent incident when Noah defeated 200 over gangsters at the entrance of the



company, all the girls in the production line couldn't even have their eyes off Noah.

Their faces couldn't help but show that they would pull Noah into their beds.

Perhaps this was why Victoria didn't want to refuse.

Noah walked behind Zoey. This beautiful young woman at the age of twenty-eight let her hair down and flew freely behind her head. She was sexy and curvy, and her figure was almost as good as Victoria's. She wore a tight white shirt and a black body-con skirt. She was a standard white-collar beauty, who would attract all her male colleagues take a second glance on her.

Zoey was very respectful to Noah. Along the way, he was very polite. Every time he walked to a corner or step, he would make a respectful gesture.

"Please!"

When Noah arrived at the chairman's office, Emma stood up and said, "Take a sit!"

"Secretary Zoey, pour some tea."

Even the chairman was being so polite, Zoey wouldn't dare to serve Noah at a leisurely manner.

She immediately poured the chairman's best tea for Noah and quietly left the room and closed the doors behind her.

Emma walked out of the desk, folded her legs and sat right in front of Noah.

From where Noah was sitting, he could see the jade



on her chest every time he looked up.

The jade was very special. Even a person who knew nothing about jade would pay attention to it.

"Why does the chairman want to see me?"

Noah was waiting for Derrick and his son to come and apologize, but the two bastards had yet to make any move. They must be thinking of letting this slip away quietly. Noah was planning to teach them a lesson in the evening, but he was called over by Emma.

Emma seemed to be particularly calm today and sat gracefully.

After all, she was a strong woman in the upper class, and her character was admirable. What's more, Emma was a famous beauty of Celestic Town.

This Emma who is sitting right in front of him reminded Noah of her furious look the other day.

He could no longer describe Emma as sexy because there was a certain trait that was running in her blood, which couldn't be found in other women.

Noble and elegant.

"How old are you, Noah?"

Emma's voice was as warm as an elderly's. She didn't talk in a formal tone but soft and mellow, like a casual person.

Normally, Noah must look directly into Emma's eyes if he were to answer her questions.



In the meantime, Emma knew that Noah was aware of the pendant that was hanging on her neck.

As expected, Noah raised his head and looked directly into this elegant Chairman's eyes.

"I'm 26 this year. Would you like to be my matchmaker?"

Noah was not as cautious as other employees. Instead, he was joking.

This made Emma lose her competitive self.

She realised Noah took a peep at her jade pendant again.

So she smiled slightly and said, "Are you still single? That's great. There are plenty beautiful women in the company. Each woman has her own merits. I can help you out with any woman you like."

"You serious? Thank you so much!" Noah laughed happily.

Emma nodded meaningfully. "I'm serious. Victoria, Sherry, and the other girls in the office. They are still single. "

Noah smiled and thought in his mind, "What if I like your daughter?"

However, he would not joke about that with Emma easily.

Emma was very serious. "By the way, Isabella said earlier that she wanted me to help you get along with Victoria. I heard that you like Victoria very much."

14:44 



"I know Victoria since young and watch her growing up. I will get you a house in the city if you two get married."

While chatting, Emma straighten her back and widen her chest, the jade was beautifully hanging on her snow white skin.

Noah smiled brightly and said, "Okay! Thank you for your care, chairman."

Meanwhile, the phone on the desk rang. Emma stood up and said, "I'll pick up the call."

While she left to the phone, Noah was puzzled. "What's wrong with Emma today? Why did she tell me these things?"

"By the way, why is the half jade pendant on her? What's going on?"



## Chapter 41

After Emma answered the phone, her face became stern.

She turned to Noah and said, "We might have gotten ourselves into trouble."

Noah had long noticed the change in Emma's face and asked solemnly, "What's the matter?"

"Derrick asked Lord Five to speak to us. We're in trouble."

"Let's talk then. Are you afraid of him?"

He was young and aggressive, not aware of the hidden story in Celestic Town.

Emma's face became serious and worried. "You might not be informed that Lord Five is the head of the underground forces of Celestic Town. Although he retired for many years, every underground leaders of the Celestic Town, regardless of the seniors or juniors will have to visit him at the dock on every New Year's Eve. "

"For those who violate this rule will not appear in Celestic Town again. "

"F\*ck, isn't this just an elaborated way of collecting protection charge?"

Since he chose to leave the scene, he should no longer interfere. Ha ha... What a hypocrite!





Emma was full of worries. "In Celestic Town, Lord Five can resolve anything regardless if the mess is in the legal world or underground. Everyone must show their respect to Lord Five, else bad things may happen to them. "

Noah did not believe in this evil force.

"It's not the rule but the strength that matters. The one with the biggest strength sets the rules. That is why Lord Five can command for so many years."

"That's true, but it's not as easy as it sounds."

"The Lord Five is deeply rooted in Celestic Town. No one can easily defeat him."

Obviously, Emma was not in the mood to discuss with Noah anymore. She immediately pressed the call device. "Zoey, please come in."

Soon, Zoey came in. "Chairman!"

Emma ordered, "I want you to do two things immediately. First, ask Isabella to come to my office. Second, inform the finance department to prepare for the withdrawal of funds. Standby and wait for my call."

Then, she called Victoria. "Tell all the guards to work overtime. No one is allowed to leave their positions. The pay will be doubled."

Zoey immediately went out, but Noah sat there and watched Emma arrange everything orderly.

He wondered how capable the Lord Five was.

However, some things could not be solved simply



by force. Each community had its own rules.

He didn't expect that he caused such a big trouble to Emma Clothing Group out of good will.

The Lord Five!

Ha ha!

It seemed that he really had to meet this underground leader of Celestic Town.

Emma was still on the phone when Noah stood up, Noah adjusted his collar and walked out of the chairman's office.

"Hey, Noah, come back!"

After Emma hung up the phone, she found that Noah was gone. She hurried to catch up and shouted.

"Where are you going?"

He must not be reckless this time.

Even the Lord Five had come forward. The consequences would be unbearable if he were to offend the Lord Five.

Emma could not bet with Emma Clothing Corporation.

Noah stopped and looked directly into Emma's eyes. "Chairman, if this matter is caused by me and I have to bear it alone, I will never let Emma Clothing Group be implicated and suffer from its lost."

"I don't care if he's Lord Five or Sixth Master, Seventh Master, Eighth Master... As long as he dares to



stand up for scums like Derrick and his son, I'll make him suffer."

Noah's words fully reflected the image of a responsible man.

He was determined and certain.

Emma looked at him and was lost in thought. Her mind was blank.

After a pause, she said, "It's not your fault. As a bodyguard of the company, it's your duty to protect Isabella. Hence, don't you worry. It's not worth it for us to bet our lives on this. Lord Five may favour them, but he won't go too far. Noah, you need to be able to endure certain things sometimes in this society. Don't act on impulse."

"Situations are always better off if we can take a step back. The more tolerant and understanding we are, the easier life can be."

Emma's tone actually unconsciously added a kind of elderly's teaching to the younger ones.

"Mom..."

Isabella came over. Emma said to Noah, "Go in. You and Isabella stay in the company for a while. Don't go anywhere. Wait for me to come back."

Although Noah did not agree with Emma after she spoke, he was thinking that a lady like her could develop a small family workshop to today's scale, considering how much grievance, tears, bitterness, and how much



helplessness she experienced throughout the journey.

What else could she expect to do other than to endure?

To undergo humiliation might be Emma's only secret.

One had to learn to endure if he wanted to be strong.

Especially for a beautiful woman like her would have to bear more.

Emma did not say anything after Isabella arrived. She sternly told Isabella to stay in the company and wait for her further instructions. If there was any financial need, she will have the authority to execute on behalf.

In addition, she also left Noah to protect her daughter.

At that moment, Noah felt a strong love of a Mother for her child filling up the atmosphere.

She left the danger to herself, and she did not tell Isabella the truth.

If Isabella knew that she wanted to see the Lord Five alone, Isabella would never agree.

As for Noah, he did not tell her either. He had his own plan.

While Emma and her daughter were talking, Noah went downstairs.

Emma's car was an imported Mercedes, a 6.0T



engine and 530 horsepower with bulletproof windscreen.

At 3:20 p.m., the car was ready for Emma while she was walking down the stairs.

Emma got in the car as usual and sat quietly at the back seat. However, she didn't bring her secretary this time. The two bodyguards closed the door for her and quickly got into another car.

Two cars drove out of the gate of Emma Clothing Group. The driver asked, "Chairperson, where are we going?"

Emma was stunned and sat up straight. "Why are you here?"

Noah smiled triumphantly and said, "It must be me."

Alright!

Emma said no more, "Let's go to the Peace Villa."

The Peace Villa?

Noah laughed and thought, "What a hypocritical name. Since it was named Peace, why would it involve in such affairs."

"How pretentious?"

Noah looked through the rear-view mirror and saw Emma's calm face. He couldn't help but admire her quietly.

It was indeed very difficult for a woman to reach this realm.



Perhaps this was Emma's strength.

No wonder she could make the Emma Clothing Group into a large conglomerate with a market value of tens of billions.

