

The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch

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Chapter 341

Chapter 341 A Silver Lining in an Unfortunate Life

The woman hesitated for a while, but in the end, she nodded and said, “Alright. Thank you so much! I don’t know how I’ll ever be able to repay you!”

Her eyes pooled with tears. It had been ages since she last met people as kind as Willow and Caspian.

“Sylvia, help her into the car. We’ll head over to Southlake Hospital right away,” Caspian instructed.

Over at Southlake Hospital, the hospital director, Abel Hardison, received a call from Sylvia. He immediately made all the necessary arrangements.

Then, he waited at the hospital entrance to receive them in person.

All of Southlake City heard about Caspian’s heroic act at the hospital some time ago. Furthermore, Willow was the CEO of Southlake Corporation.

Since the couple was coming over to the hospital, Abel felt obligated to greet them in person.

When the Rolls–Royce Phantom pulled up in front of the hospital, it drew the eyes of many.

Once Caspian and Willow got out of the car, Abel walked up to them and greeted, “It’s good to see you, Mr. Lynch, Ms. Stewart.”

He gave them a crinkle–eyed smile.

As the CEO of a major conglomerate, Willow always drew a crowd wherever she went.

“How thoughtful of you to greet us in person, Dr. Hardison,” Caspian said with a smile.

Abel was honored by Caspian’s courteous manner.

Meanwhile, Willow slowly helped the woman out of the car.

“Take it slow, Madam Upton,” Willow reminded kindly.

During the ride to the hospital, Willow had spoken to the woman and found out her name was

Cora Upton.

Cora worked as a street cleaner in Southlake City. She was a widow raising

an intellectually disabled daughter alone. For the sake of her daughter's treatment, she had no choice but to borrow money from Diego.

Alas, Diego was an unreasonable and sly man.

He lent 20 thousand dollars to Cora with an extremely high interest rate. In just three months, 20 thousand dollars had ballooned into 150 thousand dollars!

+15 BONUS

Cora could not afford to repay such a large sum.

She only earned a little over one thousand dollars a month as a street cleaner. Diego and his men did not care about that, of course. Since she did not pay back, they started beating her up.

Having heard Cora's story, Caspian got the gist of the situation.

"Hello. I'm Dr. Hardison, the hospital director," Abel warmly greeted as he shook Cora's hand.

"Nice to meet you," Cora replied a little dazedly.

She was certainly not someone that the director of a major hospital would greet with such courtesy.

Nevertheless, she knew that Caspian and Willow were both genuinely good-hearted people.

"I've arranged the best doctor and hospital room for you. Please come with me," Abel said with a smile.

Cora underwent a full body checkup. Thankfully, she only sustained external injuries. All she needed was a few days of rest.

Lying on the hospital bed, Cora clutched Willow's hand and cried out emotionally, "If it hadn't been for you guys today, I would've died! Thank you so much. You're both such kind people!"

Tears streamed down her face.

In this day and age, even kind-hearted people would be too afraid to intervene during such public fights.

Beautiful and kind women like Willow were few and far between.

"Madam Upton, what else have Diego and the Masseys done?" Caspian asked with a frown.

"Haven't you heard of the news? Lately, the Masseys have been expanding their power and influence. Diego is the local thug!

Everyone hates him. Because he's working for the Masseys, he uses that to bully others, but everyone is too afraid to speak up,"

Cora explained.

Even the mere mention of Diego and the Massey family scared her.

Caspian's expression turned grim.

He did not expect so many things to have happened in Southlake City in his absence.

"Stay here and get some rest, Madam Upton. We still have some matters to attend to, so we'll take our leave now," Caspian said.

He took Willow's hand and was about to leave when Cora called out worriedly, "Um, about the hospital fees..."

+15 BONUS

The hospital conducted a lot of tests on her earlier. She knew it would cost a ton of money, and she did not have any.

"Don't worry about the hospital fees, Madam Upton. We paid it off for you, so you can just focus on your recovery. In the future, if you run into any difficulties, you can look for me at Southlake Corporation. I'll do my best to help you!" Willow assured with a smile.

She was the CEO of Southlake Corporation, and the company had been expanding rapidly. Thus, she felt it was her duty to help the people of Southlake City as well. Now that she met someone in need of help, she was naturally going to lend a hand.

"Huh? Do you work for Southlake Corporation?" Cora asked in surprise.

Southlake Corporation's reputation continued to soar in Southlake City.. Many recent graduates fought tooth and nail to get a job with Southlake Corporation. The company offered the best benefits and career prospects in the Two Lakes area.

"That's right! I'm Willow Stewart, the CEO of Southlake Corporation," Willow explained with a smile.

There was no reason for her to hide her identity.

"What did you say?" Cora exclaimed. She was stunned.

She assumed that Caspian and Willow were simply ordinary people. She did not expect Willow to be the CEO of Southlake Corporation—and at such a young age, too!

Right now, the CEO of Southlake Corporation held a great deal of influence in Southlake City.

Cora finally realized she had run into an extremely influential figure today.

"If you're the CEO of Southlake Corporation, that means you and the Stewarts, as well as the Masseys..." Cora trailed off.

Everyone in Southlake City knew about the Stewarts and the Masseys. "That's right. The Masseys are my maternal grandparents' family. But I wouldn't take their side if they've done anything unreasonable and shady."

Willow knew what Cora was worried about.

"Just focus on getting enough rest, Madam Upton. I'll make the Masseys apologize to you!" Caspian said.

"That won't be necessary, but if I may, I'd like to ask for a favor..."

Gritting her teeth, Cora continued, "My daughter and I only have each other. Now that I'm hospitalized, can you help me take care of her for a few days?"

+15 BONUS

She could not think of any other solution.

It was clear that she had to remain in the hospital for a few days, but her daughter was intellectually disabled and could not survive on her own.

no one was around to take care of her, she might not even get to eat a proper meal.

If no

"Is that all? Don't worry. We'll take good care of her," Caspian promised with a smile.

"That's right. Don't worry about anything. Just focus on your recovery," Willow added.

"You're both so kind. I really don't know how I can ever repay you for this," Cora expressed as her eyes grew misty again.

All along, she felt as if she were living a cursed life. Her husband had died young, too. But after meeting Caspian and Willow, she realized good things happened to her as well.

Today's Bonus Offer

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Chapter 342 Inhumane Monsters

Before leaving the hospital, Caspian arranged for the medical team to take good care of Cora.

Naturally, Abel dared not show any negligence. He even assigned a nurse to tend to Cora at all times.

After that, Caspian and Willow left for Cora's house.

During the car ride, Sylvia handed a tablet to Caspian.

"Caspian, this is what I found on the Masseys just now," Sylvia said.

The tablet contained detailed information regarding the Massey family's recent

actions.

Seconds after Caspian started glancing through the information, he felt an overwhelming surge of anger.

There was a long list of the Massey family's misdeeds, which included bullying the city's residents, extorting protection money, and unlawfully seizing land and property!

They were no different from criminal gangs.

Out of curiosity, Willow took a look at the tablet as well.

Once she went through the information, her eyes flashed with fury, and she grew angrier.

"How could this be? How could the Masseys do such things? What on earth has been happening this whole time?" Willow exclaimed in disbelief.

The information she read made her clench her jaw in outrage.

What the Masseys were doing now made them no different from Flying Dragons.

Never would Willow have thought that the Masseys would sink to such depravity. They were wreaking havoc and destroying the lives of all the people of Southlake City!

