

## Chapter 91

"I..." The student still wanted to argue but gave up in the end. He lowered his head with anxiety and hatred.

Yunis looked at them and smiled. He took a look at his watch and said, "Well, the announcement has been passed down. The rest is on you. I suggest you guys go back to your doms and start packing. You all have to leave the campus by one pm."

Yunis then turned to leave.

"Wait!" Zachary's face was full of unwillingness. He looked Yunis with a stubborn face and asked, "What's the reason for expelling us? You people just made the decision, and the City Education Bureau can approve it right after? Is it..."

"How dare you!" Yunis's face suddenly turned cold, "Watch your mouth. I don't need to explain to you why you got expelled. You should know clearly what you've done! Because of your deeds, even President Campbell was implicated. And now you are asking me why?"

Yunis walked up to Zachary and said condescendingly, "To tell you the truth, expulsion is the smallest punishment. You're so ignorant to mess with the wrong person!"

Yunis glanced at Zachary disdainfully and left the conference room.

Zachary held his fist tightly.

The smallest punishment? Ignorant? What was so great about Ethan? Didn't he just rely on Maggie's connections? Did he think that he could do whatever he wanted?

Zachary felt his heart was filled with anger, and he couldn't hold back anymore.

"Zachary, what should we do?" The ponytail girl wiped away her tears and said helplessly.

Zachary looked at her and slapped her fiercely. "What else can we do? They've been expelled. We need to get to f\*\*k out!"

After saying that, Zachary rushed out of the meeting room angrily.

As for Ethan and Maggie, they were on their way out of campus after exiting the meeting room.

Ethan suddenly thought of something and asked in a hurry, "By the way, who stole the hearing devices? Have you found out?"

Maggie nodded. "Yes, I did!"

She took out her cellphone and played Ethan video footage she got from the medical equipment store. "This girl... you should know her."

Ethan was a little confused. When he saw the woman in the video, he stopped his footsteps. The expression on his face changed instantly.

"It's her? Ha..." Ethan sneered. The moment he saw Tina, he understood everything.

No wonder Ethan bumped into Tina at the campus gate, and she looked so nervous!"

Ethan thought it was ridiculous that he didn't suspect her from the start!

After seeing the evidence in his own eyes, he became very angry.

Seeing Tina leaving the store with a hundred thousand dollars, Ethan tightened his fist!

Maggie saw Ethan's anger.

"Mr. Ethan, I'll deal with her right away!"

Maggie then turned to leave.

She was stopped by Ethan. "It's okay. Give me the video with the rest of the evidence. I'll handle it myself!"

"Handle it yourself?" Maggie asked.

Ethan smiled bitterly and said, "Yes, I'll handle it myself. I don't think you know who she is, do you? Don't laugh at me, but she is my ex-girlfriend!"

"Alas!" Ethan sighed. "It's time to end things between us!"

Maggie, looking at Ethan expressionlessly, didn't say a word.

Ethan had already said that it was his own business, so she just let him be. Maggie could observe how things went and come to help if things went out of hand.

Maggie sent the video to Ethan, then asked, "Do you have time at noon? Come to have lunch at the restaurant of Empire Hotel. I've made the reservation with Pablo."

Ethan hadn't eaten from the early morning. He nodded with a smile, "Sure! I need to put my bag back in the dorm. Can you wait for me at the gate?"

Maggie nodded, then walked toward the parking lot.

On Ethan's way to the dorm, he remembered that he still had the makeups he bought for his classmates. Ethan quickly sent a message to the class group chat to tell people to come to his dorm for their merchandise. Then he continued walking.

When Ethan was about to enter the dorm building, Walton was running over from the opposite direction, and he saw Ethan.

Walton looked like he was seeing his savior. He quickly ran toward Ethan.

By the time Ethan arrived at his dorm, many students were already waiting there.

Ethan gave them their merchandise. The girls were surprised and happy seeing their desired makeups.

Because Ethan had bought them a whole set when they only asked for a couple of items.

The beauty products they asked for were from expensive high-end brands. A whole set would cost about two to three thousand dollars.

Which meant Ethan was the one paid for everything.

All the girls were immediately filled with gratitude for Ethan.

"Ethan, thank you so much. We know that you can be trusted!"

"How can I accept your gift? It costs thousands of dollars. I don't even know what to say anymore!"

"You are the man! Dinners on me..."

Several girls surrounded Ethan and laughed from ear to ear. They sincerely expressed their gratitude to Ethan.

Although Ethan had spent a fortune on the makeups, he was very happy.

When he was doubted by many people, those girls trusted him anyway. Their beliefs in him were priceless.

So Ethan was willing to pay extra for their purchase.

"It's a pleasure for me! Please excuse me, I'll have to leave now." Ethan said with a smile.

When the girls were about to say goodbye, a voice was heard.

"You guys are so brave to accept those. Do you know, they were bought with stolen money? If you take them, you are accomplices!"

The girls were stunned by the words. They looked in the direction of the voice and saw Tina walking over with a smug look.

"What is she talking about? Stolen money? Accomplice?"

They were curious about Tina's words and started to discuss it in a low volume voice.

"I don't know. What does she mean? Is there something wrong with the makeups?"

"No way. We can trust Ethan. There shouldn't be any problem, right?"

As they were chatting, Tina came over. She looked at Ethan with a malicious smile.

Seeing Tina again, Ethan couldn't help but hate her.

He was going to handle the hearing devices incident with Tina. And she just came over by herself. Ethan thought it was a great opportunity to clear things up between them once for all.

Ethan looked at Tina and said, "What do you mean?"

Tina sneered and took out her cellphone. She played a video to the girls.

"Take a look at it yourself, and you'll know what I mean," Tina said. "I believe you'll thank me afterward. Don't become an accomplice because of your greed!"

Hearing Tina's words, the girls looked at each other suspiciously. They gathered around Tina's phone to watch the video.

The video was taken when Zachary was trying to frame Ethan as a thief in the auditorium.

The girls looked upset after watching the video. They all looked at Ethan with a complicated expression.

However, Ethan didn't take it seriously. He knew that Tina was about to be exposed!

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"Now, you all know!" Tina smiled, "Where do you think this bum got the money to buy you expensive makeups sets and himself designer clothes? It's all stolen money. And the most despicable thing is that he stole from the charity!"

Hearing Tina's words, the girls were horrified.

Even though they had believed in Ethan's character, the video in front of them looked authentic.

In the video, Zachary made a convincing case for Ethan's theft. Director Cox had given Ethan the chance to explain, but Ethan failed.

So people would believe Ethan had stolen the money by default.

"Ethan, you... How can you do this?" A girl looked at Ethan disappointedly, "How can you steal money?"

"Why, Ethan? If you steal from the rich, that's maybe a little excusable, but from the charity? Aren't you afraid of karma?"

"Disgusting!" Another girl angrily gave the makeups back to Ethan and turned away, "I don't want to use your dirty makeups. People would talk bad things about me!"

Looking at her walking away, Ethan sighed and quickly went to explain, "Wait a minute, just hear me out."

"What's there to explain? You didn't even have an explanation in that video! You can return my money. I'll go buy the makeups myself!" The girl continued, "And, don't give me the money you stole. It's dirty!"

Then, the girl left without looking back.

The rest of the girls all sighed. They were about to leave.

Tina was pleased to see this.

She determined to see Ethan ruined. Those girls were the last few people who trusted Ethan at Buckeye University. If they had turned their back on Ethan, Ethan's life at Buckeye University would be very difficult in the future!

Thinking of this, Tina felt more and more proud of herself.

But she found that Ethan didn't seem to be nervous about those girls' reactions.

Ethan asked the girls to stay and said, "Please wait for a moment and listen to me. You'll find out the truth very soon."

Looking at Ethan's eyes, they exchanged looks, then nodded, "Well, Ethan, we want to believe you. So we hope you can give us an explanation."

"It looks really bad for us to use makeups bought by stole money."

Ethan nodded with a smile and turned to look at Tina. He smiled contemptuously and said, "Tina, are you satisfied?"

Tina gave him a sinister smile, "Of course. I'm very satisfied to see you dirty thief being caught!"

"But, aren't you curious? I've been taken away, why am I still here?" Ethan said.

Hearing Ethan's words, Tina was stunned for a moment. She had just realized it.

Ethan then took out his cellphone and played the security video footage that Maggie got to the girls.

"Please take a look, and then you'll know who is the dirty thief?" Ethan explained, "I think you should know that Aurora asked me to buy hearing devices for the charity. At the beginning of the video, in the box Tina took away was those hearing devices."

They nodded and kept watching.

Hearing Ethan's words, Tina was curious and nervous. She sneaked over to take a peek at the video.

She was shocked by what she saw.

