

Love's Cruel Stroke Chapter 46

Love's Cruel Stroke Chapter 46 | Am Rae's Man

The sun shone in from the balcony as Rachel sat up, smoothing her hair. She zoned out for 3 seconds, then got up to tidy herself and wash up.

After dropping off the children at kindergarten today, she would make her way to Sinclair Group to attend a launching event. Then, in the afternoon, she would go to Ford Inc. for a partnership talk.

She opened her closet and selected a set of business attire, and as soon as she finished changing her clothes, she heard noises coming from downstairs.

"Who gave you permission to stay here? You have three seconds to get lost!"

Caleb stood in the living room, his face full of fury. He had come here today so that he could fetch Rachel and take her to Sinclair Group to attend the launching event.

He never expected that when he walked in, he would be greeted with the sight of a man in underwear lying on the couch, fast asleep. Immediately, he flew into a rage.

Meanwhile, Asher was furious as well. Last night, he had slept in the study, but it was infested with mosquitoes, so he couldn't help but move to the living room and sleep on the couch instead.

He was a rich kid raised in a wealthy environment, so he couldn't get used to sleeping on the couch at all. Still, he had finally managed to fall asleep near dawn.

In the end, as soon as Asher started dreaming, he was startled awake by a man's angry voice shouting. He opened his eyes to see Caleb dressed in a suit, looking smart.

He squinted, after which he leaned on the couch and snorted. "I'm Rae's man, so why can't I live here?"

Caleb was so pissed that his face turned red. "Don't you dare ruin Rae's reputation like that? If you don't get out right now, I'll get the security guards to throw you out instead."

"Hmph, if you throw me out, Rae won't forgive you," Asher said boldly, "What about you? Who are you anyway, barging in without a knock? You're trespassing on private property, and according to the law, you'd be jailed for at least 15 days for that."

Caleb said in chilly anger, "This house belongs to my family. What makes you think I have to get your permission to enter?"

"But of course. I'm the master of the house here!" Asher announced in self-conceit. Suddenly, he froze. "Wait, did you just say that this house belongs to your family?"

Last night, Rachel seemed to have mentioned that this house belonged to her grandmother's family. So this man must be...

Asher hastily grabbed the blanket and covered his naked body.

Oh no, this is her cousin...

Caleb was seriously angry. Even though Rachel already had two children, she was still just an innocent little girl in his eyes. So, how could he not be angry when he suddenly saw a stranger lying naked on the couch in Rachel's house?

Caleb's glare was like an ice pick that bore right into Asher's face.

Asher, who was boasting mere moments before, had realized the terribly huge mistake he had made. Hence, he got up in shame and tried to sneak back into the study.

Upstairs, Rachel was already making her way down to the ground floor.

She exclaimed in surprise, "Caleb, you're here so early!"

Asher felt his heart drop.

It really was her cousin!

"Who is this man?" Caleb tried to hide his fury as he asked. "Rae, tell me the truth."

Rachel didn't even bat an eye as she said nonchalantly, "His name is Asher Kingsley, a friend I knew overseas. He just arrived in Seaview City yesterday, and he had no place to stay, so I let him stay for the night."

Seeing her honest expression, Caleb sighed in relief and said in an indifferent voice, "He claimed that he's the master of this house."

"I-I never said that!" Asher shrank back and explained meekly, "You're mistaken, Caleb... I mean, it's not appropriate for a guest like me to show up like this. I-I'll go change my clothes..."

After he explained himself, he ran away in shame.

Caleb said patiently, "Rae, you're a single mother, so it's not a good idea to let a man stay the night in your home. If he didn't have a place to stay, you could let him spend the night in the Sinclair Residence."

Rachel nodded obediently. "Don't worry about me, Caleb. I'll go to Sinclair Group after sending the children to kindergarten."

Asher popped his head out and shouted, "Rae, you can go and focus on work. I'll take Casper and Olive to school."

In the past, when they were staying overseas, Rachel often let Asher babysit her children. Even though this man didn't normally look very dependable, he was extra considerate in his treatment of the two children.

