

Trick to Treat Chapter 41

Chapter 41

“Frank Holt!” Tamara couldn’t control her anger as she hollered at him. She was angered to the point that the alcohol seemed to become much more potent in her bloodstream.

He reached out his finger and pointed in the direction of the second floor before gesturing for her to stay silent. “Do you intend to wake Tim up?”

“How dare you?!” Tamara lowered her voice, but she was evidently still extremely angry. Meanwhile, her red lips were slightly parted and it looked like a cherry ripe for the picking.

He stared at her red lips and his expression seemed to darken for a moment but he ignored her.

At that point, Frank squatted down and removed her high heels before helping her change into some comfortable bedroom slippers. Subsequently, he ruffled her hair.

“You didn’t even change out of your shoes upon arriving home. Aren’t you tired from a long day at work?”

He had already changed into a loose silk robe and his calming presence right now accentuated his usual coldly distant yet elegant personality. His low voice sounded quite warm and coupled with his gray robe, he looked even more elegant and distant under the slight reflection of the moonlight.

Tamara didn’t even know whether it was the aftereffects of the alcohol she had consumed or purely out of lust, but she instantly tackled him to the couch and bit him on his lip.

After all, she thought to herself, We’ve had a child, so there’s no need to feel shy around him! Anyway, I’ve spent so much money and he was the one who approached me willingly, so why should I say no?!

Meanwhile, Frank didn’t expect Tamara to behave in such a manner and he was caught off guard as she tackled him to the couch. Instinctively, he wrapped both of his arms around her waist to prevent her from falling to the ground.

The sweet scent from her body filled his nostrils and paired with the slight smell of alcohol, it all felt quite intoxicating. At that moment, Frank went along with each of her moves.

However, shortly after that, Tamara quickly got up and waved her hands defeatedly.

At that moment, there was a hint of a smile in his hoarse voice as he murmured,

“Tamara, are you a puppy?”

“What’s wrong? You get to do whatever you want with me and yet I’m not allowed to take the initiative?” Tamara glared at him furiously.

Feeling slightly amused, Frank winced and rubbed his lips. “You mean you’re taking the initiative to tear my lips apart?”

As soon as Tamara heard his words, she instinctively glanced toward his lips. There was indeed some broken skin on his lip and it was currently bleeding.

Awkwardly, she sniffled as she tried to maintain her composure. “W-Well, that was an accident. I didn’t mean it.”

As she spoke, she smacked her forehead frustratedly.

Meanwhile, Frank thought to himself, She's so adorable!
"I know that." He reached out a hand to ruffle her hair and he seemed to be in much better spirits.
Evidently, he realized that she didn't mean it. After all, her unskilled kissing techniques were as bad as a kid.
He noticed that her face was as red as a tomato, so he started to change the topic.
"What time's the body checkup appointment tomorrow?"
"Huh?"
"I thought you'd made arrangements for me to go for a body checkup?" He picked up the appointment form that had fallen to the ground.
"Oh-yes! That's right!" It suddenly dawned upon Tamara and she nodded. "The appointment is at 9.30 AM and you have to go on an empty stomach."
"After completing the check and if the results are perfect, does that mean I can start serving my sugar mommy?" There was a smile in Frank's eyes as he said that and Tamara's heart, which had initially calmed down, thudded frantically again.
"What sort of nonsense are you spouting? Go to bed right now and make sure you turn up on time tomorrow." Tamara shifted her gaze and she grabbed her hair frustratedly. Subsequently, she fled the scene and rushed back to her own room.
Locking the door to her room, she flung herself onto the bed. She then proceeded to cover herself with the blanket and scream loudly. "Tamara Randall, how can you be so lustful?!"
As she considered the situation, suddenly, there was a ping from her cell phone and it was a notification of an incoming message.
She got up and took her cell phone in her hand. The sender of the message was Frank, and he had sent her the proof of an Internet banking transaction. It was a transaction made by her for his previous company and he added a few words to the message.
'Good night. Sweet dreams, sugar mommy
He really knows his way around a woman's heart! Tamara's heart skipped a beat and she clenched her teeth before taking her bathrobe and heading into the bathroom.