It was really her in the video.

In the video, Tina dragged the box away. After a while, she dragged it back, but the box was obviously opened.

Then Tina left the campus with a suitcase. She took the suitcase to a medical equipment store and sold the hearing devices in the suitcase for a hundred thousand dollars.

"How... how did you..." Tina was surprised that Ethan had the video.

Ethan's video showed the whole process of her stealing the hearing devices and selling them.

And the video itself was enough for the police to arrest Tina.

Tina knew clearly that there was two hundred thousand dollars worth of hearing devices. Even if she was just convicted of grand theft, she would be sentenced to years in jail!

At this moment, Tina hated Ethan to death.

"Enough! Fake...the video is fake!" Tina shouted at Ethan angrily, "You f\*\*king sh\*t, you are slandering my name. I'll sue you!"

Ethan wasn't angry. He just smiled and asked the girls, "Now you know who the thief is? I didn't steal. Think about this. How can I still be standing here if I have stolen money?"

Hearing Ethan's words, the girls all nodded. They felt a little guilty for blaming Ethan unjustly.

"I'm really sorry, Ethan. It's our fault. You just gave us such gifts, but we doubted about you!"

Ethan shook his head with a smile and said it was okay. After all, they didn't know the inside story earlier.

The girls nodded. Then they looked at Tina with disdain and anger in their eyes!

"Tina Wood, shame on you! How dare you frame Ethan when you are the one who steals?" One of the girls scolded Tina.

The others followed her lead.

"For the money, you really have no bottom line. What an eyesore! You steal and blame others for your crime. How shameless you are to come up with such a plan!"

"If I were you, I wouldn't be standing here. Even your breath stains the air!"

.....

The curses made Tina mad. She looked at everyone in panic and anger, trying to refute, but only got her into more insults.

"Ethan Humphrey, you bi\*ch!" Tina threw all her anger at Ethan.

As she cursed, she waved the leather bag in her hand and violently slapped at Ethan!

Ethan dodged to the side and then raise his hand to block the bag, and the handbag fell to the floor.

The things in the bag were scattered all around.

"B\*stard, you're f\*cking happy now?" Tina continued swearing.

She wanted to kill Ethan.

But at this moment, Ethan didn't pay any attention to her. He was looking at the things that fell out of Tina's bag, surprised.

Tina didn't care about it at all. She waved her hands and hit Ethan again.

But Ethan pushed her away fiercely. Tina almost fell.

She became angrier. She scolded Ethan and attack him again.

"Ethan Humphrey, how dare you hit me? I'll kill you..."

Tina hit Ethan a few times, but it didn't bother Ethan.

Ethan frowned and picked up something on the floor, looking furious.

"I see!" Ethan took the object he picked up to Tina and said coldly, "Tina, it seems that it wasn't the first time you have stolen."

Tina was also stunned when she saw the object in Ethan's hand. It was the Chanel perfume she stole from Ethan.

Tina was panicked. She reached out her hand to grab it, but Ethan pushed her away.

Ethan looked at the bottle of perfume in his hand, and his anger surged again.

"Explain, Tina!" Ethan said coldly, "Otherwise, we'll have to do this the hard way!"

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Tina's face froze. She explained in a hurry, "It...It is not yours. I bought it myself..."

Ethan wouldn't believe anything Tina had to say anymore.

"You bought it? How can you say that?" Ethan said angrily, "You are making me sick! I helped you back then. Now think back, I was really stupid!"

Tina's face turned red, but she was still unwilling to admit that she stole the perfume. Instead, she shouted at Ethan angrily, "What the f\*\*k are you talking about? Who wanted your help? Bi\*ch, you think you are the only rich one around here? If I say it's not yours, it's not yours!"

Seeing Tina's stubbornness, Ethan became angrier.

"Dare you to go to the police with me? Let's scan the barcode to see the purchase history!"

Hearing Ethan's words, Tina restrained a little for a moment. But she still couldn't swallow her anger. She shouted again, "F\*\*k you, talk to whoever you want to talk to, don't drag me with you. I'm out of here. "

Tina was about to getaway!

Ethan went to grab her arm.

But Tina slipped Ethan's hand, only staggered forward and fell. Tina hit her head on the leg of a table. Immediately, blood gushed out.

"You f\*cking..." Tina got up. She wiped the blood on her forehead and screamed furiously, "How dare you to hit me? You b\*tch, you f\*cking beat a woman? Are you a man?"

Ethan was petrified by what just happened. He said in a hurry, "You are lying. When did I hit you? You hit your head yourself. How can you blame me?"

"F\*\*k you, it's you who hit me. Don't fucking deny it!" Tina shouted, "You think you can do anything you want? Just wait. I'll show you what I'm made of!"

Seeing that Tina was about to leave, Ethan tried to stop her again.

Ethan knew Tina very well. She would lie about anything and make it sound real.

Ethan tried to pull her again, but as soon as Ethan touched Tina's arm, she slapped Ethan.

"What are you doing? Are you touching me? It's the public area, and you are groping me? Sexual assault!"

Ethan was dumbfounded by Tina's performance.

She just screamed about Ethan beating her, and now she accused him of molesting her.

She really had no shame.

"Bullsh\*t!" Ethan had it enough. He said to Tina angrily, "I'm telling you. I've been putting up with you, but you've crossed the line. I won't let you off the hook this time. I'm showing all the evidence to the whole university. I'll show them what Tina Wood really is!"

Tina gritted her teeth and glared at Ethan with resentment. She sneered and said with disdain, "Ethan Humphrey, do it! Do it right away! Don't you f\*\*king forget the mess you are in yourself. People of this school all think you are a thief. If you dare to show the video around, I will go to Vice President Walton and say that you hit me and tried to molest me!"

Tina was desperate. She said, "If I go down, I'll drag you down with me. You won't get a f\*\*king penny out of me. And if you dare to show the video around, I won't let you have an easy time either. Vice President Walton was thinking of giving you a disciplinary action setting a negative example. He'll believe anything I say about you!"

Tina then started laughing hysterically.

She didn't think Ethan could stop her.

In her mind, Ethan was still in big trouble. Unless he was ready to quit college, he had to hold it back.

But Tina was wrong. Ethan was looking at her as if he was looking at a clown.

It made her even angrier, "What the f\*\*k are you looking at? Don't you scared of being expelled by the college?"

Ethan smiled and shook his head. The way Tina threatened him made Ethan wanted to laugh.

She still regarded him as the old poor Ethan.

Seeing Ethan's expression, Tina gnashed her teeth. She wanted to slap him.

But at this moment, Tina's eyes suddenly lit up, and she smiled.

"Idiot, let's see if you can keep that smile!"

Tina suddenly ran toward the doorway. As she ran, she smeared her face with blood, pretending to be wronged terribly.

The reason Tina acted like this was that she saw Saxon Walton at the doorway.

Tina ran over and said, "Vice President Walton, thank you for being here. Look at me. Ethan hit me and tried to molest me. He just stole money, and now this? You really should deal with him!"

Finishing her accusation, Tina gave Ethan a sinister smile. She wanted to set Ethan up.

Tina believed that Saxon would give Ethan a hard time after hearing her words.

Saxon was stunned. He looked at Tina and then at Ethan. He was a little confused.

Ethan smile and said to Saxon, "Do you believe her words? Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you that she was the one who stole the hearing devices, which means she holds at least half of the responsibility of your consequence!"

Tina didn't quite understand Ethan's words, but she was clear that Ethan was trying to expose her!

"F\*ck, let's wait and see!"

Tina turned her head to Saxon and said, "Vice President Walton, don't listen to this idiot's nonsense. He... he was talking bad things about you earlier. He said that you are an old f\*\*k who has been corrupted for years..."

Tina wanted to provoke Saxon and use Saxon to deal with Ethan.

Tina looked at Saxon complacently, hoping to see how Saxon's facial expression changed.

But she was surprised to see that Saxon was looking at her angrily.

"Vice President...Vice President Walton, why are you looking at me like that? Those...those are Ethan's words. You..."

Before Tina could finish her words, Saxon narrowed his eyes and slapped Tina.



Tina fell to the floor.

"Why...Why did you slap me?" Tina was confused.

"Why did I slap you? You asking me that?" Saxon was furious, "You are lying. You steal and blame others for your crime. Do you have a conscience?"

Tina was dumbfounded. She didn't understand why Saxon didn't believe her anymore, and he even slapped her.

"No, I didn't. Vice President Walton. Don't listen to him..."

"Shut up!" Saxon was so angry that he slapped Tina again. "Because of you, I'm screwed!"

Indeed! If Tina hadn't stolen the hearing devices in the first place, Zachary wouldn't target Ethan, and Saxon wouldn't have offended Ethan.