In the Peace Villa, Derrick accompanied a middle-aged man in his early fifties with his son Daniel respectfully.

The man wore a black robe and had a crew cut hair.

His black and white hair stood sturdily on his head, one next to another, with a pair of steel balls in his hand.

The steel balls were specially made by the Lord Five at a high price, which were completely different from the ones used by ordinary people. When the Lord Five was young, he learned martial arts in Shaolin Temple and called himself a secular disciple of Shaolin Temple.

Although now it was the age of weapons and people no longer loved martial arts, but there were secular disciples.


Derrick and his son were happy to see the Lord Five personally helping him. Daniel thought to himself, "Noah, I must be out of my mind if I don't skin you today. "

"And that bitch, Isabella, humph!"

"Told you that you can't escape from me, but you didn't believe me."

"Emma, can't believe you will be in such a situation today."

"Don't overestimate Noah . I have Lord Five."

14:44 



Both the father and son were secretly delighted.

As long as the Lord Five spoke, Emma wouldn't dare to disagree.

I will double the money you people took from my father.

It was supposed to be Daniel and his father to apologize to Emma today. However, at current setting, they would let this whole drama go if Emma was willing to sleep with him for a night.



## Chapter 42

"Lord Five, Noah is too arrogant. He doesn't take you seriously at all. We have said that we are your people, but he is still so boastful."

Derrick said with 12 guards.

Unwilling to fall short, Daniel added, "Right, Noah also dared us to bring you out, Lord Five, and he will trash you otherwise he will change his name."

"Daniel!" Derrick yelled to stop him.

Daniel seemed to realize something and quickly covered his mouth. "I... I'm sorry, I..."

There was a trace of embarrassment on Lord Five's face, and he frowned slightly. Juggling two steel balls in his hands he said slowly, "When they arrive later, both of you go and talk to them. I don't think Emma will embarrass me."

"Okay, Lord Five."

The father and son understood that the Lord Five sent them to discuss first and will appear at the end for a closure.

Lord Five waved and they immediately left the backyard.

The quiet backyard was occasionally filled with clanking sounds made by the steel balls in Lord Five's





grasp.

Staring at sparrows flocking around the treetop, disdain flashed across his face.

A man of nearly forty dressed in shabby clothing hurriedly approached the Lord Five and respectfully cried out, "Lord Five!"

"What are your findings?" The Lord Five spoke slowly, composed yet dignified.

The man bowed and replied, "Lord Five, the Wyatts basically spoke the truth. Last night, Noah made a huge fuss at the Wyatt's mansion, stunning more than a dozen bodyguards of his family. He forced Derrick to write a guarantee with blood."

After hearing this, the Lord Five smiled faintly and said, "Interesting. It has been a long time since such a character appeared in Celestic Town."

"Lord Five you mean..."

Lord Five's face tensed, gaze sharpened with darkness, "In my territory, be it a dragon or a tiger, you succumb to me. Do you know what to do now?"

"Yes! Lord Five."

The shabbily dressed man quietly retreated. The backyard returned to silence, disturbed again by the clanking steel balls with rhythm hastier and harsher than before.

In the front hall.

Derrick and Daniel couldn't contain their excitement,



thinking they could avenge themselves by destroying Noah that son of a bitch.

Especially Daniel who plans to crush Noah in public.

A little crushing can't kill you!

The only regret was that Celine and the upper class in Celestic Town could not see this.

What a pity!

If they saw this, the Wyatts will be able to lift their heads up high in the future?

Who else would dare to provoke Lord Five's triad?

Daniel, who was quick-witted, suddenly thought to turn on his phone's camera, hehe...

"Smart right? I can finally hold my head high. Daniel's heart thumping with excitement!"

Thinking about the beautiful Isabella, Daniel clenched his fists.

"I want you to never be able to escape from me."

"I want to have you whole."

Derrick's expression wasn't any less, especially when he thought how he was undermined by a nobody given his tens of billion-dollar worth. He grew more furious the more he thought about it.

After all, wealth is just wealth, it cannot let you have everything you want.

Especially in a place like Celestic Town, you can't solve problems without going under table.



He has connections but so does Emma.

Moreover, most of the powerful figures in the system were upright and impartial.

If he took the legal route, Derrick would have shot himself in the foot.

Thinking that Emma and her daughter would come, he wants to leverage on Lord Five to trample Noah to death in front of them.

Then Emma will willingly agree to all his requests.

What he suffered last night, Derrick couldn't wait to unleash it unto Emma and her daughter.

He wanted them to have a taste of it.

Let them taste how it feels to be forced and unable to retaliate and could only bear it silently.

Infuriated yet excited Derrick even pictured Emma lying helplessly in front of him, tears welled up in her eyes.

At that moment, this man suddenly broke into a hysterical laughter.

Hahaha! The tranquillity of the front hall, broken by the laughter.

More than a dozen disciples of the Lord Five, lined up on both aisles, glanced over at the same time.

Derrick suddenly realized his gaffe and covered his mouth awkwardly.

"Dee-dee-dee!"



In the spacious courtyard of the villa, two cars of the Emma Clothing Group rode in simultaneously.

The two bodyguards in the back car dashed out and rushed over to open the back door of the Mercedes for the chairman.

Emma sat in the car, her beautiful eyes exceptionally calm. "Noah, stay in the car."

Emma was dressed in a black suit. She was calm and her gaze was especially solemn and noble.

Noah looked at her from the rear-view mirror and saw Emma get out of the car. She pulled the lower hem of her clothes and looked up at the plaque of the villa before she trudged forward.

"Who just honked?"

In the villa, a man in shabby clothing led a large group of the disciples of the Lord Five. His sharp eyes honed in on Noah and Emma's two bodyguards in the car.

Emma's heart dropped when she saw that.

It was the Lord Five's rule that no horn was allowed in the villa.

"I honked! What's wrong?"

Noah got out of the car, took out a cigarette, lit it up and squinted at the bunch of people.

Daniel came out of the crowd and said, "Noah, it's you again. Don't you see that it's forbidden to make noise here? And you are smoking. This is a place for



health rejuvenation. You have violated two rules. You should have died a long time ago!"

The man in shabby clothing glanced at Daniel unhappily. Obviously, he was very dissatisfied with this guy's arrogance. Was it your turn to speak?

Daniel felt the stare and shivered with fear. He immediately retreated.

The man in shabby clothing took a step forward. "What Daniel said was right. You have committed two violations in a row. Go kneel down at the corner."

He pointed to the corner of a wall wherein lies two round stone trays with deep cavities. Many people must have knelt down there before.

Emma wanted to say a few words, but when she saw that the other party was so rude, it was obvious that they wanted to teach her a lesson.

It seemed that this trip will be full of obstacles. Perhaps the Lord Five had already made up his mind.

Since he was willing to stand up for Derrick and his son, she expects him to suppress Emma Clothing Group.

Emma prepared for the worst.

"Kneel?"

Noah suddenly laughed.

He turned to Emma and said, "Chairman, I'm sorry. I'm afraid we can't continue the negotiation today."

Emma did not speak, as if she acquiesced in Noah's



behaviour.

Enraged, the man in shabby clothing said, "What's so funny? This is Lord Five's rule."

Noah raised his eyebrows and pointed to the plaque. "Lord Five said that I shouldn't argue with servants like you."

"Peace, see?"

"It's meaningless to speak to you. Ask your Lord Five to come out, or else our chairman will leave."

"Our chairman is as beautiful as a flower and has so many things to deal with every day. How can she waste time talking to you?"

Even Emma could not help but cringe at his words. She knew that this guy was glib-tongued, she's further reaffirmed.

She just thought that this was Lord Five's territory, so she was a tad bit worried.

However, since things are out of her control, it may be better to go with the flow. She had already prepared for the worst, there's nothing to be afraid of.

Derrick and his son saw that Noah was still so boastful at Lord Five's territory, they sneered in their hearts, waiting to see how he will pay!

How could the shabby-clothed man tolerate Noah being so presumptuous?

Lord Five had also said that he will teach this kid a lesson so that he will know that this was not a place for



him to mess about.

Since Noah didn't want to obey him when he was being polite, he is not going to hold back.

The shabby-clothed man shot a look and more than a dozen of the Lord Five's disciples dashed over to surround Noah and the other three in an instant.

At the gate of the villa, the atmosphere was tense and was on the verge of breaking out.



## Chapter 43

When they saw the crowd approaching, each of their faces were dull and stern.

They walked with light steps and were agile. All of them were martial arts practitioners.

It must be true that the Lord Five was said to be a secular disciple of Shaolin Temple.

The word Peace may have something to do with Buddhism teaching.

But it was a pity that the Lord Five made this villa a place of war and battle.

Since they asked for a fight, Noah couldn't care so much. He shouted at Emma's bodyguard, "Paul, bring up the music!"

Emma's eyes were wet thinking "what a time to ask for music now?"

Paul did not react. "Brother Noah, what is the music for?"

"Idiot, it's rhythmic to fight like this."

Noah looked disdainful.

"Oh!"