She placed the school bags at the door and said, "You can only leave after watching them enter the kindergarten, understand?"

"Come on, Rae, I'm not a baby. You don't have to remind me. Just go and work!"

Rachel finally took her bag and got in Caleb's car.

The car had just left the villa area when Rachel sensed that a car was tailing them again.

Before she could speak, Caleb said, "Rae, when I came over in the morning, this car was already parked at the entrance to the community. Now, he's following us as soon as we leave. We're being tracked."

"Someone was already following me when I fetched the children from school yesterday." Rachel had a serious expression on her face. "I just came back a few days ago, so who could I have provoked?"

"Who else but Shirley?" Caleb said coldly, "You just obtained 25% of Yates Corporation's shares, which is equivalent to biting a huge chunk of flesh off that mother-daughter duo. Why would they let you off the hook?"

Rachel frowned, feeling a chill in her heart.

"Don't be afraid, Rae. After the launching event, I'll get some skilled bodyguards to protect you," said Caleb, "I'll also send a few men to keep watch at the kindergarten. I definitely won't allow the Yates to hurt those children."

Rachel nodded. "Thank you, Caleb."

The car behind them didn't seem to have any intention of giving up as it tailed them persistently at a constant distance.

After arriving at Sinclair Group, Rachel got out of the car, and the car behind them pulled up at the entrance to Sinclair Group as well.

Caleb gave Rachel a comforting look, then led her upstairs.

Sinclair Group's launching event this time was heavily promoted. It was held in the hall on the first floor, and lots of journalists were already there before the event started. Rachel stopped by the lounge first.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Tiana toying with a little robot. "Dad, I told you Rachel lied to you. This product isn't smart at all; it can't understand anything I say. Everyone will laugh at us at the launching event later."

John looked at her coldly. "Don't talk if you don't understand anything. Go do something else instead."

"Oh, so now I don't understand anything?" Tiana snorted. "It's just a smart home robot, isn't it? I don't know how to develop one, but am I not allowed to understand how to use it either?"

"You're really clueless, Tiana."

Rachel walked in, her high heels clicking. Her lips curved into a smile as she took the little robot around 4 inches tall, saying, "Claire, Claire, sing me a children's song."

The little robot immediately began playing a song.

"Tiana, this is a product developed independently under Sinclair Group. How could you not know that you have to call the robot's name twice before giving any commands?" Rachel said as she smiled lightly. "You don't even know your own products well enough, so how did you get to be a marketing manager for so long?"

Tiana's face immediately fell.

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Love's Cruel Stroke Chapter 47 Launching Event

"I am a daughter of the Sinclair Family. Who can object to my position as marketing manager?!" Tiana shouted back in anger.

Rachel was indifferent as she said, "Of course, I won't object. I just feel that you should do some research before doubting someone. Uncle John, the launching event is starting soon. Let's go."

John nodded, then walked toward the venue of the launching event with Rachel. Tiana was so furious that she gave the table a kick. However, the table was too hard, and her toes were in so much pain she thought they would fall off.

There were a lot of gimmicks at Sinclair Group's launching event, attracting a large crowd by advertising their new concept of smart products.

Even Dmitri, who still had jet lag after arriving at Seaview City just last night, decided to attend the launching event first. Now that the smart market was flourishing, Ford Inc. also decided to invest in this industry. Therefore, Dmitri wanted to see how the other companies would play this game.

The assistant held the invitation card while ushering him into the venue, then decided to sit in the last row. The two had just taken their seats when Rachel appeared with John under the spotlights.

Under the countless spotlights, Rachel's skin shone with a translucent effect, causing her entire body to glow.

Dmitri noticed her right away. He had seen this woman in photos before, so he knew she was beautiful. However, he never thought that she would be this beautiful.

There was a saying that beautiful women were not to be messed with, but for some reason, when he saw this woman, he had an urge to get close to her.

As soon as Rachel made her appearance, the whole crowd was sent into an uproar. Ever since Seaview City's Aphrodite made her return, online discussions of her had never ceased.