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Chapter 42

The next morning, Tamara woke up early and brought Frank to the hospital she had made an appointment at in advance.
Meanwhile, Harold rushed into Frank's office with some documents, but Frank was nowhere to be seen. Instantly, Harold gave him a call.
The doctor was just about to ask the two about their usual body condition when Frank's cell phone rang all of a sudden. And so, the man pointed to the door and signaled that he was going outside to take the call.
At that moment, Tamara didn't really pay much heed and she merely nodded her head.
"Is there an urgent matter?" Frank walked out to the corridor and tapped to answer the phone.
Just then, Harold's frantic voice rang out. "Boss, I heard that Evan has been in contact with Colt Enterprise and they've scheduled a meeting for this afternoon!"
"Today?" Frank frowned in response. He didn't expect Evan to make a move so quickly.

"Alright, I understand. I'll be back in the afternoon. Stay in the office and just come up with the collaboration proposal for Colt Enterprise."

"Sure, I'll make sure to prepare everything. See you soon." After Frank had given his instruction, he hung up and walked back into the room.

The body check-up consisted of a routine check-up that included a blood test. Tamara had initially planned to get Frank to go through it by himself but she was mindful that he might jump to the wrong conclusion, so she ended up filling out a form and proceeding with a body check-up too.

During the process of withdrawing some blood, Tamara watched as the doctor inserted a long and wide needle into Frank's inner elbow. She noticed that Frank remained expressionless throughout the exchange.

Subsequently, the doctor withdrew the needle from Frank's vein. There was some blood on the tip and she shivered out of fear.

Thereafter, Frank got up to give up his spot for her, but she remained stuck in her original position. There was a frown on her face and she hesitated to make a move. Meanwhile, the doctor piped up, "Miss Randall, it's your turn."

At that point, Tamara finally came to her senses and she took a seat, albeit unwillingly, before stretching out her arm.

She watched as the doctor wrapped a tourniquet around her arm and through clenched teeth, she thought, Whatever! This won't take too long. It won't hurt. She repeatedly convinced herself in her mind as she turned her head in the other direction to avoid looking at what was going on.

At that moment, she sensed someone applying some antiseptic on her arm with a cotton bud, and her entire body trembled out of fear.

Meanwhile, Frank looked at her terrified expression and somehow, his thoughts went to the huge scar on her back. Instantly, his expression darkened. How did she even survive that back then?

He quickly took two steps forward and comfortingly hugged her head while speaking in a soft voice. "It's fine. It won't hurt and everything will be over really soon."

Tamara froze and her heart skipped a beat as she caught the slight fresh-mint scent from his body.

When she had come to her senses, the doctor had already withdrawn the needle and had reached out to press a cotton ball on her injection site.

The doctor glanced at them and spoke up admiringly. "Miss Randall, your boyfriend's so attentive."

"He's not my boyfriend." She blushed red and before she could finish her sentence, Frank had interjected, "I'm her husband."

At that moment, Tamara shot a look at Frank but she couldn't come up with anything to rebuke his words, so she ended up silently admitting it.

It didn't take too long for everything to be completed and the doctor instructed them to come back the following week for the report. Subsequently, they were free to leave.

It was still quite early and since it was barely 12 PM, both of them arrived back home to a quiet house. Tim had left for kindergarten so there was no one else at home.

Just then, Tamara decided to go upstairs to change her clothes. She grabbed her bag and was about to walk off when Frank grabbed her arm. Surprised, she turned around

to look at him with a slightly confused look. "What is it?"
"Don't forget to have some lunch. You just had some blood taken from your body so if you find yourself feeling dizzy, just have some chocolates." Frank suddenly conjured up a few pieces of chocolates and handed them to her.
At that moment, Tamara felt a fuzzy feeling arise within her as she took the chocolates from him. In the end, she put them into her bag before walking off.