Paul quickly got in the car and adjusted the car music to the maximum volume.





"Why do I need this iron stick?

So what if I have this change?

It was still uneasy or sloppy.

The golden bangle was on his head, and he wanted to say something but didn't...

I'll call you Buddha, and when I turn back there was nothing;

Kneeling to one Master that had nothing to do with your life and death.

"The Good and Evil are in the Realm of True and False, it was unclear that they should be separated or gathered. "

"It's hard to judge... "

As soon as the music rang, the fight began.

Damn it!

The two bodyguards and Emma were dumbfounded.

"This guy is really rhythmic."

It was completely up to the beat of music.

Hum, hum, hum, hum, hum...

Noah's moves were extremely swift and fast. There were only layers of shadows to be seen and after a moment of dazzling.

Noah jumped into the air. Swish...

A beautiful 360 degrees rotation, bang bang bang



bang bang...

More than a dozen of Lord Five's disciples were kicked away and fell seven or eight meters away.

A figure fell from the sky, perfect closing for the scene.

Noah clapped his hands and said, "Turn off the music!"

"Good job!"

Paul and others who were stunned quickly got in the car to turn off the music.

Emma reached up a hand to lightly clasp her throat "Oh, my god." She thought.

"Is he a human?"

Oh, no, let me take a deep breath.

She had never dreamed of Noah being so good at martial arts.

How could he defeat everyone in such a short period of time?

If she was still a teen, she would definitely fall for him.

Everyone was stunned. A feeling of dread crept up from the pit of Derrick and his son's faces.

Woah!

He dared to fight Lord Five's disciples?

Looking at the dozen or so disciples struggling on



the ground, Derrick and his son found it difficult to breathe as fear was creeping up their bodies.

The man in coarse cloth and shorts was also stunned. This man was definitely the first to have the guts to mess up Lord Five's place.

But sooner or later, he would not be as happy.

A few years ago, there was a person who was more arrogant than this kid. He was self-righteous and challenged Lord Five to fight alone. In the end, he was destroyed by the Lord Five.

That guy was good-for-nothing at that time. He is still in a wheelchair and can't mess around anymore.

Lord Five no doubt had everyone's respect for a reason in Celestic Town.

The face of the man in coarse cloth and shorts darkened. When he was about to lose his temper, Noah hooked his finger to him and said, "You! Come here."

"Damn, this guy dares to challenge me."

The man in coarse cloth and shorts couldn't hold his breath, but Noah laughed and said, "Come here, I promise not to beat you to death."

"How dare you!"

With a roar, the man rushed to Noah rapidly with his clothes fluttering.

The man was the first warrior under the order of the Lord Five.



He fought with five tigers with bare hands.

His name was well-known in both the black and the white realms.

He made a great contribution to Lord Five status in Celestic Town.

This person did not ask for fame or wealth.

He retreated from the scene when Lord Five decided to do so.

Time passed by like a lightning, he stayed with Lord Five and devoted himself to take care of the Peace Villa for Lord Five.

Lord Five instructed to teach Noah a lesson in order to tear down Noah's arrogance.

Of course, Lord Five heard of Noah's extraordinary strength.

It would be a painful slap to Lord Five's face if he casually sent someone out and was defeated.

Seeing more than a dozen of his people being defeated by Noah, he couldn't hold his breath for any longer.

In addition to Noah's ridicule, the rough man in shorts was furious.

This young man had not seen the world and was full of himself, looking for death!

Normally, no one could be alive when he got angry.

You, Noah, will not be an exception.



Then he pounced on Noah and hit him with his palm.

Derrick and his son applauded, "Hooray!"

Noah frowned slightly. The other party's murderous intent was so strong!

Noah flicked the cigarette in his hand!

A strong wind accompanied it to accurately hit the opponent's knee.

It looked like a simple blow but the man in shabby clothing felt completely soft on his knees, like a huge force tripped him over.

Thump!

Dust and ashes rose up everywhere on the bluestone floor.

The loud thud shocked everyone, fear flashed across their face. They were all terrified.

"Good!"

The man in shabby clothing turned and glared at Derrick and his son.

He knelt on the ground helplessly and could not stand up.

"Eh?"

Derrick and his son, who were originally excited to think that Noah was screwed, suddenly had their smiles frozen. They looked so awkward.

Lord Five's first general was actually forced to kneel



down by Noah.

No one understood what had just happened.

Only the shabby-clothed man felt a burst of fear in his heart. His pride was crushed in an instant.

He could neither believe nor understand how Noah developed all these skills at such a young age.

He did not chase fame or fortune in his life, all he wanted to achieve the true paradise of martial arts.

He once thought that he was the best in Celestic Town and did not expect to be so lowly, just pebble and dust under Noah's skills.

He was insignificant.

It was as if a person thought he had reached the peak and had the world at his fingertips. Suddenly, found out that he was no match to someone else.

With a slight lift lifted of afoot, he would be smashed to pieces.

In an instant, the huge expectations mismatch was unbearable.

The shabby-clothed man looked deathly pale. It was exceptionally quiet outside the Peace Villa.

"I think the Peace Villa plaque is unnecessary!"

Bang!

Noah smashed the plaque with one palm.

"Oh."



Emma was startled by Noah again.

Her originally calm heart was now as passionate as a teenager. Her beautiful eyes sparkled.

"This must be a god sent to protect me, finally there's hope for the Emma Clothing Group."

At this moment, she looked at Derrick and his son with a flicker of disregard.

Noah's laughter broke the split second of peace "Well, not bad. I like your Lord Five's rules."

"It's just that there's no need to be so polite. I'm just an ordinary bodyguard. How can I deserve that?"

Then this guy turned around shamelessly and said, "Chairman, he knelt down for you."

Emma frowned again, speechless.

Could you be more serious on such a proper occasion?

However, Emma increasingly like this young man. If it was not for her own concerns, hmm... could this young man be considered being her son-in-law?

The more she looked at Noah, the more she liked him. He was actually quite a good match for her eldest daughter, Isabella.

Noah did not expect that he not only conquered his opponent but also won over this beautiful future mother-in-law?

Derrick and his son began to tremble, even the first



general of the Lord Five was beaten to the ground.

All they can do now is to place their hope on Lord Five.

The more arrogant Noah was, the faster he will go down.

He was definitely no match for Lord Five.

He had beaten up Lord Five's disciples today. Isn't it a slap in Lord Five's face?

"Lord Five, Lord Five!"

"Noah smashed your plague and beat up your disciples."

Derrick and his son ran into the backyard in panic, as if they were on fire.

"What?"

The Lord Five was furious. A pair of steel balls buzzed and his right hand slapped heavily. "Bang!"

The heavy rosewood table was cracked, which surprised and delighted Derrick and his son.

The father and son looked at each other. They were certain that Noah was close to death.

Sure enough, the Lord Five could not care more about his image and rushed to the lobby door angrily.

He walked out to have a look. Woah!

All his disciples, including the man in coarse cloth and shorts, fell to the ground.



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Lord Five was furious. "Emma, how dare you do this..."

Speaking of this, he had already rushed to Emma.

Suddenly, his eyes froze and stared at Emma's neck... He suddenly bowed down and knelt on the ground in trepidation.



## Chapter 44

"Maam... Chairman Charlotte, please accept Lord Five's bow."

"What?"

"Huh?"

"What's happening?"

.....

This time, even Noah was stunned.

The others were dumbfounded.

She was quite the charmer, wasn't she? Lord Five glanced at her chest and was scared out of his wits. He kneeled before her.

Was this the legendary peerless beauty and domineering aura of a queen?

It can't be.

Logically speaking, with Lord Five's foresight and experience, it should not be the first time for him to deal with Emma Charlotte. It was not fit for him to greet her like this.

The crowd was confused. Emma Charlotte looked puzzled.

Who is Lord Five?

The king of the underground world, was truly a



powerful figure.

It was widely spread that Celestic Town was half decided by law and half by Lord Five.

It was such a person who knelt down in front of Emma Charlotte.

Derrick Wyatt and his son's legs began to tremble again.

If they had a sense to gloat before, now they were completely ruined.

Oh my god, what was going on?

It was hard to find such a backer, but this one had knelt down in front of Emma Charlotte.

What about Noah smashing his plaque and hurt his disciple?

The father and son were doomed.

"I'm done for. This time, I lift a stone and hit my own feet."

Noah looked at Emma Charlotte doubtfully. Emma Charlotte was also looking at him. She would never believe that Lord Five would bow down to her. It was unthinkable.

In the past, Lord Five was so powerful that he was superior to others. What reason did he have to worship me, a weak woman?

This was absolutely not because of her charm .

Lord Five was respectful and sincere.



"Lord Five is narrow-minded. Chairman Charlotte, please forgive me."

Confused, Emma Charlotte hastily helped Lord Five up. "Please get up, Lord Five. You're going to have me killed."

Lord Five got up, and the power in his eyes dimmed, replaced with a gentle humbleness. He even lowered his head slightly, trying not to face Emma Charlotte.

After worshiping Emma Charlotte, he turned to Noah and said, "This must be Young Noah. Please forgive me for any offences done."