All were caused by Tina. What's more, Saxon couldn't afford to offend Ethan. He could only pick on Tina to vent his anger.

Saxon was also looking for Ethan's forgiveness. So he wanted to take the opportunity that Tina has offended Ethan to please Ethan by punishing Tina.

Saxon just kept slapping Tina, which worsen Tina's wounds. She struggled to get up and ran out.

Tina got away. Saxon then looked at Ethan obsequiously. He walked over with a smile.

"She is so evil. I took revenge for you!" Saxon said.

Ethan looked at Saxon indifferently. He then was about to leave.

Ethan didn't have many words for Saxon. Although Saxon just stood up for him, Ethan knew that Saxon was trying to please him.

But it was too late.

Ethan walked out of the dorm. Saxon daren't say a word, walking after him.

As a result, on the campus of Buckeye University, there was such a shocking scene.

Ethan swaggered ahead, while Saxon, the former vice president of Buckeye University, followed behind him obsequiously.

The scene attracted the attention and comments of many students.

Saxon knew that he had lost his dignity, but Ethan had Saxon's life in his hand.

Saxon had a hard time believing that Ethan, appearing so ordinary, could be so powerful.

"Ethan...no...Mr. Ethan. Please have mercy on me. You are so wealthy and powerful. Just one of your smallest decision could save my whole family!"

Hearing this, Ethan stopped and sneered, "It's not my fault that you ended up like this. You had it coming. It's consequences you need to pay for your deed!"

Ethan looked at Saxon and continued, "Don't follow me around anymore. Instead of begging me, you'd better go examine yourself!"

Ethan then ignored Saxon and walked toward the campus parking lot.

Ethan got into the car. Maggie looked at Saxon in the distance. "What does he want?"

Ethan looked at the lonely Saxon and shook his head, "Nothing. Let's go."

Maggie nodded. They drove off the Buckeye University campus.

After half an hour, the car parked at the Empire Hotel parking lot.

When Ethan and Maggie got out of the car, they saw Pablo running towards them.

"Mr. Ethan, Miss Hill! Welcome!" Pablo was enthusiastic about seeing them, "Please come in. I have set up the best room for you, and food and drinks are ready."

Ethan smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Owen."

Hearing Ethan's words, Pablo quickly smiled and said, "Don't mention it, Mr. Ethan. This is the least I can do. You spared my son's life. My whole family thanks you."

Pablo was telling the truth. If it hadn't been for Ethan's mercy, Joshua had been lying in his grave for a long time.

Ethan smiled and got in the elevator without saying anything.

The three of them went up to the top floor of the hotel's restaurant. To show his appreciation to Ethan, Pablo reserved the best room for Ethan, the Skyfirst Hall.

According to Pablo's rule, only the most important people were allowed to reserve the Skyfirst Hall. Obviously, to Pablo, Ethan was very important.

The room near the Skyfirst Hall was Earth Hall, which was a lesser room compared to the Skyfirst Hall.

At this moment, Joan Dodd was frowning. He took out her cellphone and muttered to himself, "What's wrong with Pablo? Why hasn't he showed up? I'm calling him!"

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Ethan, Maggie, and Pablo just reached the top floor, walking toward the Skyfirst Hall.

Pablo's cell phone suddenly rang.

Pablo saw that the phone call was from Joan. He frowned.

Joan had called him earlier and said that she would invite an important guest that day. She was hoping Pablo could come to meet him.

But Pablo received the phone call from Maggie, asking him to prepare a dining room for Ethan later that day.

Pablo didn't think there would be a person more important than Ethan, so he ignored Joan's invite.

But he had known Joan for years, and for the sake of being an old friend, Pablo reserved the Earth Hall for Joan, free of charge.

Pablo thought this was the best he could do.

But Joan called him again. What else did she want?

"Hello, Joan," Pablo answered the phone cautiously. He didn't want to bother Maggie and Ethan.

"Hello, Pablo, where are you? Come over right away. The guest is already here. You don't want a big shot like him to wait for you!"

Pablo was annoyed by Joan's complaint. He whispered, "I'm good. You guys enjoy it. I have important work I have to do. Talk to you later!"

After hanging up, Pablo caught up with Maggie and Ethan. He laughed and spoke loudly, "Mr. Ethan, that is the room!"

Sitting in the Earth Hall, Joan was angry because she was hung up by Pablo. She murmured some curse words.

She thought Pablo was ungrateful. Maybe part of her intention was to flaunt, but she had also wanted to introduce Pablo to some important people.

The person she wanted to introduce to Pablo was the eldest son of Eric Norman. Having a connection like that would save them a great of trouble in the future.

Pablo was saying he had to do some important work. But what could be more important than meeting a Norman?

She suddenly heard Pablo's voice, so she got up and rushed out of the room.

Joan saw Pablo after she opened the door.

At this time, Pablo was standing at the doorway of the Skyfirst Hall. He said something respectfully toward the inside of the room, with a big smile on his face.

Joan was irritated by what she saw. She walked toward Pablo.

"Pablo, what's wrong with you? Didn't you say that you have something important to do?" Joan said angrily, "It turns out you are hosting guests here. What the hell?"

Seeing Joan, Pablo quickly closed the door of the Skyfirst Hall and nervously pulled Joan over to the side.

"Lower your voice!" Pablo complained, "You go ahead. I also have guests here. This one is very important, and I have to be here!"

Joan laughed out at Pablo's words.

"Important guests? More important than Eric Norman's son?"

Joan said, "Pablo, I see you as my friend, so I'm doing this for your own good. My guest is really very important. I advise you to make an acquaintance. The relationship may come in handy in the future!"

Pablo was annoyed. He shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "Okay, okay, I know. You go ahead. I'll stop by if I have time. I will have to go and make sure my guests are okay!"

Pablo was going back to the Skyfirst Hall.

Joan stopped him again.

"What do you want?" Pablo was a little irritated.

"Well played, Pablo. I just realized that you have reserved the best room for your so-called important guests. But you gave me a lesser one? How can you do that?"

Hearing Joan's words, Pablo quickly covered her mouth and said nervously, "Keep your voice down. Watch your mouth! Do you know who it is in that room?"

Joan shrugged off Pablo's hand and gave him a snort of disdain. She turned away and walked back to her room, muttering, "What important guest? You're an ignorant fool!"

Joan was full of contempt for Pablo.

She was planning on helping Pablo by introducing him to important connections, but Pablo wasted the opportunity. Joan thought she had tried her best, and the rest was on Pablo.

Looking at Joan walking away, Pablo shook his head helplessly. He thought Joan was annoying and ignorant.

She should know how important Pablo's guests were by guessing from the fact that Pablo had reserved the Skyfirst Hall for them.

If Joan had talked to him nicely, there might be a chance for Pablo to introduce Joan to Ethan.

But Pablo gave up that idea because of Joan's rudy behavior.

Such a shortsighted person didn't deserve to walk alongside Mr. Ethan!

With a sneer, Pablo went back to the Skyfirst Hall.

Seeing Pablo had returned, Ethan signaled him to sit down with a smile.

Although Pablo worked for Ethan's family, Ethan had never seen himself to be superior to him.

And Pablo is the host here. Ethan thought he should be more polite to him.

"Mr. Owen, you are busy?" Ethan asked with a smile, "You can just leave us here if you are too busy. I was just coming by, and you don't have to put too much attention on me. It's okay."

Ethan scratched his head and continued, "In fact, the next time, you can just reserve a lobby seat by the window for me. It won't have to be an upstairs private room. I don't feel comfortable eating here anyway."

Upon hearing the words, Pablo quickly looked at Maggie. Seeing Maggie's nodding, he smiled and said, "Okay, I got it. Next time, I will reserve a good seat for you downstairs."

Ethan wasn't just trying to be polite. He really felt more comfortable eating in the lobby than in a

private room.

But in Pablo's eyes, Ethan's words were hinting him something.

Pablo remembered that there was a good seat by the window on the second floor.

He quickly took a mental note. If Ethan preferred to eat in an open area by the window, he would ask someone to do some works around that seat. Ethan could just eat there in the future.

After some brief conversation, Pablo asked the waiters to serve the food.

He wanted to show Ethan a great time eating here. So there were many fancy dishes on the huge lazy Susan.

Pablo also opened two bottles of wine from his own wine collections.

After a few glasses, Ethan wanted to use the facility. He smiled awkwardly to ask Pablo the direction of the bathroom and then walked out of the room.

The bathroom wasn't far from the Skyfirst Hall. It was in the corner of the hallway.

When he was about to walk out of the bathroom, Ethan heard some disturbing voices in the hallway.

"Stop it! This is the restaurant in the Empire Hotel. What if someone comes by? Hands off..."

