

Happiness 631

Chapter 631 Usual Method Of Retaliation

“Isn’t that the usual method of retaliation?” Natalie smiled and asked in return.

By then, the woman was already completely awake. However, she could feel an arm around her waist, hugging her tightly.

She tried to move slightly, but the man’s arms and chest were as steely as a vault and there was simply no way Natalie could escape.

Even though that frustrated her slightly, she decided that since there was nothing she could do about it, she might as well continue staying in his arms.

Ignoring the man’s heated breath and masculine scent behind her, Natalie continued discussing the situation with Yandel over the phone.

“Thomas is a smart man. The person behind him is definitely no fool either. It’s just a matter of time that they would retaliate.” Natalie continued explaining, “Not only would they retaliate, they would also have guessed that we were the ones behind it.”

Yandel had also considered what Natalie mentioned before he called her.

“Boss, although they have given Yvonne such a diagnosis, she’s currently under our protection. We can just find an opportunity to take her out of the psychiatric hospital so that she can expose Thomas’ other misdeeds to the public. That would definitely be a slap in the face for the man...”

Yandel told Natalie his idea but was rejected by the woman.

“Even though Yvonne’s mental condition is not as bad as stated in the diagnosis, she hasn’t been in a good state of mind after Melissa passed away. Most importantly, she hasn’t completely given up on Thomas yet. No matter how well we treat her, Thomas just has to act pitiful in front of her to gain back her favor...”

Upon hearing that, Yandel asked hesitatingly, “Boss, are we going to give up on this pawn?”

“Nope, it’s just that we don’t have to make this move yet...”

While Natalie was still in conversation with Yandel, she suddenly noticed that the man who was hugging her was starting to get touchy.

He already had his hands inside her pajamas, and she could feel her breathing becoming irregular. She had even almost moaned into the phone.

Worried that Yandel would hear something inappropriate, Natalie quickly said a few more words before ending the call.

After that, she turned around and glared at the man behind her.

With his deep-set black eyes and the mole underneath his right eye, in addition to the slight smirk on his face, Samuel looked exactly like a seductive Satan at that moment.

“Samuel, I’m on the phone!”

“I know.” Samuel smiled affectionately at the woman and said, “You can continue talking. I can play by myself.”

“What are you playing with?”

“You,” Samuel replied, fixing his gaze intently on Natalie.

Natalie never expected that the man, who was usually cold and indifferent, would say such words to her. She could feel her cheeks heat up with embarrassment.

The woman widened her eyes at Samuel and was about to tell him off when the man suddenly started kissing her on her lips passionately.

As Natalie was still having her period, there was nothing much Samuel could do to her except for kissing her.

The woman’s soft and kissable lips were simply irresistible to Samuel. Just like bees being attracted to pollen, Samuel could not help but lose himself in the sensation of her lips, sinking deeply into her charm.

That continued for a while until Natalie’s lips were completely red and swollen. Only then was Samuel willing to stop.

After leaving the Imperial Hotel, Natalie headed back to Dream’s research lab to continue analyzing the unknown substances in Melissa’s blood sample.

Meanwhile, at Dexmed Pharmaceutical, Thomas had a satisfied smile on his face, seeing that the comments that the public had on the company had taken a positive turn once again. He patted Yara’s shoulder and said, “Yara, I feel really lucky to have you as my daughter!”

Although Yara was sneering silently in her heart, she smiled sweetly and replied, “Dad, I’m just doing what I should.”

“I guess I have gravely underestimated your abilities previously. Even though you’re a part of the upper management in Dexmed Pharmaceutical, it was mostly just in form as I haven’t handed all the control over to you yet. I’ve decided that, from today onward, you’ll be fully in charge of public relations, human resources as well as the culture of the company.”

Yara, whose thirst for power was increasing, was delighted when she heard that.

“Thanks, Dad.” A smug look flashed past the woman’s face before she replied, “I’ll make sure I don’t let you down. Sooner or later, Dream will become a part of Dexmed Pharmaceutical.” And a part of me.

