

## The Enchanted Night – Chapter: 201

### Jump Off The Rooftop Part One

Amanda had already seen the doctor and medication had been applied. She lay on the bed in a private ward, wondering if someone would visit her. Her dad had phoned and would be with her in the morning.

She lay motionless on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling. Her thoughts wandered to a different time. Her life was full of hope, love and direction. There were so many prospects. Why couldn't she find love again? She was a young, naturally beautiful woman. She had long thick cascading black hair and a rounded face with dimples that pieced her olive complexion. Her height was average, but her body was not. Huge eyes reminded you of pools of milk chocolate.

Rufus knew it was nothing serious with her as she was already awake the moment he came in. He motioned by tapping on the door and went to her bedside.

'How are you feeling now?' Rufus asked with a calm voice, still showing no emotions on his perfect face.

His concern for Amanda was purely courteous and out of deep respect for Charlie. Cassandra was all he thought about—he just wanted to go back to her and put his arms around the little woman. She was completely different from Amanda. An image of her sad and hurt face reappeared in his mind, stabbing him on the heart.

His voice brought Amanda back to the present. She rolled her large brown eyes to look at the person who stood in front of her.

Amanda stared into his face. She couldn't let him go yet. Tears were running down her cheeks. This was the man for her. There wasn't anyone else who could compare. She wanted

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex. To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him. 'As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses.' She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women...

dn't buy a vehicle. Although it was inconvenient, she used public transport or take the taxi to work, to avoid suspicion. She never used the company cars for private purposes and had set an example for many employees.

Everyone thought that she dated Rufus for his position and finances, but it was he who kept her to stay with him, not that she was reluctant to leave.

Everyone thought that she was obsessed with fame and fortune, but only he knew the whole truth behind it. In the face of criticism and bad publicity, she had never complained to him or asked for his help.

If there were an animal to compare her to, it would be the hedgehog, a remarkable animal known for its prickly spines. She would curl into a spiky ball like the little creature when in danger to keep herself from harm rather than come to him for help.

Her company encountered many difficulties, but she never asked for favors or finance or any kind of help. Rufus had offered to help when he heard about the problems, but she always turned him down.

Other women in the same situation would've taken advantage of a wealthy man and manipulated him into spending large amounts of money. Cassandra never used his money and kept turning him down when he wanted to buy her expensive gifts. She even became adamant in splitting the bills and grocery costs when they shopped at the supermarket.

No one but Rufus knew that Cassandra was self-contained, sensitive, stubborn and persevering.

Amanda felt her heart fragmented. She regretted asking Rufus such questions. The last question he asked her stayed unanswered.

Feeling humiliated and categorized as one of the rest, Amanda saw what Rufus spoke about Cassandra. She was stunningly beautiful and stood on a level of her own. She looked flawless, as he had made her out to be. How could she compete with this?

'Rufus, can you stay with me tonight, please? My dad won't be here until tomorrow. I know I'll be afraid to be alone in the ward,' Amanda asked, while batting her eyelashes.

Amanda's pleading in a weak, croaky voice made him feel protective towards her.

Rufus looked at Amanda, giving off a barely audible sigh.

If she didn't force him hysterically back in the day, he would think she was still as glamorous as before.

Rufus hesitated for a moment, before accepting her so called harmless request. 'Men are so gullible,' Amanda thought.

‘Get some rest. I’m here with you.’

His mannerism relaxed Amanda, and she felt safe and content by his side. She wanted to spend the little time they had together, but the effects of the medication had become contrary to her wishes. As she fought the sleep, drowsiness stole her moment with the one man she longed for.

Amanda buried her face in the hospital blanket, closed her eyes, and soon breathed deeply and evenly.

She held tightly o

‘You’re my wife in name only, on paper only. My heart and love will never be yours.’

Edward made it clear to Daisy that she was nothing to him. They were both victims of family greed -- the marriage was arranged for them.

Six years passed. She remained quiet, gaining a reputation in the army as a tough-as-nails colonel. When she walked into his life again, Edward fell in love with this woman...

t have been sitting here for a long time. Her body shivered and she was ice cold.