The journalists had come here for the latest scoop so that they could flash headlines on the business paper, but when they saw Rachel, they immediately made up their minds to make headlines in the entertainment section as well.

As long as Rachel Yates' name was displayed, they wouldn't have to worry about low traffic on their news websites.

"Miss Yates, why have you appeared at Sinclair Group's launching event?"

"Miss Yates, what role are you taking in this event?"

"Miss Yates, you used to be the heiress of Yates Corporation, but now you no longer return to the Yates Family. Can you tell us why you made that decision?"

"Miss Yates—"

Question upon question rushed in like falling snow, but Rachel curved her lips slightly into a smile.

She took the nearest microphone and said calmly, "Good morning, friends and journalists. I am Rachel Yates, the chip designer of Sinclair Group's new product. The integrated chip installed in the smart product this time was designed personally by me. This chip took into account the traditional mode of integrated circuits, and based on that foundation..."

Her voice rang out throughout the venue. As her mouth spouted the seemingly boring professional knowledge, people couldn't help but want to listen closely to her talk.

A few journalists who had no interest in technology also managed to get a grasp of the working concepts behind this latest product...

"This smart product is aimed to make our lives more convenient. In the future, Sinclair Group will keep updating the chips so that everyone can experience the convenience brought to our lives via the age of the Internet..." Rachel smiled. "This smart robot will be released next week, and we are looking for channel partners right now. We welcome you to contact the marketing department of Sinclair Group for further discussions. Thank you."

She put down the microphone and bowed to everyone present before a roar of applause rang out throughout the venue.

Dmitri didn't join in the applause. Instead, he narrowed his eyes, his sharp gaze examining Rachel.

This woman is truly outstanding.

No wonder Mom is so wary of her.

Perhaps due to their blood relations, he couldn't find it in himself to hate this woman. However, when he remembered the reason this woman came back, which was to destroy the Yates Family, he could only suppress the affinity he had toward her.

His mother had given him life, so he had to protect his mother in return. Rachel stood on the stage, sensing a sharp gaze trained on her.

She tried to see where the gaze came from, but she could only see a heavy crowd of people in that direction. When she was about to look closer, a microphone was directed toward her.

"Miss Yates, everyone wants to know the situation between you and the Yates Family right now. Can you share something about it?"

The incident before was so impactful, but there were no conclusive endings afterward, so the onlookers could hardly suppress their curiosity.

Rachel averted her gaze and replied calmly, "I am a daughter of the Yates Family. This fact will never change, no matter what I do. The family has given me 25% of the company's shares, so now I am the third-biggest shareholder of Yates Corporation. Hence, I will be participating in the management of Yates Corporation."

As soon as she finished speaking, the crowd was sent into an uproar again.

When the Yates Family and Rachel were engaged in a virtual battle online, they thought that the Yates Family would remove her from their ranks. Unexpectedly, the Yates Family had compromised and transferred shares under Rachel.

So, the Yates Family actually wasn't as cruel as the netizens had thought.

As the journalists were still reeling in shock, Rachel was already hidden behind John and Caleb. While the journalists were not paying attention, she turned around and left the stage.

Actually, she didn't fancy events like these, but in order to survive, she could only constantly place herself in the spotlight.

As for the shift in the equity of Yates Corporation, she could only break the news herself.

If not, Shirley and Miranda would definitely spin tales and present themselves as kind and innocent women to gain the netizen's pity.

But now, she had revealed the incident to the netizens beforehand, so the smart netizens would realize that the shares were originally hers in the first place.

She would get some paid netizens to nudge the tides a bit, then Shirley's other half of the shares would turn into the target of the netizen's attacks.

After attending the launching event, Rachel was immediately relieved.

She was getting ready to go to the lounge when a young female secretary approached her. "Miss Yates, President Sinclair has asked you to wait for him in the meeting room. He still has some details to discuss with you."

Rachel didn't think too much of it as she followed the female secretary toward the other end of the corridor.