Yara did not say the last few words out loud, but she made a vow to herself in her heart that she would definitely make it happen.

Chapter 632 Burning The DNA Test Report

At the Bowers manor, Kenneth was holding the DNA test results in his hand. He had entrusted someone he highly trusted to perform the analysis.

His hands were shaking when the report was handed over to him.

Kenneth trusted Yara deeply. Over the years, he had enjoyed her company tremendously and treated her just like his own granddaughter. He had even stated in his will that he would be leaving all his assets to her upon his death...

He was hoping that he was just getting old and paranoid and that the DNA test results, which were performed using the strands of hair that the man had taken from the two kids secretly, would be negative.

After taking a few deep breaths, Kenneth opened the envelope and took the report out.

As he did not understand the professional jargon used to explain the analysis, he skipped to the test conclusion straight away. It was stated that, based on the analysis, the probability of siblingship was ninety percent.

Even though Kenneth had already mentally prepared himself for the results, he could not help but feel shocked to see the conclusion with his own eyes.

Back then, when Yara first brought Franklin and Sophia back to the Bowers residence, Kenneth had gotten DNA paternity testing done for the children.

As he wanted to be absolutely sure, he had approached three different organizations to perform the test. All three test results were unanimous, showing that Franklin and Sophia were indeed Samuel's children.

As such, it was proven that it was not just a coincidence that Xavian and Clayton were born on the same day as Franklin and Sophia. It was because the four of them were quadruplets, coming from the same mother...

"No wonder!" Kenneth exclaimed out loud.

The entire situation felt extremely absurd to him.

Previously, he had not been able to figure out why those two dear great-grandchildren of his would behave so coldly toward Yara but listen to Natalie obediently. The two kids were also showing improvements in every aspect after spending time with Natalie.

As he recalled the past, he seemed to have remembered instances where Yara talked about how much she loved the kids but her actions did not seem to match her words.

With the DNA testing results, the situation was all clear.

Kenneth had always found it strange that people with the last name "Nichols" seemed to play rather significant roles in his life. It was only then that he realized that there could be more than met the eye between Natalie and Yara.

The old man picked up his phone, planning to call Samuel to tell him about his discovery. However, he changed his mind after dialing the first number and quickly hung up.

Ever since Natalie showed up in Samuel's life, Samuel had been spoiling her and distancing himself from Yara. He had even gone against Kenneth for Natalie. At that time, the old man was very sure that his grandson had been bewitched by that woman.

However, he suddenly realized that there was a possibility that Samuel had known the truth all along.

After a moment of contemplation, Kenneth came to the conclusion that, perhaps, the only two people who were kept in the dark were Natalie and Yara.

At the thought of Yara, Kenneth started coughing violently.

Yara had indeed provided him with her warm companionship over the past five years. She had also saved his life back then. As such, even after finding out the truth from the DNA test report, Kenneth still had a soft spot for the woman.

To him, Yara had merely strayed on the wrong path in a moment of folly.

If she could acknowledge her mistake and come back to her senses, she would still have a bright future ahead of her.

With that in mind, Kenneth slotted the test report back into the envelope and threw it into the burning charcoal.

At once, the paper envelope burned into flames and turned into ashes seconds later.

Just then, a clear and gentle voice sounded from the doorway.

"Grandpa, what are you burning?" Yara asked, narrowing her eyes. Even though she was full of doubts, the woman pretended to ask casually.

It just so happened that Yara had seen Kenneth throwing the document into the fire when she was entering the house.

Chapter 633 Ingrate

"I didn't burn anything." A glint flashed across Kenneth's eyes.

"I was just asking, Grandpa." Yara chuckled, "If you have any documents you want to destroy, you can pass them to me if you trust me. I'll deal with them for you. It's dangerous for you to handle fire. Leave this kind of work to me next time."

She had on a sweet, innocent smile as she gently chided him.

Kenneth wouldn't have believed Yara would make up such a huge lie for the sake of marrying Samuel if he didn't see the DNA test result with his own eyes.