"Lord Five, what on earth are you doing? Don't be so hypocritical. Which side are you on- Emma Clothing Group or Wyatt Group?"

Noah ignored him. Just a moment ago his killing intent was so strong that he wanted to trample him to death. And now in just the blink of an eye, he's turned polite? I'm not playing your game.

From the speed of Lord Five rushing out of the backyard just now, Noah did feel the strong breath of the other party. He deserved to be a secular disciple of the Young Temple Lin. This guy was not weak.

But why was he so respectful to Emma Charlotte all of a sudden?

After being teased by Noah, Lord Five looked embarrassed. "Sorry to neglect you. Brother Noah is right. Since Lord Five has been involved in this matter, we must give Chairman Charlotte an explanation."



"Well, let's go in first. This way."

The more respectful Lord Five was, the more desperate Derrick Wyatt and his son were.

They asked Lord Five to back him up.

Fine, I'll go. As if I was afraid of you.

Noah was bold and naturally was not afraid of Lord Five's tricks. However, Lord Five's change had been too dramatic that people were confused.

"Chairman, let's go!"

Emma Charlotte looked at Noah hesitantly and then followed Lord Five to the front hall.

"Lord... Lord Five!"

Derrick Wyatt and his son cried out with a sad face.

"Humph!"

Lord Five left without a glance in their direction.

The father and son looked at each other and almost passed out from crying.

When everyone came to the front hall, Lord Five asked someone to serve tea.

Emma Charlotte was uncertain. She just wanted to solve the problem and leave this place as soon as possible.

Then she said to Lord Five, "The father and son of the Wyatt family bullied us and held a grudge against the Emma Clothing Group. It was unfortunate that Emma Clothing was involved. Fortunately, Noah repeatedly



helped us, or our Emma Clothing Group would have collapsed. Lord Five, do they still think that they are worthy to disturb you today?"

Emma Charlotte angrily took out the guarantee written by Derrick Wyatt personally with blood and the confession of Elen. She put these evidence in front of Lord Five. Upon seeing it, Lord Five was furious.

"Bastard! Beast!"

Bang!

The table was slammed loudly, and Derrick Wyatt and his son were shaking with fear.

Lord Five tossed the evidence away casually. "Derrick Wyatt, I believe you're seeking for death!"

"Lord Five!"

Derrick Wyatt didn't dare to talk back. He thought that Noah was going to get into trouble, but he didn't expect that things would turn out like this.

The father and son felt so wronged that they couldn't say a word.

Last night, he was abused by Noah and finally found an opening. As a result... Derrick Wyatt wiped his sweat. "Lord Five, I admit it. I admit it all. I apologize to Chairman Charlotte."

He turned around and glared at Daniel, who was paralyzed with fear. Then Daniel trotted over.

The father and son fell on their knees in front of Emma Charlotte. "Pah!"



He slapped himself a few times.

"I'm sorry. We don't know what got into us. We were confused for a moment, and it cost us. We couldn't dare to do it again. Chairman Charlotte, please do us a favor and give the Wyatt's a way out."

"At the same time, I ask Lord Five to be my witness. If I offend you again, I, Derrick Wyatt, will be at your disposal. I have no complaints."

Lord Five looked at Emma Charlotte. He has made his stand. It was her turn to speak.

Emma Charlotte was not the kind of person who was insatiable. Especially when she saw Derrick Wyatt and his son's appearance, she was naturally softhearted.

Derrick Wyatt was usually so arrogant and pompous. Today, he had kneeled to you. What more do you want?

Besides, it was not because of Emma Charlotte's ability that things could be in such a situation, so she stopped.

"As Lord Five has said, this matter is over. But from now on, I don't want to have any contact with Wyatt Group anymore."

Derrick Wyatt didn't hesitate, "Okay, okay!"

Seeing that the matter was resolved with little trouble, Emma Charlotte secretly breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Noah. She was already used to asking for Noah's opinion.



Noah coughed and approached Derrick Wyatt and his son. " I have given you a chance, but you have gone back on your words and have disturbed Lord Five for this matter."

"A mistake was made, so a lesson must be learnt. This is the second time you have done it. Lord Five, what do you think we should do?"

Lord Five was playing with the two steel balls in his hands. He frowned and said, "A finger from each of them. Are you satisfied with that?"

"Great!"

Noah answered leisurely, his face void of expression.

"Come forth! Cut off one finger from them as a warning." Lord Five was a fair and just person, and his words required no second thought.

"No, no! Lord Five, please spare our lives!"

Derrick Wyatt and his son were scared out of their wits and screamed in panic.

The man in coarse cloth and short clothes came in with his men and held Derrick Wyatt and his son down. He raised the knife in his hand and cut it off.

Two bloody broken fingers fell in front of Emma Charlotte and others.

"Chairman, let's go!"

Noah also stayed and escorted Emma Charlotte away.



14:44 



Behind them came the desperate screams of Derrick Wyatt and his son. "Ah—ah—ah—"

Lord Five's face darkened. "Take them out!"



## Chapter 45

Today marked the unprecedented gloom for Derrick Wyatt and his son.

After that, he lost money and even put two fingers on it.

The father and son's sorrow in their hearts could no longer be described in words.

After they left with broken fingers in their arms, the man in coarse cloth and short clothes immediately ordered them to clean up the courtyard.

Holding a pair of steel balls in one hand, the Lord Five walked out of the door with a solemn look.

The plaque of the Peace Villa was smashed by Noah's palm.

Lord Five stood at the end of the plaque and asked the man in short clothes with coarse cloth, "In your opinion, how is his strength?"

The man replied, "Unfathomable!"

Lord Five stopped talking and carried the pair of steel balls into the backyard.

The rustling sounds of someone sweeping from the yard echoed.

The problem between Wyatt Group and Charlotte's Group was finally solved. Noah drove the Mercedes to



send Emma Charlotte back.

A figure crossed the road in front of them and stood in the middle of the road.

"Creak—"

With a sudden brake of the Mercedes, the tires and the road emitted a puff of smoke.

"Are you crazy?"

Noah rolled down the window and cursed.

Drunkard waved his hand, opened the door and got in. He grinned at Emma Charlotte behind him and said, "Sorry, give me a ride."

"B\*tch!"

Noah cursed, but Drunkard didn't mind.

Emma Charlotte seemed to want to say something, but when she saw that the other party knew Noah, she didn't say anything.

"Why are you here?"

Noah felt that it was a little strange. He had just left Lord Five's Peace Villa when he ran into this b\*tch.

Drunkard was indeed cheap. He looked at the Mercedes worth millions of yuan and said, "I broke up with Faye. Came out for some fresh air."

Fresh air?

As if.

Noah ignored him. Emma Charlotte crossed her



arms and looked out of the window.

Drunkard turned his head and looked at Emma Charlotte from head to toe, and then he said to Noah, "Hey, have you seen a beautiful girl passing by with a white Ferrari?"

"The white Ferrari?" Noah didn't seem to notice much, but he suddenly reacted. Damn!

He pointed his middle finger at Drunkard, b\*tch!

Emma Charlotte, who was sitting in the back row, said lightly, "That's Lord Five's goddaughter."

No matter how silly Noah was, he knew what was going on.

The b\*tch was around Lord Five's adopted daughter. Are you kidding me?

However, he had not seen any white ferrari before, neither had he seen Lord Five's adopted daughter.

Seeing that Drunkard just snickered, what else could Noah say except contempt?

He dared to plot against Lord Five's adopted daughter. He would not even know how he would die in the future.

When they entered the city and was about to arrive at Emma Clothing Group, the Drunkard asked Noah for another two thousand yuan to get off the car.

Then he kept thanking Emma Charlotte.

"D\*mn, shouldn't you thank me for my money?"



As soon as the car drove into the company, Isabella and others gathered around. "Mom! You are back."

In fact, when Emma Charlotte left, Isabella felt strange. Her mother had demanded that all the security guards work overtime and had called her to be on standby in the company. She always felt that something big had happened.

She was afraid as she waited for her mother to return. When she saw that her mother was safe and sound, she felt relieved.

"Isabella!"

Emma Charlotte was in a good mood. Holding her daughter's hand, she said, "Noah, come to my office."

Noah answered and drove to the parking lot.

It was time to get off work in half an hour. Emma Charlotte informed them that they could get off work as usual. The emergency notice was cancelled.

Victoria was suspicious when she received the order, but she could not question more.

After the mother and daughter entered the chairman's office, the secretary Zoey came up and said, "The chairman is back!"

Emma Charlotte nodded and looked relaxed. No one had expected that she just went to the meeting alone.

"Zoey, inform Director Sherry to come over soon."

"Mom, how is it going? Where did you go just now?"



Isabella had always been worried about this problem.

"Derrick Wyatt and his son are not done. They asked Lord Five for help. They want Lord Five to suppress us."

"Huh?"

Isabella was nervous. "Who is the Lord Five? Who doesn't know him in Celestial Town? The Wyatt's even asked Lord Five out. What else do they want?"

How could Mom take the risk alone?

"Noah- is Noah okay?"

