

Chapter 166

Cindy's heart trembled and she asked suspiciously, 'Do you know why?'

Jason smiled, 'Yes. I bought your company. You are the CEO now. Are you happy?'

Cindy was surprised, but only for a moment. She frowned and said coyly, "Oh, okay. Thank you so much."

Cindy knew that Jason was joking. The company was in deep trouble. Capital alone would require them to have six hundred million at hand. It was not something that could be solved with Jason's help.

'Forget it, I'm busy now. Have you been to visit Angela today?' Cindy asked.

'Yes, I'm on my way there now.' Jason replied. He had already entered the hospital.

He knew that Cindy didn't believe him.

'Forget it. I'll explain it when I have time.' Jason thought.

Cindy hung up after reminding Jason about a few things.

Cindy immersed herself in her thoughts. She couldn't figure out what was happening.

Was it really Jason?

Randy suddenly called her. He smiled gently, "Is everything fine with your company, Cindy? Is everything settled?"

Cindy was taken aback, but only for a moment. She smiled, "You helped us, right?"

Randy smiled, 'Yes, I asked my father to help. The problem your company is facing isn't that simple. Shall we meet over coffee?'

Cindy thought for a moment. She crossed her arms in front of her chest, 'Okay, where shall we meet?'

Randy was happy, 'I'm downstairs. Look down.'

Cindy's heart trembled. She stepped forward elegantly to the big french window and looked down.

In front of the square at the bottom of the building stood the handsome Randy. He had a white

convertible Maserati beside him. His back seat was full of bright red roses. He was raising his head and waving at Cindy with a smile.

After thinking for a while, Cindy went down.

'Cindy, you're here.'

Randy was wearing a white Armani low-collared shirt and black casual linen pants. He looked handsome and fashionable.

The Rolex watch on his wrist was a symbol of his identity and financial strength.

His fashionable appearance had attracted the attention of many girls. There were even people snapping pictures of him.

'Wow, this man is so handsome! There are so many roses. And that's a convertible sports car!'

'This is so incredible. He's so cool. Is this a marriage proposal? Quick, make a video recording of it!'

'Ah! He's my Prince Charming. I can't take it anymore! I... I'm c*mming!'

A group of women shouted crazily. They looked starstruck.

Cindy came down and walked to Randy. She didn't like what Randy had done. It was too eye-catching.

'Randy, what are you doing?' Cindy frowned slightly.

Randy held a bouquet of flowers and walked to Cindy, 'These are for you. I hope you can be as beautiful and charming as this bouquet of flowers every day.'

Randy lowered his head and kissed Cindy's tender face.

Cindy quickly moved aside and said with a frown, 'Don't do that. I'm married.'

Randy paused, but he didn't say anything. He smiled 'Let's go. I've already booked a place.'

Cindy wanted to refuse, but she knew it was impolite to do so.

Randy opened the car door for Cindy, just like any gentleman would. Cindy got inside the car.

A luxury car and a beautiful woman.

This would cause a sensation on the internet.

And all of this happened to be seen by Fiona, who

was passing by.

She was stunned. 'Isn't that Cindy?' Fiona thought.

Cindy was getting into another man's car!

And the guy was a Prince Charming!

Fiona's thoughts ran wild. She smiled disdainfully.

'Hmph! Cindy, I didn't expect that you were a dissolute woman. How could you do such a thing behind Jason's back?' Fiona mocked.

Jason was accompanying Angela in the hospital when he received a video from Fiona.

Jason looked at it and his face darkened.

Randy He!

Meanwhile, his phone rang. It was Fiona.

'Jason, your wife went on a date with another man. Enjoy your cuck life. Hahaha.'

Fiona laughed mockingly.

Jason was such a loser. His wife was dating another man behind his back.

It seemed that they were really going to break apart.

'Fiona, this has nothing to do with you. Don't

spread nonsense. Or else you're going to get it.'

Jason replied fiercely before hanging up.

He knew Fiona would spread this news to every corner of the world if she could.

After Jason hung up on her, Fiona cursed angrily. "F*ck! Loser! Cuck! You don't want me to spread it? Well, that's what I'm doing!"