He pressed his lips into a thin line at that thought. The stark contrast between her sweet smile and the dark intention beneath had his gaze darkened.

"Why are you staring at me? Is there something on my face?"

“No.” He shook his head. “I was thinking. It had been five years since you brought Franklin and Sophia to the Bowers residence. You were the one who stayed by my side during the entirety of five years, instead of Samuel and Steven.”

She met his gaze as she answered, “It is my duty. If it weren’t for the strong support you gave me all these years, Samuel’s indifference would have crushed me.”

“You never think-”

Guessing what he would say, she cut him off. “I have never, Grandpa. I know you mean well, but my feelings for Samuel won’t ever change. It has been five years since I fell in love with him. They are still the same now.

“Even if he doesn’t love me or marry me, I still won’t marry another man. I’d rather be a nun and pray for the kids and Samuel for the rest of my life if anyone forces me to marry another man.”

Seeing the tears in her eyes, his advice was stuck in his throat. Despite having a lot to say, he couldn’t even get a single word out.

“Why are you so infatuated with Samuel?”

“Grandpa, it was fate for me to have met Samuel, then fell in love with him. I can’t persuade myself to let that feeling go.” She paused to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes. “Samuel has always been indifferent toward me. Please don’t chase me out of the house. Without you, I don’t know who I can depend on.”

He was biased toward Natalie, but how could his heart not soften when he had been under Yara’s care and companionship for five years?

“I won’t chase you out of the house.” He sighed, “I will still treat you the same way if you still want to come over and visit me often.”

He disapproved of Yara’s lie, but he was already old. He wanted to give her a chance to redeem herself.

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

“There’s nothing to thank me for.”

“Have you taken your medicine?” She asked with a small smile. “I’ll bring it to you.”

The moment she spun on her heels toward the kitchen, her gentle smile was gone from her lips. There was only a calculative gleam shining in her eyes.

This useless old man. I still need him for something after this. Otherwise, I wouldn’t need to put in so much effort to act pitifully in front of him. I’m tired of having to put on an act after all these years. Come one day, I will make him pay back all my mistreatment.

Natalie was teaching Sophia about herbology at the Bowers residence.

Sophia scrunched up her face, seeing all the similar-looking herbs and notes laid out all over the table.

“It’s so difficult, Mommy!” Sophia pouted.

“Let’s take a break then.” Patting Sophia’s head, she coaxed, “We’ll continue with the lesson after the break.”

“Okay.” Sophia nodded vehemently.

Sophia raced to Franklin’s side to have some of the fresh, juicy strawberries Gavin had brought out. Not interested in strawberries, Xavian’s and Clayton’s gazes were fixed on the computer screen.

Chapter 634 Finding Daddy

Xavian and Clayton focused all their attention on the laptop screen.

Due to their intense concentration, their small bodies instinctively leaned forward nearer to the screen.

“Clayton, Xavian, what are you boys looking at?” Natalie peered from behind with a frown.

Caught red-handed, the two boys frantically slammed the laptop’s screen and looked over their shoulders with an awkward expression. “Mommy, we aren’t looking at anything.”

They were obviously looking at something from their reaction.

Natalie arched a brow and asked, “I want you to tell me honestly. Are you sure you weren’t looking at anything?”

“No,” Xavian and Clayton chorused swiftly at her question. Their hearts were pounding as they lied.

“Fine, since you say so. Then, show me the laptop.” Natalie stretched her hand out, palms up.

Clayton holding onto the laptop, twisted his body left and right with a look of hesitance, not wanting to give it to Natalie.

“Clayton Nichols, give it to me.”

“That-”

“Clayton!” She raised her voice.

Clayton knew Natalie would be infuriated if he refused to give in any longer. Bracing himself, he placed the laptop onto her open palm. “Here you go, Mommy.”

Flipping the screen up, Natalie thought she would see the boys’ secret, but it was just an online game.

“An online game? Why are you hiding this from me?” Natalie asked.

