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Isaiah had doubted Sasha since a long time ago, but his affection toward her caused him to place blind faith in his cheating wife.

On the other hand, Levi finally gained revelation as to how the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce managed to get near-complete information on Levi Group's core technology.

So it was Sasha that'd tricked Isaiah into telling her all these years. Otherwise, he's not the type of person to divulge any of the information.

Tom sized up Levi and sneered. "What's the matter? Did you find a helper, Isaiah? Well, I'll be frank with you. Levi Garrison is just a man who's relying on his wife now! He's the same as you, a crippled, useless piece of junk!"

Sasha glared at her husband menacingly. "Since we've told you everything, it's time for you to get lost, Isaiah Wade! This is my place, after all!"

Tom held Sasha closer in his arms. "That's right. You're as good as a piece of trash now that your usefulness has come to an end!"

"Did you know, Isaiah? I've bought two houses and two cars

with the salary you've given me in the past. You're just a poor loser now. Do you think you're qualified to stay as my man?" Sasha jeered at Isaiah.

Tom laughed. "I'll let you in on another secret, Isaiah. I am not the only man who cuckolded you. Plenty of others in the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce slept with your wife too. They even praised her for her outstanding techniques!"

"I'll kill you!" Isaiah rushed forward with reddened eyes and veins throbbing visibly on his forehead.

Bam!

Tom punched Isaiah easily and the latter fell backward.

He was about to swing another punch, but Levi caught his wrist.

Tom staggered backward after Levi exerted a little force to push him off.

Levi's idea was to have Isaiah teach the shameless couple a lesson they would remember for the rest of their lives, which was the reason why he hadn't interfere until that moment.

In the meantime, Sasha tossed a suitcase filled with Isaiah's belongings on the floor. "Take your rubbish with you and get the hell out of here!"

Isaiah felt his heart wrenched with pain as he was chased out

of the house mercilessly by his wife. I worked so hard in the past with the sole intention of providing Sasha with a comfortable life. Not only did she scammed all my money and cheated on me, but she's also even chasing me away now.

Isaiah stared at the shameless couple with malicious intent. His body was trembling with rage.

Levi asked Isaiah, "Do you want to surpass them, Isaiah? Do you want to render them speechless and make them look up to you?"

"I do!"

"Do you want that slut to grovel on the floor and repent?"

"I do!"

"Do you want that despicable man to kneel before you and beg for your forgiveness?"

"I do!"

"Will you accept my offer if I provide you with such an opportunity now?" Levi asked.

"I will!" Isaiah roared. "I swear to accomplish great success even if I have to work my ass off! I will make these two shameless people pay for their sins!"

Isaiah steeled his resolution as the last shred of love he had for Sasha vanished.

“Great. You are my employee from this moment onward.” Levi announced.

“Hahaha, did you hear him, Tom? He wants us to pay the price for our sins!” Sasha laughed out loud.

Tom leaned against the Mercedes-Benz and sneered. “You’re a fool, Isaiah. Are you expecting Levi Garrison to give you the chance to rise up? He can’t even take care of himself now! Much less give you any kind of opportunity. What a joke!”

Sasha added. “That’s right. Don’t you have a brain you can think with? Levi was recently released from prison. Do you still expect him to be Morris Group’s boss? In your dreams!”

Isaiah narrowed his eyes and shrieked at them. “I believe in Mr. Garrison! He will provide me with a platform to prosper. By that time, I swear to make you pay!”

“Sure. We’ll be waiting for you. You’re such a hilarious brainless git...” The two of them entered the car and left before Isaiah’s eyes.

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Tears came to Isaiah, a middle-aged man, as he sobbed uncontrollably and cried his heart out.

The shameless couple's outrageous behavior drove Isaiah to the brink of depression.

He apologized. "I've wronged you, Mr. Garrison! I've revealed almost everything I know of the core technology to that bitch! I'm really useless!"

Levi smiled. "Don't worry about that, Isaiah. I foresaw that the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce would lay their hands on the core technology."

Isaiah was a smart man. After pondering for a while, he connected the pieces of information in his mind. Then he asked surprisingly, "Are you planning to fight against the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Garrison?"

"That's right!"

"But Mr. Garrison... You're recently released from prison..." How do you plan to fight against them?

Levi said with a smile, "I suppose you know about Levi Group's recent name-changing ceremony, Isaiah? The company is called Morris Group now."

Isaiah's body shuddered greatly, listening to him. He widened his eyes incredulously. "Are you by any chance the boss of Morris Group, Mr. Garrison?"

"Shh! Let's keep a low profile." Levi gestured for him to keep quiet.

Soon, A Rolls-Royce Phantom swiftly came to a halt next to them.