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Chapter 43

At the Hardy Group, Evan arrived for work early in the morning and prepared the necessary documents for the handover process. There seemed to be a fervent look in his eyes as he did so.

The Colt Enterprise had developed quite progressively over the past few years, and the company was mainly involved in international trading and the design of high-ended female attire. They were also partly involved in the jewelry business. Their business scale was comparable to the Hardy Group back then when the Hardy Group had just taken over the Randall Group.

If it weren't for Colt Enterprise being recently taken over by another company and a large-scale appointment of new management-level staff, the Hardy Group would not have stood a chance at collaboration.

"President Hardy, the director of Colt Enterprise will arrive shortly. We're quite fortunate to have been able to get this opportunity to collaborate with them. If we can succeed in cinching this deal, then our financial issues will be a problem of the past."

Evan's personal assistant was full of smiles and he was in a very relaxed mood at the moment. In the past, Evan had built up the company slowly and worked hard to run the place. Though he couldn't quite achieve a booming business, based on the Hardy Family's background in the corporate world, he could still easily maintain the business in its current state.

However, Evan then got together with Lily, and she was a troublemaker who couldn't stop comparing herself with the others. She tended to spend money recklessly, so Evan had given her a position in the company to ensure that she spent her time meaningfully. Nonetheless, Lily was completely clueless about the ways of running a business, and she had made several investments in industries that went downhill. Furthermore, she had lost more than tens of millions to some scam. In the end, the Hardy Group ended up with a cash flow issue because of her mismanagement, and they were forced to bring in some investment to maintain the company profile.

"Why am I not included in such a major matter?" Presently, Lily suddenly walked in. She was dressed in a white lace dress with beautiful patterns on it, and it accentuated her slender figure.

Five years ago, after a series of incidents, Evan had publicly revealed Lily's true identity in order to stay out of the public eye.

He had publicly stated that she wasn't in fact his biological sister but merely an adopted daughter of their family.

Three years ago, the two of them had gotten married. However, the news of their marriage didn't cause a ripple because they had taken time to slowly develop the

relationship.

At that moment, Evan curved his lips into a smile. "Yes, I know. You're so capable, so of course I have to bring you along!"

Just then, Evan's personal assistant snorted coldly deep down.

Lily had made use of her position as the president's wife and she had caused a lot of trouble in the company. She had even come up with all sorts of excuses to fire many of those pretty and capable young ladies working for the company.

At the same time, she had also gotten involved in the company's finances, and she had mismanaged five million and used it for her own interest.

After her misdeed had been uncovered, Evan merely dealt with it in a lenient manner despite initially making a huge fuss about it. He had basically instructed Lily to pay back the amount she had taken,

and the matter was then considered resolved.

Just then, there was a knock on the door and Evan's expression suddenly turned solemn. At that moment, he exuded the aura of a domineering, rich, tycoon.

"Come in."

Lily quickly checked her appearance. She knew that Director Randall was a woman, so the former didn't want to appear less appealing.

At that instance, a woman entered the room and instantly, there were looks of surprise on Evan and Lily's faces.

Tamara walked into the room dressed in a black lace dress and it perfectly highlighted her curves. Her dainty face was milky-white and there was an alluring look in her eyes. In the past, Tamara had been quite beautiful too. However, over time, she was now much more irresistible and left a long-lasting impression on one.

"Tamara? Why are you here?" Lily revealed an utterly shocked expression as she involuntarily took a few steps backward.

She turned around to look at Evan and she caught the look of admiration in his eyes. In response, she clenched her fists tightly.

Tamara, on the other hand, disregarded Lily's question and turned to look at Evan.