“O-Online game-” Clayton parroted from confusion. They weren’t playing any games earlier, so why was it showing that instead?

Knowing the reason, Xavian immediately cut Clayton off. “We were playing the game earlier, Mommy. Clayton and I were really into it these days. We hid it from you because we didn’t want you to scold us for forgetting our homework from playing it the whole time.”

“It’s fine for you to play games, but you have to play them in moderation.” Natalie advised, “I believe you can manage your time well between playing games and studying, so you don’t have to hide it from me.”

“Okay, Mommy,” chorused Xavian and Clayton. They released a relieved sigh seeing as Natalie bought their lousy lie.

That was close. Mommy almost finds out about us searching for our biological father.

Once Sophia’s break ended, Natalie returned to the table and continued teaching the former about herbology.

Seeing the coast was clear, Xavian and Clayton continued to whisper in front of the laptop.

“Xavian, weren’t we searching for that guy’s whereabouts?” Clayton frowned. “Why did the screen show an online game when Mommy looked at it?”

“I developed a program in case Mommy was the one who opened the laptop. The screen will automatically toggle to the online game if the camera distinguishes Mommy’s iris.” Even though Xavian had made the necessary preparation, his heart was still racing from the close call earlier.

“You’re so smart.” Clayton patted his chest, thinking about the close call earlier. “At least tell me you’ve developed the program and installed it on the laptop. My heart almost jumped out of my throat earlier.”

“I had forgotten all about it, so I didn’t get to tell you. It was too sudden when Mommy found out, so I couldn’t have told you then. Luckily, Mommy didn’t find out about our plan.” Xavian lowered his voice to a whisper. “Mommy hates it when we bring our biological dad up. Remember how upset she was when we brought it up long ago?”

“If she finds out we’re tracking that man’s whereabouts, intending to meet with him, Mommy will probably punish us severely.”

“I know that, but we have no choice, Xavian.” Clayton continued somberly, “If we want to know the truth, meeting that guy is probably the quickest way.”

Xavian nodded with agreement.

Chapter 635 Come Back Alive

A Bentley pulled out of the Bowers’ residence after Yara had finished her duties with Kenneth.

During mid-drive, she got a call out of the blue. Without hesitation, she picked it up after inserting the Bluetooth headset into her ear.

“Hello?”

“Ms. Nichols, do you remember me?” A sleazy man’s voice came through the headset.

“You are...”

She couldn’t pinpoint his identity just from his voice. After searching her memory for a while, her pupils constricted when she finally recalled who he was. She confirmed cautiously, “Is it you, Marcus?”

“Six years had passed by in the blink of an eye, yet you still remembered me. I’m honored that you still recall my name. Knowing that fills me with glee.”

He was the man she hired to sleep with Natalie.

At first, she believed he had completed his task of sleeping with Natalie, so she transferred the payment to him. However, she found out later that Samuel was searching for a woman from that night. At that moment, she knew Marcus had lied to her. Nothing had happened between him and Natalie that night.

Despite his failure to sleep with Natalie, he was the one who knew the truth.

She transferred another sum of money to Marcus for him to leave the country when she brought the twins to reconcile with the Bowers family. At the same time, she hired an assassin to kill him as he left Chanaea to prevent him from spilling the truth. Only a dead man wouldn't talk.

The assassin reported to her about successfully assassinating Marcus. Ever since then, she hadn't received any news about him. She presumed he was dead in a ditch somewhere, gone from this world as the assassin had reported. She never imagined him to appear at such a crucial moment.

"What do you want from me?" Her voice was trembling from dread. "I gave you full payment for all your efforts that year itself. I don't owe you anything. Why are you contacting me now?"

"If I reveal that you hired someone to rape your sister six years ago, do you think it'll blow up like Thomas' incident?"

Yara stepped on the brakes and turned the wheel, parking the Bentley by the roadside.

"You're the one who leaked my father's scandal."

