

Fluor.

Chapter two- Fluor

The little one woke up bright and early in the morning, the sun only now rising.

The Flour brother's were all asleep not aware their little sister would be up this early.

She gets down from her bed and starts walking out of her room.

She walked down the hallway and now standing by the stair case taking each step down her hand clinging on to the railing.

"Raelyn?" A scary voice was heard behind as she was about to take her step, making her jerk and trip as she let's go of the railing starting fall on her face.

Yet before she could fall the man who owned the scary voice had caught her carrying her from under her armpits.

"What are you doing, it's early in the morning." The man being Oliver quired the now scared yet relived Raelyn.

"It's uppy time" she innocently spoke.

Oliver's features so ened hearing his sisters sweet voice first thing in the morning.

"Uppy time is not till eight o'clock in the Fluor house" he spoke, "It's only six"

Eight o'clock is not a reasonable time to wake up little brat!

"Come on, let's head back to bed mhm?" Oliver says holding a Raelyn who at this point didn't have a choice but to do everything her brother wanted to do since she was held in her brother's tight embrace.

He drops her down, leaving the little girl in yet another foreign room.

"What are you looking at? Get up here" Oliver sighs as he himself lays down on the bed.

"Oliver, it's uppy time" Raelyn argues. "I want to see Tony"

"Tony? You saw Tony?" Oliver asks now resting his head on the head board.

"Yes I did! Adam showed me" she says.

"Oliver Raelyn is missing!" Noah barges in Oliver's room without warning, making both jerk.

"Chill man, she's with me" Oliver said calmly.

Noah let's out a relieved sigh, "she wanted to see Tony and had woken up early in the morning to go look at him" Oliver puts forth.

Oliver is such a doodoo head, Raelyn thought to herself. Now Noah's going to be mad at her and lock her down the basement.

Noah chuckles, "do you want to see Tony?" He asks her.

The little one was surprised. She looked up at her brother with adorning eyes, and before she could answer her, she was carried up and thrown in the air before being caught by her very strong brother again, both brothers' ears blessed to hear her giggles.

"Let's go sorelina," Noah says. "And you are attending that meeting today" Noah says pointing a finger at Oliver, as he let's out an unpleasant groan at the thought of it.

The little one spent half her morning playing with Tony with a ball which took up her whole hand.

A groggy Adam came outside, as Tony ran to fetch the ball.

"Good morning!" She greeted him as she saw him.

"Good morning little princess" his scowl turned to a sweet smile.

Tony came to veiw fetching the ball and dropping it next to Raelyn.

"Did you have breakfast?" Adam asks combing his hair with his fingers.

"Nuh" she replied picking up the ball and throwing it resulting in Tony to run.

"Come on then, let's go have breakfast, Noah's made pancakes" Adam carried the little one.

"Adam down. I want to say bye to Tony first"

"Okay, so Adam and I will be taking Raelyn to the shops to get her actual clothes, shoes, and anything else she needs. Oliver I swear if you go to the pub while you're supposed be at the meeting I wouldn't see you as a brother" Noah says.

"Noted." Oliver remarks.

"Come on sorelina, let's get going" Noah says taking the little one's hand in his, and Adam walked behind them.

The little girl was fastened on to her car seat, as Noah drove and Adam sat in the passenger seat.

A random song was playing in the background and the sound of Adam texting someone was heard.

Both brothers' looked intimidating there shades covering their eyes.

"Adam?" The little one called.

"Yes pretty girl?" Adam answered.

"Can you play let it go?" The little one innocently put forth.

"What's that song?" Adam questions Noah who shrugs.

"Let me search it up"

Seconds later the familiar song to Raelyn's and foreign to the brothers played.

"Let it go, let it go" she sang quietly her brother's trying to hide their expression of dislike towards the song and kept their eyes on the little one singing.

"HERE I STAND, IN THE LIGHT OF DAY" The little one yelled no, sang as she grew more comfortable singing in front of her brothers as they were shocked as to what they just heard.