Rufus could finally breathe as he held her, but he wondered why she sat out in the cold like this.

‘Cassandra, what are you doing up here?’

Rufus said in a wavering voice. He didn’t know why Cassandra sat here. It disturbed him.

She frowned at him, as though she was in a bad mood.

She ignored him and gazed off into space, a faraway look in her eyes.

She didn't ask why he left for so long or tell him she missed him. She just glanced at him and turned away to look at the sky again.

'Cassandra...'

Rufus clutched her to him. There was an aching void in his heart, an empty feeling, even with her in his arms.

She was frozen and needed him. Last night, he kept thinking about her the entire night as he sat next to Amanda in the ward.

Did Cassandra also think about him sitting on the rooftop?

Cassandra clenched her eyes, and then opened them again, turning her gaze back gradually.

She curled up her lips and said something Rufus didn't quite make out, 'You know what? I've had times like this before, sitting on the rooftop all night against the wind and planning...to jump down at dawn.'

*She Is My Woman Part One*

Rufus's embrace tightened further when he heard what she had just said.

'I will not allow you to jump. If you do, I will tear down the Qin family house and your company!'

Rufus shrieked at Cassandra on the spur of the moment. The domineering way in which he spoke would have made her laugh normally but she just wasn't in the right mood now.

In the end, she forced a bitter smile, underlying her soberness and bewilderment.

‘I remember, when my family wanted me to marry Lionel, and I strongly opposed it. On that night, I went to the roof of my parents’ house with this unicorn and spent the entire night sulking. I remember, the wind blew so strongly but still wasn’t enough to blow my miseries away.

I kept asking myself, why it had to be me? Why did I have to make such a compromise?

Ever since I was young, I received less care and love from my parents as compared to my sister. Why, then, did I have to bear the responsibility in such a situation?’

Cassandra poured out her heart, her eyes half-closed, mellowed by tears. She kept thinking of how her family treated her when she was young and the tears started to flow out in streams.

‘I stared at the sky from night to dawn, till the moon and stars faded and the first light appeared, till the sun rays pierced through the clouds and illuminated the sky.

Then suddenly, I heard sounds of colliding tableware coming from the kitchen and my mom speaking in the background. Eventually, the smell of breakfast wafted through the air.’

She started to calm down. Her tears left traces on her cheeks even after the wind dried them away. Her eyes turned wistful, as she stared down at the lig

‘Do you know what you did wrong? It’s alright if you just wanted to own me. But you should not have helped Molly leave me!’

When Brian learns the truth, there is no chance for Hannah to win his heart.

Molly, who wants to run away from Brian, seems to be the only one to blame for Hannah's misfortune...

him terribly.

Sometimes, he would even leave right in the middle of a conversation, or dinner, when someone reached out to him. She couldn't stand it anymore.

'No way! I don't allow it!' he shouted, getting up quickly.

His face turned grim; his heart seemed to drop in ice water.

He had held her in his arms in front of so many people. Everyone had almost figured out they were together. Why would she ask to move out at such a point?

'I don't care whether you allow it or not. I have to do it. This place is too far from work. I want to shift to somewhere closer.'

Cassandra had expected Rufus to react like this, and hence was already determined to stay strong and stick to her decision.

'If it's about getting a taxi everyday, I can arrange a car and a driver for you,' Rufus offered.

Rufus was growing impatient. He tried to address whatever her concern was right away but that wasn't what Cassandra was worried about.

‘Rufus, I don’t want you car and your driver. All I need is to find a place of my own. Every corner of this place reminds me of you and you are never around.’

*She Is My Woman Part Two*

Her eyes turned doleful. His shadow seemed to exist around her always, but never his person. There was nothing she could do but missing him. The constant nagging feeling of his absence had been killing her.

In the past, she could bear with it, as it was countered by her immense love for him. She wanted to give him a home where he could enjoy the warmth of a family when he got back.

But she realized this love couldn’t stand after she had been disappointed for so many times.