It was a woman's voice. Ethan was a little surprised by the voice because it sounded a little familiar to him!

Wasn't that Elle Clark's voice?

And then, Carl Lee's voice was heard.

"What are you worried about? It's okay because we are at the restaurant in the Empire Hotel!" Carl smiled smugly. "The whole floor is for the fanciest people. Not a lot of people coming here. Don't worry, no one's here!"

"No...just stop it. It's... it's too fast..."

"What are you afraid of? Why don't... I see the men's room is not bad. Let's get in..."

"Oh, my God, I hate you..."

The two were flirting in front of the men's room. Carl's hand was groping around Elle's body.

Ethan was stunned by their voices and thinking what a coincidence.

How could he be running into this pair everywhere he went?

Elle and Carl were blocking the men's room's doorway. Judging from their conversation, it didn't look like they could finish very soon.

But Ethan had to get out!

Ethan didn't want to see them. But he had no choice but to walk out of the men's room.

"Ahem." In order not to startle them, Ethan signaled them.

But Ethan still gave them a jump. Elle and Carl didn't expect there was a person in the men's room.

They quickly let go of each other. Elle was tidying up her clothes nervously, blushing.

Carl didn't look too relaxed either. He quickly pretended to reach for the cigarette.

Carl's hand stopped midway upon seeing Ethan.

"It's...it's you?" Carl blurted out the words in surprise.

Elle looked over. She was also stunned by Ethan.

"Why are you here? What are you doing here?" Elle became more awkward. She was afraid Ethan had seen them earlier.

"You...What did you see?" Elle asked Ethan fiercely.

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Ethan shook his head and said innocently, "I didn't see anything. I was just using the bathroom."

Elle didn't believe Ethan. She said disdainfully, "Come on, I know what you are! You must have been peeping on us. Shame on you!"

Elle snorted and continued, "What can't you do? You can even falsely claim other's gift was yours. Do you think I don't know that you were peeping? You are so disgusting!"

Ethan frowned and said, "Please watch your mouth. I'm not interested in whatever you were doing? You are not that good looking for the whole world to watch anyway!"

Elle was angry at Ethan's words, gnashing her teeth. She looked at Carl angrily and said in a grievant voice, "Honey, don't you hear what you just said to me? Why don't you swear him for me?"

Carl smiled. While comforting Elle, he said, "Dear, you don't want to waste your time on him. Who is he? Don't lower yourself by starting a fight with him. I'm guessing peeping is the only thing he can do right now. Do you think you can even get any? Haha..."

Carl then burst out laughing.

Ethan looked at them with no expression on his face. He didn't want to spend any more minutes with them, so he was about to leave the scene.

But Elle stopped him.

"Stop there! I'm asking you a question! Why are you here? Are you stealing stuff?" Elle asked Ethan with hostility.

Empire Hotel was one of the top hotels in the Buckeye. Customers were mostly rich and powerful.

Seeing Ethan was here, Elle thought that Ethan was up to something bad.

Maybe stealing!

People could make a fortune by stealing from here.

Thinking of this, Elle laughed and said meaningfully, "No wonder you became rich all of a sudden. Look, a bum wearing designer clothes! Where does the money come from? By stealing? I won't be surprised by whatever you are capable of doing!"

Ethan's face didn't change. He had gotten used to the accusation like this.

Just let them be, as long as they didn't cross the line too far. If they really got to his nervous, Ethan would give them a hard time.

"Watch your mouth. I'm eating here." Ethan said coldly.

Elle burst into laughter at Ethan's response, "What did you say? You? Eating here? Bullsh\*t!"

Carl also said in a scornful tone of voice, "Honey, you're right. He really can do anything. He wasn't ashamed of himself when we exposed his lie of buying a bottle of fifty-eight thousand-dollar perfume. And now he said that he was eating here?"

Carl pointed down to the floor and said, "Do you know how much it costs to eat in the lobby here? At least three to four thousand dollars. You told me you eat upstairs? Do you know that this is the most luxurious place in the whole restaurant? The cheapest room would cost one

hundred thousand dollars! Do some research before lying!"

Carl was proud of his own words.

He looked at Ethan with a smile. Ethan's silence encouraged him to continue, "Do you see the room over there?"

Carl pointed at the Earth Hall. He said with a tone full of complacency, "I'm eating in that room. Do you know what it means? It's the second-best room in the Empire Hotel restaurant. The host is the most well-known businessman of the Buckeye. Knowing I'm here, the owner of the restaurant, Pablo Owen, offered everything for free."

"Do you know why I'm telling you this?" Carl talked to Ethan proudly, "I just want to tell you how ridiculous your lies are. Do you think I'll believe your bullsh\*t? This is not the place for a person like you!"

Carl took a look at the Skyfirst Hall and sneered, "Why don't you say you are eating in that room? Oh, yes! You can afford a bottle of fifty-nine thousand dollars of perfume. I guess you must be eating in that room, right? Just keep bullsh\*ting!"

Carl's words were full of sarcasm and insult. He thought he was so much better than Ethan.

He was showing off his superiority in front of Ethan!

After the words, Carl and Elle looked at each other and laughed. They wanted to see how Ethan would respond.

Ethan felt their behavior was quite ridiculous. He nodded disdainfully and said with a smile instead of being angry, "You're correct. I'm eating in that room."

Carl and Elle suddenly put on an extremely exaggerated facial expression upon hearing Ethan's words.

"Why don't you say that you're eating on the rooftop?" Elle rolled her eyes at Ethan and said, "You are a master of making-up bullsh\*t! How ridiculous!"

"My dear, don't say that. What if he is telling the truth?" Carl said with a smile, "Then go back to your room. Don't let the food get cold. They won't save the leftover for you!"

"Come on. Go back in! Ridiculous!" Elle followed Carl.

Looking at Elle and Carl, Ethan shook his head. He didn't want to waste his breath on these morons. Instead, he walked toward the Skyfirst Hall!

Seeing Ethan walking over, Elle frowned and pulled Carl. "Honey, he's actually walking over. Is he really going in? The people eating in that room are all big shots. Is this idiot going to be beaten to death?"

Carl said with confidence, "Don't worry. He's probably just pretending. Do you really think he dares to go in? Don't worry, I'll see how he can finish his act!"

Elle and Carl were staring at Ethan from a distance, waiting to see what ugly situation Ethan would get himself into!

Soon Ethan reached the door of the Skyfirst Hall. Before walking in, Ethan suddenly stopped and turned to Elle and Carl, giving them a big smile.

"See, that idiot doesn't have the gut to go in!" Carl held Elle in his arms and laughed.

Elle also thought that Ethan couldn't go in, so he made such an action. She burst into laughter.

But her face suddenly froze and then filled with disbelief!



Because she saw Ethan walking into the room.

"What... what's going on?" Elle was confused!

"What the fuck?" Carl was also caught off guard!

They couldn't have imagined that Ethan would push the door open and enter.

Was this guy crazy? How dare he go in? There were the most important people in Buckeye eating in that room. Ethan was going to be in serious trouble once he offended them.

But Ethan was just walking-in like nothing serious.

It confused Elle and Carl.

"He...he must do this on purpose!" Elle's face dropped. She pointed in the direction of the Skyfirst Hall and said, "Honey, look at him. He definitely does this just to shame us. Keep an eye on him. He will be kicked out very soon!"

At this moment, it seemed to be the only explanation. Carl gritted his teeth and accepted Elle's theory.

He hoped that it was the truth. Comparing with the fact that Ethan was really eating in the Skyfirst Hall, Carl rather accepted that Ethan would be beaten up and kicked out very soon!

He said, "Yes, it must be so. This idiot is playing with fire. We don't need to pay attention to him!"

Carl pushed Elle back to the Earth Hall.

But Elle stopped him. She said with an indignant look on her face, "No! I wanna see him being kicked out. I wanna see how he will pay for his lies!"

Elle wouldn't let it go unless she saw Ethan being beaten up and kicked out.

In fact, what she wanted to see was a comfort that Ethan wasn't what he said he was.

After all, Ethan walked in so confidently, and it was very likely that he was really eating there. But Elle couldn't accept it.

Who was Ethan? Elle thought Ethan was nothing compared to herself. How could he be eating in a room better than hers?

It was not something Elle could accept!

Since Elle said so, Carl had no choice but to wait there with her.

Carl couldn't accept it too. He felt that his ego was burning. So he was also curious about what would happen to Ethan.

They waited for more than ten minutes, to the extent that Carl couldn't feel his legs anymore. He was anxious for not seeing Ethan had been kicked out.

At this moment, the door of the Earth Hall was pushed open. Joan walked out. Not seeing Elle and Carl coming back from the bathroom, Joan wanted to look for them only to see them standing in front of and looking at the Skyfirst Hall.

