

When Love Lasts Chapter 3

Chapter 3

"Young Mistress?!" Pick me up? The middle-aged man's words stumped Lara, and she looked at him quizzically. "Why would you call me Young Mistress?" The middle-aged man smiled knowingly and explained, "Because the thing around your neck is the ancestral jade pendant Young Master has left for you!" Ancestral jade pendant? Reflexively, Lara looked toward the pendant hung on her chest. Who would've thought this jade pendant had such a history?! Though thrilled, she was somewhat down, too, for the pendant actually belonged to Heather. Then again, was it possible that this man in front of her didn't know? After some deliberation, she decided to play dumb first to see just how much these guys knew. "I still don't get what you're saying." At that, the middle-aged man explained, "We're from Forger Corporation, Young Mistress, and I am Peter Duncan, the butler to the eldest Forger Young Master. You can call me Mr. Duncan." "Forger Corporation?!" Lara exclaimed, stammering a little because she was overjoyed. "The Forger Corporation that has business across the entertainment, commercial, and political world and has dominated the number one spot on the national net profit ranking for a decade straight?!" "Yes, Young Mistress." Peter nodded with a smile. Forger Corporation was an international household name. At that, Lara asked excitedly, "Then, this Young Master is..." "Young Master is the successor of Forger Corporation! Because his identity is rather sensitive, I can't tell you his name just yet. But after you two get married, he will tell you everything about himself." Fireworks were exploding within Lara as she listened to Peter's words. She wasn't dreaming, was she?! The eldest young master of Forger Corporation actually wanted to marry her! If she could marry the Forger Young Master, then she would never have to live in his janky house ever again! She would live the glamorous life she had been dreaming of! "Okay, I'll go with you guys." Lara nodded, clearly long forgotten that she wasn't the true owner of the pendant. With that, she left with Peter without even packing a thing. C'mon, she was going to marry a young master. She'd have money to burn now. These cheap junks were no longer worthy of her status! For the first time, Lara was able to sit in a luxury car worth tens of millions, so of course, she was elated and also filled with immense expectations to meet the Forgers' Young Master. I wonder what he's like... Lara got all nervous and excited as she sat in the back. But when Heather popped into her mind, she couldn't help feeling agitated. With that, she probed, "Does your young master know my name? Also, why did he suddenly want to marry me?" "Well..." Peter was stumped; he couldn't give her an answer, for Young Master didn't give him a reason. He was just told to go to number 1808 Faith Apartment to pick up a woman with the Forger heirloom, and this woman would be the future Forger Young Mistress. Peter shook his head. "Young Master didn't tell me your name." "Is that so..." Lara said with feigned sadness, but deep down, she was on cloud nine. Ha! Even the heavens are on my side! At that, Lara hurriedly acted like a proper lady, saying, "Mr. Duncan, my name is Lara Manson." Peter nodded reflexively, then sent a text. 'Young Master, I've successfully picked up Young Mistress, Lara Manson.' Lara... What a sweet and beautiful name! The man with grease paint all over his face couldn't help smiling as he mused after reading Peter's text inside an ORV that was camouflaged into scraps in an abandoned unfinished building. "Viscount, we're about to go head to head with Condor, and you still have the mood to check your phone and smile!?" Frederick Hale, whose face was painted all black, couldn't help teasing when he saw his comrade beside him pulling a rare smile. The Austin Forger who struck fear in their enemies and only ever had a deadpan face actually knew how to smile?! What a sight to witness! Frederick swore pigs were flying! Austin's smile faded upon Frederick's tease. After sending a text, he fell silent. However, Frederick's gossip mode was on at this point. "Hey, Viscount, I can't believe you survived jumping from such a tall building last night when you were caught lurking and got chased by the members of Condor. Could it be that a fair maiden had saved you?" Frederick snickered as he fiddled with his gun. Austin shot him a cold glance in response and retorted, "My wife saved me. You got a problem with that?" "You have a wife?! Since when? How come I didn't know about it?" Frederick looked at Austin with incredulity, dumbfounded. Austin smiled at that, saying, "Last night..." It was love at first night!