Every time she felt closer to him, every time she felt she loved him more, Amanda would appear out of thin air and take him away.

Now, she truly had enough of this misery which seemed to run on a loop.

Rufus’s hands rested loosely besides his thighs, but his fists tightened so much that his hands turned pale. The emotions were so hard for him to process; he ground his knuckles together, resisting the urge to scream at her or say anything out of line.

His lips were pursed, body clenched, as he tried to summon all his patience. In his mind, he told himself, ‘Cassandra only feels insecure. I can’t blame her for trying to escape me because she doesn’t feel safe anymore.’

‘Cassandra, I promised to never let you live without a home again. I am a man of my words. Stop thinking about moving out. I promise to come back here more often.’

The muscles on his face were clenched too, which made his voice sound stiff and hoarse.

How could he let Cassandra go? He had almost ruined his relationship with Tang family for her, which could hinder his future prospects drastically. Yet, he’d done it anyway.

And it took her one night to make this sudden decision. How could he not feel angry?

‘It’s okay, Rufus. W

Falling from nobility, Zen Luo became a humble slave and served as a human punchbag for his former cousins. Inadvertently, he found a way to refine himself into a weapon and a legend started because of that. With a strong belief in never surrender, he strove for revenges and pursued big dreams. Warriors from various clans contended for hegemony and the world was stirred. Relying on the body that was comparable to a powerful weapon, Zen beat his numerous enemies on his way to the immortality. Would he succeed eventually?

Horace asked, ‘Rufus, what’s going on between you and Cassandra?’

Clearly, Horace had heard about what had happened the previous night. He had been waiting on the couch for Rufus just so he could confront him with it.

‘We’re together. She’s my woman,’

claimed Rufus, fearlessly.

‘Shut your mouth! She is your younger brother’s ex-wife!

How can you be with her?’

Horace was offended by Rufus’s shamelessness. He got up in anger, slamming his desk. The vase kept on it started to wobble and fell, rolling to the edge. Just before it could fall, Rufus caught it, then looked up at Horace.

‘They are divorced. They are not related in any way, legally. My relationship with Cassandra isn’t against the law. There shouldn’t be any problem due to that,’ he replied, his expression still as if set in stone.

Rufus kept himself calm despite Horace’s uproar. He didn’t let a single hint of discomfort come across his face.

‘No problem, you say? There is a huge problem!’

Horace said, losing it entirely. He breathed loudly and puffed his mouth. At any second now, he could explode and the repercussions could be drastic.

Horace s Visit Part One

‘You are a Tang, and you are my son! Our family was deeply rooted in this city and has developed into a prominent family! No one in this family is allowed to be involved in a scandal like this!’

Horace bellowed as his face grew red because of anger.

‘It’s not a scandal. Every single man or woman has the freedom to fall in love with another person. Both of us are unmarried. We are doing well together,’

Rufus replied in a relaxed tone. All this time, never did he think that his relationship with Cassandra was shameful.

‘You... How dare you contradict and talk back to me!’

Horace was furious now. He placed his hand on his chest and started breathing fast.

‘Father, don’t be so angry, please. There were conflicts and accidents in this family because Cassandra and Lionel didn’t love each other. We are different. I love her and she loves me. And if you insist that it’s improper for us to be together, we will move out. We won’t live here.’

Rufus finished his words calmly and looked at Horace who was out of breath.

‘I’ll call your doctor,’

Rufus said and left the study to make a call to the doctor. He had expected Horace would oppose, but he would not stop loving Cassandra. He would be with her no matter what and no matter how, even if it meant he had to beat all the odds for her.

Aside from all his worries with Cassandra, his father was another thing. Horace’s body was getting worse as days passed by. Rufus decided to speed up his plans.

Otherwise, his revenge plan, which had years of preparation, would be in vain if Horace would die too early.

In his revenge plot, Rufus would make Horace realize the feeling of extreme heartache

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex. To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him. 'As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses.' She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women...

the priority for you is to take good care of your body. You fainted away yesterday. I'm so worried about you. I am restless to see you in such a terrible situation.'