"What are you..." Joan walked over and asked curiously.

Carl paused for a moment and then asked, "Mr. Dodd, who is it in the Skyfirst Hal?"

## Chapter 96

Joan was surprised. He said, "It's Pablo's guests in this room. Just some non-important people. You don't need to pay attention to them. Come on, let's get back!"

Joan didn't want Carl to ask more questions. He got the feeling that Carl wasn't very happy.

Because Joan wasn't able to get him the best room.

Joan tried to stay away from any topic about the Skyfirst Hall.

And he quickly made a gesture of letting Carl and Elle go back.

Elle and Carl looked at each other and exchanged a few words. Then Carl said in a low voice, "Maybe that idiot is here with somebody, like someone's valet. Forget about him, let's go..."

Elle nodded mopingly. She followed Joan and Carl back to the room.

Carl's explanation was the only one they could find.

Being as poor as Ethan, how could he be Pablo's guest? It was impossible, therefore wouldn't be true!

Back to the Earth Hall, Joan and Carl were chatting when the phone rang. It was from the police, saying that they needed Joan and Zebulon to get back to the station to sign some paperwork.

Joan didn't want to go. But he was called by the chief, so he had no choice but to leave his guests.

He was explaining to Carl with an apologetic smile.

In fact, Joan's presence made Carl felt tense. Carl was only taking small bites of dishes he liked.

Carl smiled and said, "It's okay. Go and take care of your business. We are fine."

Joan was touched by Carl's understanding and left with Zebulon.

Because Pablo had said he would waive the cost for Joan, he left straight away.

In the other room, Ethan was asking Pablo about the guests in the Earth Hall.

Pablo was surprised by Ethan's question. He didn't know how to answer Ethan. He offered the room and service for free for the sake of being Joan's friend.

"Joan Dodd?" Ethan looked at Maggie in surprise.

The latter answered, "It's the CEO of the Nine Star Group. Today..."

Ethan nodded. But he didn't understand what's the involvement between Carl and Joan.

Maggie realized Ethan's confusion, and she asked Pablo.

"Why do you want to give them the room and service for free? Do you know that they have given Mr. Ethan a hard time?"

Pablo was shocked by Maggie's words. He said nervously, "I... I didn't know. When did it happen?"

Ethan waved his hand with a bitter smile and explained it to Pablo. Joan gave one of Ethan's friends some hard time, and Maggie had dealt with it.

Pablo let out a sigh of relief.

If Joan had offended Ethan, but Pablo was offering Joan free service, it would make Ethan look

bad.

Joan was nothing. But if Pablo offended Ethan, Pablo might lose the important connection with Eric Norman.

Joan even mentioned that he had some important guests. His so-called "important" guests were nothing compared to Ethan.

Pablo picked up the hint. He called the floor manager to come over and asked, "People in the Earth Hall finished?"

The manager nodded and said, "They should be soon. I just saw that Mr. Dodd left with another person. There are only a man and a woman left in the room."

A man and a woman? They must be Carl and Elle.

Ethan smiled. He knew what Pablo was going to do next.

Pablo nodded and said, "You go and take care of the check of the Earth Hall. They won't be offered free service anymore. If they have problems with that, mention my name!"

The manager was surprised. He knew the relationship between Joan and Pablo. Joan had been eating here for free. But charging him at this moment seemed a little unkind.

Pablo had said free of charge to Joan but changed his mind later. It looked like Pablo tried to give Joan a hard time on purpose.

Seeing the manager's hesitation, Pablo's face dropped. He asked, "Is there a problem?"

The manager shook his head and exit.

Ethan didn't say anything but felt it was a little funny. Hadn't Joan left? Could Carl and Elle afford the bill?

Ethan was full. He told Maggie he wanted to get back.

On the table, many dishes hadn't been touched yet, and Ethan thought it was wasteful to throw them out.

He said to Pablo, "Pack up these untouched dishes for me, please."

Pablo scratched his head, "I can ask the kitchen to make some new ones if you like them."

Ethan shook his head. He didn't want to waste more food.

Ethan didn't want to waste perfectly good food. If they were going to be thrown away, Ethan might as well take them back and share with his friends.

They didn't have too many opportunities to taste such good foods.

Seeing Ethan's persistence, Pablo didn't want to object to him anymore. He went out to order the kitchen to make a couple of extra dishes to let Ethan bring along with the leftovers.

Ethan and Maggie walked out of the door. When they were about to get into the elevator, they saw the door of the Earth Hall was opened.

Carl and Elle walked out of the Earth Hall with proud looks on their faces, "The food here is tolerable enough. Let's eat here again."

Elle nodded with a smile and said hopefully, "Would it be well if they let us eat for free again?"

"Of course they will. They will do that for me!" Carl smiled. He turned around, and his face dropped because he saw Ethan.

Both Carl and Elle looked gloomy. When they saw the doggie bags in Ethan's hand, they sneered,

"Don't you feel ashamed of yourself? Taking leftovers in a place at this? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at? Don't pretend to be rich when you can't afford to eat here!"

Elle also smiled disdainfully and said, "Losers just can't get rid of their pathetic looks. Eating other people's food is not enough for you, and you are taking their leftovers..."

Elle and Carl looked at each other and smiled. Their tone was full of contempt toward Ethan.

Carl continued, "It's a huge honor for people like him to eat at a place as luxurious as this one. Of course, they will take the leftovers back home. Not like us, the owner pays for us."

Maggie looked at Carl, and her face became gloomy. Before she could say anything, Ethan stopped her.

Ethan didn't want to waste time on them. At this time, the elevator arrived, and he got in.

A waitress ran over and said anxiously, "Sir, Ma'am, please wait up. You haven't paid yet."

Carl looked back in surprise and then laughed. He turned to Ethan and said, "You, she's asking you to pay the check. How can you leave without paying?"

Ethan took a look at the waitress and smiled. He asked disdainfully, "Are you sure that's for me? It seems like she's talking to you."

"Are you kidding? Pablo Owen, the owner of this restaurant, has told us everything for us was on him. Do you think I need to pay?"

Carl was full of pride. He walked toward the elevator. He believed the check was for Ethan.

But before he entered the elevator, he heard the waitress saying, "Sir, I'm talking to you. You haven't paid the check yet!"

Carl was surprised. He pointed at himself and asked angrily, "Are you talking to me?"

The waitress smiled and said, "Who else? You're the only one who hasn't pay the check."

Carl was enraged after hearing the waitress's words. He shouted at the waitress, "Are you f\*\*king stupid? Do you know who I am? You don't f\*\*king ask me to pay?"

The waitress was experienced with situations like this. She wasn't intimidated by Carl but said calmly, "I'm sorry. But I don't know who you are. The situation here is that you didn't pay the check, and your free service has been canceled!"

"Canceled?" Carl was stunned. He didn't believe the waitress's words and shouted, "Do you know what the f\*\*k you're saying? The free service was offered by your boss, Pablo Owen. How dare you little nobody tells me it's canceled? Are you more powerful than your boss?"

Carl was embarrassed by the waitress's words, especially with Ethan's watching.

One more word from her, Carl's ego was going to bite the dust.

Elle was even angrier. She walked to the waitress and slapped her!

She screamed at the waitress, "You f\*\*king make another sound! Do you know what you are talking about? Don't you know who that is you are talking to? One word from my boyfriend, he will get you fired."

Elle was very snobbish. She thought Carl was an important figure in Buckeye, and she could enjoy the sense of superiority by being Carl's girlfriend.

The waitress screamed because of the beating. She said with anger, "How can you hit me?"

"You have problems with that? Slapping you is the least punishment!" Carl sneered. He turned his

head and dragged Elle into the elevator. Then he said to the waitress, "You'd better go and ask your boss if I have to pay the check. How can you even work here?"

The waitress was angry. She was doing her job. It was Elle and Carl who not only tried to walk away without paying but also slapped her. They are the ones that have problems.

Just at the moment that the waitress was about to argue with Elle and Carl, a voice was heard.

## Chapter 97

"You two, wait a minute!"

Everyone looked over. Pablo was coming over with a serious face. He looked at Carl coldly.

Carl didn't expect that Pablo came to ask him to pay for his food. Carl walked over. He smiled, "Mr. Owen. It's so nice of you to see us off yourself."

Upon hearing this, Pablo sneered and questioned, "Me, come to see you off? Who are you again?"

"You..." Carl's face suddenly changed upon hearing Pablo's words. He was speechless.

After a long pause, Carl laughed awkwardly and continued, "Haha...I didn't know you are so funny. Bye, let's chat next time..."

Carl then tried to sneak onto the elevator.

