

Chapter 0027

Grace

As the police arrived to haul the board members away, I felt my anger starting to recede. There was a sense of justice being served. They scurried like rats to the officers, pleading to be taken in. Fear was etched across their faces. They seemed to relax a little once they were in handcuffs. Charles had opened a laptop and settled into work. I heard him gathering the papers together as I walked with the police officers out.

"Hold them in jail for now," I instructed the police, my voice firm. "I need some time to figure out all the charges that they should face."

The police nodded, acknowledging my request, and escorted them all out. With the immediate threat neutralized, I turned my attention back to Charles as he lounged in one of the chairs, seemingly perfectly relaxed and utterly unbothered. He was typing quickly. I never imagined finding such a simple sight attractive, but it was.

Maybe it was just the knowledge that whatever he was doing, he was doing to help me. I shook my head at

that. He was doing this to make money, doing it so that Wolfe Medical would be worth the investment. It had nothing to do with me.

“What are you doing?” I asked, closing the door behind me.

“Entering all these shiny new deals into a spreadsheet. You’ll need it for internal records and to ensure that all the deeds are being transferred properly through the Inter-Species Federal Bank.” He glanced up at me. “Take a seat. I think you could use it. I’ll get it over to the company’s lawyers.”

As Charles diligently entered the information into the computer system, I watched him work with a sense of admiration and gratitude. I sank into the seat across the table from him and leaned back, just watching him. It wasn’t something I would have even known to do, and I was so grateful that I had someone around who knew what to do.

My mind was still reeling from the events that had unfolded earlier. The betrayal, the deceit, and the corruption within Wolfe Medical had shaken me to my core. But I was determined to set things right and stay true to my father's legacy. I looked at my bruised arm, still feeling the lingering effects of the rage that had consumed me earlier.

“Thank you, Charles.” I sighed. “I don’t know what I would have done if you weren’t here.”

“You would have killed them.” He gave me a bright smile. “And had to wait for the reparations to come through.”

I chuckled. “Thanks for having such faith in me.”

“It’s not faith,” he said. “I meant what I said. The president may not always like me, but he can’t afford to offend me, and even if you hadn’t accepted the deal, I would have done what I could to make things right for you.”

I nodded, grateful and touched. “You’re... the best father-in-law a girl could ask for.”

“Ex-father-in-law,” he said. “And I... have no intention in letting you continue to think of me as family.”

His eyes were heated and my stomach clenched. Heat pooled between my thighs. His eyes were telling me that he still thought about our almost one night stand, and I couldn’t lie and say I wasn’t thinking about it too. I looked away and back to my wrist.

“You tricked them.”

“Tricked?”

“Ronald... and everyone else. You weren't... struggling to restrain me at all.”

He shrugged. “I have no idea what you're talking about.”

I chuckled and shook my head.

“Thank you for not letting me kill him,” I said sincerely, looking into his eyes with gratitude.

Charles nodded, his expression serious but understanding. “It was the prudent business move,” he replied. “And I know you're not a killer, Grace. You're stronger than that.”

His words resonated with me, and I realized that he was right. As much as I had been consumed by anger and the desire for revenge, I wasn't the type of person to take a life. I was a leader, a mother, and a protector. There were other ways to bring those who had wronged us to justice.

“How much of business is tricking people?”

“A lot.”

“Maybe I'm not cut out for this.”

“I don't think that's true. Everything is a negotiation. All negotiations require a little deception and

manipulation to achieve one's goals. You played along well, and look where it got you?"

I sighed. "I just don't want to lie all the time."

 Comments

 Vote (2.7K) 