Everyone was still in the hall, participating in the launching event, so there was hardly anyone in that part of the building. The female secretary opened the door to the meeting room and led Rachel inside.

"Please sit and wait for a while. I'll get you some coffee."

The female secretary walked to the entrance and gently closed the door to the meeting room. Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

“Miss Yates, I have done everything you ordered.”

She stood in a corner as she made the call, completely failing to notice a 4-year-old child standing behind her,

Dmitri’s eyebrows scrunched up.

The launching event wasn’t over yet, but he saw the woman leaving, so he left as well.

He himself didn’t know why he would follow her here. However, he didn’t expect to hear such words.

There was only one large family in the entire Seaview City with the name Yates, so the Miss Yates on the other end of the phone must be none other than his mother, Shirley.

Why would his mother get someone to trick Rachel into entering this meeting room?

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Love’s Cruel Stroke Chapter 48 You’ll Have to Die Today

Dmitri stood at the end of the corridor, a cold look on his face.

This woman brought disaster to the Yates Family four years ago, and now, four years later, she was still constantly causing harm to the family. Therefore, it was reasonable for his mother to teach this woman a lesson.

It shouldn’t be a problem to let his mother fight back a little. He hoped that after this incident, this woman would learn to be nicer instead of going against his mother all the time.

In the end, Dmitri turned around and left right away, but it was then that he saw four strong men walking in his direction.

“What a nice job we landed! The employer said that this woman is Seaview City’s Aphrodite, and countless rich young men have failed to get her. But we’re lucky enough to have her fall right into our laps...”

Dmitri immediately stopped in his tracks before he raised his head to look at the four men walking toward him.

They were all at least 6 feet tall, and every single one of them looked vicious, with evil gleams in their eyes.

The few men walked into the office. No matter what they were doing, it definitely wasn’t good news to Rachel.

The four men didn’t even notice the child standing in the corner as they continued their discussions in whispers.

“I saw the woman at the venue just now. She has really long legs and a large chest. It must feel awesome—”

“Quit daydreaming. Our main mission is to kill her, or we wouldn’t get the remaining 5 million.”

“We just have to kill a woman. How hard can it be? Anyway, I’ll have some fun before we kill her.”

The look in Dmitri’s eyes turned cold in an instant.

Mom actually wants to kill Rachel!

No matter what, Rachel was still his mother’s sister by blood. How could his mother be so cruel?

Dmitri took a step backward, then whipped out his phone and dialed a number. Rachel sat in the meeting room, bored as she scrolled through the news on her phone.

Her speech at the venue just now was already on the news.

Sinclair Group’s latest product didn’t garner too much attention. Instead, the netizens were more interested in the fact that she had become the third-largest shareholder of Yates Corporation.

‘Who said that the mother-daughter duo of the Yates Family were vicious? Come out and get walloped!’

‘Yeah! If they were really that vicious, how could they give out half of their shares? If it were me, I wouldn’t let go of anything I’ve already had my hands on.’

‘Are you blind? Read the details properly, please. Shirley’s shares were originally meant for Rachel in the first place, and now that Rachel was back, Shirley only gave her half of her rightful shares. Also, Shirley is still holding on to her position as the heiress! 25% of the shares are worth more than 1 billion, and all the money your ancestors earned wouldn’t even total up to that much!’

‘So Rachel is still the victim here. She was forced to fake her death for four years, and she can’t even get her things back after she returns! I heard that those shares were property willed to Rachel by her biological mother, but they fell into her stepmother’s hands instead. Even I feel worried about her.’

‘If Shirley still has her conscience, she should give up all the shares she holds!’

‘Too bad she doesn’t have any!’

As Rachel read the online comments, the corners of her mouth turned up into a smile. Now, even if Shirley played victim, it wouldn’t help her one bit.

One day, she would get Shirley to return the inheritance her mother left behind.

Just then, a knock sounded on the door of the meeting room, after which Rachel put away her phone and said calmly, “Come in.”

Four muscular men walked in.