Carl detected a hint of unfriendliness from Pablo's tone of voice. He also knew that the politeness only came from Joan but not from everyone else. After all, he just took other people's identity.

To avoid embarrassment, he chose to leave.

Before he could leave, Pablo shouted, "You're leaving now? Is there something you haven't done yet?"

Carl's face froze. He said in an unhappy tone of voice, "Something I haven't done? What is that? Are you suggesting I should pack up leftovers like some dumb ass over there?"

Carl sneered and glanced at Ethan scornfully.

Seeing Carl's attitude towards Ethan, Pablo was irritated, "Watch your f\*\*king mouth! You should know what you haven't done. You can leave after you've paid your check."

"Pay?" Hearing Pablo's words, Carl was stunned. "Didn't you offered us everything for free? You said to Joan yourself on the phone. I heard everything. How can you take back your own words?"

Carl didn't know what to do upon hearing Pablo's words.

Pablo smiled and said with disdain, "The free service was offered to Joan because I think highly of him. But who are you? How dare you talk to me? Why would I offer anything to you for free?"

Pablo smiled and said disdainfully, "I don't give a f\*\*k who invited you. Pay your check right now. I gave Joan Dodd the free service, not you. Now pay the check immediately, or we'll have to deal with it the hard way!"

Pablo walked up to Carl. His imposing manner completely overwhelmed Carl.

Carl's head was spinning. He didn't understand what was going on. What happened to the free service Pablo promised.

Even not for Carl, how could Pablo face Joan again after taking back the free service he had offered Joan.

At this moment, the most tricky thing was that Joan was not here.

If Joan was here, Carl could still pretend to be tough.

But without Joan's support, Carl didn't have the nerve to say a single word to Pablo.

Carl hesitated for a while, then he gritted his teeth and asked, "Then... how much is it?"

Pablo asked the waitress and said, "Not much, seventy-eight thousand, pay!"

"How much? Seventy-eight thousand?" Carl was shocked, "How could it be not much? It's months of his allowance."

Although Carl was from a rich family, his family wasn't from the top rank. He couldn't afford an extravagant lifestyle.

Carl didn't have that much money. The only thing he could think of is to call Joan to pay the check!

It was Joan who brought him here, and he had promised that everything was for free!

But Joan slipped away halfway, and Carl was asked to pay himself. Carl didn't think it was fair.

But he didn't have Joan's phone number.

"But I don't have so much money with me? Do you take credit? My dad is a businessman. I'll pay you back later." Carl said.

Hearing Carl's words, Pablo laughed out loud. "Credit? Kid, what era are you coming from? Stop playing tricks with me!"

"I'm telling you, pay the check immediately. One more trick, I'll make you regret you did it."

Pablo then waved his hand. Several strong men in black suits appeared in the hallway.

They looked like they had been under special physical training.

Carl couldn't deal with even one of them, let alone all.

Carl was scared, but Elle didn't flinch at all. She pointed at those people and said to Pablo, "What do you want? Do you know who my boyfriend is? I warn you. He is someone even you Pablo don't want to mess with."

Elle looked arrogant, "You are a liar. You just gave us free service, and now you took everything back. What the f\*\*k?"

With Carl having her back, Ellen was reckless.

But she seemed to push too far. Carl quickly pulled her back and signaled her to be quiet.

Elle didn't take the hint. She sneered, "Honey, you don't need to play it down anymore. These people are too full of themselves in front of you. I know you don't want to show them who you are, but this is the time you need to..."

Before Elle could finish her words, she felt a gust of wind blowing from the side. A blow fell heavily onto her face, and she lost her balance.

Pablo, standing near Elle, was furious. He scolded, "Who the f\*\*k are you to talk to me like that?"

Half of Elle's face turned red by the slap. She glared at Pablo and lost her mind. She shouted at Pablo, "How dare you f\*\*king hit me? Do you know who you are messing with?"

Elle looked at Carl with grievance and begged, "Honey, didn't you see him just slapped me? Why didn't you do anything? Come on, call your people to show him who you are..."

In Elle's eye, Carl was omnipotent. Pablo was nothing compared to Carl.

But Carl didn't have any reaction.

Carl knew he was a fraud, and his lie would be exposed once he called people here.

"Haha! Show me who I'm messing with? Sure, please! I'll be waiting!" Pablo sneered and then shouted, "I've been in Buckeye for years, and no one dares to talk to me like that. You are the first!"

Pablo quickly waved his hand to signal his men to take action!

Elle's words had set Pablo off. Pablo wouldn't let them go easily.

"What... what are you doing? My boyfriend...Carl, call someone..." Elle was completely stunned when she saw several strong men coming over. She looked over to Carl but only to find that Carl was more scared than she was.

"Mr. Owen, Mr. Owen... I'll pay you. Please don't do this. We can talk about it..."

But Pablo was furious, and it wasn't something that money could solve.

Pablo wanted to teach them a lesson!

The strong men started to beat up Elle and Carl.

They didn't hold back their blows. Elle and Carl were screaming.

Pablo laughed and said, "Haha, dare you to talk to me like that again?"

Elle and Carl were too miserable to make a sound.

Seeing Elle being beaten, Ethan felt sorry for her.

Elle was Charles's cousin. So Ethan winked at Pablo to signal him to stop.

Pablo nodded and called off his men.

Pablo sneered and continued, "I just want to teach you two a lesson today. Don't be too arrogant, and don't pretend to be someone you are not. All right, now pay!"

Carl dared't say a word. He went to pay the check.

The only problem was Carl didn't have enough money.

But he had to keep his life. So he started to call his family for money.

After a while, Carl gathered enough money. He quickly paid the check, or Pablo might eat him alive.

Pablo nodded and gave Ethan a smile. He then said to Elle and Carl, "Get away from my face right now! Remember, it's Joan's business how he wants to treat you. But you are nothing in my eyes. Don't show up your faces in front of me again, or I can't guarantee what will happen to you!"

Carl gritted his teeth and said nothing. He dragged Elle and was about to leave.

But they heard a burst of sneering laughter from Ethan, "What's the problem? So you guys didn't have the free service? But guess what? I have!"



## Chapter 98

Looking at Ethan's complacent look, Elle hated him so much that she dug fingernails into palms tightly that her nails almost bite into the flesh.

However, she dared't say a thing. She could only watch Ethan walking into the elevator, accompanied by Pablo.

Elle gritted her teeth, "Ethan, who are you trying to pretend? Pablo's politeness was for Maggie."

"Who knows how Ethan hooked up with Maggie? And he was borrowing Maggie's reputation to feed his own arrogance."

Elle had been thinking of giving Ethan a hard time, but Pablo's presence stopped her.

With the presence of Maggie and Pablo, Elle would be beaten again if she dared to do anything to Ethan.

Just like that, Elle and Carl watched Maggie and Ethan walking into the elevation, and Pablo ingratiated himself with them.

It was only after Pablo's men had left, Elle and Carl gathered enough courage to get up.

"D\*mn it, it's disgusting!" Elle spat and felt indignant, "I'm disgusted by that idiot again!"

Carl was also very angry!

Although Carl had just gotten his satisfaction with being treated with reverence by Joan when he was pretending to be Eric Norman's son.

He was furious after being beaten up by Pablo's men.

Normally Carl dared't say a thing after being beaten by people like Pablo. He would try to stay away from them in the future.

But today was different. It caused complicated feelings that being beaten up right after experiencing superiority.

Carl was hungry for more feelings of superiority. He wondered that if he had been from one of the elite families, would people like Pablo lick his boots too?

Thinking of this, Carl clenched his fists and punched on the wall.

"D\*mn it, you all f\*\*king wait. One of those days, I'll make you pay for what you've done to me!"

Elle nodded angrily, "Yes, honey, Pablo doesn't know who you are. We must make this old man pay the price. D\*mn it, how dare he beat me..."

Carl turned to look at Elle. He thought it was ridiculous how ignorant Elle was. Without saying one more word, he pressed the elevator button angrily.

Seeing this, Elle followed up in a hurry...

Accompanied by Pablo, Maggie and Ethan got to the parking lot and picked up the car. They drove away from the Empire Hotel.

It was already dark outside, and the evening breeze was chilly.

When the car was close to campus, Ethan asked Maggie to stop the car, and he wanted to walk back.

Maggie nodded and drove away after Ethan getting off the car.

After this day's experience, Ethan felt very tired.

Walking could relax him a little.

Ethan heard of something and looked over.

He was stunned by what he saw.

Because not far away, there was a familiar figure.

It was Linda.

She was sitting on the bench on the sidewalk, playing guitar and singing, like the first time Ethan had met her.

The only difference was her clothes. She was wearing a white t-shirt and a pair of jeans.