Let's go. Follow me to the company now. We'll use the shortest time possible to establish a technical team. We are going to regain our previous glory and make them regret!" Levi said.

Isaiah felt his blood boiling with anticipation. He agreed without a second thought. "I've waited this day for so long!"

Tears of joy brimmed in his eyes.

He had spent the last six years learning and following updates in the industry, maintaining and polishing his professional knowledge.

Isaiah took out his phone and dialed Sasha's number.

Sasha said to him mockingly after the call connected, "What's the matter, you useless piece of crippled trash? Did you regret your decision, so you're calling me to beg me? Well, it's too late now. In my mind, you're no better than a stray dog. You should just get lost!"

Isaiah grimaced. "This is the last time I'm calling you, Sasha Lynch! I will make sure you regret what you've done. You will kneel before me and repent for your sins by that time. Don't worry because that day will come sooner than you think!"

"Hahaha, you should consider a career as a comedian! How do you plan to realize your big talks?"

Sasha and Tom's laughter was heard from the other end of the phone.

Then, Tom pressed his body against Sasha. "Should we film our intimate moment today and send that cripple the video?"

"Hmm, you're so bad..."

Isaiah exploded with rage after listening to their interaction.

Bam!

Crack!

He smashed his cellphone on the ground forcefully. Shame! This is the worst shame a man can experience!

Isaiah and Levi were walking on the streets, discussing the company's future direction after visiting Morris Group.

Tom and Sasha found Isaiah at that moment. Their disheveled clothes reflected the activity they were engaged in moments ago.

"Let's go and get a divorce! It's the right time for me to finally ditch you!" Sasha jeered at Isaiah.

"I..." Isaiah hesitated.

Making that important decision at a moment's notice was challenging for him. His relationship with Sasha had lasted for a decade, after all.

Tom immediately mocked him. “What’s the matter? You don’t want to get a divorce? Do you plan to linger around Sasha in the future?”

Sasha pushed Isaiah. “Get lost! You’re no longer worthy of me!”

“That’s it? That’s how easily you’re disregarding our relationship that has lasted for so many years?” Isaiah questioned her with a stern expression.

“Haha! You have the audacity to ask me that question? Let me be honest with you. I only stuck with you for ten years because I coveted your money!” Sasha answered mercilessly.

Isaiah was about to agree to her request to file for a divorce when Levi stepped in. “Divorce? In your dreams!”

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“I will heed Mr. Garrison’s advice. I will not divorce you!”

Sasha and Tom nearly passed out from anger.

“Fine! Just you wait! I’ll force you to sign the papers if it’s the last thing I do.” The two of them left furiously afterward.

Although Isaiah did not understand Levi’s intention, he believed Levi to have his reasons.

He swore to take revenge on Sasha and Tom from the moment he was chased out of the house.

Soon after that fiasco, Isaiah successfully entered Morris Group and headed the Medical Technology department.

At the same time, Morris Group released a hiring announcement to recruit professionals in medical and technology-related fields with lucrative salaries.

A lot of people put forth their best effort in an attempt to join Morris Group following the announcement.

The news quickly reached Sasha's ears. Coincidentally, she was having a meal with Tom and Charlie.

"Hmph! I can't believe Morris Group decided to hire that cripple!" Sasha was not pleased. I expected him to live a pitiful life on the streets after I chased him out of the house. I certainly did not expect him to get a job so quickly.

Tom was enraged too. "Isaiah Wade's name is blacklisted by all the companies in North Hampton. Morris Group's boldness to recruit him is unbelievable!"

Charlie said with a smile. "Don't worry about it. He's not going to last in Morris Group."

Sasha was confused. "What do you mean?"

"Well, Morris Group will cease to exist in North Hampton soon!

Isaiah will once again become a piece of trash by that time.”
Charlie sneered.

Tom was more focused on the technical side of the business, so he was not informed of some insider information.

He asked, “Is there something wrong with the company, Charlie?”

“Morris Group has been provoking the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce all this while. The councils of the Chamber have begun to take action. Isaiah was brought over to Morris Group to aid in the production of pharmaceuticals. But the equipment needed is no longer available in the market due to the Chamber of Commerce’s influence. Just you wait. Isaiah will be living on the streets soon.” Charlie laughed.

“Hahaha... This is awesome! Isaiah is destined to be a crippled loser. He’s really a joke, thinking he’s able to make us regret the things we’ve done.” Tom said.

Sasha was overjoyed as she listened to Charlie’s predictions.

At that moment, Charlie hugged Sasha and teased her. “Tom said you’re mine for tonight!”

“You’re a meanie, Charlie...” Sasha leaned against Charlie’s chest and acted coquettishly.

