Chapter 2 Pigdrew

Five years later.

"El, are you sure our daddy is in that big building?" June Bardot asked her brother in a childish voice as she looked at a majestic building through a telescope.

"I'm positive. I watched him go inside," Elio Bardot replied.

His gaze was fixed on the screen as he worked on his computer. "I've seen his photo on Mommy's phone. I'm sure he's the horrible daddy who made Mommy sad."

"El, what are you doing?"

"Junie, don't you want to take revenge for Mommy after our horrible daddy has been mean to her?"

"Revenge?"

"Yes. Our horrible daddy got together with another woman, making Mommy sad. We have to teach him a lesson."

Elio looked determined as his small hands worked his computer. A few minutes later, he hit the "Enter" key confidently.

In an instant, Clarke Tower plunged into darkness.

"Bingo! I did it!"

robbery, could it?

June Bardot looked at her older brother, her eyes filled with awe. She clapped in excitement. "Wow! You're amazing, El. Totally amazing!"

"I've got something even more amazing in store. Watch me."

Did Andrew really think this would be it? Not a chance.

At the same time, in the conference room at the Clarke Group.

was thrown into darkness.

The Clarke Group had a dedicated electrical supply. Thus, this large-scale power outage had

The meeting had been running for half an hour when the lights flickered. Then, the room

never happened before.

The executives in attendance were all well-known individuals. It couldn't possibly be a

At that thought, tension filled the room. They all hurriedly brought out their phones to use as lights.

Seated at the head of the table, Andrew calmly held up a hand. He gestured to Igor Zink behind him, who immediately came forward.

Just as Andrew said this, the huge LCD screen flickered. Right after, a pig hopped onto the

"Find out what's going on."

screen, its butt wiggling. On the pig's head was Andrew's full name!

Andrew's eyebrows drew together.

Next, a cartoon kid rode on Pig Andrew and whipped its rear. The child jeered, "Ride, Pigdrew, ride! You'd better be good, Pigdrew, or I'll turn you into bacon!"

In an instant, the room became deathly quiet.

Sitting next to Andrew, James Clarke uncrossed his legs and straightened. His eyes widened as he stared at the screen. The corner of his mouth twitched.

The cartoon child kept pulling on Pig Andrew's ears while the pig raged, digging its snout in the dirt.

The childish voice continued, "Go, Pigdrew, go! Go! If you're naughty, I'll turn you into Steamed Pigdrew, Fried Pigdrew ..."

How ridiculous!

Meanwhile, James couldn't control himself any longer. He burst into laughter.

Which genius had come up with something so funny? James couldn't stop laughing at all.

Andrew's expression grew darker, and his eyes frosted over with ice.

His subordinates were clenching their teeth hard as their mouths twitched. They buried their heads in the table.

they all thought.

"Sorry for laughing at you, Mr. Clarke! But ... we're trying our best to be quiet about it!"

illuminated the faces of those who hadn't managed to control their expressions.

A chill hung in the air.

The video came to an end. Then, there was a noise, and the lights turned back on. It

"Igor!" Andrew turned his head to look at Igor.

Igor had kept his head down, looking serious. His teeth were tightly clenched as he did his best not to laugh out loud.

Andrew's face was black as thunder.

Before Igor could stop smiling, everyone looked over at him. It gave him a fright. He felt like all the blood in his veins had turned to ice.

"Is it funny?" Andrew's voice was menacing, and everyone tensed up immediately.

Fearful, Igor shook his head vigorously.

After a moment, Andrew lowered his gaze and flipped through some documents. The expression on his face was still icy.

The entire conference room was silent under Andrew's chilling glare.

"Why are you still standing there? Do I need to tell you to investigate it?"

Elio held his tummy as he laughed hysterically. This was just a small prank to teach his horrible daddy a lesson for picking on Mommy. Hmph!

"Junie, let's go." Elio closed his laptop and put it back into his bag.

Meanwhile, June had put her toy telescope in her bag.

Elio took June's hand, and both kids left the building. As they did, a car came to a stop

before them, blocking their way.

But it wouldn't be smart to stay in this place.