She frowned and was about to ask what was happening when the last man to enter closed the door behind him.

The four men were half surrounding her as they walked nearer.

Rachel had always been a sensitive person, so she felt she must have accidentally fallen into a trap.

She stood up warily, tightening her grip on the glass she was holding.

“Rachel Yates, yes?” the muscular man in the lead asked with an evil smile on his face.

“Who are you? What business do you have with me?”

Rachel continued backing away discreetly as the four men inched closer. “I heard you’re Seaview City’s Aphrodite, Miss Yates. We’re here to see for ourselves how you got that title.”

The man in front reached out and grabbed Rachel’s wrist, but she was prepared. With a loud crash, she broke the glass in her hand and slashed the man’s wrist with a shard.

“You b*tch, how dare you play tricks on me!” The muscular man was furious as he dashed over.

Rachel grabbed his arm and threw him over her shoulder. The man was simply too heavy, probably weighing about 200 pounds. Hence, she almost used up all her energy to throw the man to the ground.

“Dang, this woman can actually put up a fight!”

The remaining three men exchanged glances and sneered in secret. It was a good thing they came prepared.

As he spoke, the man standing at the back fished out a vial of powder from his pocket, and while Rachel wasn’t looking, he scattered some of the powder in her direction.

Rachel could only manage to smell a suspicious fragrance.

Before she could react, her legs gave way, and she began to feel dizzy.

“Hah, you’re a sly one, but too bad you’re up against us.”

The man who was thrown to the ground got on his feet again, sneering as he walked closer to Rachel.

Rachel held her breath as she continued to back away.

The man took a quick step forward and gripped her chin, grinning as he spoke. “We wanted to let you have some fun, but you’re such a party pooper, so we’ll have to make you suffer a couple of times. A b*tch like you must have slept with countless men before, so just comply like a good girl, or you’ll wish you were dead!”

Instantly, the look in Rachel’s eyes turned cold. She gathered all her strength on her knee, then kneed him mercilessly.

Followed by a painful cry, the four men finally realized that Rachel wasn’t someone they could have their way with.

It was simply impossible for this woman to stay docile!

They exchanged glances and decided not to fool around anymore, for they would take this woman away and get their job done!

Unfortunately, Rachel’s responses were getting seriously slow by then.

She felt that she might just topple over the next second.

No, I can’t let this happen.

Casper and Olivia are still waiting for me, so I mustn’t get destroyed so easily.

“Shirley h-hired you, didn’t she...” She was stumbling over her words as soon as she began speaking. Holding on to her labored breaths, she continued, “How much did she pay you? I-I’ll give you ten times the amount!”

“We might have agreed to a negotiation if you were more obedient, but you’re too arrogant, so you’ll have to die today!”

The men walked closer to her, angry with an obvious intent to kill.

Rachel’s heart gradually sank.

She thought that Shirley wanted to get someone to destroy her, just like five years ago, when Shirley got a man to sleep with her.

She didn’t expect that Shirley would want her dead instead.

Someone had grabbed her arms, and a piece of cloth was stuffed inside her mouth. Then, a hat was placed on top of her.

Right after that, they produced a wheelchair out of nowhere and forced her to sit in the wheelchair.

The drug was working, and she couldn’t gather any strength to fight back.

She was pushed out of the building like a disabled person, and the security guards would probably let them pass.

From that moment onward, Rachel was beginning to taste real despair.

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Love’s Cruel Stroke Chapter 49 It Must Be Shirley

The four muscular men pushed the wheelchair along as they walked out. However, as soon as they opened the door, more than ten security guards walked toward them in the corridor.

"Who are you?" The security team captain approached them with a baton in his hand.

The muscular man in the lead said calmly, "This here is our young mistress. She fell and hurt her foot, so we're taking her home."

Rachel wanted to say something, but she was gagged, so she couldn't even say a word.

She wanted to struggle to get attention, but she found her entire body drained of energy, and she couldn't even move her fingers.

This is my only chance!