"President Hardy, you must have been too occupied with work. Have you forgotten that you were supposed to sign the agreement with Colt Enterprise?"

"Are you the director assigned by Colt Enterprise?" Lily's voice immediately turned shrill.

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After her outburst, she suddenly realized that she was behaving abominably, so she quickly collected herself and her expression changed immediately. With a smile, she mentioned, "Evan, look-since Tamara is the director of Colt Enterprise, then we don't even need to go through the agreement. We should just head off for lunch and let the others check on the agreement terms. Surely Tamara has our best interests at heart."

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Chapter 44

Tamara impassively retracted her hand, concealing the raging resentment inside her with a calm expression.

"Mrs. Hardy, I'm afraid that you don't even deserve to stand here if we were to take our personal relationship into consideration, so it'd be best that we remain in a business

relationship.”

The smile on Lily’s face stiffened and she countered, “Tamara, what does that supposed to mean? It has been five years since then. Are you still holding a grudge against us?”

Upon hearing her words, Tamara nearly broke into laughter. It’s the resentment that has been keeping me alive up until now.

At that thought, she responded with a cold, stern tone, “Since President Hardy isn’t prepared to talk about the collaboration, let’s not waste each other’s time. I have something else to attend to. I shall take my leave first.”

“Stop right there!” Lily, who finally couldn’t hold back her temper, tightly grabbed Tamara by her wrist.

“It has been five years since, yet you are showing your temper here and now? I wonder how much you can do when you are now in the territory of the Hardy Family! I haven’t even settled scores with you about the incident at Springvale Place!”

Lily snarled and darted a look at the secretary, who instantly closed the office door.

“Listen here, Tamara-you’d better sign the agreement today. Otherwise, things will get ugly.”

However, Tamara continued to remain calm. She couldn’t possibly come unprepared when they finally met again after so many years had passed.

She raised her eyes and shot a glance at Lily. It was a casual look, but she completely overpowered the other woman with her presence. It was apparent that who between them was at an advantage.

“Is this a threat or a kidnapping? I never thought that the renowned Hardy Group would stoop so low to the point of using this underhanded means just to get the contract signed.”

“How dare you?!” Lily couldn’t stand this sort of ridicule. All these years after Tamara had left the Hardy Group, the former had been used to having her own way when she was in the office, so she had never experienced such humiliation before. Plus, after the incident where Tamara degraded her, she had long been wanting to take action on Tamara. Now that the woman was in the Hardy Group, coupled with the fact that Lily had Evan on her side, there wasn’t a need for her to be afraid. Therefore, Lily raised her hand to slap Tamara’s face.

The sound echoed throughout the office, but the person who had been slapped was not Tamara.

Lily’s red swollen face instantly turned into a hideous grimace. Her stunning eyes widened as she growled, “You... How dare you?!”

Tamara scoffed at that. “Only an idiot wouldn’t resist when someone is going to hit them.”

Lily tilted her face, only to realize that Evan wasn’t even looking at her. The latter had his eyes fixated on Tamara as he stared at her passionately.

“I’m going to kill you!” Lily’s last shred of rationality collapsed under Tamara’s sneer and Evan’s awe struck gaze.

Suddenly, Lily grabbed the fruit knife on the desk and charged at Tamara.

Meanwhile, Tamara, who didn’t expect Lily to act like a lunatic, was caught off guard and she

immediately retreated. Then, she turned to her side and raised a leg. With a couple of

swift and clean movements, she easily took Lily down, and the latter fell on her knees in an awkward manner.

A shred of disdain flashed across Tamara's eyes. Five years ago, when she had been in a desperate situation where she was faced with a couple of men, it was only then did she realize how vulnerable she had been.

All these years, in order to protect Tim and herself, Tamara had been practicing sparring. Although she wasn't proficient in it, she had more than enough skill to take down someone like Lily.