"Have you done a thorough investigation, Sylvia? Has the information been fact-checked?" Caspian asked.

"All that information was gathered through private interviews, Caspian. I've given Lincoln the information as well. He'll be comparing it against the results of his investigations. We'll find out about the truth soon enough," Sylvia replied while driving.

She had full faith in her intelligence network and knew they would not have made a mistake.

"Got it," Caspian said.

Sylvia could have handled this matter herself, but Caspian knew he needed to train some local figures to handle things in his place.

+15 BONUS

Thus, he decided to use this chance to test Lincoln's abilities.

"I hope the Masseys will stop what they're doing before it's too late," Caspian said coolly,

Unless absolutely necessary, Caspian did not wish to oppose the Masseys. After all, they were related to Willow.

That being said, if they truly did what the information claimed, he would not go easy on them either.

Willow could sense Caspian's hostility.

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She sorely hoped that everything was a lie. If Caspian took action against the Massey family, the consequences would be too harsh to even imagine.

Blissville was a low-cost neighborhood in Southlake City. It was on the outskirts of the city and mainly housed people who moved to the city for work. Most of them earned meager salaries and could not afford to stay anywhere else.

Inside a dilapidated house, a voice pleaded, "Stop! Please stop hitting me! It hurts! Please stop!"

A few stocky men were beating up a young woman in her early 20s.

The woman was tearfully screaming for them to stop, but the cold-blooded men ignored her.

"Alright, that's enough. Stop hitting her." a rotund man with slicked-back hair called out after blowing out a smoke ring.

He was Eric Massey, a cousin of Willow

As the Massey family's influence and power expanded. Eric's actions became even more outrageous.

He was now a major player in Southlake City's criminal underworld, and many of the Massey family's properties were in his hands.

Now that he had given the order, the men stopped hitting the young woman. She curled up on the floor, her body jerking uncontrollably as she sobbed.

"Where's your mom? Hurry up and tell me where she went!" Eric commanded as he approached the young woman.

He had just received the news that Diego, his subordinate, had been apprehended, and his capture was closely linked to Cora.

During this time, no one had dared to mess with the Masseys. Thus, Eric immediately came to

+15 BONUS

However, Cora was not at home. The only person around was her intellectually disabled daughter.

Flora Upton eyed Eric in terror. Still trembling, she cried out, "You're all meanies!"

Eric frowned.

"She's a fool, Mr. Eric. How are we going to get any information from her?"

Eric's subordinate.

reminded.

“Well, it’s her mom’s fault for offending us. We have to teach them a lesson. How else are we going to earn respect in Southlake City? Since her mom’s not around, just beat her to death and feed her body to the dogs.

“I want all the people who are watching us to know that anyone who messes with the Masseys will die!” Eric declared in

arrogance.

He could not let things slide. It had not been easy for the Masseys to climb up to their present position in society. He was determined to establish their dominance.

“Understood!”

The men started punching and kicking Flora.

This time, they did not hold back at all. They fully intended to beat Flora to death.

Flora kept screaming at the top of her lungs. “Stop! Don’t hit me! It hurts...” She had nowhere to hide. No matter where she tried to run off to, the men would catch her and continue hitting her.

Eric watched the whole scene with a smug expression as he continued smoking his cigarette.

The more he experienced such things, the more he enjoyed the feeling it gave him. He even felt as if the Masseys would soon be the most powerful family in Southlake City.

Just a few years ago, the Masseys were just an ordinary family, and he was no more than a local gangster.

However, as the Stewarts began to develop a connection with Southlake Corporation, their position in society grew more prominent.

And thanks to their relationship with the Stewarts, the Masseys also experienced a boost. Many people tried to butter them up as well.

Thus, the Massey family rose through the social ranks, and Eric went from being a street thug to a figure of authority in the criminal underworld.

Relying on the influence of both the Masseys and the Stewarts, Eric became a tyrant in

+15 BONUS

No one dared to do anything to him. Everyone knew the Stewarts had a powerful person among their ranks—Willow.

The feeling of being able to decide a person’s fate gave Eric an

unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

“You really are a bunch of crude bastards!”

A grim voice abruptly rang out.

A muscular man entered the house, and the air seemed to freeze.

Startled, the burly men stopped hitting Flora.

“A bunch of grown men bullying an intellectually disabled young woman. Are you not ashamed of yourselves? Have you no shame?” Caspian snarled.

He could not believe how despicable they were being. They even attacked an intellectually disabled young woman! Such monsters!

“Who are you? Mind your own fucking business!” Eric hollered as he glared at Caspian.

He could not believe that someone would try to interfere.

“Where are you from, punk? I’m related to the Masseys. If you dare to stick your nose where it doesn’t belong, I’ll get them to beat you up, too!” Eric scoffed condescendingly.

Caspian’s expression grew stormy.

It was the Masseys again. They were going too far. He realized he needed to teach the Masseys a lesson!

Chapter 343 Get the Hell Out of Here Now

“It doesn’t matter who I am. But since you’ve run into me, you’re done for!”

Caspian said with a smirk.

The burly men exchanged stunned glances.

They could not believe that someone would try to mess with the Masseys.

“You’ve got a death wish, don’t you, punk? How dare you go against me?”

Eric guffawed before snapping his fingers. “Get him.

Teach him a lesson!”

The fierce-looking men began charging at Caspian.

Eric smirked devilishly.

Only someone who did not value his life would have the nerve to offend the Masseys!

Before Caspian could even speak, a shrill voice rang out.

“How dare you vermin try to attack Caspian?”

Sylvia jumped into the foray, and with just a few swift kicks from her, the burly men all ended up on the floor.

She returned to Caspian’s side.

Caspian eyed Eric coldly. The Masseys were far too bold.

“What...” Eric sputtered. He was scared witless.

His men had been working for him for a long time now. How could they have been defeated by a woman?

Eric’s expression turned unpleasant as his fear intensified.

“Who the fuck are you?” Eric hollered as he glared at Caspian and the others.

“I’m one of the Masseys! I advise you to mind your own business!”

He wanted to suppress his own fear with a show of bravado.

A crisp sound echoed in the house, and Eric felt a stinging pain on his cheek.

Did someone just hit him?

He controlled the Massey family’s underground forces, and he could not believe someone had the gall to hit him.

Dumbstruck, he stared at the beautiful woman in front of him. She was fuming.

“You’re a bastard! You’re the black sheep of the Massey family!” Willow shouted.

+15 BONUS

Initially, she did not want to hit Eric. But since this involved her maternal grandparents’ family, she could not hold back.

“Fuck! You shameless bitch! How dare you hit me? You’re fucking paying for this!” Eric

snarled.

He was seething with rage.

Lately, not a single soul in Southlake City dared to show the Masseys any kind of disrespect, and yet a woman had just hit him.

Brimming with anger, Eric raised his hand to hit Willow.

Another clear slap rang out.

Willow remained in her spot, unharmed.

On the other hand, Eric was sent flying backward before crumpling onto the floor.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, and out with it came a few of his teeth.

“How dare you try to hit my wife?” Caspian growled as he stood imposingly in front of Willow.

“Who the fuck are you?” Eric roared as he stared daggers at Caspian. Smoke was about to come out of his ears.

Who the hell were these people? What gave them the audacity to interfere with his matters?

Lake City? Did they want to be kicked out of Southlake.