She turned over in an attempt to roll off the wheelchair, but the man pinned her down by the shoulder.

The man remained calm. "If there's nothing else, we'll leave now."

The security team captain really couldn't see anything unusual, so he let them pass.

Rachel's heart fell right into the abyss of despair.

"Stop." Just then, a child's low and chilly voice rang out.

Dmitri walked out from behind a security guard. He had gotten the security guards to come over, but these useless fellows couldn't even do their job properly, so he could only make an appearance himself.

He walked over coldly and reached out so that he could take the hat off Rachel's head.

The muscular man grabbed his hand right away and said coolly, "Kid, our mistress is a prestigious woman. You can't just touch her like that."

Dmitri raised his head and gave the man a cold glare.

The look in his eyes was chilly, for he had managed to replicate a large portion of Jordan's essence. The big muscular man was so frightened by Dmitri's glare that he let go of the boy.

Dmitri immediately snatched the hat off Rachel's head.

A woman with her mouth gagged appeared in front of everyone's eyes. The situation was as clear as day.

When light filled Rachel's vision once again, a child entered her line of sight.

She forced her eyes to open wide so that she could look at the child, mumbling, "Casper..."

Why is Casper here?

Dmitri didn't even spare her a look as he said to the security guards coolly, "This is kidnapping. Do as you see fit."

With that, he walked away, leaving only a silhouette behind.

Rachel immediately came to her senses. That wasn't Casper's voice. But why did this child look so much like Casper?

Before she could ponder on it, the security guards were already engaged in a fight with the four men.

Even though the men were tall, they weren't armed. With the help of their batons, the security guards managed to tie up the men effortlessly.

Just then, Caleb hurried over. "Rachel, what on earth happened?"

Rachel didn't have the strength to speak, so she could only shake her head powerlessly. Soon, the security team captain hastily explained the situation.

"It must be Shirley!" Caleb was so furious that his face went red. "She plotted against you time and again. Does she think the Sinclairs are just for show? Rachel, I'll take you to the hospital first. This time, I won't let the Yates Family off the hook!"

Caleb helped Rachel into his car, then sped off in the direction of the hospital.

Fortunately, the drug only caused her to feel dizzy, and she would recover after taking some medicine. As she lay on the hospital bed, she couldn't help recalling that child's face.

If it weren't for that child, she must've been dead by now.

That child saved me.

...

At the Yates Residence, Shirley was angrily smashing objects on the ground.

"Those good-for-nothings!"

She was so furious that her chest was heaving, and she had the urge to smash every single item in the room.

Why?! Why did my plan fail again?!

It was just a woman; how hard could it be to kill a single woman?

"Come now, Shirl, don't get too worked up." Miranda walked over and patted her on the back. "They were in the Sinclair Group building this time, so with the security guards everywhere, it must be difficult to make a move. It's not their fault. Now let's figure out how to silence those four men in case they spill the beans about the Yates Family."

Shirley humphed. "They're welcome to do that if they want their children dead!"

When she hired those men, she had already controlled their children beforehand, so these men wouldn't dare to say anything they shouldn't.

She said coldly, "This wretched Rachel is just too stubborn to die, so we'll have to employ different measures. I'm really scared that she would discover the existence of those two children; I would be done for when that happens."

"Let's not panic now. Avoid the Ford Residence for the time being, and don't go near Ford Inc. either," Miranda said slowly. "You mustn't let Rachel catch on to your relationship with the Fords..."

Shirley nodded, and she was about to speak when her phone began to vibrate.

She peered at the incoming call displayed on the screen. Dmitri?

Immediately, she was overjoyed.

Out of all the members of the Ford Family, Dmitri was the nicest to her, but in all those years, he had never voluntarily called her up before!

Hence, she was deeply moved as she answered the call.

"Mom, I just arrived in Seaview City last night. Are you available to meet right now?"

Shirley hastily nodded. "Dmitri, I'm really happy that you called. I'll go to the Ford Residence to see you right now."

She hung up and went to change her clothes.