Charlie patted the quilt to comfort her like what he had done when she was still a little girl.

'How will you help me?'

Hearing her father's promise, Amanda sat up hastily. Her face lit up because of excitement.

Charlie was stunned at first. He began to think of how he could help her but didn't answer her question immediately.

When Amanda saw her father's hesitation, she became frustrated again. With a frown she said, 'I know you have no intention to help me, Father. You told me you would help me last time when you left, but you did nothing! You are just fobbing me off!'

Amanda pouted, her eyes grew red and she was on the verge of crying again.

'No, no. I'm still working on a perfect plan. We need to come up with an excellent strategy, right? Rufus likes Cassandra now. We have to come

up with a plan to stop him from loving her. Otherwise, there would be endless troubles waiting for you if we did it too imperiously,’

Horace s Visit Part Two

Charlie explained while comforting Amanda with a claptrap face.

‘Then, tell me. How could I stop him from loving her?’

As a matter of fact, Amanda had a plan. But she decided to be an innocent and poor girl in front of her father, hoping that he would solve the problem for her. In that way, she would not have to do it herself and would avoid the possibility that Rufus might blame her should he find out that she had set a trap for Cassandra.

But when it came to Charlie that would be a different thing. He was Rufus’s respected teacher. Even when he would do something to Cassandra to make her leave Rufus, Rufus would never say a word to blame him. Amanda was certain about it.

When Charlie was about to speak something to answer Amanda’s question, there was a knock on the door.

Both the father and the daughter exchanged looks with each other and then Charlie answered, ‘Come in, please!’

The door opened, and it was Horace. He was standing at the door, wearing a gay smile.

‘Mr. Tang?! What brings you here!’

Amanda exclaimed, she was totally shocked and confused as to what brought Horace to give her a visit.

‘Oh, how about you call me Uncle Horace from now on!’

Horace smiled and walked in. When he saw Charlie, he was sure that he must be Amanda’s father judging from their resemblance.

‘You must be Amanda’s father. Nice to meet you.’

Horace offered a handshake. If he guessed it right, Amanda’s father must be somebody well-known and prominent.

Charlie was tall and had some air of authority. His aura was commanding a powerful presence, which made people feel suppressed in front of him.

If Horace was not a sly old fox, probably he wo

‘Do you know what you did wrong? It’s alright if you just wanted to own me. But you should not have helped Molly leave me!’

When Brian learns the truth, there is no chance for Hannah to win his heart.

Molly, who wants to run away from Brian, seems to be the only one to blame for Hannah’s misfortune...

Horace’s attitude, Amanda inferred that he was on her side. That would make things easier for her when she got the support from Horace.

It would be better if her marriage with Rufus would be blessed by his family.

‘I’ll talk to Rufus again. He’s my son, after all. Hopefully, he would listen to me,’

Horace promised while shaking his head to show his annoyance. He felt troubled thinking about Rufus’s attitude.

They talked more for some time. Then later, Horace excused himself to leave.

After Horace had left, Amanda turned around and looked at Charlie.

‘Father, you seem to dislike him. Why?’

Amanda had been curious why her father cast a cold glance at Horace the whole time. She and Horace talked a lot. But her father never joined them. He just sat there, in silence.

Charlie thought of Rufus’s revenge plan at the sight of Horace. According to Rufus, he would break up with his father sooner or later. Should Amanda and Rufus marry and when that day came, would Amanda live a happy life with the Tang family? No, she would be trapped in a worse situation whenever the Tang family collapsed...

Let s Get Married

Charlie avoided telling Amanda the ugly truth. She was his dear daughter. He would do anything to avoid hurting her. Rufus’s plan was ruthless. As her father, it was his sole purpose to make sure Amanda was happy.

‘Amanda, listen.’ Charlie stepped forward before continuing, ‘I don’t think Horace is as kind and gentle as he makes out to be...’

Charlie let his mouth open, wanting to continue but could not find the words. Amanda was clever. She knew exactly what Charlie was trying to say.