“Why is a scoundrel like you a part of the Massey family? Take a closer look and see who I am!” Willow shouted at Eric as she came nearer.

“You?”

Taken aback, Eric studied Willow.

Moments later, his expression froze.

“You’re my cousin, Willow!” Eric gasped tremblingly.

He was related to the Masseys and met Willow before.

However, as he used to be a gangster, the Masseys thought little of him, and he had only met

Willow once.

Earlier on, his fury made him lose all reason.

He did not take a closer look at Willow and failed to recognize her.

Now that the situation dawned on him, he began to feel uneasy.

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+15 BONUS

He had a feeling he was in deep trouble!

Willow was the CEO of Southlake Corporation and a daughter of the Stewart family.

The Masseys only managed to expand their power due to Willow’s connections and reputation.

In other words, without Willow, the Masseys were nothing.

“Shut up! I’m not your cousin! I’m not related to a rotten beast like you!” Willow snapped.

She was infuriated. It was rare for her to be this furious. She did not even bother to maintain her decorum.

Eric’s despicable actions would only lead the Masseys further into the wrong path, and they would drag the Stewarts down with them, too.

Although Willow’s relationship with the Stewart family was strained, she did not want anything to happen to them.

In an instant, Eric got onto his knees.

He quickly hung his head in regret.

“I didn’t mean to, Willow!” Eric cried out tearfully. “I didn’t recognize you earlier. Otherwise,

I never would’ve dared to be so arrogant toward you! Since we’re related, could you please forgive me just this once?”

Willow’s expression soured even further.

Eric's actions repulsed her.

Just moments ago, he had been arrogant and domineering, but now that he recognized her, he was pleading on his knees.

Was this the Massey family's attitude?

They were bullies through and through.

They bullied all those who were powerless against them, and yet they would beg for mercy in front of her.

"You handle this, hubby," Willow turned around and said to Caspian. She did not want to have anything to do with this anymore.

She felt disappointed in the Masseys.

It would not have been a problem if they used their connection with Southlake Corporation to do decent things.

But instead, they used it to act as if they were above the law and lorded over others!

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+15 BONUS

"Alright. I'll settle everything," Caspian assured Willow as he held her hand comfortingly.

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His reassurance made Willow feel a little better.

It seemed like all difficulties could be easily resolved as long as he was around.

Caspian walked up to Eric and glared at him in fury.

His commanding air made Eric tremble in fear. His back was drenched in sweat.

Eric did not know who Caspian was and wondered why Caspian had such an imposing manner.

Just the sight of Caspian alone was enough to terrify him. The pressure of talking to someone like that felt unbearable to him.

Get +

hell out of here. Tell the Masseys that this isn't over yet!" Caspian declared icily.

Eric silently nodded, too scared to speak.

Though he was unaware of Caspian's true identity, Caspian exuded an imposing air that overwhelmed him.

He had a feeling that he and the Masseys had offended someone powerful.

Willow was furious as well, and she was the CEO of Southlake Corporation.

Eric did not know how he was going to report this to the family.

If the Masseys found out he had offended Willow, they would definitely punish

him.

Eric did not want to go back to being a local thug. He was used to his current lifestyle as the underground kingpin

“Why are you still here? Do you want me to escort you out myself?” Caspian questioned icily

he eyed the dazed Eric.

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Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 344 Nalve

“Yes, of course!” Eric hastily cried out. “I’ll leave right away!”

Ushering his subordinates with a wave of his hand, he quickly scrambled out of the house.

With a dark expression, Caspian watched as Eric fled. He could not be bothered to kill a lowly pawn like Eric.

Thus, he spared Eric’s life and had him deliver a message to the Masseys. If they continued to engage in their shady dealings, he would make them answer to the law!

Once that was settled, Caspian looked around Cora’s house.

It was tiny—only around 200 square feet.

However, the house was a mess. Eric and his men had smashed everything thouaoud hands on, and the place was in shambles.

Nearly everything inside the house was broken.

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Flora was crouching in a corner. Clutching her head tightly, she kept mumbling, “Don’t hit me. Don’t hit me. I’m scared...”

“Are you alright, Flora?” Willow asked as she got down beside Flora.

She wanted to hold Flora to comfort her, but Flora was trembling in fear and dared not look at her.

“Don’t hit me! Don’t hit me!” Flora kept repeating.

Willow’s heart ached.

Flora was an intellectually disabled young woman, but the monsters that worked for Eric had beaten her up mercilessly.

They were entirely inhumane!

Even animals were capable of caring for others. Those men were cold-blooded murderers!

“Everything’s fine now, Flora, Your mom asked us to take you to her. We’re her friends, Willow explained as tears pooled in her eyes.

"Mommy..." Flora cried out. A thought occurred to her, and she grew agitated. "Where's Mommy? I want Mommy! I want Mommy!" Flora screamed. Cora was her entire world. She had no one but her mother! Willow's heart ached even further.

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+15 BONUS

Eric and his men had traumatized Flora. She was still terrified. Caspian was also furious.

Brimming with hostility, he was determined to teach the Masseys a lesson. If they tried to follow the steps of Flying Dragons, he was certainly going to wipe them out himself!

"If

you want to see your mommy, come with us, okay?" Willow said as she took Flora's hand.

Flora had calmed down a little, but she was still shaking fearfully. She looked pitiful. Even the slightest movement terrified her.

"Hubby, I'll take Flora to the hospital first, and while I'm at it, I'll check on Madam Upton," Willow said to Caspian.

"Alright. Go ahead. I'll make the arrangements at the hospital to ensure that Cora and Flora are safe," Caspian replied.

"Okay," Willow said with a nod before leaving with Flora.

Flora was severely injured, too, so she needed to get to the hospital as soon as possible.

Once Willow left, Sylvia said, "Lincoln's got news for us, Caspian."

Caspian's gaze sharpened.

"Let's go," Caspian said.

He and Sylvia left Blissville.

The Massey family had undergone a massive change.

As the family's power and influence continued to grow, they renovated their home, Massey

Manor.

It was now a representation of the Massey family's lavish lifestyle.

Apart from Caspian and Willow's Riverside Villa, Massey Manor was probably the most extravagant residence in Southlake City.

A large team of bodyguards patrolled the compound at all times.

The Massey family made sure that security was tight. No one could enter without permission.

Inside the living room, a woman in her 20s was lying on the couch, looking relaxed and

satisfied.

She kept barking orders to the maids beside her.

+15 BONUS

The woman was Jessica Massey, the oldest granddaughter of the Massey family. Following the rise of the Massey family's standing, many showed her a great deal of respect as well.

As Jessica reveled in smugness, she suddenly thought of someone—Willow. Although the Masseys had elevated their social standing, Jessica was still inferior to Willow. She could not even hold a candle to the latter.

That thought made Jessica seethe with rage.

Why did she have to be worse off than Willow? Sooner or later, she would become even more powerful than Willow!

Meanwhile, the man beside Jessica was smoking an expensive cigar with a similarly self-satisfied expression.

He was Jessica's husband, Kevin Copeland.

His family, the Copelands, were also benefiting from the Massey family's continued growth. They even managed to work their way into the upper echelon of society in Eastcove.

"Darling, our businesses keep growing. If this continues, we might be making 100 million dollars in profits this month! How thrilling!" Kevin declared in excitement.

He behaved agreeably around his wife. After all, it was thanks to the Masseys that the Copelands got to where they were now.