Derrick Wyatt and his son had suffered a lot from Noah, so they would definitely plot against Noah.

Emma Charlotte smiled slightly. "But everything is fine now."

"How... how could this be possible?"

Isabella almost couldn't believe it. Was her mother afraid of worrying her so she pretending to be relaxed?

Emma Charlotte tenderly stroked her daughter's head. "This matter has been resolved successfully this time, thanks to Noah."

"Isabella, how should I reward him?"

Isabella shook her head. She did not understand what Noah wanted.

After all, he didn't care about the promotion and salary raise the last time.

Armed with his smooth-talking, the man had never



shown interest in anything.

When Sherry came, Emma Charlotte asked if the Western American customers spoke about what happened to Elen.

Sherry said that she hadn't picked anything up. She would have to wait for a while before something would come up.

In fact, Emma Charlotte was not too worried, but the cargo was coming soon. She couldn't miss the shipment's date.

After Emma Charlotte arranged her work, Noah went upstairs.

Emma Charlotte personally got up and made him a cup of tea. She sat down in front of him so they could see each other, face to face.

Being so close to each other, Noah was not used to it.

Besides, his eyesight was much better than ordinary people. Ordinary people could hide no secrets before him.

Therefore, Noah was distressed and wary of Emma Charlotte's perfect upper body. The exaggerated female characteristics strongly stimulated his pure mind.

Now Emma Charlotte is more enthusiastic than in the morning. She offered at Noah kindly, "Have a taste of this tea. A friend brought it back from the original real estate company. It's good."



Noah could only put his mind on the tea and answered, "Well, it's really good."

"Well, what can I do for you?"

Emma Charlotte smiled and said, "Noah, you are the company's lucky star. Without you today, I don't even know what would have happened in the end. Now I want to reward you, so tell me what you need."

Noah replied without any hint of hesitation, "I don't seem to need anything."

"As an employee, it is my duty to protect the chairman. You don't have to be so kind."

"How can I? Tell me, should I give you money? Or would you prefer other material things? A house? Which, by the way, where do you live now? How about I give you a house?"

Noah still shook his head and said, "There's really no need. I'm living in a good place now."

"Chairman, you'd better keep the money and develop the enterprise well. Try to surpass Wyatt Group in a few years and become the boss of the clothing industry. That way you can fulfil all your dreams."

Hearing this, Emma Charlotte smiled bitterly.

"Well, seeing as you're so selfless, always think about the company before yourself, I will only give you some pocket money. The rest will be the company's share. From now on, you are one of the shareholders."

Emma Charlotte picked up a check and signed 100





million yuan on it.

"I'm going to give you all the 100 million you wanted from Wyatt Group. It's a fine idea now since you've become a shareholder, I don't need to worry about your resignation."

"One hundred million yuan?" Noah jaw dropped. "It'd be better if you didn't. That much money will stench me up. I am, after all, a very pure person."

Noah reluctantly picked up the check and got up. "Thank you, Chairman. I'll go first."

Yes!

Emma Charlotte smiled and shook her head as she looked at Noah's hurried back.

Once he was out of sight, she muttered to herself, "Why does he have no response to this jade pendant? Perhaps I was wrong?"



## Chapter 46

"One million? How should I spend it?"

Noah shook off the check that Emma Charlotte had given him. Was this what it felt like to be rich overnight?

He had only been in Emma Clothing Group for a few months, but he had changed from a small driver to a shareholder. How could it be so surreal?

Of course he knew that Emma Charlotte wanted to tie him up with money, but is he the kind of person who was greedy for money?

Well, it seems that way.

However, if she was willing to give the jade to him or tell him the origin of this jade, Noah would be more interested.

This jade pendant belonged only to the Howard family, and there was only half of it left. What was going on?

Was there really a relationship between Emma Charlotte and the Howard family?

Originally, the Howard Family made this kind of jade pendant mainly for those descendants who practiced the mental cultivation methods of the Howard's.

The ancient cold jade had the ability to cool and calm, which could prevent the Howard family from



having qi deviation. It was similar to the ice bed.

This kind of cold jade was not suitable for ordinary people to wear. It was so cold that most could not physically bear it.

Therefore, Emma Charlotte didn't need to lock him up with shares. With this half of the Jade Pendant, he would also protect the Emma Clothing Group.

Of course, even Emma Charlotte herself did not know about this secret.

Noah suddenly wondered if the last page of the cultivation method of the Qin Enterprise had something to do with Emma Charlotte?

"Maybe I can find some clues from her?"

Thinking of this, Noah became more and more curious.

But the road was long and far-reaching.

Something like this could not be rushed. Several generations of the Howard family couldn't find the last page of the mental cultivation method. How could it be possible for him to encounter it in such a short time?

After he calmed down, Noah called Victoria.

"Victoria, shall we have dinner together tonight?"

"No, aunt is coming. Next time!"

Victoria was busy and hung up immediately.

"Oh!"

Noah did not turn around at all. How could Victoria



tell him such a private thing?

A show was on.

When Noah was laughing, Victoria's mobile phone rang again. "Hello, aunt, are you here? Okay, I'll be right there."

When Noah bought the bag and went to Victoria's office, Victoria had already driven out.

"Well, that..."

Noah couldn't remember the name of the clerk in Victoria's office. He shouted at the little girl.

"Where is Victoria?"

"Brother Noah, here you are."

The little girl was particularly friendly. "Victoria's relatives are here. She went to the high-speed railway station to pick them up?"

"..."

At that moment, Noah felt speechless.

After work, he sent Isabella back to the villa. Although Emma Charlotte constantly requested that he stay for dinner, Noah would find an excuse to refuse.

Having dinner with Emma Charlotte and her daughter placed too much pressure on him, and it was not good to joke around, so he would rather eat fast food alone.

Coming out of Isabella's house, Noah walked more than ten kilometers in one breath. Seeing the cars that



were traffic jam on the road by the rush hour showed that he made a wise choice.

When they just arrived at the crossing of the river, a red Audi A4 came over and stopped beside Noah. Sherry took off her sunglasses and yelled, "Noah!"

"Why do you walk? Didn't you send the president back?"

"Oh, I'm just walking around. After all, there's nothing else that needs to be done."

"Get in the car! I'll send you on your way."

Sherry invited him enthusiastically, but Noah shook his head and said, "No need, right? I'm treating this as a workout. You can go ahead and do your work!"

However, he failed to expect her stubbornness. "Just get in the car first."

"Whatever for? Are you trying to woo me?"

Noah thought that she might have something to do, so he opened the door and got in the car with a smile.

For such a beautiful woman to invite him with this much enthusiasm. It would be discourteous if he didn't show his respect.

Sherry was definitely in the top list among the top ten beauties of the Emma Clothing Group.

Anyway, Noah felt that she and Victoria were as good as each other.

Perhaps Victoria was very sexy, but Sherry's tall



figure and beautiful face was absolutely on par.

Seeing that Noah was joking with her, Sherry smiled charmingly. "Yes, it seems like you've finally caught on."

She tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and teased with a fair face, "How can I have a chance to be with a great hero like you?"

"Er! I'll get you a map for it."

In terms of flirtation, Noah was definitely the master of many people. Especially teasing, he had not met anyone better yet.

"..."

Sherry was speechless. Still want the map?

However, she was also unwilling to admit defeat. After dealing with Noah several times, she knew that he was easy-going and easy to get along with.

"Don't play with the map. How about this, you follow me from now on, and I'll be your sugarmommy."

"Really?" Noah grinned and showed a cute expression, causing Sherry to smile.

"Why would I lie?"

"That's great!"

Noah opened her hands and rushed over. "Sister, hug me!"

He held her warm and soft body in his arms, breathing the unique fragrance of Miss Bell. This guy couldn't help licking her neck.



Sherry giggled and pushed him away. "Don't be naughty. We're on the road!"

Noah was still unsatisfied. "Well, then shall we get a room?"

"..."

Sherry raised her fist and hit him. "How dirty minded!"

"Alas..."

"Stop!"

Before Noah could say anything, Sherry quickly stopped him. She was really afraid that this guy would play a trick on her, and she ended up losing herself to him.

The car set off again to avoid the traffic jam. Noah looked around and asked, "Where are you going to take me?"

Sherry focused on driving. "You already have me to take care of you. Just follow me."

Seeing Sherry driving away, Noah felt cheated.

Soon, they arrived at a luxury residential quarter for civil servants.

This was a gathering house for government staff, with a green environment. There were rockery, artificial lake, golf field, and many gym facilities in the community.

Seeing Sherry's familiar look, Noah asked, "Do you



live here?"

"No, it's my classmate's birthday. They invited me for dinner together."

Noah muttered in his heart, "Your classmate's birthday, why did you pull me here?"

Sherry parked the car, took out a thousand yuan from her bag and wrapped it in a red envelope. Then she smiled at Noah and said, "Let's go!"

Noah was a little hesitant. "I'd better not go."

"How can you do that? Since you are here, let's go! Are you afraid that I'll eat you alive?"

Noah smiled bitterly and said, "If you really want to do that, I'd gladly allow it. I'm just afraid that I will be surrounded like a monkey by a group of your classmates. That will be awkward."