Fiona sent this video to her classmates group, 'Look! This loser Jason got cucked by his wife. Hahaha!'

Everyone got excited and started joining in the fun.

'What the f*ck! Is this Cindy? The campus belle has become a gold digger.'

'Hoho, she looks innocent on the outside but she's so dirty on the inside! She still thinks she's the campus belle. How disgusting!'

'Yeah, women like Cindy always love to lie to poor guys like him. She used to do a lot of disgusting things in school. She took away her best friend's boyfriend. Now it seems that she has found another rich guy.'

08:19 

'I feel sorry for Jason. He's a loser, and now he's cucked by his wife.'

The atmosphere of the discussion in the group changed. Everyone condemned Cindy. Lots of rumors circled.

They were all made up by women who were jealous of Cindy.

Meanwhile, Jason had already called Cindy. 'Where are you?'

As soon as Cindy and Randy arrived at the lovers' theme restaurant, she lowered her voice. 'I'm in the company. I'm a little busy now. I'll call you when I get back.'

After saying this, Cindy hung up.

Randy turned to look at the blushing Cindy, 'What's wrong?'

'It's nothing. It's a call from the company.' Cindy smiled and then followed Randy to the second floor.

After Cindy hung up, Jason became unhappy.

Cindy lied!

F**k!

Jason couldn't stand the fact that his wife had gone out on a date with Randy.

Cindy and Randy were lovers in high school. Everyone who was married cherished their high school sweetheart the most.

'F*ck. She's going to cheat on me.'

Without thinking too much, Jason called Paul and asked coldly, 'Where is Cindy?'

Paul was beside the flower bed in front of the first floor of the lovers' theme restaurant, wearing sunglasses and a hat. He was watching Randy and Cindy furtively.

As soon as he saw Mr. Smith calling, he hurriedly answered, 'Mr. Smith, she's in the lovers' theme restaurant and there is an unfamiliar man with me. Do you need me to cripple him?'

'No, I'll be right there.' Jason hung up in anger and went out of the hospital.

Soon, Jason came to the lovers' theme restaurant. At the entrance, he saw Paul who was bent over, showing his big butt to Jason. Jason went up and kicked him. He asked coldly, 'Where is she?'

Paul suddenly turned around and was about to start shouting. When he saw that it was Mr. Smith, he immediately became as quiet as a mouse. 'They went upstairs.'

There were not many people in the restaurant. The first floor was for the ordinary guests. Jason went in and took a look, but he couldn't see Cindy.

Looking at the second floor, Jason wanted to go up but was stopped by the manager of the restaurant. The manager of the restaurant said rudely, 'Hey, wait, who said you could go up? Don't you know the rules?'

Jason raised his eyebrows 'Why can't I go up? I want to find someone.'

Jason didn't want to waste time. He pushed away the fat manager and was about to go up.

The fat manager was annoyed. He pushed Jason and shouted, 'Stop right there! Is there something wrong with you? Didn't you see that the second floor has been booked by VIP guest? Get out, now! Don't you see that the second floor is booked by VIPs? And god do you smell bad. Where did you come from, peasant?'

The manager scolded him for while and asked people to drag Jason away.

Jason didn't have time to argue with this manager who looked down upon him. He was worried that Randy would do something bad to Cindy. So he immediately rushed up to the second floor.

'F*ck! You're looking for trouble, aren't you? Get out!'

The manager was angered. He dragged Jason and tried to shove him out.

'Get out of my way! I'm looking for Randy!' Jason said angrily.

'You're looking for Master Randy? Haha, that's so funny. Look at yourself!'

The fat manager's mouth twitched and he looked at Jason coldly. Jason looked too shabby.

'I'll say it again. Get out of my way!' Jason was furious.

'F*ck! Acting tough, are you? Don't you know where you are? Come on, get him out of here!'

The manager called the waitstaff angrily.

Four waiters immediately rushed over. They

twisted Jason's arm and were about to throw him out!

'D*mn it! bumpkin. This isn't somewhere someone like you can come in. Today Master Randy has booked this place. If he comes in again, break his leg and throw him out!'

The fat manager glanced at the waiters and shouted arrogantly.