It would be bad for Kevin and his family if he displeased Jessica.

Thus, he was always careful around her.

"It's just 100 million dollars. What's there to be excited about? You're so naive and shortsighted," Jessica indifferently remarked as she glanced at Kevin.

She had little regard for him.

Even though she was married, men were lining up to woo her. She was a hot commodity right

now.

"Yes, you're right. It's only 100 million dollars," Kevin quickly agreed with a meek expression. He dared not cross Jessica.

"That being said, some of our debtors haven't been paying off their loans recently. If this continues, it won't be good for us!"

Kevin said worriedly.

The Masseys owed their rapid growth to their illegal businesses.

Everything they had came from shady dealings, such as being loan sharks.
+15 BONUS

They dabbled in every line of business that made a quick buck and did not care whether it broke the law.

“Who hasn’t paid us back yet? If they haven’t, make sure they’re taught a lesson! Let’s see who can take a tough beating.

“Give Eric a call. Tell him to do as I said, and if anything happens, the Masseys will settle things for him!” Jessica commanded cruelly.

The more shady the business, the more profitable it was, and giving out high-interest loans made them a fortune!

The profits just kept rolling in. A meager ten thousand dollars could instantly turn into a million dollars, or maybe even ten million dollars!

That was even more profitable than robbing a bank, though it came with its own set of dangers, of course.

Still, thanks to such dubious methods, the Masseys swiftly made over a billion dollars.

Therefore, the Masseys prioritized their shady businesses a lot. It was their main source of income. They would not allow anything to go wrong.

After hearing Jessica’s order, Kevin was apprehensive.

Were the Masseys truly that powerful?

Even though the family had been doing well for itself, they had not grown to the point where they could do whatever they wanted in Southlake City, right?

Even Flying Dragons, which was once the local kingpin, had been annihilated as well.

Chapter 345 Gathering Evidence of Their Crimes

Kevin trembled slightly at the thought.

The Masseys had their share of enemies, of course. They did not have a strong standing in society yet.

Previously, Kevin had paid attention to the massacre of Flying Dragons, and he knew it seemed to have been related to Caspian.

Some said that Caspian was no ordinary person. On the contrary, he was a powerful figure who called the hit on Flying Dragons.

Just then, Eric came running into the house.

“I have bad news! Something terrible has happened!” he yelled breathlessly.

Brows creasing in displeasure, Jessica huffed, "Stop yelling! What are you panicking about? You look like a mess."

Eric did his best to compose himself. He dared not say anything.

Initially, he was simply a street thug in Southlake City. It was Jessica who gave him the chance to lead the Masseys' underground forces.

Eric was able to establish himself in the city mainly due to Jessica's support. With just a single word from her, he could lose everything he had now.

Therefore, he dared not show her any disrespect.

Jessica smirked at the sight of Eric's meekness.

"What's going on? What made you so flustered?" Jessica asked puzzledly.

"I was out collecting debts when I ran into Willow Stewart and her husband, Caspian Lynch!" Eric reported shakily.

"What did you say?" Jessica exclaimed. Startled, she leaped off the couch. The maids in front of her flinched, but none of them spoke as they did not know what was happening.

"Get out, out, all of you!" Jessica abruptly shouted at the maids.

They lowered their heads and quickly left the living room.

No one dared to offend Jessica. If they did, their lives would become a living hell.

"Say that again? Did you really bump into Willow and Caspian?" Jessica asked with her eyes fixed on Eric.

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Just the mention of the couple infuriated her, but at the same time, she felt fearful. Everyone in Southlake City knew about

Caspian and Willow's extravagant wedding

Even a high-ranking general from South Aridlands had attended their wedding. It had been a grand affair.

Furthermore, Caspian was closely connected to the massacres of both Flying Dragons and the York family.

Everyone in the city speculated that Caspian had an extraordinary identity and was merely using his role as the Stewart family's matrilocal son-in-law as a cover.

The more Jessica thought about this, the more scared she was.

Her reaction made Eric uneasy as well

The Masseys could not afford to offend Willow either. She was the CEO of

Southlake Corporation. That alone was enough to let her lord over many others.

In response to Jessica's question, Eric replied, "That's right. Caspian's subordinates took Diego away, and I also heard another shocking news. Lincoln Zott, the man who invested in Southlake Corporation a while back, seems to be working for Caspian now.

Eric stopped talking. He was too afraid to even wonder what Caspian's true identity could be. Only someone of the utmost importance could be the recipient of Lincoln's respect. Meanwhile, Jessica was stupefied.

Lincoln was working for Caspian? Was Caspian truly just the Stewart family's matrilocal son-in-law, or did he have some other special identity?

Jessica was apprehensive. She did not know what to do.

"What should we do now, darling? The family's involved in a lot of shady businesses. If Caspian and Lincoln come after us, we won't stand a chance against them!" Kevin cried out in a panic.

His hand was trembling so much that his cigar nearly fell off.

No one knew what was going to happen.

"Why are you panicking? What a loser! Everyone used to say Caspian was a useless good-for-nothing, but I think you're the useless one! All you do is panic! Act like a man, why don't you?"

Jessica shrieked as she glared at Kevin.

She berated him without holding back, and he was too scared to say anything. But deep down inside, he was upset.

Everyone in Southlake City used to think that Caspian was a loser. They considered him at

Although Kevin's family, the Copelands, weren't that prominent either, he used to think he was a lot better than Caspian.

But now, he could not think the same anymore.

Willow had become the CEO of Southlake Corporation, and Caspian no longer kept a low profile like he used to.

Still, despite feeling upset, Kevin had to keep his feelings to himself.

After throwing a tantrum at Kevin, Jessica sat back down on the couch.

"Darling, Caspian sent Eric back on purpose to give us a message. What should we do? If we stop giving out high-interest loans,

we'll lose a major source of income!" Kevin said worriedly. "How should I know what to do? You're a man, aren't you? Can't you

be less spineless? Why must you ask me about everything?" Jessica huffed in dissatisfaction.

The situation caught her off guard, and she did not know how to deal with it either.

All of a sudden, Kevin's eyes lit up, and he suggested, "Darling, why don't we tell Dad about this? I'm sure he can think of something."

"Yes! Let's ask Dad for help right away. He can come up with a plan for us!" Jessica quickly agreed.

This was the best solution they could think of.

While Jessica's grandfather, Lionel Massey, was still the head of the Massey family, he was getting old now. Uninclined to deal with the family's day-to-day matters, he handed the reins over to his son and Jessica's father, Saul Massey.

Saul was the one who provided Jessica and Kevin with the support to run their shady operations.

The couple swiftly went to look for him.

Meanwhile, over at Lincoln's residence, Caspian was seated in the center of the room while Lincoln and Bernard stood respectfully beside him.

In front of them was a disheveled man covered in wounds.

It was Diego. Ashen-faced and barely breathing, he was far from the arrogant brute he was earlier.

Lying on the floor, he continued to gasp in pain. It was evident he had just gone through a severe beating.

"Take him away. Hand him over to the Inspector General's office. Let them deal with him. He's an eyesore!" Caspian said with a frown and a wave of his hand.

"Right away!" Bernard replied with a nod. He quickly gestured for his men to drag Diego out.

"We interrogated Diego earlier, Mr. Lynch, and we found out quite a lot of information from him," Lincoln reported.

He was holding onto a few sheets of paper that listed down everything Diego had said. "Read it out to me," Caspian instructed after glancing at the list.