"That's just right. If they want to watch you for a while, I'm going to start charging money and make a fortune back by the way."

Sherry gave her LV bag to Noah, then took his arm and smiled. "Let's go!"

Looking at how she attached herself to his arm, Noah understood everything.

"Damn, she invited a temporary actor."

Well! Since he was here, might as well help her for free.

After all, he had just promised her.



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When they walked under the 15th building, Sherry seemed to suddenly remember something and said specifically, "Oh, by the way, stay low-key and don't startle them."



## Chapter 47

Although they were classmates, they rarely interacted with each other.

When this classmate entered the new house last time, Sherry went abroad and did not send her any gifts. This time, she called her again on her birthday, so she had to show up to make up for the gift she could not send the last time.

They entered the elevator and headed for the third floor.

Sherry smiled at Noah and said, "Here we are."

After ringing the doorbell, it was a young woman about the same age as Sherry who opened the door. However, her face was too eye-catching, as sharp as a very short-developed sunflower seed.

A standard snake-shaped face? And her eyes were so big that Noah could already make a first impression of it.

When she saw them, she immediately shouted exaggeratedly, "Wow, Sherry, did you bring a boyfriend here?"

She quickly handed over two pairs of slippers and scanned at Noah from top to bottom.

Sherry stuffed the red envelope casually and introduced her to Noah, "This is my college classmate,



Giselle Kelly, our class belle."

A class beauty?

Why did Noah feel that she was far worse than Sherry?

Noah reached out to her and said, "Nice to meet you!"

Giselle pinched the thickness of the red envelope and said politely, "Come on, why bring me a red envelope? Come in, come in. Sherry, your boyfriend is very handsome. How do you know each other?"

Women loved gossip, questions leaving their lips the moment they open.

"This one!" Sherry looked at Noah with a smile. "I abducted him."

"Sherry's boyfriend, please take a seat." Gong Yu took Sherry's hand and said with a special sense of accomplishment, "What do you think about my house? It's more than 150 square meters. This is a famous civil servant community in Celestic Town. Would you like to move here?"

Sherry shook her head. "How can we afford it? The estate price is so expensive now."

"What's the price? It's only about sixteen thousand per square meter and this place is about 150 square meters. You can give me a discount if you have a unit." Giselle 's husband came out of the study. He was thirty-six or thirty-seven years old, about 10 years older than



Giselle.

This is his second marriage, however. This house was halfway subsidized by the government, and it only cost them 8,000 yuan per square meters to get it.

"Sherry, this is your boyfriend? What's your surname?"

The husband knew Sherry's name, which they saw when they got married last year.

Noah understood that Sherry dragged herself here today as a temporary actor.

So he did not admit or deny it. He just greeted him with a smile.

Sherry replied, "Can you help me get a referral?"

The husband handed over a cigarette. "Which unit does Mr. Howard belong to?"

Just now, Sherry specifically reminded him to keep a low profile and keep a low profile. She did not want to scare him.

Noah took the cigarette and answered truthfully, "I'm a worker. I work as a driver."

"Oh!"

The husband's look at Noah was obviously less interested now.

He turned his eyes to Sherry again. "It is indeed a little difficult to work in Celestic Town. Hey, Sherry, isn't your Emma Clothing Group doing very well? You have



been working for so many years, shouldn't you be promoted by now?"

Upon hearing this sentence, Noah knew that they are not close with each other. They didn't even know the basic situation of Sherry.

Sherry's face was full of modesty. "It's been the same. How far can one reach?"

Based on her current level, she was already the director. If she was promoted again, wouldn't she surpass the boss?

The husband saw that Sherry was so young, and now the society was talking about qualifications. Of course, he did not take it seriously.

Noah saw that the husband always spoke in an official tone, and he was more or less like a superior, so she asked, "Miss Kelly, is your husband a civil servant?"

Giselle answered proudly, "Of course, otherwise how can we get such a discount of house price?"

Noah added, "What level?"

Giselle said she was at the State level.

An awkward look flashed across her husband's face. He stood up from the sofa and said, "Please go on ahead with the conversation. I'll go make a phone call to ask if they are all here."

Before he went out, a woman holding a dish shouted enthusiastically, "District Powell, are you heading off?"



“.....”

Giselle was speechless.

At that moment, she really wanted to run out to get something to cover her mouth.

After sitting in the living room for a while, Noah went to the balcony to smoke.

Giselle took Sherry into the bedroom and said in a low voice, "Sherry, why did you bring a boyfriend? And one who is a driver too. How can you be so shameless and have no standards to yourself?"

Sherry was confused. "What's wrong? Being a driver is a fine job."

"What? When can you afford a house and a car when you are with him?"

Giselle held her hand. " Mr. Powell and I think that you haven't found a boyfriend yet. I want him to help you find a boyfriend in their government unit. Mr. Powell is also very enthusiastic. He will help you find a relative of a leader. His family is good. He has several apartments and is worth tens of millions."

"Hey, the house his family prepared for him is bigger than our family's. It's 200 square meters."

Giselle pouted at the opposite building.

There were super large houses over there, which was very magnificent.

"Introduce yourself to someone else?"



Forget it!

Sherry smiled slightly and did not care too much.

Half an hour later, Mr. Powell came back from the outside and told Giselle that everyone was here.

Noah was puzzled. Since everyone else had met in the restaurant, why did Sherry come to the house?

Soon he understood Giselle's real intention.

She was afraid that Sherry would forget her house warming gift when she entered the new house. If she didn't ask you to come and see, how could she accept the gift?

When they went to the parking lot, Mr. Powell shouted, "Sherry, why don't we go there together in my car? Noah, you go get a taxi. There are so many things in our car that we can't take so many people."

Then he made a gesture to take out some money. "It's quite cheap to take a taxi here. 30 yuan will be enough."

Noah was indeed a little unhappy. "I have been low-key enough. Why does this bastard always look down upon me?"

Because of her classmates' expression, Sherry had to hold her silence, but she noticed Noah's displeasure, so she quickly took his hand and pinched him gently.

"It's okay. We drove here."

She took out the car key from her bag and got on the red Audi A4 with Noah.



The couple felt awkward and silently took out the key to their second hand Honda next to them.

Although Mr. Powell was a deputy director at the District level, he looked glamorous on the surface, but he was tight on the budget too.

His divorce two years ago had cost him everything.

Only recently had he borrowed money to purchase a house, so all he could afford was a pre-loved car as his.

He thought he had some status advantage, but he didn't expect that Sherry was driving an Audi.

"How can a man drive a red car?" Mr. Powell muttered.

Giselle also felt ashamed and said with self-mockery, "It should be the company's car? I haven't heard news of Sherry buying a car."

Once the couple calmed themselves, they started the car to lead the way in front.

Sherry sat comfortably in the passenger seat. "Noah, don't mind them. Giselle has always been like that. She likes to show off in front of others. I never expected that her husband would be the same, a man of the same virtue. [Probably not accurate. Initial translation didn't make sense.]"

Sherry smiled bitterly at Noah and reached out to gently hold his hand.

Noah did not take it seriously and asked casually, "What is Giselle doing? It seems that her husband is



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much older than her."

"That woman?"

"Our class belle and I used to share the same dormitories. After graduation, she had worked in many industries, but most of them were fairly new, barely three months old. Later, she went to South Korea for plastic surgery. After years of hard work, she finally met Mr. Powell at the nightclub."

"....."



## Chapter 48

The restaurant they chose was located in the suburbs. It was of medium quality and the prices weren't out of bounds.

When they got off the car, Giselle Kelly came over. "Sherry, may I borrow your car to pick up someone? Mr. Cao's car is running out of gas."

Noah was speechless. It was not good to borrow it, neither was it not good to borrow it.

How could Sherry play this off?

"Sure! It's the company's car, be careful."

As expected, it was the company's car. Mr. Cao took the key and felt much more relaxed in his heart.

Just as Giselle took them into the restaurant, someone behind him greeted Mr. Cao politely. "Hey, Mr. Cao, you got yourself a new car. How can I buy a red car too?"

Mr. Cao smiled happily. "No, no."

Noah and Sherry were really losing it.

Alas!

They sighed in their hearts. What a strange couple.

Giselle has reserved three tables upstairs in a private room.



Because it was just an ordinary birthday, very few classmates came.

The rest were colleagues and friends.

Sherry's classmates raised their voices when they saw her.

"Wow, our beautiful lady Sherry is here."

"School belle, school belle, I love you!"

A boy shouted exaggeratedly and made a move to go in for a hug, but when he saw Noah beside Sherry, he retreated embarrassedly.

A girl with short hair shouted, "Hey, Sherry, is this your boyfriend?"

Sherry gave Noah a look and took his hand affectionately. "What do you think? Isn't he handsome?"

Several students laughed loudly and ignored Giselle.

The boy from before came over with a pack of cigarettes, offering it over awkwardly, "Sorry, buddy, we're used to joke around, don't mind us."

"But aren't you really lucky? Sherry is the campus belle of our school. I don't know how many boys she has rejected in those years. When she graduated, all the boys in our class gathered together and cried."