She knew that Horace had his own agenda. Amanda had always been the more competitive daughter-in-law as compared to Cassandra. Her higher social standing and reputation could help the Tang family enlarge their network and access better resources. Horace was indeed a clever businessman. He took advantage of that fact.

‘Father, you don’t need to worry. Rufus will be the one living with me and I believe he’ll protect me.’

Amanda beamed at Charlie.

Charlie’s hardended heart gradually softened. His daughter looked so innocent. He decided right there and then to withhold the truth.

If things got bad between Rufus and Horace, Charlie would spirit Amanda away from the Tang family altogether.

Meanwhile, Rufus left the Tang family and went back to the Garden Villa, only to find Cassandra packing her bags. This infuriated Rufus.

‘Cassandra, didn’t you hear what I said this morning?’

Cassandra ignored him, neatly packing her clothes.

‘Rufus, I’m not breaking up with you. I just need to move out. We’re not married. This?’ Cassandra gestured at the whole room, ‘This is wrong. I have no reason to be staying with you. Your reputation is taking hits.’

Cassandra kept on folding her clothes as she explained.

She didn't stop, so Rufus went to her side and grabbed her wrist to catch her attention.

'I'm telling you. Don't test my patience. I don't care what people say about me. If you think you don't have any reason to live with me under the same roof, then I'll give you one. Let's get married.'

Rufus reached into his pocket and took out the gorgeous diamond ring he always had with him.

'Just slip it on. Let's head to the office and get registered!'

Cassandra's mouth was agape, visibly dumbstruck.

The diamond was almost the size of a small rock. It rested on a platinum setting and almost blinded her because of its sheen. It looked priceless. However, Cassandra didn't feel excited at the moment. She found the proposal foolish. It wasn't even done in a proper way. It felt rushed, forced even. Rufus only did this because he had to stop her from leaving. Cassandra felt her eyes welling up. She felt so sorry for herself.

She closed the ring box gently, and handed it back to Rufus.

'Rufus, you don't have to force yourself to do this. You really don't.'

Cassandra took a deep breath and looked directly into Rufus's eyes. She looked passive and emotionless.

'So you're saying you don't want to marry me?'

Rufus raised his eyebrows in confusion when he saw Cassandra close the box. An uncomfortable feeling flashed in his eye

Jean Wen sacrificed herself for family interests. Before her husband divorced her, she made every effort to please him.

‘You are inexperienced in bed,’ he said coldly.

‘You! Give that land to my family, or I won’t agree to divorce,’ Jean replied furiously.

‘Fine. It is exactly what I am thinking about,’ he sneered.

ourtyard.

Rufus heard nothing but the rustling trees.

The mansion with no Cassandra was an empty and quite mansion.

Rufus started to understand what Cassandra meant.

There should be all kinds of sounds in the mansion. There should be the clangs of pots and pans in the kitchen, as someone was cooking. The mother should be talking. Yummy scents should be coming from the kitchen. It was the smell of a well-deserved breakfast.

Cassandra wanted a steady family so bad, but he couldn’t give it to her.

His proposal, in Cassandra’s eyes, was impulsive and forced. It was a joke to her. He didn’t seem sincere at all.

He was so stupid to let her leave and even offered to break up with her!

Rufus walked to the small corner of the bedroom, kneeled and slowly picked up the diamond ring.

It still shone, exuberant and eye-catching.

He clasped the ring in his hand tightly.

Then he turned around and walked out of the bedroom. He went out to the courtyard and found it empty. Cassandra must have called a cab and took off.

He was going to tell her that he would be waiting for her. He was willing to give each other the breathing room they so desperately needed. He was willing to overcome the problems together for their future.

But she left. She wasn't even able to hear his epiphany.

Night fell.

Nothing good ever happened at night.

Rufus's cellphone kept on vibrating, making a continuous buzz. He answered the phone and heard Jasper on the other end of the line who sounded anxious

'Rufus, get to TY Group as soon as possible. The things that happened to the members of the Dark Night Group happened to us too!'

Jasper was always efficient and calculating. He handled his work extremely well so it was rare that he would be this anxious. The problems must have been nigh unsolvable.