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 361 Don't Even Think About Sowing Discord Among Us
+15 BONUS

"Lincoln! How's your task going?" Caspian asked, staring at Lincoln intently.

“I’ve already sealed up all the properties owned by the Masseys as ordered, Mr. Lynch!”

Lincoln said in deference.

“Great! The Masseys have committed countless crimes, so they must be punished properly,” Caspian said determinedly.

“Should I take action against the Masseys now, Mr. Lynch?” Lincoln asked.

“You don’t need to hurry. They won’t just submit, you know?” Caspian said, shaking his head.

Everyone was stunned for a while as they did not understand what Caspian had meant by that.

“With how rapidly the Masseys have been expanding within these two months, I’m sure they must have left themselves room for measure. We must be completely confident that we can suppress them before doing anything,” Caspian explained.

The Masseys became more influential thanks to the Stewarts and Willow at first. However, they had expanded very quickly within such a short time, which was a very difficult task even if they relied heavily on the Stewart family and Willow.

Perhaps the Masseys were backed up by some other forces. Acting rashly now might alert those forces, and they might suffer big losses just for a little gain—it was not worth it.

Everyone finally understood, thanks to Caspian’s explanation.

Lincoln nodded, his heart filled with admiration. As expected of the Diatoranian God of War- Caspian’s wisdom and frame of mind were incomparably broader than that of the average person.

“I have a plan that might make the Masseys give themselves away...” Eric suddenly said.

He lowered his voice before saying to Caspian, “Mr. Lynch, maybe we can have Kevin Copeland spy for us. He’s having a hard time after marrying Jessica. If we give him some benefits in exchange, he’ll surely agree to it!”

“Really?” Caspian frowned.

“I’m certain! Kevin is a son-in-law of the Masseys, but he’s currently having a hard time. He’s neglected by the rest of the family, and no one treats him seriously. Not only does Jessica yell at him all the time, but she also hits him!” Eric said.

“I’ll leave this to you, Lincoln. If Kevin’s willing to help, I can let him live, and the Copeland family will be forgiven!” Caspian

ordered.

“Got it, Mr. Lynch. I’ll do as you say!” Lincoln nodded, treating this with the utmost

Caspian did not say more This would also be an opportunity to put Lincoln’s capabilities to

the test

The Southlake Elderly Home was an elderly home only in name. The premises covered a huge area of land, and no ordinary elderly citizen would be allowed in The facility was exceptionally grand, and the residents were taken care of by specifically hired doctors and nurses.

Staying here was no different from staying in a villa. Also, everyone here was either wealthy or powerful

Marilyn and Lionel sat by a table in the park, discussing among them. They were in-laws, but their families did not visit them

often. However, they had grown closer to each other recently due to whatever was happening with the Masseys and the

Lincolns.

Lionel was indisputably the one with the highest status in the nursing home.

Even the director would have to treat him with

respect

“Are you really content with staying here and handing the reins down to Saul, old man? With how fit you still are, you can easily

manage the family for a few more years, can’t you?” Marilyn chuckled.

“I’m already old, so I won’t fight the youngsters for this Saul’s already middle aged, too. He’ll have to put himself to work

eventually,” Lionel said with a chuckle.

“You’re old, you say?” Marilyn laughed.

Lionel was a bit younger than her, too. She did not believe that Lionel would really be willing to spend the rest of his life in this

elderly home.

“You’re not that old. You’re still in good shape, at least. Also, with how your family is growing right now, will you really not worry if

you leave everything to your successor?” Marilyn continued.

If the Masseys did not want anyone else to learn about what they had done, then they should. not have done those things.

Marilyn had also heard about some of whatever the Masseys had been up to recently. They would eventually be exposed as the

party behind everything.

Lionel had opted to move into the elderly home early for one more reason: whatever happened. to the Masseys from now on

would be none of his business.

Lionel laughed. “The problem with you is that you worry too much. You should let the younger generation pave their way themselves. Look at Willow—she’s already the CEO of Southlake Corporation now! It’s undoubtedly the biggest corporation in all of Southlake!”

Only Marilyn knew that Willow was not on good terms with the Stewarts. She regretted it as

If she had known that Willow would accomplish great things, she would have gone about

currying Willow’s favor properly. With that, the Stewart family might have ended up as the most powerful family in Southlake.

“Marilyn, Caspian Lynch has your granddaughter firmly in his grasp at this point. With him here, the Stewarts might never be able to expand further. Don’t you want to do something to change that?” Lionel said meaningfully.

Upon hearing that, Marilyn was stunned for a while.

Lionel was right. The worsening relations between Willow and the Stewart family were mostly thanks to Caspian. If they could persuade Willow to provide the Stewarts with a little assistance, they would undoubtedly become more powerful than before.

However, Caspian was not the useless man he had been. Many rumors about Caspian could be heard in Southlake City, all of them about how powerful he was.

Marilyn was no longer bold enough to provoke Caspian now—she wanted to live for a few more years.

“What do you mean by this, Lionel? Do you want my family members to fight each other? Caspian is my grandson-in-law, no matter what, and Willow is my granddaughter. We’re still family, after all!” Marilyn frowned.

Lionel grinned. Marilyn sounded convincing, but was that really what she thought? She just no longer dared to provoke Caspian recklessly.

Willow was the CEO of Southlake Corporation now, too, which meant that her words carried more weight. There was no way the Stewart family could control what Willow would say or do.

“I’m just saying. Don’t take it seriously. But didn’t Willow cut off ties with the family because of Caspian?” Lionel asked.

“I’ll take your word for it. But if you keep on talking, I’m going to make sure you know I’m pissed off. You don’t have the right to insult me, either, do you?”

“I know why you’re hiding here in the elderly home. It’s because you’re worried that

whatever will happen to your family will also affect you?”

“Everyone has heard about what Caspian is up to. He might have been useless before, but not now, for sure!” Marilyn snapped, somewhat annoyed.

What a crafty old fox Lionel was!

Today’s Bonus Offer

Chapter 347 Choosing a Scapegoat

After hearing what Saul said, Jessica and Kevin exchanged glances. They quickly stopped in their tracks.

“Go on. Tell me what happened. Why did you two rush over here to see me?”

Saul asked after sipping his coffee.

“I have bad news, Dad! Caspian and Willow are back.”

Saul froze. He knew who Caspian was, of course.

All kinds of rumors about Caspian abounded in Southlake City, and no one knew which ones were true.

Meanwhile, Willow was the CEO of Southlake Corporation, and if the Masseys wanted to become the top elite family in

Southlake City, they could not afford to offend Willow.

Saul soon regained his composure and remarked coolly, “It’s not at all surprising that they’re back. Why are you so flustered?”

Lately, Caspian and Willow had been making numerous trips to other places.

Even though Saul did not know where they went, it was said that Caspian had been seen in places like Naporin and Easton. He

had even gotten entangled with numerous other powerful figures.

Saul did not pay any attention to those rumors.

Though he did not know who Caspian truly was, he was certain Caspian was not as useless as he was said to be.

Noticing Saul’s indifference, Jessica hastily reported to Saul, “Dad! That’s not all! Caspian and Willow saw Diego beating someone up, and they took him away!”

“What did you say?”

Saul could not keep his cool any longer. He leaped to his feet at once. All along, no one ever found out about the Massey family's shady dealings.