Laughter erupted around them.

"Wilson, you are exaggerating, aren't you?" Someone poked at his words.

Noah didn't mind such straightforward people. He



shook hands with them and sat down.

Sherry certainly sat next to Noah and put the bag on Noah's lap.

Every move made was so they could make people feel that they were real thing.

Noah smiled at her and could not believe how Sherry was so subtle.

No wonder when they were at Giselle's home, she said that Giselle was the class beauty. He always felt that something was wrong.

Giselle was obviously not as good as Sherry!

It turned out that she was the campus belle, and they were not at the same level.

As soon as the two of them arrived, the atmosphere was much more lively.

The students gathered together to talk about work, life, cars, and houses...

The relaxed atmosphere felt good.

Sherry was the director of sale. She knew how to take care of Noah. Regardless of the topic on hand, she would always chance a look at Noah a few times before dragging him in to join the conversation, just so that the rest would not ignore Noah.

In fact, she did not need to do this. She had underestimated Noah .

However, it was these little details of Sherry that



made people feel warmed.

Most of the students were showing off when they met, but Sherry was very subtle. She would answer what was asked, but she would never say how she was doing now.

Some people were curious. After all, at everyone's age, there were many who were married and had children.

If Sherry hadn't brought Noah here today, they would have asked her when she would get married.

As today was Giselle's birthday. Someone deliberately flattered her. "Our class belle has a good life and married a government leader as a husband. Now you don't have to go to work, right? You just have to concentrate on being a housewife at home."

Giselle was prideful though. "Now, now, how boring is it at home? It's more practical to have a job."

"In fact, Mr. Cao is not as good as you think. He is just at state level." Speaking of this, Giselle instinctively felt guilty.

Perhaps she was afraid of being exposed by Sherry and Noah, she quickly said, "I still envy Sherry. You see, both of them are working in the same company. Although they are just ordinary employees, they are so stable and have a good relationship with each other. This is more important than anything. I just advised them to get a loan to buy a house in this community!"

The short-haired female student was puzzled.



"Sherry, don't you have a villa? What else do you want?"

"Huh?"

Several classmates looked over together. A villa?

How rich was the person who could live in a villa in such a big city like Celestic Town?

Even Noah felt that he was fooled. This girl actually lived in a villa?

"Damn, why didn't I know?"

Of course, Noah did not know. How long had he only known Sherry?

Giselle's face turned green, and she felt that someone had slapped her.

She had always wanted to show off in front of Sherry, the campus belle, but she didn't expect that she had already lived in the villa.

"No... no... Hey, Sherry, isn't your boyfriend a driver? Where did you get so much money to buy a villa?"

She was still unwilling to give up and asked again.

Sherry saw everyone looking at her in this way and explained shyly, "It's just the company's house."

"Oh!"

Everyone was relieved. How else could a twenty-six or seven-year-old girl who had graduated from college for only a few years be so far ahead otherwise? How big of the gap was between her and everyone else if she was already living in a villa?



However, some people suspected that the beautiful lady was someone's mistress.

Others had different thoughts: what kind of company treats their employees so lavishly? Why hadn't they heard of a company letting their employees live in villas? Not to mention that her boyfriend was just a driver.

Giselle looked at Sherry suspiciously. She must have something hiding from everyone.

When the short-haired female student saw everyone's doubts, she broke the news again. "Hey, do you really not know? Our campus belle is the director of the sales department of Emma Clothing Group! An executive nonetheless! An annual salary of millions yuan."

Crack.

The room was broken into pieces.

Some male students thought that their achievements of owning a house and a car had been good enough, but in front of Sherry, they were completely crushed.

If someone heard that her boyfriend was just a driver and still held a fluke, then he was basically desperate now.

Sherry was at a loss. Why couldn't she keep a low profile?

Just now, she told Noah to keep a low profile and



not intimidate the rest.

Unexpectedly, before Noah's identity was revealed, these people had already been hurt.

If they knew Noah's identity, they would die.

Noah also sighed in his heart. Since they were classmates, why did they seek to hurt each other? Couldn't they just care for each other?

Comparisons were odious. What was there to compare?

"Ow---Brother, we'll follow you in the future!"

In the private room, several male classmates of Sherry were crying and holding Noah's hands.

This driver was so awesome that he actually got a goddess whose annual salary was at one million dollars.





## Chapter 49

Another person had entered the private room. It was Mr. Powell's leader's relative, a family of three.

In fact, they have their own car, but Mr. Powell had to pick them up. As for the reason, only he knew it clearly.

Walking in front was a middle-aged man in his fifties, wearing an expensive silk shirt with a not too big of a beer belly. The large golden ring on his finger was particularly eye-catching.

Next to him was a middle-aged woman with very yellow skin and a thin chin. Nothing good about her could be found in her features.

Mr. Powell was talking to the young man behind him and inviting them to sit down.

After sitting down, the middle-aged man shouted at Mr. Powell, "Hey, does the girl you mentioned have a government office job?"

Mr. Powell complained in his heart.

Sherry had brought her boyfriend here today. Just now, he wanted to say something on the way. But when he saw that his family was ready, and it was obvious that they were going to have a blind date, there was no good way for him to solve the problem.

When he looked at Noah's table, the young man also



looked over and saw Sherry.

What's wrong with Mr. Powell?

When he saw Sherry was beautiful, he thought about introducing her to Harry, the nephew of his unit leader, and took the opportunity to suck up to the leader.

When he heard that Sherry did not have a formal job, he had been unwilling to do so.

But his nephew saw Sherry's photo. Oh, she was such a great beauty.

The brat agreed without hesitation. He even brought the whole family along today.

As for Sherry's photo, it was taken when they got married last year. She attended the wedding and some classmates gathered together to take photos.

With Sherry's natural beauty, she stood out like a crane in a flock.

Harry Foster took a fancy to her at first glance.

In fact, Mr. Foster knew the basic situation of Sherry, but he insisted on putting on a show and deliberately asked such a question to showcase his superior position.

Although he was not a leader, his younger brother was the head of Mr Powell's unit.

And with the help of his brother, he could run a small company, which was worth ten of millions of dollars.

With such wealth, wouldn't it be disgraceful not to



ask for anything?

Of course, Harry didn't know that Sherry had brought her boyfriend here today. When he saw Sherry, he had an impulse to go over and greet her.

As for Mr. Powell, he secretly wiped his sweat. He did not dare to deceive the leader's brother.

"This... this... Mr. Foster, there has been a slight misunderstanding. I'm really sorry."

Seeing him like this, Mr. Foster asked, "What do you mean, Powell? What trouble do you have? Speak up."

His family happily came to see his son's date, but to be told that there was some trouble looming. What kind of trouble?

Isn't it simple? If they liked each other, they would agree. If they didn't like each other, they didn't want to talk about it. What else matters?

Mr. Powell was embarrassed. My God, how can I explain it to Mr. Foster?

Harry couldn't help asking, "Isn't she there?"

Seeing Sherry in real life showed exactly how much better she looked in person, she was like a fairy, which made Harry feel so happy.

He could have almost swept her off her feet and off to their wedding already.

Mr. Foster waved his hand. "Ask her to come over so we can have a look. If you can, let Harry date her."



Mrs. Foster next to him also asked curiously, "Which one?"

"This..."

But she had brought her boyfriend with her. What else could he say?

Mr. Powell looked at the table. Sherry and those classmates were chatting happily.

Noah sat there smoking, barely speaking. "Unless..." Mr. Powell thought, trying to think of a way to get rid of him.

He was just a driver. Maybe Sherry would change her mind when she saw Harry?

How could a driver of a company be compared with the son of Mr. Foster?

Moreover, Harry was not bad looking either. He was more than 1.7 meters tall and came from good family background. Mr. Powell secretly came up with an embarrassing idea.

He called Giselle Kelly to the side, and the two of them put their heads together for a while. But Giselle said no. Before she could tell Mr. Powell what had happened just now, Mr. Powell had already walked toward Noah.

He patted Noah's shoulder gently and said, "Noah, can you come out with me? There seems to be something wrong with your car."

If Noah knew that he was planning this, he would



have killed him.

Hearing that there was something wrong with the car, he followed him out and went downstairs.

Giselle was so anxious that she stamped her feet. She didn't know the truth about Sherry before, how could she dare to introduce Sherry to Harry now?

How could a woman with an annual salary of one million take a fancy to a rich second generation like Harry?

To be honest, they could only show off in front of ordinary employees, which was far from the upper class of Celestic Town.

It will be embarrassing for Harry.

But Harry couldn't hold his eager heart anymore. He urged Giselle, "Giselle, what are you waiting for? Didn't you see my father, My mother are waiting here? Hurry up and call her over!"

This guy relied on his uncle's relationship and usually talked to others in a pampering manner.

Giselle walked over to her and said, "Sherry, come with me."

"What's wrong?"

Sherry stood up, wow!

Many people were stunned by her figure.

If it was just because of her good figure, it would be fine. However, she also had an angelic face, just like a



celebrity.