Rufus hung up and took a long last look at the empty street. He walked briskly back to the garage, popped open the door via remote, and got into his car. On his way out, he called up Victor and told him to book a flight.

Standing by the corner of the street, Cassandra fixed her gaze at the crossing from behind a bush.

She was hiding and waiting for someone. She hoped that Rufus would come and look for her. Patiently, she waited for him to call out her name. She was expecting to see him so anxious because of her. That was what she wanted, and the reason why she was hiding behind the bush. She was curious to see what Rufus would do.

Besides, she really wanted to hear Rufus say that he was sorry and that maybe they should talk about their relationship. Cassandra assumed that they just needed to talk things over and everything would turn out fine. She hoped that he could be honest and tell her what was happening between him and Amanda. She didn't like being left out by her own boyfriend for the sake of another woman. She just wanted to know everything.

When she finally caught sight of Rufus, her heart beat faster. She was nervous but excited at the same time.

Rufus was looking around for her. He looked very anxious and desperate, and there was a deep frown on his face. Undoubtedly, he was restless because he couldn't find Cassandra.

Seeing Rufus's behavior, the corners of Cassandra's lips lifted into a striking smile. She was contented to see that Rufus cared so deeply for her. She looked at Rufus with soft eyes while hiding behind the bush.

'Rufus, I knew you would come here to look for me. I knew that you would tell me the truth,' she thought to herself, clearly very satisfied with his actions.

But right when she was about to walk out and show herself to Rufus, his phone rang. He picked up the call and talked for a few seconds. Then

‘Do you still want to run away after what happened last night?’

Their relationship changes overnight. She tries to keep her distance from him, while he comes closer and closer.

Spoiling her, he gives her everything she desires. His only wish is to keep her around. The whole world is envious of what she has.

‘Never rush in a relationship,’ she says calmly.

length and was prepared to move on with her life. She could be sad for a short moment, but she would pick herself up soon.

‘Good-bye, Rufus,’ she said with conviction.

‘Miss, do you need a ride?’

A taxi drove over and pulled beside her. The driver rolled down the window and asked her if she needed a ride. In fact, he saw Cassandra from afar. She was standing by herself with big suitcases. He thought that she must need a ride right now. Luckily, he was right.

‘Oh, yeah. Please help me with my suitcases. Thank you,’

Cassandra answered. She had already made up her mind as to where she would stay from now on. There was an apartment not far from the company that would be ideal for singles like her.

The driver helped her put the suitcases in the trunk and drove downtown.

Cassandra was directing the way to the apartment, but suddenly, the driver stopped his taxi in front of a hotel.

‘Why did you stop here? What is wrong?’

Cassandra was confused. Was something wrong with the car? Did they run into something making the tires flat? Or the driver was waiting for someone?

The Secret Investor Part Two

‘Miss Qin, I have no choice. There’s a person inside the hotel who has been waiting for you. He told me to drive you here. Please go inside and meet him. When you’re done, I will drive you to the place you want to go,’

The driver relayed to her while looking at her through the rear view mirror. He had a bashful smile on his face. Clearly, he knew that what he was doing wasn’t right.

‘What the hell? Why are you doing this? You are a taxi driver, and I am your client. How could you ask me to get off halfway? Besides, how could you sell me out like this? It’s ridiculous! I won’t go!’

Cassandra bellowed in a furious tone. Of course, she didn’t want to go inside the hotel to see some mysterious man. She didn’t know who wanted to see her for God’s sake! It was pretty dangerous and precarious, and she wasn’t willing to take the risk.

‘Miss Qin, please, just listen to me. Please don’t make it hard for me. I was left with no other choice. I can’t get cross with any one of them. But

I promise that you will be safe going in. I swear with my honesty! I will be waiting for you here. And if you don't come out in two hours, I will call the police for you,'

The driver said in a careful yet persuasive tone while smiling awkwardly at Cassandra. He just hoped that he could get this task done as soon as possible.

'Your honesty? Do you have any honesty at all? You just sold me out for God's sake!'