Naturally, none of the family members would openly admit to being loan sharks or running casinos. These were not things to be proud of.

But now, Caspian and Willow had witnessed Diego beating someone up. It meant that the Masseys' illegal businesses would be exposed.

The family would get into serious trouble if the authorities investigated them!

+15 BONUS

"What gives Caspian the right to seize one of our people? Also, does this mean our loan shark business has been exposed?"

Saul questioned worriedly.

His anxiety was unsurprising to Jessica. She had also reacted in fear when she found out about the situation.

The Masseys had committed many crimes. If word were to get out, the authorities would undoubtedly investigate them.

"This is a tricky situation. If they had taken Diego, they might've handed him to the authorities. He would've spilled the beans on everything. This means trouble for the entire family!" Saul exclaimed as the color drained out of his face.

Initially, Saul was unbothered by such matters. After all, he and the Stewarts were tied together by marriage, and Willow was his niece. With Southlake Corporation to back he had nothing to fear. him un up,

But ever since the Yorks and Flying Dragons were eradicated, the rumors about Caspian kept multiplying.

Many said he was an important figure, and some claimed he was the one behind the massacres of the Yorks and Flying Dragons.

If that were true, Caspian was a terrifyingly powerful person.

And, if he were to come after the Masseys, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Nevertheless, Saul did not know if the rumors were true.

"We didn't expect this either, Dad! Who would've thought that bastard Diego would run into Caspian and Willow of all people—and even end up in their hands!" Jessica lamented.

Saul tried his best to calm down. As the one who managed the family, he

could not panic.

Otherwise, the Masseys could be truly done for.

He had to think of a way to ensure the family came out of this unscathed.

“Don’t panic. There’s bound to be a way for us to resolve this crisis. We’ve only just started building up our foundations. I’m sure we’ll brave through this,” Saul said solemnly.

His goal was no longer to become the top family in Southlake City. First of all, he needed to find a way to keep everyone alive.

If he could not even do that, there was no point in dreaming about achieving anything else.

“So what should we do now, Dad?” Jessica asked impatiently.

This was the most difficult crisis she ever had to deal with.

+15 BONUS

“Relax. We still have people we can count on. Don’t forget about the Stewarts. We’re related to them by marriage, and Willow’s the CEO of Southlake Corporation. She can turn the situation around with a snap of her fingers,” Saul declared.

“Maybe all we need to do is ask your Aunt Kate for help, and the entire situation will blow over. Considering our relationship, it’s perfectly reasonable to ask Willow to step in and help us, right?”

So what if Willow and Caspian were powerful people?

At the end of the day, Willow was a Stewart, and Caspian was the Stewart family’s matrilocal son-in-law.

Saul figured that if he got his younger sister Kate to say a few words, Caspian and Willow would have to do whatever Kate said.

“Dad, are you sure Aunt Kate will help us?” Jessica asked.

She did not know how the situation would go. Would Kate be willing to help the Masseys?

“Don’t worry. I know what she’s like. She’s a proud woman who cares a lot about her reputation, and she’s also very greedy. As long as we give her something in exchange and butter her up with flattery, I’m sure she’ll happily take our side,” Saul said with a chuckle.

As Kate’s brother, he understood her well.

All he had to do was make a trip to Stewart Residence and put on a pitiful display. As long as he said the right things to satisfy

Kate’s ego, she would be so flattered that she no longer thought straight.

”

“We still need a backup plan,” Saul continued. “If the authorities do catch onto us, we have to find a scapegoat. That’s the only way to guarantee that nothing will happen to us.”

If they had a scapegoat, it didn’t matter if Caspian or the authorities came after them.

To protect the family, they needed to find someone they could pin all the blame on.

“Dad! We already have a crisis on our hands. How are we going to find a scapegoat on such short notice?” Jessica asked with a frown.

As soon as she finished speaking, both she and Saul looked at Kevin, who had been standing in silence the whole time.

Their gazes made Kevin bristle.

He was only a son-in-law of the Massey family. Even if the family was investigated, their crimes would have nothing to do with him.

If things got serious, he could simply divorce Jessica to save his own skin.

+15 BONUS

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Kevin could tier Sallies 1: 360 wondlitbe mach a bee if that did happen. At that moment, he wanted walking months The Skin their eyes made him uneasy.

Chapter 348 Throwing Him Under the Bust

+15 BONUS

Kevin did want to be their scapegoat. The more he pondered the situation, the more alarmed he became.

“Dad! You can’t be thinking about throwing me under the bus, right? I’m your son-in-law!” Kevin exclaimed fearfully.

“Why would you ever think that, Kevin? I couldn’t possibly bear to make you the scapegoat! What would happen to Jessica if the authorities arrested you?” Saul assured with a chuckle.

He did not mean it, of course.

With how influential the Masseys were now, plenty of people would love to marry Jessica.

Still, Saul did not intend to let Kevin take the fall unless it was their last resort. "Thanks, Dad! I was worried for a second there," Kevin said with a sigh of relief.

But from that point onward, he had his guard up against Jessica and Saul. The two of them were vicious. They had not been backed into a corner yet, but once their lives were at stake, they would certainly throw him under the bus!

Kevin knew it was time to plan for his own future.

Well end

If he continued to follow the Massey family's orders blindly, he could very up being their scapegoat.

"We h

aven't even said anything yet, loser, and you're already scared stiff. Why did I marry someone so useless?" Jessica scoffed in contempt.

Kevin dared not rebuke her insults.

The Masseys were more powerful than the Copelands now, so all he could do was put up with

the verbal abuse.

Despite being ridiculed, his silence only served to make Jessica look down on him even more.

He was such a loser.

"Dad, who do you think we should make the scapegoat?" Jessica asked.

"Eric, of course! He's the most suitable person!" Saul declared with a smile.

Jessica's eyes brightened at once.

"You're absolutely right! Eric's the one who's been handling everything. We, the Masseys, had no idea what he was up to! That's settled. If they investigate the family, we'll just pin the blame on him! Once he's gone, nothing will happen to us," Jessica

declared gleefully.

+15 BONUS

Eric was merely a distant cousin of hers, and for the sake of protecting the Massey family, they had to sacrifice him.

"Exactly. When the time comes, we'll just pretend to be unaware of the situation. We'll say that Eric started the loan shark business on his own.

"It has nothing to do with us. That way, even if the authorities investigate us, they won't find evidence against us!" Saul added with a smug smile.

“Hahaha! This is such a great idea, Dad!”

Jessica and Saul exchanged looks before chortling happily.

Meanwhile, Kevin felt chills running down his spine.

Why had he never realized just how cruel and merciless Saul and Jessica were?

They would disregard the lives of others for the sake of their best interests. Without their support, how could Eric have dared to run illegal operations in Southlake City? He was merely one of their distant relatives!

At the end of the day, they had been using Eric as a pawn all along. Now that they ran into a crisis, they wanted to abandon him and shove all the blame on him.

Although Kevin was disgruntled, he did not say anything. He would be a fool to stand up for Eric at this time. If Eric did not become the scapegoat, he would probably be the one who took the fall!

“Why are you just standing there?” Jessica snapped as she shot Kevin a contemptuous glance.

Get Eric here.”

“Got it. I’ll bring him over right away,” Kevin said with a nod.

He went off and did as told.

“Mr. Massey, Ms. Massey,” Eric greeted respectfully.

He behaved obediently in front of the Masseys.

If he wanted to establish himself in Southlake City, he had to butter up to Saul and Jessica.