Miranda reminded her, saying, "Shirl, Dmitri is the future heir of the Fords. You must get a death grip on this child. On the off chance that the incident all those years ago gets leaked out, as long as Dmitri is here, no one would do anything to you. Do you understand?"

Shirley nodded. "Don't worry, Mom. Dmitri respects me a lot, and he listens to everything I say. He has never rebelled against me before."

She put on a new dress, then drove to the Ford Residence.

She was mother to the two young masters of the Ford Family, so she would pay a visit to the Ford Residence once every few days. Hence, the servants at the villa were all familiar with her.

"Miss Yates."

As soon as she got out of the car, the servants all greeted her respectfully.

Shirley thoroughly enjoyed this sort of treatment. Sadly, only these servants knew that she was the real mother of the young masters. If only the entire world knew that she had birthed two children to the Fords...

Shirley sighed, then trotted into the villa. She knew that Jordan wouldn't be home during the day, so she was especially comfortable, sitting on the couch in the living room as if she owned the place.

Just then, Dmitri appeared at the stairs. Shirley plastered her habitual faked smile on her face. "Dmitri, come and let me have a good look at you. I haven't seen you in a month or so, and you seem to have lost weight. You're probably not used to the food overseas..."

She walked over and reached out, intending to touch Dmitri's face.

Dmitri dodged her without showing any hospitality, and he stood on the stairs, maintaining his line of vision on the same level as Shirley's.

He tensed his jaws as he said coldly, "Mom, I have a few questions for you. Please be honest with me."

Shirley's heart skipped a beat.

She knew that Dmitri didn't like her at all, but Dmitri had an excellent upbringing, so he was always very respectful toward his mother. He had never talked to her in that tone before.

But now Dmitri's tone was cold, and the look in his eyes was even colder. He looked just like Jordan.

She gulped nervously. "What do you want to ask about, Dmitri?"

"Mom, are you trying to kill Rachel?"

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Love's Cruel Stroke Chapter 50 Don't Blame Me if I Cut Ties With You

Dmitri's eyes were trained coldly on Shirley. She could feel a chill run up her spine, and she shivered. For the first time, she felt that Dmitri was even more terrifying than Jordan.

She bit her pale lip and drawled, "Dmitri, have you been mistaken... Rachel is my biological sister, so no matter how much I hate her, I would never wish to get her killed. I—"

"Mom, since I'm already here to ask you this, it means that I have come to know some truths myself." Dmitri walked down the stairs, saying word by word, "I just want to hear the truth. Why did you try to kill her?"

Shirley had never been so terrified before.

Even when Jordan spoke coldly to her, he never glared at her with that look in his eyes.

Facing her was just a 4-year-old, so how could the kid be so aggressive?

She suppressed the fear in her heart and elaborated slowly, "Dmitri, that wasn't me... I've never thought about hurting Rachel; it's your grandfather who wouldn't accept her... Dmitri, did you know? Rachel forced your grandfather to give her 25% of the shares. From then on, she is the third-largest shareholder of Yates Corporation, so she has a say in the operations of the company. She came back from abroad this time to exact revenge on the Yates Family, so if Yates Corporation falls into her hands, the company will go bankrupt. Your grandfather put in his entire life's effort into Yates Corporation, so how could he let the company fall to ruins? That's why he asked me to find someone to get rid of Rachel..."

Dmitri, I'm really not as evil as you think I am; I did it so that your grandfather could have peace of mind, and I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Can you forgive me, Dmitri?"

Dmitri narrowed his eyes as he glared at her. "You mean Grandpa wanted to kill his own daughter?"

Shirley nodded hastily. "Your grandfather didn't want to do it, but Rachel forced him to take action... Dmitri, if you can help us take the shares she demanded back from her, your grandfather will let her off the hook."

He softened his gaze ever so slightly, after which he strode over to the couch and sat down, his threatening aura keeping everyone at a distance.

A few seconds later, he responded coldly, "This is a problem between Grandpa and Rachel; it has nothing to do with you. I don't want to see you commit such a vicious crime ever again. If you do, don't blame me if I sever ties with a murderer."

