

An icy automated message was heard playing from Summer's phone, "Sorry, the number you've dialed has been suspended—"

With an embarrassed expression on his face, Humpty said, "Gah, fine, I'll reload it now. You'll regret it this time."

He directly reloaded a thousand dollars to his phone. "Look, I've reloaded one thousand. There won't be any outstanding bills this time."

The crowd gasped.

Their monthly living expenses were only about 1,000 dollars, and they usually reloaded as little as 20 or 30 dollars to their phones at a time.

Yet, Humpty directly reloaded 1,000 dollars in one go. *He's got deep pockets.*

Humpty's phone rang as soon as his phone credit was reloaded.

His face clouded over right after he picked up his phone and looked at the caller ID.

*F*ck, it's the director, Anderson Ford.*

Is he really calling to fire me?

Is the one who spoke with Zeke on the phone just now really Anderson Ford?

No, it's impossible. It must be a coincidence.

He took a deep breath to calm himself before he answered the call. "Hello, director, what can I do for you?"

In an indifferent tone, Anderson said, "Humpty, I'm terminating your contract for our cafeteria. Come back now to pack up your stuff and get out of here! Also, I'll be investigating all the people you've hired. If I find out that there's a problem with their health certificates or food safety, I will hold you criminally liable."

What?!

Humpty was astounded.

Mr. Ford is really going to fire me!

-Is this because of Zeke?

No, there must be a misunderstanding!

Grasping at straws, he quickly said, "Mr. Ford, you can't fire me for no reason. At least give me a reason."

"A reason? Is the reason of you offending my master, the owner of the hospital, good enough?!" Andersons snarled.

Immediately afterwards, Anderson hung up the phone.

It's confirmed!

It's confirmed now!

This young man is indeed the owner of the hospital, and has the director as his apprentice!

Recalling their mockeries directed at him earlier, everyone became embarrassed.

Yet, they were baffled at the same time.

Why does this guy come here to have breakfast when he's so rich?

He's at best acting down-to-earth and low-key, and at worst being ostentatious.

The strongest reaction—among the people at the scene—came from Ruby.

She used to be the Chinese-language teacher of Zeke, so she knew him well.

Back then, he had lived under poor living conditions and performed poorly in school. He had even gone to jail after graduation.

Ruby wondered how an ex-convict without money and background could become so wealthy in just a few years!

It was almost like a miracle.

Humpty was not convinced, as he gritted his teeth and said, "Hmph, so what if you're the owner of the hospital? Don't forget that I still own two stretches of food streets." Then, he turned to say to Ruby, "Ruby, I'll give you these two stretches of streets if you let Summer marry me. The hospital cafeteria has a low-profit margin, whereas these two streets incur almost no cost. The annual profit from the rental is so much higher than that of a restaurant."

Ruby was tempted.

What Humpty said was true, and it had always been her dream to own the two stretches of food streets.

Suddenly, Zeke slapped his own head and said, "Oh ya, speaking of food streets, Summer, I want to give you something too. You know The Nightingale, right?"

Summer nodded her head. "Yeah. What about it?"

"Someone gave me The Nightingale yesterday, but I don't have time to manage it. Hence, I want you to integrate it with Grand Millenium Hotel, and merge it under Linton Group. I'll give you 50% shares of The Nightingale for the remuneration."



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W-What!?

Everyone was, once again, overwhelmed with astonishment.

It's a well-known fact that The Nightingale's the largest hotel in Oakheart City after Grand Millenium, with a market value of over a billion!

This young guy just directly gave Summer half of The Nightingale, which was worth fifty million!

*He's so f*cking cool!*

Comparatively, the two stretches of food streets owned by Humpty were nothing in the face of The Nightingale.

Besides, his words seemed to imply that he owned the Grand Millenium Hotel as well.

In other words, this unassuming guy's a billionaire!

It was even more mind-boggling that a billionaire would come here for food.

Humpty snorted. "Alright, alright, stop bluffing. What's the point anyways? I know the owner of The Nightingale, Shirleen. Do you want me to call her for verification?"

Everyone immediately calmed down after hearing Humpty's words.

That's true. Maybe this young man's just bluffing.

The billionaires they knew were usually middle-aged with big bellies.

However, this young man was modestly dressed and looked ordinary. He possessed none of the common qualities of a billionaire.

Zeke shrugged his shoulders. "Up to you."

With a sneer, Humpty took out his phone and called Shirleen.

"Good morning, Shirleen," Humpty greeted politely.

Shirleen asked, "Why are you calling me?"

Her voice was weak as she had been hospitalized after being maimed by Zeke and Darren yesterday.

"Oh, it's nothing too serious. It's just that a guy actually claims that he owns The Nightingale. What a joke," Humpty laughed.

"Get lost!" Shirleen yelled.

The Nightingale was now a permanent scar in her heart. The mere mention of its name made her tremble uncontrollably in anger.

Humpty then flashed Zeke a grin. "You hear that? Shirleen asks you to get lost."

“Shirleen, how dare you ask me to get lost? You're having a swelled head now, aren't you?” Zeke said indifferently, “It seems yesterday's lesson wasn't enough for you.”

Shirleen's breathing suddenly became rapid and shallow on the other end of the line, as she stammered, “A-Are you Mr. Williams?”

“Yes,” Zeke answered.

Shirleen lost it there and then.

*F*ck, this devil again?*

She was terrified, as the emotional trauma Zeke inflicted on her was too great.

Shirleen hurriedly explained, “No, Mr. Williams, it's not what you think. I was referring to Humpty.” She then went on to say, “Damn you, Humpty, don't pull me into this. Who do you think you are to you can offend Mr. Williams, huh? Do yourself a favour, get down on your knees and apologize to Mr. Williams now if you don't want to die.”

She directly hung up the phone right after she finished speaking.

Clank!

Humpty's phone fell to the ground as he gaped at Zeke in disbelief.

Shirleen is actually so afraid of Zeke.

Damn, doesn't she have a triad background?

Why's she so afraid of him?

There must be more to this guy than his riches!

I've underestimated him.

After confirming that Zeke hadn't lied just now, the onlookers began to boo and jeer at Humpty.

How can this guy have the nerve to compare the two stretches of streets with The Nightingale and even Grand Millenium Hotel?!

Ruby suddenly walked up to Zeke, and gently brushed the dust off his shoulders while saying, "Good job, Zeke, you've lived up to my expectations. You've done me and the school proud!" After complimenting him, she added, "By the way, Zeke, are you free later? Why don't you come to our house and have lunch with us? We can also talk about your wedding with Summer."



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