"Evan, help me!" Lily purred with tears in her eyes. It wasn't an act, though, because her hand had been twisted and it was so painful that it felt as if she had broken it.

Evan glanced at the pitiful Lily, then turned to Tamara's stunning face. After hesitating for a few seconds, he stepped forward.

"Let go of her!"

"What if I say no? President Hardy, are you going to beat your business partner up?"

Tamara raised her head and she met Evan's gaze, but she didn't notice that Lily was discreetly picking up the fruit knife that she had dropped due to the impact. At that exact moment, Lily had a fierce expression on her face.

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Chapter 45

"Ah!" Tamara heard a shout and the weight in her hand suddenly disappeared.

Her heart skipped a beat. She immediately looked behind and saw Lily sitting on the floor not far away from her. Lily's hand was slashed and it was covered in blood, while the fruit knife, which was also covered with her blood, lay on the floor nearby. The woman was in so much pain that her body trembled as she stared in the direction of the door.

Tamara followed her gaze and looked in that direction.

"That was exciting." A voice rang out, which was followed by applause. A man with a tall build walked toward Tamara, and he was followed by a small figure.

"Why are you guys here?" Tamara was surprised.

Tim ran up to her and hugged her, his expression glum with a hint of fear. "Mommy, if we hadn't come, you would have been hurt again today."

Tamara, who was aware that Tim was diverting her attention, turned to look at Frank, who curled up the corner of his lips. "Let's talk about this later."

Tamara looked at Lily's blood-stained hand and suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

At one glance, she could obviously tell that Lily had attempted to launch a sneak attack at her with the knife but had failed. The accident had inflicted such a serious injury on Lily, and if the knife were to land on Tamara...

In hindsight, Tamara couldn't help but to feel scared, so she darted a look at Frank in gratitude.

However, the sudden scene caused both Evan and Lily to gape at them. The next second, Lily, who was slumped on the floor, burst into a guffaw like a mad woman.

She had initially thought that Tamara had hooked up with some rich man, but judging from Tim's age and the similarity between Tim and Frank's features, as well as the way Tim addressed Tamara as 'Mommy, it was obvious who Frank was.

“Mommy”? Tamara, you actually gave birth to the male escort’s son and even raised him up? Does he know how lowly his origin is?”

Upon hearing that, Tamara was enraged and she thundered, “Lily Hardy!” This was because Tim had always been her hard limit, and she would never allow anyone to denigrate him.

Yet, Lily seemed to have no intention to stop running her mouth. “Hey b*stard, do you know who your father is? He’s a male escort in a hotel whose job is to serve women!”

Then, she added, “I thought that the man in that house at Springvale Place is really your friend, but he’s actually your sugar daddy, right?”

Tamara was so frustrated that her body shuddered. On the other hand, Tim merely pursed his lips and held Frank’s hand tightly. Most kids his age would have cried at that moment.

“Interesting.” Frank scoffed and he pulled Tim behind him. “Who are you to comment about my son?”

The man was extremely good-looking. The noble vibe that he emanated revealed that he was not someone one should easily mess with.

Nevertheless, Lily had lost her reasoning at that point. “Bah! A man like you who is willing to be this little bastard’s father is just the same as Tamara!”

The crisp slapping sound rang in the room again, and Lily’s face was now even redder and more swollen.

The anger on her face was instantly replaced by an incredulous look when she saw the person who slapped her. Finally, like a deranged woman, she raised her blood-covered hand and pointed at Evan. “How dare you hit me?! You actually hit me on account of that b*tch?”

Meanwhile, Evan had a grim look and he hissed, “Shut up!”

“But Evan, you can’t treat me like this.”

Nonetheless, Evan wore an obsequious smile and he attempted to please Frank without even giving her a glance. He almost blurted out the title ‘President Holt’, but he swallowed it upon seeing Frank’s threatening gaze. Instead, he turned to Tamara and pleaded, “Tamara, please be magnanimous and forgive her!”