"What if it's me? What if it's not?" Marcus laughed, "Both father and daughter are ingrates. I'm impressed that you even lay your hands on your closest family members."

"Marcus, you're calling me for money, aren't you?"

Her grip tightened on the steering wheel. The joints on her fingers began to turn white from exerting so much force.

"The assassin you hired injured my right leg. Now I'm a cripple with a limp. I'll always remember this gift of yours."

"It wasn't me. I never hired anyone to kill you," Yara denied urgently. "I paid you handsomely, and in return, you promised to keep my secret. Why would I hire someone to kill you? Maybe the killer was hired by your foes? It wasn't me!"

"I thought the same before, but I heard you gave birth to Samuel's children." Marcus sneered, "Before I crossed the country's border, I saw with my eyes that your belly was flat then. I didn't touch your sister then. She was taken away by some guy dressed in full black. That guy must be Samuel, am I right?"

"You-"

"You hired an assassin to murder me for fear I would expose your lies and deeds." Marcus laughed maliciously, "Yara, don't try to lie to me anymore. I've done my research, hence my call to you."

"If the Bowers family, the media, and the public found out about your dirty deeds against your twin sister, will your name will be tarnished?"

She broke the skin on her lip after chewing on it hard, tasting the metallic taste of blood in her mouth. She grunted through gritted teeth, "Marcus, you want money, right? How much?"

Chapter 636 Different

"Money?" Marcus bellowed as though she cracked a joke. "How much are you offering?"

"A million," Yara answered.

"A million? Yara, are you kidding me right now? That's just change for the beggars." He warned, "I managed to survive through so much hardship, even ending up being a cripple. Don't you offer me such a small amount like that ever again."

She never thought he would be so greedy. Despite being furious, she couldn't rebuke his words.

"How much do you want then?"

"I want thirty million." He drawled out, "Nothing lesser than that. Else I'll expose all your bad deeds to the public and, of course, reveal the truth to the Bowers family. I want to see how the Bowers will treat you once they know about the truth."

"Don't." Yara shouted, "You can't do that!"

She panicked, thinking she would lose everything when she speculated Natalie was still alive, but Kenneth's attitude didn't change. That meant Kenneth and a majority of the Bowers family members didn't know about her past.

Kenneth could never find out about the bad deeds she did before. Otherwise, he would retract his support for her immediately.

Yara's reaction was what Marcus wanted.

"I have given you a chance. Ten million, and I won't expose your actions. Don't worry. I'll quietly leave Chanaea once I have the money in my account," Marcus said casually.

"I'll give it to you." Yara sucked in a breath. "But it'll take some time. Give me some time, and I'll think of a way."

Hearing her agreement, Marcus let out a gleeful laugh. "Excellent! I'll wait for your good news then."

The minute the call ended, Yara plucked the Bluetooth headset from her ear and threw it out of her rolled-down car window.

How dare a scum like Marcus threaten me?

Ten million is nothing to me, but he is a greedy bastard. If I give him ten million this time, he'll extort more money from me every time he needs it. His existence is like a ticking time bomb.

A gleam of hatred flashed across her eyes as she gripped the steering wheel tighter.

"You need to be alive to take my money, Marcus." The corners of her mouth quirked into an evil smile. "You managed to survive with a limp six years ago. You won't be as lucky now. I'll make sure of it."

The next day, Natalie and Samuel went to work as usual.

Xavian, Clayton, Franklin, and Sophia huddled in a corner in the kindergarten.

Clayton said in a grave tone, "Franklin, Sophia, we found our biological father."

"Really?" Franklin asked curiously, "I'm curious what kind of man Mommy likes. Can you show me his photo?"

Sophia nodded her head, agreeing with Franklin's request. "I want to see it too."

Xavian and Clayton didn't plan to hide it from Franklin and Sophia, so taking out their phones and showed Marcus' photo to them. "This is our biological father."

Two furry heads leaned closer to the phone.

All they saw was an average-looking guy with a hostile look.

No matter how they look at it, Samuel was a hundred times better than him. There was nothing he could compare to Samuel.