Adam chuckled to himself as the song ended and another song played.

"I want you to stay by our side, and don't leave for anything with out us. Okay?" Noah speaks to the little one taking her from her car seat and placing her down and took her hand immediately a er.

She nods so ly suddenly scared of the people she see's. What if Mr. Wellman comes and steals her? And what if the mean teenager of Mr. Wellman's son Jason chases a er her?

She tugs on Adam's shirt, in which Adam looks down at her and carries her up. She's not getting down at all. The little one thought to herself.

They walk into a big mall, alot of shops side by side and next to each other.

Noah walks them into a shop in where the were greeted by a man who looked in his mid forties, who wore a tight suit on his slender body.

"Who can I help in finding the perfect uniform for today?" The man greets.

Noah takes Raelyn from Adam's grip. "It's for her Antonio."

The man named Antonio raised his eyebrows and nodded slowly.

"Come over here" he calls out to them.

"This is just the right size" Noah remarks inspecting the uniform.

"Pack this up"

"Was that comfortable on you?" Adam asks Raelyn.

"Yes," Raelyn says covering her face from all the unknown people looking at her way behind Adam's shirt.

Adam who noticed the little one afraid, decides to start a conversation.

"Raelyn?"

"Mm?" The girl hums so ly not paying full attention to her brother.

"Do you want to get Tony new toys?" He teases.

"Yes!" She shrieked finally paying attention.

"Adam!" Noah calls from the other side of the store.

"Let's get going" Adam sighs and takes the little one's hand walk over to them.

"We have to pick out the shoes." Noah puts out holding a black leather shoe in his hand.

The little one had an exhausting day, yet that didn't stop her from explaining the toys and treats she picked out herself for Tony.

"These are your treats," the little one explains sitting next to Tony who laid down.

Oliver's POV.

"Do we have the deal Mr. Fluor?" The owner of the company competing against them asks.

"Well Mr. Cruz, I am not entirely sure about the deal, since you still mention about competition in which we are already doing."

"That's not what I wanted to mean Mr. Fluor" the man stutters defeat evident in his voice.

"I'llmake a deal, a er all this is my company. Since I'm not entirely sure about your o er, your company can work with us for six months and therea er is a mystery" Oliver's calm voice echoed the quiet room.

The man eyed and whispered to his other team mates.

Oliver looked intimidating outside, but inside he was afraid they would decline the o er, he had to make this o er just so that when they collaborate their mindset wouldn't domain the Fluor co-operation.

"It's a deal" The man said with a grin plastered on his face, and Oliver nodded as he shook the man's hand.

Oliver drove up to a shady apartment, the moldy buttercream paint peeling o the walls, and rusty bars securing the windows.

He climbed up the highest floor which being the third, and knocked on the cheap wooden door painted white.

"Come in Oliver" someone growled.

Oliver angrily opened the door, and without another word chocked the man holding him by his neck and smashing him to the wall.

"Did you steal money from the account?" Oliver snarled.

"Come on son, I'm your dad." Oliver's dad calmly spoke.

"And the only one who decided to give a second glance at you a er you did that horrible shit."

"What else-"

"And you" Oliver presses the man harder to the wall. "-decide to put me under the bus. What if Noah got to know?"

"As for you Noah is my son too"

"Shut up!" Oliver yells dropping his father down. "You know what? I'm not helping you anymore. Noah obviously got to know that fivehundred thousand dollars was withdrawn, and he's going to ask me about it. Why the fuck would you even need half a million dollars?"

"Well obviously for a living"

"A er what you did? My words are final, you are going to pay me back, and if you don't I'm reporting you to the police, even if I have to go to jail with you."

"Well you wouldn't do that to me would you, son? The man says placing his hand on Oliver's shoulder taking a swing from his beer.

"I am not your son!" Oliver growls and punches the man's nose, leaving him bleeding on the floor.

"You will pay for this" the man says as Oliver slams the door behind him and heads out.