

## The Gilded Man With A Thousand Lives Chapter 5 Meeting the Andersons

"Do you know who I am?" the beauty snapped. "I'm Natalie Anderson! How dare you try to scam me? Are you aware of my family's influence? The Mayor, the Chief of Police, and the Chief City Attorney are our family friends! Get lost, or you'll end up in prison for the rest of your life!"

The Anderson family was the wealthiest in Sapphire City and owned many businesses, hotels, and shopping malls. They practically bathed in money and, no wonder, had contacts in high places.

Tyler narrowed his eyes. The cinematic bubble of running into an angelic beauty had popped for him. Natalie was just a spoiled heiress, and he hated such women with a vengeance. Billionaires who didn't raise their kids right created brats who thought they owned the world. Such ingrates believed their acts had no consequences; they trampled and abused everyone in their paths without mercy or sympathy.

A tragic example of such a horrible brat was Trent Cooper, who destroyed his life and tortured his family over a petty incident.

"Are you a madwoman?" he snapped at the young woman. "Your rash driving could have Killed the child!"

"What child are you talking about?" Natalie fired back. "Must be someone from your scam outfit!" —

Tyler pursed his lips. The girl was too arrogant and needed to be taught a lesson. He tried to

move past her towards the vehicle, intending to flatten the tires. o

Natalie blocked his path, but as their shoulders collided, she spun around and collapsed like =

a toppled ballerina.

Tyler reached the luxurious Lamborghini. He intended to flatten its tires so the spoiled

heiress would have to walk home.

"What are you doing, you scoundrel!" Natalie hollered at him from the ground.

"Don't you

dare touch my car! It is worth \$3 million! Keep your filthy hands off of it! Are you going to

rob us in broad daylight?"

Natalie's dress was ripped during her fall, and her thighs showed. As Tyler's eyes

inadvertently fell on her exposed skin, she quickly covered herself up and shuffled to her

feet.

"Not only are you a scam artist but also a pervert! I am warning you. This will not end well!"

Tyler ignored Natalie's protest and readied himself by the back wheels to kick the tires flat.

However, he was distracted by an agonized moan from within the car. He sensed something

was wrong.

The young man instinctively opened the back door of the Lamborghini. Inside, he saw a

middle-aged man lying in a supine position on the back seat. He was trembling in pain, his

hand clutching at his heart.

"What's wrong with him?" Tyler turned and asked Natalie. "Is he dying?"

The young woman came rushing towards him in a huff. "How dare you touch our car? Leave

my father alone! It's none of your business! Get lost, or I'm calling the cops!"

Disturbed by the commotion, the old man in the back seat opened his eyes and slowly sat up.

He was in a cold sweat, shivering mildly, and his breathing was rapid.

ee

"Young man," he said weakly, still grasping at his chest. "I am Silas Anderson. My daughter

'was rushing me to the hospital because of my heart condition. If you are hurt or offended, I

can offer an apology and monetary compensation. But please don't blame her. She only acted

out of love for her father."

Natalie stepped forward and stomped her feet angrily. "Dad! Please lie down and rest. We'll

reach the hospital in ten minutes. There's no need to talk to this homeless fraud! I'll deal with

him by myself!"

Tyler gave the whiny beauty a cold shoulder and observed Silas. The billionaire was polite

and kind regardless of his wealth. Moreover, Silas Anderson was renowned in Sapphire City

for his humanitarian work. He built orphanages, schools, and retirement homes for the

needy. The old man gave back to the populace and fulfilled his social responsibility.

Tyler's anger towards Natalie dissipated immediately. He could relate to the turbulent

emotion of a child for her parent's safety. The beauty had been driving rashly to get her

father to the hospital in time.

Tyler took a deep breath and scrutinized Silas. He activated his secret ability, Chiron's Eye.

The young man had developed it through intense meditation under Butch Salvatore's

guidance.

Chiron's Eye helped him diagnose a patient within his range of vision. The ailments appeared to him in myriad colors and waves, communicating even greater insights than modern diagnostic devices.

It was the first time Tyler had activated the ability outside of prison. He felt he owed the old man that much since he obstructed Natalie's path and caused a delay.

"Mr. Anderson," he told Silas in a somber tone. "I have bad news for you. You won't survive the trip to the hospital. I have discovered a severe congenital problem—a ventricular septal defect in you. In simple words, you have two holes in your heart. You'll suffer a fatal stroke 'within five minutes!"