Even an old man like Mr. Foster was stunned. With this figure, this stunning aura, if there was a chance, he wanted more girls like this.

Mrs. Foster was also happy. Tsk, tsk, tsk. She had a perfect figure and temperament.

Fine, this is perfect!

The couple almost made a decision.

Soo...

Harry gulped down his saliva.

"Sherry, this is Mr. Foster, this is Mrs. Foster, this is Harry. I just mentioned it to you at home..." Giselle rubbed Sherry with her shoulder.

Mr. Foster stood up and smiled. "Miss Sherry?"

He reached out and was ready to shake hands with Sherry.

Sherry was struck with a realization. She did not want to reach out at all. She said unhappily, "Giselle, haven't I told you that I have a boyfriend?"

She turned around and left without looking at her.

"Huh?"

Embarrassment flooded Mr. Foster's features. He didn't know how to withdraw his hand.

Seeing that Sherry did not give in at all, he could not help but be angry. "How dare she?"



Mrs. Foster sighed. "This..."

Harry felt a chill run down his spine.

Giselle was so anxious that she stamped her feet. Sherry's bad temper might ruin her today.

Since Mr. Foster and his family were all angry, Giselle hurriedly explained with a smile, "Sorry, Mr. Foster, it's a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding!"

She already had a boyfriend?

Harry only thought about this sentence in his heart. He pointed at Sherry's back and asked, "Didn't you say that she has no boyfriend? What's going on? Giselle, explain it clearly to me. I haven't talked yet, but I have already put on a cuckold."

Giselle smiled bitterly. "I just found out today."

"Who is her boyfriend?" Harry was not happy. How could such a prize already been won by someone else?

"The driver that Mr. Powell called out."

F\*\*k!

How dare a damn driver steal his girlfriend away?

Harry was furious.

If you call him over, I promise I won't kill him.

Mr. Foster felt that it was pointless to go on with the matter. "Harry, let's go!"

"How can I do that?" He refused. If it was spread out that he was bested by a driver on the way out for a blind

14:45 



date, how could he show his face in public?

"Dad, don't worry about it. If I don't make it clear today, I won't let her go."

He hasn't even started dating Sherry, but someone had already slapped Harry in the face. How could Harry be willing to call it a day?





## Chapter 50

Mr. Foster put on a terrible face. His son was right.

They agreed to come here for a blind date. And when their family was ready, they were told that it was all for nothing.

Trying to mess with him?

He had to get an explanation.

He sat down again and said angrily, "Go and call Powell up."

Their family was angry, and Sherry was unhappy. Harry Foster's words were uttered disgracefully. Its as if he was not educated at all!

What do you mean by giving you a cuckold? Do I know you?

Why did you say that?

Besides, Sherry has seen many rich second generations like Harry at work.

She really didn't care about the so-called rich second generation like Harry.

"Tell me the reason?"

"Humph!"

I don't even care about you.

As of the moment, Sherry couldn't continue her



meal anymore. She picked up her bag and got up to leave.

"Hey, what's wrong with Sherry?"

The classmates were still in the dark. How could they know the scandal created by Giselle and her husband?

If they knew the truth, everyone would leave.

When everyone was wondering, Harry came over and shouted at Sherry, "Stop!"

"Leaving without giving an explanation? Who do you think I am?"

He stood in front of Sherry and stared her down, still not coming to terms with the situation .

How could such a beautiful girl become someone else's girlfriend?

If he hadn't heard of this before, Harry wouldn't be so depressed.

But when he took a fancy to her, she went and get a boyfriend. Wasn't that too coincidental?

"Get out of my way!"

Sherry was actually stubborn. If it weren't for the years of training that made her heart calm, she would have exploded at him.

After all, all the beautiful women in this world have pride, and Sherry was no exception.

Harry's face was full of sarcasm. "You only have a



driver boyfriend. What's so great about that?"

"Call him up if you dare! I swear to make him cry and kneel before me."

The news he got was still the outdated old news. How could he know that Sherry's annual salary was above one million yuan? Much higher than him?

"This was too much. How could he speak like this?"

Sherry's classmates couldn't bear it anymore. They stood up one by one and glared at Harry angrily.

"What's wrong?"

At this time, Noah came in from outside. Just now, Mr. Powell sent him out. Sherry's Audi A4 was lent to Mr. Powell, and a large patch of paint was blown off the front part of the car.

Mr. Powell kept explaining to him, but Noah said it was okay.

Who doesn't make mistake when they drive?

Since he was the husband of Sherry's classmate, they could be considered acquaintances. There was no need to care about little things.

However, thinking that Mr. Powell borrowed Sherry's car just to show off, Noah felt that this person was not a good friend.

Mr. Powell chatted with him for a long time. Noah was getting annoyed, planning to finish up the meal and head off early. But he didn't expect that there was a dispute in the room.



Seeing that Harry stopped Sherry from going out, Noah did not bother with his words. He reached out from behind and grabbed the man's collar, threw him away from Sherry.

How could an ordinary person like Harry be a match for Noah, who was equipped with divine power? He was easily tossed away by Noah.

Splash!

A table in the room was knocked over. Harry got up in anger, "How dare you push me?"

"What's wrong with pushing you?"

Noah glared at him.

"Try me and you'll be sorry."

How could Harry be convinced?

"F\*ck, you have guts! Just wait and see!"

Noah smiled contemptuously and said, "Boy, don't think that I'm afraid of you. "

Sherry's classmates thought to themselves that this guy was definitely not just a driver.

Harry was so angry that he roared. "How dare a poor driver call me a loser?"

'I am a real rich second generation. What qualifications do you have to despise me?'

He really couldn't understand. His uncle was the head of the government unit, and his father was the president. His value was tens of millions, and this man



had the gall to pick a fight?

That man was just a poor driver. Why was he so proud of himself?

No matter how poor I am, my condition will definitely be better than yours.

Harry was so mad that he lost his mind. He took out his wallet and opened it, his different bank cards lined up inside.

He patted the wallet on the table and said, "If you say I'm poor, I can take out hundreds of thousands of yuan from my bank cards immediately. My dad is the president of the company, and he has several apartments and cars at home. How can you compare with me?"

"Aren't you just a worker? You don't have a house or a car. You have to break your leg in order to save money."

"If you want to stay in Celestic Town and buy a house, even if you try your best to save some money from your teeth, you have to transfer all the deposit of your family to barely pay the down payment."

"Why do you think you are poor?"

"Try to give me 100,000 yuan if you have the ability. As long as you can take it, I will crawl under you today."

When Mr. Powell and Giselle saw them quarreling, they secretly groaned and hurried over to ease the situation.

But at this time, Harry was angry. How could he



persuade him?

When Mr. and Mrs. Foster saw Noah's rough movement, they were unhappy and sat there and watched with a snort.

They didn't believe that this guy had turned the world upside down. How could a driver walk all over their son?

On the other side, Noah laughed and was about to burst into tears.

Hundreds of thousands?

How dare you pretend to be superior to me?

Today, he is going to make Harry climb under him.

Harry also didn't believe he would lose. Damn it, would a driver be richer than him?

Of course, this was only his own personal assets, and the money of his parents was not included.

A young man's bank card having hundreds of thousands of deposit was actually quite amazing.

After all, many people were still working hard to pay their mortgages.

Seeing that Harry was so arrogant, Sherry was about to take out her own bank balance to put the man in his place.

Noah had his own name to look out for today, so how could he let this man try to humiliate him?

Noah slowly took out a wrinkled check from his



pocket and said, "Please take a look at this for me."

A group of people came up and wondered what this humble driver wanted to do.

Wilson, Sherry's classmate, grabbed it and spread out the check. "Hold it!"

One million!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Sherry looked at Noah in surprise.

Yes, it was the check written by Emma Charlotte, the chairman of the Emma Clothing Group.

Noah was still thinking about how to spend the money.

Wilson gloated and handed the check to Harry. Harry's face turned green.

"Damn, how is this possible?"

Where did a poor driver get one million?

Impossible!

He would never believe that this driver, who looked a little bit like a bumpkin, would play such a nasty game of rich people with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster were also shocked. A chauffeur casually took out one million dollars? How could it be possible?

Seeing his son being slapped in the face, he was a little anxious. "How can you prove that this check is yours?"



"Yes, how can you prove that this check is yours?"  
Harry seized the last chance to save his face.

Noah smiled scornfully, showing a serious contempt.

Although he still did not know the reason why Harry stopped Sherry, he would not be polite to anyone who would dare to disrespect Sherry.

Today's he wants Harry to crawl out of the room thoroughly defeated.

"If I have to resort to violence, I'll count as I lost."

Noah took a cigarette and placed it in his mouth. He picked up the check from Wilson's hand and took out the lighter to burn the check.

Seeing the fire licking at the paper, everyone's heart tightened. "Damn, that was one million yuan?"

Some people even opened their eyes wide. "Big brother, even if you are rich, you shouldn't be doing this?"

Noah went closer to the flame, took a few puffs of smoke, shook the remaining half of the check. He put out the fire and threw it in front of Harry.

"Take it, kid!"