Jason was enraged now. He had seen Cindy sitting with Randy on the second floor talking happily.

At the same time, Randy noticed the situation going on. He got up and walked over.

'Jason, I didn't expect you.'

Randy had his hands in his pockets. He walked down from the second floor with a sneer on his face.

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Randy was elated when he saw Jason being stopped by the staff.

Jason was just a loser. There was no need for Randy to fight him.

Let Cindy see how useless her husband is!

The chubby manager said with a flattering smile, 'Master Randy, I'm sorry. I'll drive this bumpkin out immediately. I'll make sure he won't disturb you.'

After that, the fat manager turned around and shouted at the waiters, 'Why are you still standing there? Throw him out! If he dares to break in again, cripple him and throw him out. I'll take responsibility if anything happens!'

Randy looked coldly at Jason, who was being held down by several waiters. He walked to him and snorted, 'Jason, can you see the difference between you and me now? I advise you to leave Cindy as soon as possible. There's more than one way to skin a Jason, you know.'

'Throw him out!'

The fat manager knew what to do. He ordered the waiters to throw Jason out after Randy was done talking.

Suddenly!

'Stop!'

Cindy ran down from the second floor in a hurry. To be honest, she had only gone out with Randy for the sake of her company. She regretted her decision.

Randy had other plans. Cindy figured out that much. He didn't talk anything related to business, and only reminisced about their high school days

Cindy was disgruntled when she saw that he was being so hostile to Jason.

After all, Jason was her husband. Even the young Randy wouldn't humiliate him like this.

'Brother Randy, Jason is my husband. He may not know how things work, but can you just let it go for my sake?'

Cindy said in a hurry.

In her mind, Randy was the son of the He Group. This was a well-known company in Shang Jiang

City, with assets worth several billion yuan!

Randy also had a lot of connections. She heard that he knew a lot of the people in the underworld.

Jason couldn't get the better of Randy.

Randy smiled coldly, 'Cindy, I was just teaching this loser a lesson. Today is our date. I don't want to be disturbed by a piece of trash. Do you understand?'

Randy walked up to Jason and whispered a warning, 'Jason, a loser like you can't beat me!'

'Randy, you overestimate yourself. If I want you dead, you won't live past even this minute!'

Jason retorted.

'Master Randy?'

'Hehe.'

In Jason's eyes, the He Group was a piece of trash!

Jason wasn't attacking Randy because the guy had not crossed the line. Yet.

But Randy took that as nothing but a mere boast. He guffawed. 'What did you say? Want me dead? Now that's a great joke!'

'Do you know what business my family is in? Killing you is just a call away. If it wasn't for Cindy, I would've killed you ten times over now.'

Randy laughed arrogantly. He asked the fat manager and the waiters in disdain, 'Do you know who he is?'

The fat manager and the waiters looked at Jason with a sneer. They shook their heads, 'We don't know.'

'What a loser! He relies on woman for his livelihood, and he dares to boast about killing me?'

Randy laughed mockingly. His face contorted and his eyebrows were raised.

'What the f*ck! You loser!'

'F**k! I knew it! This bumpkin is just a boy toy.'

'What a loser! He's an able-bodied guy, and yet he relies on women? He's a disgrace to us men. Throw him out! I don't want to see this nuisance.'

The fat manager scolded him sarcastically and then immediately ordered the waiters to throw Jason out.

He would do anything as long as it pleased Master Randy.

'Stop! Stop! Don't do this!'

Cindy was anxious. She immediately stood in front of Jason.

'Don't worry, Cindy. Let's continue our date. Let them deal with this piece of trash.'

Randy ignored her and dragged Cindy upstairs.

Jason was absolutely furious. He suddenly escaped the control of the waiters, went up and kicked Randy. 'Oi, f**ker! Try touching her one more time!'

Randy didn't dodge in time. The kick landed square on his back, sending his face smashing down to the floor. Blood spurted from Randy's nose.

'F**k! Get him!'

Randy had never been in such a bad situation before. He shouted in fury.

'Master Randy? D*mn it! Beat him up!'

The fat manager was scared and hurriedly helped Randy up. Then he turned around and rolled up his

sleeves, ready to beat Jason.