Cassandra didn't know what to say anymore. She felt so angry with the driver right now. She wasn't expecting such weird incident would happen to her.

While arguing with the driver, a man walked to stand beside the car and sto

'Do you know what you did wrong? It's alright if you just wanted to own me. But you should not have helped Molly leave me!'

When Brian learns the truth, there is no chance for Hannah to win his heart.

Molly, who wants to run away from Brian, seems to be the only one to blame for Hannah's misfortune...

from her, and she had no idea what it was. Anyway, she should be vigilant.

Weighing things out, Cassandra believed that the Qin Group was heading a good way. She had no intentions to draw any investments right now. Cassandra just wanted to do well in what they were doing and keep her company steady.

As for what the mysterious man wanted from her, she had just dismissed the idea for she didn't have the time or energy to think about it anymore.

The taxi drove downtown. Passing by the most crowded area of the city, a big billboard with Amanda's face on it shone brightly, complicating Cassandra's feelings even more.

Cassandra rolled up the car window and withdrew her gaze from the streets. She didn't want to keep looking at that face anymore. Instead, she stared at the traffic ahead of her in G City, letting herself be immersed in the liveliness.

'What is going on?'

As soon as Rufus arrived at the TY Group HQ, he walked straight into Jasper's office. Straightforwardly, without greeting, he just asked about the situation.

'Here, take a look at all these projects,'

*The Secret Investor Part Three*

Jasper simply answered, handing him a few documents. He gave Rufus ample time to go over the documents while he started explaining.

'The groups under our company were always losing at biddings. I found it pretty strange. So I asked some people to look into it. Guess what I have found out?'

Jasper said with a serious look on his face, wearing a deep frown. Obviously, he found the situation so annoying and was also worried about their company's status.

‘Our competitors won the bids by the base bid price?’

Rufus said, after going over the documents. He was good at his job, and of course, it was easy for him to find out what was wrong with those bids.

If it only happened for one or two times, they could still consider this a coincidence. But the same situation happened for many of their projects. This was definitely unusual. There must be someone behind their back who had been sabotaging their business.

Jasper just nodded at his words. His eyebrows knitted into a tight frown.

‘It’s not just that. When I tried to find out who is behind all this, I just couldn’t find a thing. There’s no trace or shreds of evidence. And look at this...’

Jasper said while giving Rufus more documents. The frown on his face was getting tighter. He was really exasperated about this.

‘Recently, our TY Securities also lost a number of good clients. They all went and invest in a newly opened securities company. According to them, the new company takes less money than us,’

Jasper said in a low whispered voice. The thought of the many clients they had lost to the new company made Jasper felt so discouraged.

‘This will do no good to their company, and I am s

It all starts on that fateful night.

When Ella, who is the dear sister of Samuel’s best buddy, sneaks into the hotel where the drunken Samuel resides and gets pregnant...

‘I don’t want a divorce!’

‘I don’t want a divorce!’

‘I did no such thing!’

Ella jumped on the bed and cried out. ‘I don’t want a scheming woman as my wife. Just sign the paper...

ufus and Jasper. He had too many ideas, and to be honest, they were not candid, actually not good at all. He just kept doing vicious things to get what he wanted.

‘If he keeps being like this, I believe he will end up in prison just like Vernon sooner or later.’

Something flashed through Rufus’s eyes at the mention of Cassandra’s father. It seemed that he should use Arthur as soon as possible. He was worried that Arthur would cause his own death soon and affect the big plan. He should take advantage of him and quickly get rid of him after that.

‘To be honest, Vernon really had a stroke of bad luck. In this industry, nobody is 100 percent innocent and truthful. We all know this. Someone must have sold him out and successfully sent him to prison. Poor Cassandra, Not only does she have to pay a big amount of penalty for her father, but she also has to take over the Qin Group for him at such a young age,’

Jasper said in a pitiful tone while shaking his head. In front of him, Rufus breathed heavily. His heart dropped hearing what Jasper had said. He couldn’t help but felt remorse for Cassandra.