

## The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 10

### Chapter 10 Swear on Your Life

Although Caspian was now the chairman, he didn't have an office.

He turned to leave. As he brushed past Willow, he lowered his voice. "Honey, I need some help here. I don't have an office yet. What should I do?"

He kept his voice low. Only the two of them knew what he said.

However, he called her "honey" in public. So, her cheeks burned with embarrassment.

Willow got wind of how Caspian had been verbally abused by his colleagues.

They had not received their marriage certificates, but he was already her husband to her.

It was natural to avenge her husband.

Without hesitating, she pointed at her office. "Use mine for now. I'll make some space for you."

He immediately declined. "No, that won't do. We have a deal. You're still the company's sole decision-maker. How can I occupy your office? I think Mr. Mason's office will do just fine."

Willow noticed something earlier. Melanie exchanged a surprised glance with Bobby when she heard

Caspian had become the chairman.

She could somehow guess why they divorced.

Then, Caspian mentioned he would like to occupy David's office. That confirmed her assumptions.

"Sure!" she said. "I'll come with you."

Caspian smiled. He said in a honeyed tone, "Honey, they say there's a kind of woman who's one in a million. She's beautiful, has a good figure, and is wise beyond her age. And that's you, isn't it?"

"You're the most brilliant woman I've ever met."

Willow almost drowned in his flattery. She had many admirers. They would always praise her looks and

ambitions.

But he was straight out buttering her up. That was a first for her.

Caspian had made up his mind. He wasn't in a rush to pick a fight with Bobby.

It was a father's responsibility to teach his son.

He wanted to confront David and ask him how he raised a homewrecker.

+15 BONUS

When they neared David's office, they realized David wasn't in. He must've gone out to pull in sales.

Thomas was trembling as he followed him from a distance. Caspian signaled to him with a wave. "Come here, Tommy. Pack Mr. Mason's stuff and move them out."

Thomas was in a dilemma.

He was Bobby's lackey. He was hoping for Bobby to put in a word for him before David in the future.

But now, Caspian went so far as to instruct him to move David's stuff out. And to do that when David

wasn't in the office, too.

If he did, he would rub David up the wrong way.

If he didn't, he would offend their new chairman.

At that moment, he wasn't sure what to choose.

He looked pleadingly at Willow. “Ms. Stewart, Mr. Mason’s not in now. We don’t have his permission to move his belongings out. We may misplace important contracts or documents if we proceed. I don’t think that’s appropriate...”

Willow agreed with him. She nodded. “You’re right.”

Thomas heaved a long sigh of relief when he heard that.

But before he could feel relieved, she continued, “Regarding this, I don’t have a say. Mr. Lynch has the say now. We have to follow his instructions.”

Thomas gaped after she said that.

Realization dawned on him. Willow and Caspian were on the same team now.

They were fooling around with him.

He turned to Caspian as he ran out of ideas. He looked torn. “Mr. Lynch, where should I put Mr. Mason’s belongings?”

Caspian didn’t even look at him. He was fiddling with his phone. “This is your task. Yet, you’re asking me

for a solution. If I ask you to print a contract, do I have to teach you how to use the printer? If I have to

teach you step by step, what do I need you for?”

That loser, Caspian, was criticizing him to his face. He never thought there would be a day when this would happen.

Still, he dared not say a word. He stood still, and his cheeks flushed.

+15 BONUS

What if what he said offended Caspian? He would not only lose his job but also lose his quarterly bonus.

Besides, it wasn't easy to find a job these days...

At that thought, he awkwardly put on a flattering smile. He started moving David's belongings from his

office. it took him several trips.

Just as Thomas worked hard at his task, Caspian noticed Willow's expression. She looked like she had

something to say.

He asked, "Willow, do you have anything to say? Are you hesitating on how to put it because I'm now the

chairman?"

She looked at him, surprised. "How did you know?"

He smiled. "It's written all over your face. How can I possibly not know?"

Then, he pointed to the others in the office. They looked like they had ants in their pants.

He said, "I know what you're thinking. Don't worry. Since I've invested in this company, I aim to profit from

"I won't dismiss everyone for personal reasons. I said those things to teach them a lesson. That's all. Who

will do the work if I fire all of them?

"Besides, I know you have a soft heart beneath your stern and aloof character. Today, I'll just keep them

on their toes on your behalf."

Upon hearing that, Willow's slightly knitted brows relaxed.

She suddenly felt that he seemed to understand her.

No matter her concerns, he would always be the first to see through them.

He now owned the majority of the shares. So, she was worried he would interfere in the company's management.

Now, she was worried he would act on his whims. He would disrupt the company's operation if he fired all the employees for personal reasons.

Caspian read her thoughts.

He frankly told her his opinion and gave her a satisfactory answer.

She was secretly glad. It seemed they were highly compatible. She had found herself a suitable husband.

+15 BONUS

After she returned to the CEO's office, Caspian entered David's office.

Thomas had already cleared away David's belongings.

He was sweating like a pig. Caspian eyed him and shook his head. People like him picked on the weak yet

feared the strong.

He said, "Tommy, get me a glass of water. I'm so tired. I haven't had a sip the entire day."

Thomas fumed when he heard that. He secretly cursed him.

However, he still put on a respectful smile. "Sure, Mr. Lynch. I'll go and get you some water now. Please

wait."

Then, he turned to leave.

Just then, he heard Caspian's voice from behind. "Tommy, you won't curse me behind my back because

of something trivial like this, right?"

Thomas immediately turned around. He quickly shook his head and denied it. "No, of course I won't. Mr.

Lynch, why would I do that? It's part of my job to get you some water."

Caspian shook his head. "I don't believe you. You won't dare to scold me out loud, but I'm sure you're

cursing me in your heart."

Thomas was anxious. "No, I'm not, Mr. Lynch. I really am not cursing you."

Caspian calmly nodded. He seemed to have believed Thomas. Right after, he said, "Okay, let's do it this

way. Swear on your life now. You're a son of a bitch if you've done it."

Thomas almost burst with anger.

That was too much, Caspian Lynch!

He thought angrily, "You made me clean up the office, and I did. You made me get you some water, and I

agreed. But now, you're forcing me to swear on my life that I'm a son of a bitch if I curse you!

"You're going overboard, Caspian Lynch!"

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