However, before he could throw a punch, he saw a strong muscular man rushing in through the door. The man rushed toward him and punched the manager in the face.

Bang!

The manager flew across the air in an arc. He smashed to the ground with a thud, bringing down a few tables with him.

The restaurant went deathly silent. Nobody dared to move.

'Who dares touch Mr. Smith?!'

Paul roared, shaking the whole restaurant.

Meanwhile, the fat manager got up from the ground. He pushed down the pain and limped forward, yelling at Paul. 'You're dead! Are you b..b...bli...'

He didn't manage to finish the sentence.

'What the f*ck!'

'Isn't he Brother Paul?'

'Why is he here?'

'It's bad news!'

Brother Paul controlled the whole street, including this restaurant. This was Mr. Scott's property.

The fat manager was dumbfounded. He became as quiet as a mouse. He shrunk back and withdrew his hand.

Paul looked at the fat manager coldly, 'Come over here, you fata**!'

The manager was trembling with fear. The fat on his body wobbled as he went toward Paul.

Slap!

Paul slapped the manager four times. Two on each side of his cheeks. The manager bled from his mouth. Three of his teeth even flew out!

'Is it you who wanted to drive Mr. Smith away?'

Paul shouted.

'Brother..brother Paul. No, H... he was disturbing our guests.'

The fat manager glanced at Jason and felt confused. 'This man actually knows brother Paul. What is going on?' The manager thought.

Paul looked furious. Was it because of this guy?

'Shut up! Kneel!'

Paul roared loudly.

Plop!

The fat manager couldn't stand Paul's fierce aura. He kneeled at once.

Everyone was shocked at how fast the manager kneeled.

'Kowtow! Apologize!'

Paul stepped forward and kicked the fat manager in the chest.

This fat man was already trembling with fear. Now that he had been beaten up so badly, he didn't dare to hesitate at all. He kowtowed bitterly. 'Mr... Mr. Smith, I'm sorry. I don't know what's wrong with me. Please forgive me...'

'It's over! It's over!'

If he offended Paul, he could forget about surviving in this area anymore.

'Who is Mr. Smith? How could he get Paul to treat him like this?'

Jason looked coldly at the fat manager, who was kneeling on the ground and constantly kowtowing.

08:18 

He did not intend to argue with him. He was just a clown who would judge people by their looks.

Randy looked at Jason darkly. He was puzzled.

He knew Paul. He was Bruce Scott's second-in-command, his top lieutenant.

'Haha, I didn't expect you to know Paul.'

Randy sneered. He was not afraid of Paul or Bruce.

Even if Bruce was here, Randy could handle it easily.

After saying that, Randy turned and left immediately before Jason could say anything.

He couldn't continue today's date. He was humiliated and had to treat his bleeding nose.

Jason did not chase after him. Looking at Cindy who was blushing with grievance, he said coldly, 'Go home.'

Cindy was acting like a child who had made a mistake. She nodded and was dragged out by Jason.

She didn't dare to say a word.

But when she looked at Jason, she felt warm. A smug smile carved itself on her face.

'So Jason does care about me.'

After getting in the car, Cindy looked at Jason who was angry. She tried to hold his hand several times, but she was refused.

She punched Jason's shoulder softly. She gave him the teary kitten eyes, 'Dear, I know I was wrong. I know I should've told you the truth. I'm sorry...'

Jason couldn't hold back his laughter. Then he pretended to be angry, 'Tell me, what's going on?'

Cindy held Jason's arm and leaned on his shoulder. She told him that Randy had invited her out, 'I was worried that you would misunderstand me, so I didn't tell you. Don't be angry. You can do whatever you want to me tonight, okay?'

Jason was tempted. He looked at Cindy who was charming him with her big, sparkling eyes and felt the fragrance from her body. He gulped, 'Alright then, you'll know just how good I am in that department tonight.'

Cindy gave him a shy look and then they went to

the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Cindy suddenly retched. She covered her mouth and rushed into the bathroom.

Jason was frightened. He rushed over. He looked around at the door, but did not dare to go in. He asked anxiously, 'Cindy, what's wrong? Eaten something rotten?'



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