"This is your biological father?" Sophia blinked her eyes slowly with confusion. "It's weird, Xavian, Clayton! You don't look like him at all."

Chapter 637 Make Her Cry

Xavian sighed. "We are not like the man! When we were young and first saw this picture, we were utterly devastated. However, we could confirm that the picture was found in Mommy's file which was meant to store important documents!"

Clayton also said, "While we find it hard to accept, the fact remains that the man's picture was found in a very important place. Besides, we were not allowed to touch the file easily. If we analyze the situation from this perspective, we may be able to convince ourselves that he is our father."

Xavian and Clayton were frustrated at the thought of Marcus possibly being their father. Understandably, every child would dream that their fathers are heroes!

Franklin patted his brothers on their shoulders. "Don't be like that! Your Daddy will forever be Samuel! No one will ask about your past! Besides, Sophia and I treated you two like our biological siblings!"

"That's right! I like my brothers!" Sophia said sweetly. "Last time, I only had Franklin to love me. Now, I have three brothers to love me! I'm so happy!"

The consolation by Franklin and Sophia made Xavian and Clayton felt better.

"Tonight, we want to meet him." Clayton hesitated and said, "Although we don't like him, he is still our father. We plan to meet him and talk to him..."

That was one of the objectives sought to be achieved by Xavian and Clayton.

Their second objective was to discover more about their background through the meeting with Marcus! Mommy doesn't love him at all! But why did she choose to have children with him? Besides, we don't look like him in any way!

However, Clayton and Xavian did not plan to tell Franklin and Sophia before ascertaining the truth.

"I can understand." Franklin nodded. "I would want to meet him too if I were you. Don't worry about it. Tonight, Sophia and I will go and visit Great-grandpa. We'll cover for you. Go and find your father! Just make sure to come back quickly once you're done to avoid being caught."

Xavian nodded forcefully and said in a grateful voice, "Thank you! Clayton and I do not want to alert Mommy! She's starting to be suspicious of me and Clayton recently. We cannot let her find out that we are meeting Marcus secretly. Or else, things will go south really fast."

"Xavian, don't worry about it. We'll help you," Sophia said understandingly.

"Okay!"

After the discussion in the kindergarten, all that awaited was for the school to end.

In a blink of an eye, school was over.

The driver from the Bowers family came to pick up the children.

Sophia pinched her arm and shouted, "I miss Great-grandpa a lot... Can you please bring us to visit him?"

The driver was only tasked to send the children back to the Bowers residence. It was beyond his job scope to send them to Bowers manor.

"Ms. Sophia, why not we go back home first?" The driver wanted to avoid any trouble. He bent over and tried to cajole her.

Tears started to stream down Sophia's cheeks.

"I want to go to Great-grandpa's house now! Please send us there!" Sophia's already timid figure made it even hard to reject her request, especially when she started tearing up.

The driver started to panic and he did not know what to do.

Franklin then muttered, "What do you think you're doing? Sophia is crying right now! Did you figure out how to explain to Daddy when we get home?"

Chapter 638 Ugly Boys Are Off Limits

The thought of Samuel's cold, brutal look was enough to send chill down his spine.

"Mr. Franklin, I don't mean it... I'm just thinking that..."

"What are you saying?" Franklin frowned. "The fact remains that you made Sophia cry! She just wants to go to the Bowers manor, but you stop her without apparent reason!"

The way Franklin spoke was extremely identical to Samuel. His gaze exuded domineering presence and confidence.

Although the driver was way older than Franklin, he could not rebut his statement.

Sophia took the opportunity to escalate the matter. Tears welled up in her big, round eyes and she cried even louder.

Now, the driver ran out of options. He unwillingly took out his phone from his pocket and informed Gavin, who was then asked to inform Samuel.

After a rather bureaucratic transmission of the message, the driver finally got the green light after ten minutes. Only then, did the driver rev up the car engine and headed toward the Bowers manor.

At the Bowers manor.