Shirley forcefully bit her lip because she was actually threatened by this 'mongrel'. She had painstakingly raised these two 'mongrels', but they turned against her instead.

Damian was always cold to her. And now, even Dmitri was beginning to threaten her...

I am their mother, so how could they treat me like this?

Shirley was so furious that her chest was heaving.

She couldn't hold in the anger anymore, so she gritted her teeth and said, "Dmitri, I gave birth to you and brought you up, so how could you say such disrespectful things to me?"

Dmitri was filled with disappointment as he saw her lose her cool.

He couldn't understand why this sort of woman would be his and Damian's mother.

Although Dmitri had dreamed of a mother's love like many children do, she couldn't give him any. She was always buttering him up and fawning over him, but there was no hint of love in her eyes.

This woman only wanted the position and power of the Fords, so to her, he and Damian were simply tools that she could exploit to achieve that goal.

Even though he had recognized this fact early on, he couldn't just chase this woman out of his life.

This woman had given birth to him.

This woman had given him his flesh and blood.

Hence, he wouldn't have existed without this woman.

"Mom, I didn't want your hands to be tainted with the blood of crime. That's why I said those things to you." Dmitri pursed his thin lips and apologized, "I'm sorry, I was too rude. Please forgive me."

Shirley immediately let out a sigh of relief because she feared that Dmitri would chase her out. Fortunately, this mongrel didn't dare to.

She cooled herself down and said calmly, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to kill Rachel ever again."

She had sent some people to attack Rachel just today, but Dmitri knew of it at first instance. This could only mean that someone in the Ford Family was keeping an eye on her.

Her reputation was at stake, so she definitely wouldn't give orders in person anymore.

If not, Dmitri's attitude toward her would worsen even more.

"Why are you here again?"

Damian was walking down from the second floor and displeasure was written all over his small face as soon as he saw Shirley.

The temper that Shirley had arduously calmed down was boiling once again. However, she knew that she had lost her composure once, so she mustn't let it happen a second time.

She squeezed out a smile as she responded, "Damie, I heard from the butler that you've been holed up in your room these few days to study. How did it go?"

"Why are you so concerned?" Damian gave her a look of disdain. "Get out of my house right now. I don't want to see you even a second longer."

Jordan wasn't home, so Damian's attitude was even more aggressive than usual.

Joe lowered his head, not daring to say a word because he knew that Shirley was the person whom Damian hated the most.

Every time she came to the Ford Residence, Damian would throw a tantrum.

Shirley froze and tried to cajole, "Damie, I know you don't like me. I'll leave now, so don't get angry."

She stood up, then paused before saying, "Dmitri, I hope you can complete what I asked you to do as soon as possible."

With that, she finally left the Ford Residence. Damian plopped onto the couch and asked in dissatisfaction, "Dmitri, what did that woman ask you to help her with again?"

"She is our mother, so don't refer to her as 'that woman'. You should be more respectful," Dmitri said coldly. "By the way, have you recently met Rachel?"

At the mention of Rachel, the coldness on Damian's face immediately dissipated.

He sat on the couch and swung his stubby legs, replying in his soft voice, "Miss Rachel came over last night, and she even made some super delicious food for me. I really like Miss Rachel a lot, and I wish she could stay here with us..."

Dmitri froze. "Did you just say she came over last night?"

“Yes, why?” Damian blinked. “Daddy was the one who brought her here.”

It was enough to cause Dmitri’s heart to sink.

No wonder his grandfather wanted to do something about Rachel. This woman was really cunning to attack them from so many directions that they could hardly guard in time.

He couldn’t believe that she was going after their father as well...

“What’s wrong, Dmitri?” Damian scooted closer. “I suddenly thought of something. Say, if Daddy and Miss Rachel got married, I would be able to see Miss Rachel every day, won’t I?”

Dmitri frowned coldly. “Do you know who Rachel is? How could you let her marry into the Ford Family?”

“I don’t care who she is; I like her!”