Meanwhile, Isaiah immersed himself in his work. He had assembled the technical team too.

Isaiah was a brilliant man. He fine-tuned the previous core

technology, allowing Morris Group to produce products with better quality and cheaper prices compared to the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce.

His efforts had pushed Morris Group one step forward in their goal of replacing the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce.

In just four days, Isaiah with the rest of the team had finalized the adjustments.

After all, Isaiah had been ruminating on that matter in the last six years.

They had made the necessary arrangements at the factory as well. So all that was left was to wait for the production to begin.

Iris was holding a meeting when she looked at Doug Rice, the head of the procurement department, and said. “Mr. Rice, what’s going on with the equipment we ordered from Dynatic? The items were supposed to arrive in three days, It’s been five days now!”

Doug wiped the nervous sweat off his face. “Ms. Anabelle, Dynatic recently informed us they are repairing the equipment we ordered from them due to an unforeseen issue. They told us to wait...”

Iris retorted immediately. “That’s not possible! I checked the equipment in person previously. There’s nothing wrong with the machines!”

“Are you saying that Dynatic is deliberately delaying the

shipment?” Doug asked.

“Contact Dynatic’s owner, Mr. Wylder Prosser, for me!”

Iris questioned Wylder as soon as the call connected, “Mr. Prosser, where is the equipment I ordered from you?”

“About that, there’s something wrong with the machines purchased by Morris Group. So you will have to wait.” Wylder answered.

“For how long?”

“At least a month.”

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Everyone gasped after listening to Wylder’s response. They are obviously doing this on purpose!

Wylder added. “I sent the machines back to the original manufacturer to undergo repair and services. Please be considerate since we already speed up the progress to a one month waiting time.”

Iris said, “I’m going to your company to assess the situation in person. You can ship us the other stocks you’re keeping. We are in a hurry, so we don’t have the time to wait any longer!”

“Oh no, I’m so sorry, Ms. Anabelle. I’ve sent out all my stocks because other parties purchased the equipment.”

“Is that so?” Iris kept her cool. She knew he was provoking her on purpose.

“That’s right! I can’t believe this coincidence either. Out of all the equipment I shipped out, only the ones ordered by Morris Group are faulty.” Wylder smiled cunningly.

Everyone was infuriated by Wylder’s tone.

The delay is clearly intentional! We’ve prepared everything, and those equipment are the only element lacking now!

“Ms. Anabelle, I’m going to have to trouble you to wait for a little longer,” Wylder said with a smile.

“I can’t! You promised to send the machines here in three days. So what’s the deal now?” Iris was hopping mad.

Wylder sighed. “If that’s the case, I do have another idea...”

“What idea?” Iris asked.

“You will have to top up more money. I can send you the backup stock from my personal storage.” Wylder answered.

“How much are you asking for?”

“You ordered the equipment for five hundred million previously. If you give me five billion now, I will send you the backup stock immediately. You should know that this equipment is my trump card. So the price that I’m suggesting is a very reasonable one.”

He’s outrageously greedy! All the executives in Morris Group were astounded. No one expected Wylder to pull off a scheme like that.

Iris jeered at him. “Do you take me for a fool, Wylder Prosser?”

“Haha. We can call off this deal if you’re reluctant.” Wylder was determined.

“Fine. Then refund us the money. We’re rescinding our order from you!” Iris chided.

“Sure. I will return the money to you. But I’ll be honest with you, you will regret your decision because I am the only person who has the equipment you’re looking for. I’ll be waiting for Morris Group to beg me later on.”

Iris began looking for another supplier after Wylder refunded the money. She contacted all the medical equipment suppliers in North Hampton and cities nearby, but none of them was willing to sell them the machines when they heard Morris Group’s name.

Doug Rice and the other employees were on the verge of tears. They are clearly targeting our company.

“What should we do now. Boss required us to begin the production in these few days. The North Hampton Chamber of Commerce will know of our intention once we drag this any longer.” Iris was anxious. It will be too slow for us to acquire the equipment from other places. The transport will be a huge problem we have to address, due to the possibility of others sabotaging the machines en route to the factory.

Doug asked, “Should we discuss this matter with Wylder Prosser again? The additional cost doesn’t matter. Acquiring the equipment is our top priority now.”

Iris rubbed her temples. “Let me think of another way.”

At the same time, in Bale Group, one of the companies under the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce.

Ron Bale, Wildan Saenz, and others gathered together.

“Hahaha. Let me see how you’re going to resolve this now, Morris Group!” Ron smiled wickedly.

Wildan was delighted as well. “I told my friend, Doug, to request five billion from them.”

Xawery Yount asked the question in his mind, “What if Morris Group is willing to pay the sum?”