Ethan paused for a while. Although the last time he saw her was only a couple of days ago, Ethan felt excited.

Of course, Ethan remembered what Linda had said to him in the hospital in Ocean City.

However, the feeling Ethan had for Linda couldn't be changed by only a few words.

Although Ethan had thought about not seeing her for real, the thought had vanished.

If not, Ethan wouldn't have bought Linda a bottle of fifty-eight thousand dollars of perfume.

A smile appeared at the corner of Ethan's mouth. He walked over, "Hey, Linda!"

Linda was surprised by Ethan's voice. She looked over and saw Ethan standing by her side.

The sight of Ethan brought a smile to Linda's face.

But the smile disappeared right away.

Linda suddenly remembered Maggie's words.

Linda had never told anyone about her conversation with Maggie. It was Maggie's words that made Linda make up her mind to leave Ethan.

But Linda also had feelings for Ethan. It was a hard decision for her.

But she knew leaving Ethan was her only choice. Maggie had told her that Ethan could have a bright future only if Linda left him.

Thinking of Maggie's words, Linda took back her smile.

"You? I've told you it's better for both of us that we don't see each other anymore."

Linda started to pack up her guitar and music stand.

Ethan noticed that both her guitar and the music stand were brand new.

Ethan remembered that Linda's guitar and the music stand he had bought for her were both smashed.

Linda probably bought them herself.

Ethan quickly went up to help her. He said with a smile, "How have you been these days? Are you feeling better..."

Linda grabbed her belongings from Ethan's hand and said, "I'm fine. I've told you to stay away from me. I don't like to talk to people like you."

Ethan was stunned, and his hand froze. So Linda was serious about what she said?

Ethan's face was full of frustration. He said with a hint of anger, "Linda, why? What is my kind of

people? Yes, I know your father has abandoned you and your mom, but that's not me. I'll never do that. I really like you!"

Ethan's words brought a burst of complicated emotion to Linda. She tried her best to hold back the tears and speeded up the packing.

"You guys are all the same. I don't believe you," Linda said.

Ethan was devastated by what he's hearing. He stared at Linda, feeling hurt.

"I..." Ethan gritted his teeth and said, "If you don't like rich people, I will tell my dad that I'm not his son anymore. I can be an ordinary person again. Are you happy now?"

As soon as Ethan finished his words, Linda slapped him.

"Slap..."

Ethan was stunned. This was the first time that Linda had hit him. Ethan's mind went blank, and his face was livid.

"Ethan, don't make me look down on you!" Linda said fiercely, with a hint of disappointment in her tone!

"How can you say that, Ethan? Do you know how ridiculous it is what you just said?" Linda's face was cold. "I hope you can grow up and have a bright future. If you can do that, the feeling I had for you once won't look like a waste."

Linda packed up her belongings. Before her leaving, she said to Ethan, "I hope you don't say those words again. Don't make me feel disappointed in you!"

Linda gritted her teeth and left without looking back.

The moment she turned around, tears streamed down her cheeks. She tried her best to keep her posture.

How could Ethan know how painful Linda was when she slapped him.

And none of the words Linda just said was true.

"Ethan, if you really like me, then work hard to have a great life. I will only hold you back!"

"My only consolation will be your final success!"

Thinking of this, Linda picked up the pace of her steps.

At this moment, Ethan's heart was burning. He didn't want to let Linda go.

Ethan knew his feeling for Linda was real, and he would never abandon her. He even said he would give up everything for Linda, but why didn't she believe him?

"No, I have to find out what's really going on!" Ethan murmured to himself. He ran after Linda and wanted to ask Linda one more time!

Just at the moment that Ethan was about to catch up with Linda, he heard a voice.

"Linda, why didn't you wait for me?"

It was a man. He looked handsome and was about the same height as Ethan. He was wearing the same kind of white t-shirt like Linda.

Ethan was shocked by what happened next.

The man walked up to Linda and put the coat in his hand on Linda's shoulders. He smiled and said, "Put it on. It's a little cold at night."

The man smiled and gently held Linda in his arms.

Seeing this scene, Ethan was completely stunned.

"What..." Ethan felt speechless. He had a lot of thoughts, and everything was stuck in his throat.

He watched Linda leaned into the man's arms, and the man took over Linda's guitar and carried it on his back.

After a long while, when the two had disappeared from Ethan's sight, Ethan let out a long sigh and said with a bitter smile, "How couldn't I see that coming?"

## Chapter 99

Ethan was shocked and devastated!

Was she the Linda he knew?

She just told Ethan that she hated the rich people, and she got herself a new boyfriend right away?

Was it real who she was? And she was pretending in front of Ethan the whole time?

Ethan didn't know who else could he believe anymore.

Ethan's heart was burning. He clenched his fists and held back his tears. He left without looking back!

"Linda, thank you for letting me see the real you. You were right. We are not the same kind of people!"

Linda's heart was also shattered.

She didn't know how long she had been walking, and her face was full of tears.

She couldn't hold it anymore. She pushed the handsome man away and sat down on the curb. Linda buried her head in between her knees and burst into tears.

The man looked back and found that Ethan had already gone.

The man sighed, "Linda, why are you torturing yourself like this? I can see you really like him, but why do you want to put up that show for him to see? I can see that his feelings to you are real!"

The man's words made Linda cried even more sadly.

After a long while, Linda finally raised her head. She held back her tears and murmured, "You don't understand. I did it for him. Being with me will hurt him. I don't want him to lose his future because of me."

The boy shook his head and sighed.

In fact, the man wasn't Linda's boyfriend. They were friends from the same music club. Linda had dragged him here for Ethan's show.

Linda's cell phone rang. It was a text message from Maggie.

"You did well. On behalf of Mr. Ethan, thank you."

Not far from where Linda was, a Mercedes-Benz parked in the dark.

Maggie, hiding in the car, had witnessed everything that had happened here.

And the show was directed by Maggie.

The reason why Maggie took Ethan to dinner was to stay in control of Ethan's whereabouts.

After Maggie and Ethan left the restaurant, she texted Linda to tell her to wait for Ethan there, and the other man was standing by at a closeup location.

Seeing Linda was sitting on the curb crying, Maggie's heart went soft.

Maggie had been young before. She knew what true love is.

But she also knew that comparing with power, status, and Eric Norman's grand plan, love was nothing.

For his grand plan, Eric had already sacrificed too much. He had given up his time and feelings.

If Eric had paid that much, what's the problem with Ethan's minor amount of sacrifice?

Maggie sighed and started the car.

It's not like Maggie didn't have a heart. She understood that if you wanted to possess something, you had to give up something in return!

Just when Maggie was about to leave, she received Linda's reply.

"I don't need your thanks. I did everything for Ethan. I hope that you can really help him and do things for his benefit. I give my best wishes to his wellness and extraordinary future."

Maggie smiled. She texted something and send them back to Linda.

"Of course. It's my job to help him!"

Then Maggie drove off.

Ethan walked back to the dorm like a different person. He didn't say a word, lying on his bed, lost in a daze.

No matter what Charles and Dylan asked him, he kept his silence.

They had no choice but to turn off the lights and go to sleep.

The moment the light was off, tears flowed down from Ethan's cheek and soaked the pillowcase.

"Perhaps that's the end for Linda and me," Ethan thought with a bitter smile.

On the other side, Linda had returned to campus. A phone call pulled her away before she got back to her dorm.

The person who called was the president of the school's music club.

There was going to be a charity event for raising money for students from low-income families, and the music club would perform in the event.

And the phone call was to call Linda to rehearsal.

When Linda and the man who was with her earlier entered the rehearsal room, a woman walked toward them.

She looked angry. When she walked up to Linda, she poured all the water from the glass in her hand on Linda's face.

"Are you f\*\*king dead? Where were you? The rehearsal started at seven-thirty. Look at what time right now! It's eight already! Why are you still coming here? I thought you have quit!"

The woman looked at Linda arrogantly, pointing at her and cursing.

The man quickly stood in front of Linda and said angrily, "Jennifer, what are you doing? We are just a little bit late. Why are you so violent?"

The woman was Jennifer Campbell. She was the Vice President of the music club.

Jennifer was short-tempered. She had been waiting for Linda for a very long time, so she was furious.

"Magee, I'm telling you how I treat her is my business. What's wrong with you? You two didn't show up on time together. Who knows what you two were doing at night. Something shady?"

Jennifer's words got a couple of girls in the room chuckle.

"You..." Magee was full of anger. He shouted angrily, "Jennifer, please watch it when you speak. Don't you dare to make-up things about us again!"

Jennifer wasn't threatened. Looking at the identical t-shirts on Linda and Magee, she chuckled, "What? I'm not wrong. See you guys are wearing a couple matching t-shirts. There is something going on between you two!"