“You can drop us here. We can walk in ourselves,” said Franklin.

“It will be tiring to walk there. It’s more convenient if I send you to the doorstep.”

Franklin’s expression fell and he insisted, “That is not necessary. I mean it when I say you can drop us here. Now, you may leave and pick us up at night, around ten.”

The driver was initially hesitant, but Franklin’s razor-sharp gaze quelled whatever hesitancy that harbored in his mind.

“Alright then.”

He opened the door and let the children out before driving away.

Franklin, Sophia, Clayton and Xavian looked at one another.

“Xavian, Clayton, go ahead,” Franklin said in a deep voice, “Just make sure you come back before ten. This way, you’ll not be caught.”

“Okay, I understand.”

“Sure, will do so.”

Xavin and Clayton assured them before running in the opposite direction from the Bowers manor.

Franklin stared at Xavian and Clayton leaving, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Franklin, do you think that the meeting with their father will be smooth?” Sophia asked casually. “Will it be possible that they like their own biological father more than our father after meeting him?”

That could be a possibility...

Xavian’s expression darkened.

“If Xavin and Clayton wanted to be together with Mommy, will they try to separate Mommy and Daddy, so as to matchmake Mommy with their father?”

“My cute, innocent sister.” Franklin ruffled Sophia’s hair.

“Franklin, how am I innocent and cute?” Sophia put her hand on her head and glanced at Franklin.

“Our Daddy is such a perfect person. No man can come close to being in his league!” Franklin looked at Sophia intensely. “All they wanted to do was to meet their biological father. They won’t try to matchmake Mommy with that man. The fact that you can imagine possibilities like that makes you innocent!”

“That’s right!” Sophia broke into laughter after being assured by Franklin. “Our Daddy is such a good man. Besides, Mommy has a good taste and will not fall in love with that ugly man!”

“Yup.”

Meanwhile, in The Moonlight.

Inside the bar, loud music was being played in the background and the disco lights flashed across the room.

Marcus was holding a sexy lady by her waist.

“Don’t look down on me. I’m going to get rich very soon. By then, I’ll be your sugar daddy...” Marcus said without feeling ashamed, “As your sugar daddy, you must only serve me alone, and with the best service you can offer!”

Chapter 639 Take The Bait

The sexy lady stared at Marcus. “Then, you must have more than tens of millions! Now, I can only accompany you for half an hour. There are other customers waiting for me!”

Marcus pushed her away and started scolding, “What a gold digger!”

The lady stood up and stared at him. “I’m just saying the truth, and you can’t even take it? Useless cripple! How dare you dream of being rich!”

Marcus wanted to lambast the lady, but he received a message on his phone.

He just returned to Chanaea from the borders and did not contact anyone. The only contact saved on his phone was Yara.

Marcus dismissed his anger and opened the message instead.

Come to Factory No. 34, on the outskirts. I will pay you five million.

Seeing that his plan was successful, Marcus stood up from his seat and exited the bar, limping.

He held onto the gun carried in between his waist, and he smirked devilishly.

He could not let himself repeat the same mistake that he did six years ago.

Now, he carried his gun everywhere he went. Yara would not have the chance to deceive him anymore.

The ten million that I demand is absolutely reasonable. Yara owes me that!

At the entrance of the bar.

Marcus hailed a cab.

The cab came to a halt and Marcus entered the backseat.

In the meantime.

Xavian and Clayton arrived in their cab and saw Marcus getting in another cab. They stiffened for a moment and remained in the cab.

“Hello, we’re here. This is The Moonlight.” The driver turned his head backward and reminded them.

“Mister, we’re not stopping here.” Xavian clutched the cushion on the backseat and said, “Follow the cab in front! We need to catch up to it!”

“What? This is...” The driver was perplexed. “Kid, you look very young. It’s weird enough that you’re going to the bar, but now you planning a car chase?”

The driver had initially noticed that Clayton and Xavian were acting weirdly, and now it even got worse.