“Do you know why I called you over, Eric?” Saul asked as he eyed the clueless Eric.

The look on Saul’s face gave Eric an ominous feeling.

“Are you refusing to admit your wrongdoings, Eric? You’ve been using the Massey family’s influence to bully innocent people and break the law! The authorities are about to investigate you now. Are you not going to repent?” Saul abruptly shouted.

Eric was dumbfounded. What was going on?

7/4

+15 BONUS

Still in a daze, Eric said, “Mr. Massey, I did everything under your orders. If not for you, I would never dare to-”

“Silence! When did I ever tell you to engage in any sort of criminal activity? The Masseys have always been decent and upright

members of society!

“You did those shady dealings on your own accord! They have nothing to do with the Masseys! How dare you try to frame us?”

Saul roared.

“What...”

But in an instant, Eric realized what was happening. Saul was trying to make him the scapegoat for the Massey family’s crimes!

“What do you have to say for yourself? I let you handle some of the family’s businesses because I trusted you. How was I supposed to know that you’d do so many illegal things behind my back?”

Jessica quickly spoke up angrily.

“Hahaha. I see how it is! Do you two have any decency? Everything I did was under your orders, but now that something has gone wrong, you’re trying to make me your scapegoat, huh? How cunning of you!” Eric scoffed.

“That’s right. We plan on letting you take the fall, Eric. We’ll hand you over to the authorities so that you can confess to your crimes. If you know what’s good for you, you’ll cooperate and confess to your crimes-”

Saul was midway through his sentence when Eric cut him off.

“In your dreams!” he bellowed. “You’re a monster, Saul. You want me to take the fall, huh? Well, if I go down, I’m taking all of you down with me!

“I’ll expose all of the Massey family’s crimes! Since you want to ruin my life, I’ll make yours at living hell, too!”

Eric was once a street thug. He was no pushover!

If the Masseys were going to treat him this way, he would not hold back either. He could always tell the authorities everything. Perhaps his confession could lead to a more lenient sentence.

He did not care what would happen to the Massey family after that.

“Take us down with you, eh? You wish! Whether you like it or not, you’re going to take the blame for this. If you dare say a word about our involvement, don’t blame me for not showing any mercy to your family!

“Even if you don’t care about yourself, I’m sure you care about your wife and family, right?” Saul threatened viciously.

+15 BONUS

Eric froze.

He abruptly realized he had been tricked this whole time.

He did everything the Masseys asked of him. But now that they ran into a crisis, Saul was abandoning him and throwing him under the bus.

“Saul, you bastard! You’re a monster! How can you even think of such a vile thing to do?” Eric fumed.

“You don’t have a choice. If you agree to take the fall, you’ll still get to spend the rest of your life in prison. But if you don’t, your entire family will die because of you!” Saul declared smugly.

Eric sank into despair.

Chapter 349 A Cruel World

Eric’s reaction satisfied Saul, and he smirked smugly.

Saul planned to make Eric the scapegoat, if he ever needed one, from the moment Eric worked for him.

He made the necessary arrangements beforehand by having Eric’s entire family move into Massey Manor.

They were all in his hands, so Eric had no other choice. He had to agree to take the fall for the Masseys, or his family would go down with him.

If Eric showed any sign of protest, Saul would instantly kill off Eric’s entire family!

Feeling helpless, Eric relented. He clenched his jaw and declared, “Fine! I’ll do it!”

However, he glared at Saul and added, “You’d better keep your word. If anything happens to my family, I’ll take you down with me!”

This was his only option. If he did not take the fall, his family would be in danger.

With his family at stake, he could not be selfish and save his own skin. All he could do was agree to Saul’s demand.

Saul smiled in response to the change in Eric’s stance.

“Don’t worry. Even if you die, I’ll take good care of your family. I’ll give them a handsome sum and ensure they’re satisfied!” Saul assured with a smirk.

“You knew this day would come, didn’t you, Saul? But I’m warning you. If you break your promise, I’ll make you pay, even if it costs me my life!” Eric snarled with a twisted expression.

Alas, Saul simply scoffed.

He was amused by Eric’s attempt to threaten him. How was Eric supposed to

do anything to him once he was arrested by the authorities and charged with the crimes?

Meanwhile, Kevin felt sympathetic as he looked at the despairing Eric.

Thanks to this incident, he came to an understanding. The Massey family was a ticking time bomb, and he could very well end up in Eric's shoes someday.

Having gained clarity, Kevin realized he needed to prepare for the eventual scenario that would trap him!

"Dad, since Eric has agreed to do it, let's hurry over to Stewart Residence. Things would get a lot messier for us if Caspian and the authorities made their move first!" Jessica urged.

+15 BONUS

Since they had the scapegoat they needed, they had to proceed with their plan as quickly as possible.

If they delayed any longer, Caspian might report the situation to the authorities, and it would be too late once the investigations started.

"Come. Let's head over to Stewart Residence," Saul said with a nod. With the hopeless Eric in tow, Saul and the others drove off to Stewart Residence.

In a VIP room at Southlake Hospital, Flora was reunited with Cora.

"Mommy! I've finally found you, Mommy!" Flora squealed.

"Flora, my poor baby! Why are you so badly injured? Who did this to you?"

Cora's heart broke at the sight of Flora's battered and bruised face.

She was just an ordinary street cleaner who belonged to the lowest social class. She earned a meager salary. Life was tough enough already. Why were there still people who wanted to bully them even more?

"Mommy..." Flora wailed as she threw herself into Cora's arms.

Willow's eyes misted over. She was deeply affected by the misery of others.

"How are they? Will they be alright?" Caspian asked Abel, who was standing beside him.

"Rest assured, Mr. Lynch. They only suffered external injuries. They'll be fine with the necessary treatment and a few days of rest. If they feel uncomfortable in the hospital, they can go home to recuperate instead," Abel said respectfully.

He had assigned the best doctors in the hospital to tend to Cora's and Flora's injuries.

"Got it. You can go back to work now," Caspian said.

Abel nodded and left the room.

Caspian was probably the first person to receive such treatment from Abel. As the hospital director, it was indeed a big deal that he was personally keeping an eye on a patient.

"I'm so sorry, Madam Upton, We arrived at your house too late, and those people had already hurt Flora," Willow said remorsefully.

If they had been any later, Flora might have even died. Willow would have been plagued by regret for the rest of her life.

Cora wiped her tears away and exclaimed, "What are you saying, miss? If it hadn't been for you guys, Flora and I would've died today. I'm so thankful that you brought Flora to me..."

+15 BONUS

She even wanted to get out of bed and thank Willow.

Cora and Flora had no one but each other. They were each other's worlds.

If anything happened to Flora, life would lose all meaning to Cora.

Caspian and Willow's appearance in their lives was akin to salvation.

Yet, Willow felt too embarrassed and guilty to accept Cora's gratitude, for the Masseys were the ones who caused Cora and Flora's suffering.

"Don't say that, Madam Upton. You don't need to be so courteous. To be honest, I'm related to the Masseys, and I never thought they'd do such an outrageous thing!" Willow declared as she held Cora steady and stopped her from thanking her.

The more grateful Cora was, the more uncomfortable Willow felt.

If not for her, it was unlikely that the Stewarts and the Masseys could have expanded their power and influence so rapidly.

Perhaps none of this would have occurred if she had not been the CEO of Southlake Corporation.