Jennifer sneered and continued, "Magee, I didn't know you had such a peculiar taste in girls. There are a lot of rich girls in our club who want to date you, but you refused them. But you are interested in a wild hillbilly? Don't you worry that she's dirty?"

Linda didn't talk back even though she didn't feel well about Jennifer's harsh words.

Being in the same club, Linda knew Jennifer too well.

Jennifer was a bully and a coward. It was just that Linda belonged to the group that Jennifer bullied.

But for the people who were from extremely rich families, Jennifer would kiss their asses in front of them and envied them in their back.

Jennifer was also vindictive. If Linda provoked her, she would make sure Linda would have a hard time in school from then on.

After all, Jennifer was the Vice President of the club. A little trouble from her could be a piece of huge torture for Linda.

Although Linda chose to be silent, her face didn't seem all that relaxed.

Seeing Linda's silence, Jennifer doubled down on her insult.

"Why did I hear that you've had another boyfriend? They are saying that he had a fight for you in the courtyard!"

"I didn't know you moved that fast. Only for a couple of days, you've dumped him and hooked up with Magee. Well done!" Jennifer sneered, "Do you feel disgusted by yourself? Does your speed of changing boyfriends have any difference with whoring on the street?"

Jennifer's words were very hurtful. The other girls burst into laughter.

And Linda was about to cry out of anger.

She hesitated for a moment and then gritted her teeth and said to Jennifer, "Vice President Campbell, it's my fault that I'm late. But I've told you I was going to be late today because I have something I need to take care of, and you said okay. But how can you humiliate me like that now!"

Jennifer smiled carelessly, "Look at you! How pitiful, who bullied you? Disgusting! Put your sorry face away. Humiliate you? How did I humiliate you? What I said is the fact! Why? Embarrassed by your own behavior? Then don't do it! So funny!"

Linda was wretched. Her heart had been broken because she had to put up the show for Ethan. And Jennifer's humiliation almost beat her down.

"What on earth did I do wrong? Just tell me!" Linda said angrily, "Jennifer, I've been putting up with you for a long time. I don't know how I offended you. If there's something I did wrong, I'll correct it. But if you are giving me a hard time on purpose, I'd like you to apologize to me!"

"Apologize?" Jennifer laughed, "I apologize to you? Haha, that's a joke. Linda, just take a look at yourself in the mirror. Who do you think you are? You are not worthy of my apology. I'll tell you what. If you kneel in front of me and kowtow a couple of times, maybe I'll say my sorry if I enjoy

it!"

"You..." Linda couldn't hold back anymore. Suddenly, she saw that there was a glass of water near her. She grabbed the glass and poured the water on Jennifer's face!



## Chapter 100

Linda couldn't stand it anymore. She had been putting up with Jennifer in the past. But this time, it was intolerable. Not only Jennifer had gone too far, but also because Linda had been in a fragile status.

She was heartbroken because of Ethan, and there was an enormous amount of emotion she needed to vent out. Jennifer chose this moment to pick on Linda.

Linda finally lost it and poured the water on Jennifer's face.

"Ah..." Jennifer screamed as if she was going to explode, "B\*tch, how dare you pour the water on my face? Do you still want to stay in school?"

"I just did what you have done to me!" Linda said coldly. She then turned to leave.

She wasn't in the mood for rehearsal anymore.

Jennifer had completely gone mad. She wiped the water off her face and rushed to Linda furiously.

"Wanna run away? It isn't that easy..." Jennifer grabbed the glass on the side and smashed it on Linda's head.

"Bang..." The glass was smashed in an instant, and Jennifer's palm was cut by one of the glass shards.

Linda turned around and stared at Jennifer in a state of disbelief. Right afterward, a stream of blood flowed down from her hair.

Linda blinked her eyes a few times, and her body was wobbly, and then she fell down on the floor.

Seeing this, Magee quickly held Linda. He shouted her names, but Linda had already lost consciousness. The blood on Linda's head had soaked Magee's white T-shirt.

"You..." Magee was completely crossed. He looked at Jennifer and said fiercely, "Are you a human being? How can you do such a thing? If something bad would happen to Linda, I won't let you get away!"

After saying that, Magee rushed out with Linda in his arms.

Jennifer still had a disdainful look on her face. She pulled out the glass sherd from her palm and muttered, "Considered this as a small lesson. You hillbilly bi\*ch dare to pour water on me, I'll f\*\*k you up!"

Jennifer then looked at Linda's new guitar and grinned.

Because she knew Linda didn't buy the guitar, it was borrowed from a music professor.

Jennifer heard that the guitar was expensive, worth tens of thousands. She plotted in her mind, "If the guitar is broken, with Linda's economic status, she wouldn't be able to pay for it for her lifetime's salaries!"

Jennifer sneered and then stepped on the guitar.

She kept stepping on the guitar. Within minutes, a beautiful guitar turned into a pile of planks.

Jennifer glanced at the other people in the room and said with a threatening tone, "Did you see anything?"

They all shook their heads.

A girl said cunningly, "Linda was late for the rehearsal, and you blamed her, so she smashed the guitar out of anger. We all saw it!"

Hearing this, Jennifer seemed very satisfied. She looked at the others and said, "Did you all hear that?"

The others all nodded. No one dares to say one more word.

In the meanwhile, Magee was running out of campus with Linda in his arms. They took a taxi and went to the nearby hospital.

It was already nine o'clock, and Linda finally woke up.

Magee let out a long sigh of relief.

Linda still looked out of spirit.

Magee didn't say too much. He sympathized with Linda.

Magee poured a glass of water for Linda and handed it to her.

"The wound on your head isn't serious. You fainted because of the blunt trauma," Magee said.

Linda nodded but said nothing. She turned her head toward the window, lost in her thoughts.

After a while, she suddenly jumped out of the bed and started searching for something nervously.

"What... what's the matter?" Magee frowned and asked.

Linda's face was full of apprehension. "Magee, did you see... my guitar?"

Magee frowned and shook his head. "I didn't notice... Oh, I think it was still in the rehearsal room. What's wrong?"

Linda seemed to be relieved a little. But she quickly got off the bed and began packing. "I have to go back and find the guitar. I borrow it from Professor Price. It costs tens of thousands. I can't lose it."

Magee tried to stop Linda, "You just woke up. Lay down. You need to rest. I'm going back to check for you. It's okay. Don't worry. You won't lose the guitar."

Magee knew that the guitar was valuable, but he didn't think that someone would steal it from the rehearsal room.

People normally left things behind here.

Only Linda would take the guitar with her every day after rehearsals. Magee just thought Linda was paranoid.

Linda was still worried about the guitar. So she got out of bed, dressed up, and went out.

Magee could do nothing to stop her, so he followed.

In twenty minutes, they got back to the rehearsal room.

The rehearsal room was empty. Magee turned on the light. He looked around and saw the broken guitar.

"It..." Magee was stunned. Linda was rushing over nervously.

When she saw the broken guitar, she was collapsed!

Tens of thousands of dollars had turned into a pile of trash.

"Who did this?" Magee was dumbfounded. He finally knew how naive he was when you said those words in the hospital.

The guitar wasn't lost but broke into pieces beyond repair.

"It must be Jennifer!" Magee punched on the wall. He said with anger, "She is such a horrible person. She has beaten you into the hospital. What else does she want?"

At this time, Linda was petrified. She sat on the floor, staring at the broken guitar, and didn't know what to do.

"What should I do? It was Professor Price's guitar. He made me promise to keep the guitar in a safe place. How can I explain it to him..."

Linda started to cry.

Magee sighed. After thinking for a while, he said, "Let's tell Professor Price everything that had happened and apologize to him. As for the compensation...This vicious Jennifer!"

As soon as Magee finished his words, the door was suddenly pushed open, and Jennifer swaggered in. She looked at Linda and Magee with a sneer and said disdainfully, "Who are you talking about? Please watch your mouth!"

Magee was just about to speak, but Linda spoke ahead of him.

"Jennifer, what do you want? It's true that I offended you, but why did you break the guitar? The guitar belongs to Professor Price. How can I return the guitar to him now you have broken it?"

Jennifer scorned Linda's question. She said with a sneer, "What? Did I hear it wrong? Linda, what the hell are you talking about? Who told you I broke it? Don't you point your finger!"

"Come on, who else can do such a thing except you?" Magee said indignantly, "Let me tell you, the guitar is worth tens of thousands of dollars. You'd better go and confess to Professor Price on your own. Or the consequence could be worse!"

Hearing Magee's words, Jennifer smiled disapprovingly, "Magee, what does it have to do with you? And I'm telling you, don't you dare blame the innocents. It was Linda who broke the guitar. But you are trying to frame me? What are you?"