As Marcus’ cab started drifting further away, Clayton had no choice but to put up a show. “Mister, my Daddy is in the cab in front. He ran away with the money that was supposed to use to treat our mother!

We wanted to ask for the money back, but now he’s leaving! We must catch up to him! If he manages to escape, then what will happen to my Mommy?”

Clayton lived up to the fact that he was a trained actor before this. His facial expressions were extremely convincing and it would be hard not to believe him.

The driver got infuriated upon knowing such an atrocious act. “Sit tight. We’ll chase after that shameless man who is supposed to be your father! I’ll make sure you get your money back.”

The driver stepped on the accelerator and chased after Marcus’ cab.

Xavian glanced at Clayton and gave him a thumbs up secretly. If not for Clayton, Xavian would not know how to convince the driver.

Clayton nodded.

Then, the two brothers had their gaze fixated on the cab in front.

They trailed behind Marcus’ cab and kept a distance all the way.

Marcus erred on the side of caution. Instead of stopping at the appointed meeting place, he chose to stop at a spot that was located one kilometer away.

Xavian and Clayton paid the driver and got down.

“Hey, this is quite a secluded area. Are you sure you want to stop here?” The driver was concerned.

“There are not many people here and it’s not safe...”

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“Don’t worry about us. Thank you for your kindness,” Clayton politely answered. “No matter how evil that man is, he is ultimately our father! He will never harm his own children.”

The driver thought about it and agreed with Clayton.

Xavian and Clayton got down from the car and exchanged glances at each other.

“Why do you think our father is here late at night?” Clayton frowned.

“This is such a secluded place. He must be up to something bad...” Clayton’s gaze was icy cold. The hatred in his heart was brewing as he refused to accept that Marcus was his real father.

“Follow me closely behind. We’ll check it out.”

Clayton nodded profusely and did as Xavian said.

Marcus did not know that the two of them were following him. He slowly limped toward the factory.

Marcus was elated at the thought of receiving five million.

He started having flashbacks of the hardship that he had to go through all the years. Now, he could earn ten million effortlessly. This must be his turning point and he would get to live a better life from now on!

When he arrived at the appointed meeting place.

Marcus saw an abandoned factory in front.

He licked the corner of his lips and whispered, “Yara is such a problematic woman. She’s just going to pay me the ransom. Why does she need to be so cautious? Indeed, not only that the rich are afraid to die, they also wanted a good name for themselves!”

Marcus suddenly had a thought in his mind.

Is ten million too little? If I know that she values her reputation so much, I should have asked for thirty or fifty million!

He stepped on some twigs before opening the rusted metal door.

“Yara, I am here!” Marcus waved his hand vigorously in response to the dusty air.

However, no one replied.

Marcus’ brows furrowed and he started yelling again.

“Is anyone here? I’m here! Yara, come out fast! I don’t have time to play hide and seek with you!”

There was a ray of light shining dimly into the factory, and it was only sufficient to light up a small area but not the entire vicinity.

Marcus became even more cautious and held his gun defensively. If Yara tried to do any of her shenanigans, he would have taken her life immediately.

Meanwhile.

Marcus’ phone rang.

The caller was Yara.

Without any hesitation, Marcus answered the phone and started scolding, “Yara, you b*tch! What do you think you’re doing? Where are you now? We agreed that you will pay me five million. Don’t blame me if I choose to expose what you did to your sister!”

“Then expose me!” Yara said scornfully.

“You!”

Marcus was baffled.

Previously when he spoke to her on the phone, he could tell that Yara was anxious and devastated. Now, she was like a different person.

“Don’t try to use your tricks on me!” Marcus sarcastically said. “If I expose you, your hope of marrying into the Bowers family is done for! Ten million to preserve your reputation is absolutely reasonable!”

Yara was unaffected by Marcus’ threat. “Marcus, you can only do that if you are alive.”

“Yara, what do you mean?” Marcus had his eyes widened in horror. He gripped his gun tightly. “Where are you now? Show yourself! I don’t have time for this. Do you think you can kill me that easily?”