This thought only served to intensify the guilt Willow felt.

"Ms. Stewart, I know you're the CEO of Southlake Corporation. You're a kind woman. The Masseys have done terrible things, but their actions have nothing to do with you.

"I saw everything that you've done for me. Without you and your husband, Flora and I would probably be dead by now," Cora said gratefully.

was not

She a highly educated woman, but she knew right from wrong.

The Masseys' conduct had nothing to do with Willow, and she was not going

to blame Willow for what happened.

Alas, Cora's thoughtfulness and consideration only made Willow feel worse. If only she found out what the Masseys had been doing earlier.

Caspian changed the subject by saying, "I have good news, Madam Upton. Dr. Hardison said that you and Flora can be discharged from the hospital early if you don't feel comfortable. staying here." "Really? That's wonderful! I can finally get out of the hospital! I feel so suffocated in here. I need to leave and start working to earn money!" Cora exclaimed in excitement.

Cora could not rest easy in the hospital All she could think about was earning more money. She needed money to support herself and Flora.

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+15 BONUS

Just then, Cora's phone, an extremely outdated model, started ringing. She quickly took the call.

"What did you say? Why are you firing me? I didn't do anything wrong!" Cora exclaimed.

"You have no right to fire me! How am I supposed to support myself and my daughter with no income?"

"Please, I'm begging you. Don't fire me-

Today's Bonus Offer

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Chapter 350 Kate's Flaunting Ways

Cora was halfway through her sentence when the call was cut off with a click. She sank into despair.

Noticing Cora's expression, Willow asked, "What happened, Madam Upton?"

"That was my supervisor just now. He said I offended the Masseys, so they had me fired. I don't have a job anymore..." Cora

answered weakly. Her eyes were unfocused as anguish colored her face.

As soon as she finished speaking, she began to sob.

Though her work as a street cleaner paid very little, it had been enough for her and Flora to survive.

Now that she was jobless, she and Flora would probably end up homeless.

Cora lamented her fate. Why was life so cruel to her? Why did the wicked go unpunished while the innocent suffered calamity after calamity?

"How can they rub salt on your wound? The Masseys beat you up in public,

and this supervisor yours is being so unreasonable! How could he fire you?" Willow exclaimed in fury.

She felt bad for Cora and Flora. They suffered so much in life.

Cora was the victim in this situation, and she had not offended the Masseys on purpose. Yet, her supervisor fired her without even finding out what happened. How heartless!

On the other hand, Caspian was not at all stunned by the turn of events.

This was the way of the world. Since Cora had offended the Masseys, her employer would never keep her employed. They would come up with an excuse to fire her.

Society was brutal this way. It was a dog-eat-dog world, and only the strong survived.

As the Diatoranian God of War, it was Caspian's job to change this.

He wanted to ensure that all the citizens of Diatoran were treated as equals.

"Don't worry, Madam Upton. I'll find a way to help you resolve this crisis. If anything, we can try to talk to your employers!" Willow declared.

"Let's forget about it," Cora declined while shaking her head. "I know you want to help me, and I'm grateful for the kindness you've shown me. I'll try to think of something I can do once I leave the hospital."

She felt genuinely thankful for everything

low had done. While she did not say anything

now, she knew full well it would be hard for her to find another job.

1/4

+15 BONUS

After all, she was an uneducated woman and not that young anymore. No one would hire her. For the first time ever, Willow realized just how tough life was for those who belonged to the Bower economic classes.

At the same time, a thought began to take root inside of her. Once Southlake Corporation expanded further, she wanted to set up a charity foundation to help those who faced financial difficulties.

"It doesn't matter if you lose your job. In fact, I think it's a good thing." Caspian chimed in with a smile

"Huh?"

Cora looked at Caspian in confusion.

"What do you mean by that, hubby? How is it a good thing?" Willow asked in

confusion as well

Cora was saddened enough by the fact that she had been fired, and it sounded as if Caspian was rubbing salt into her wound.

“What do you think I said? I guess I wasn’t being clear enough. Well, being a street cleaner is tough, and it pays very little. Why don’t you get a job with a higher salary?” Caspian suggested with a chuckle.

“Have you thought of something, hubby?” Willow asked anxiously.

“You’re being so silly. Have you forgotten that we still need a housekeeper for our place? Why don’t we let Madam Upton work for us?”

“Another option would be hiring her to work as a janitor at Southlake Corporation. You can decide how much she gets paid,”

Caspian said while patting Willow on the head.

Currently, Caspian and Willow did not have a housekeeper for Riverside Villa.

Since Cora seemed like a trustworthy person,

Caspian figured there was no harm in giving her the job.

“You’re right, hubby!” Willow exclaimed in realization. Why didn’t she think of that?

“Why don’t you work for us, Madam Upton? All you have to do is keep the house tidy. You can also be a janitor at Southlake

Corporation, but the work will be harder. Why don’t you decide

which one suits you better?” Willow asked.

She gave Cora the choice in the matter to protect Cora’s self-esteem. She did not want Cora to think the job was a handout

Cora was thrilled by the offer, but she hesitated.

“Maybe I shouldn’t work for you,” she said falteringly. “Put not educated, and I’m not a good

+15 BONUS

at Southlake Corporation.”

She knew full well that Willow would not take advantage of her. If she worked for them, they would pay her a far higher salary

than what she earned as a street cleaner.

But she was worried about doing a bad job.

“It’ll be fine. My husband and I are the only ones staying at our place. No one will complain. about your work!” Willow hastily

assured.

“Well, I ...”

Cora was still hesitant.

“I know what you’re concerned about, Madam Upton, but you need to think about what’s best for Flora, too. Now that you’ve lost your job, you won’t even be able to put food on the table,” Caspian said.

Cora glanced at Flora and felt remorseful.

Caspian was right. She needed to find a job as soon as possible to continue providing for her and Flora’s needs.

She couldn’t let Flora go hungry.

Having made up her mind, Cora said, “Okay. I’ll do it.”

“That’s great!” Willow exclaimed happily.

“That’s settled then. I’ll handle the paperwork to get you two discharged from the hospital.. Afterward, you can come with us to our place, Riverside Villa,” Caspian said before leaving the room.

Cora’s heart was filled with gratitude.

She knew that Caspian and Willow offered to hire her as their housekeeper because they were trying to help her.

Moved beyond words, she could not believe she was fortunate enough to run into wonderful people like them.

Cora made up her mind to do a great job as their housekeeper to repay them. Ever since Kate found out that Carl earned 800 million dollars, she began to strut around like a peacock.

She went out around flaunting their newfound wealth, spending all her time idly with her friends.

daughter, so they treated her with respect.

Slowly, Kate became the center of attention among everyone at the park.

Each time she went to the park for yoga, all eyes would be on her, and she relished that feeling.

Carl repeatedly tried to advise Kate against maintaining such a high profile. After all, he did not earn that money through his own hard work.

Alas, Kate ignored him completely, and he could not do anything about it. In the end, he stopped trying to convince her to change altogether.

Nevertheless, thanks to the money he brought back, his standing in the Stewart family changed. Everyone started speaking to him with more respect.

At the moment, Kate was sitting on the couch in the living room in Stewart Residence. There was a pile of jewelry in front of her,

all courtesy of Saul!

“Oh, Saul. We’re siblings! You don’t have to bring anything when you visit me. Why did bring all these valuables with you?” Kate happily said as she eyed the fine jewelry.