

Chapter 3

Marcus being a poor errand runner he is, doesn't really look down on number only callers as it may bring him money, so he decided to pick up the call.

"Hello?" He asked politely.

"Hello, is this Mr. Marcus Eastwood?" A low and authoritative voice answered.

Marcus couldn't think of who and what the man needs from him since he's only known inside the campus and a complete stranger outside, but he's curious.

"Yes, who are you?" He asked confusedly.

"I am Darwin Charles, the spokesperson of the Eastwood family in Kingston City, Mr. Marcus, your father wants to contact you for urgent family matters, I am sorry if it causes you shock but he said he will explain to you if you come to the address I will send you." Darwin said straight, not wasting time for pauses.

He was shocked and confused as to what is happening, he was raised by his aunt and uncle until 18 but they died from a car accident which lead him broke, fortunately he was smart enough to work and study hard and get a scholarship.

"Father?" He asked.

Not getting any answer, Darwin hanged up the call.

His aunt and uncle never said anything about his parents, all they said is they found him outside their house in a box.

From that day, he didn't dare search for his parents who he regarded to be irresponsible for abandoning him, and suddenly someone claimed to be his father?

Just as he was swallowed by deep thoughts and confusion was a text message sent to him by the man named Darwin Charles.

"Mr. Marcus Eastwood,

Tonight please board on the private plane of the Eastwood Family, at 6 pm I will be escorting you to the airport to accompany you through the flight, a pocket money will be sent to you to buy what you want to bring to Queensland City. Rest assured you are in safe hands and will meet your father to regain your lost bond."

As soon as he finished reading the text, a notification flashed on top of his phone that immediately caused his eyes to widen in shock.

Darwin Charles has sent you \$1,000,000.00, please confirm the transaction.

"One million? Is this a scam?" He asked to himself.

Doubting but excited, he checked it and tried to confirm the transaction which soon succeeded! He can't contain his happiness.

He began to think out of the box with the amount he suddenly received, should he go shopping? eat a delicious meal? should he buy Hailey a designer bag to get her back?

His expression suddenly become ugly upon remembering her cheater ex-girlfriend.

"No, I won't ever spend on such person." he promised to himself.

He remembered the text and prepared some of his things since he's going somewhere, his trust was completely gotten by the man Darwin since he spent a large amount for him.

"It should be my real father, I should confront him maybe? I have suffered so much." he realized.

Marcus found himself an escape from his mess today, and it will also answer his question about the identity of his parents, it's a win-win for him, he's not totally unlucky today.

He also realized that his father must be a wealthy man for spending a million just for a pocket money for his flight, he was overjoyed and even dreamt of living comfortably away from the bullies.

After long hours of thinking and preparing for a flight, he glanced at the clock and saw it's already 6 pm.

Exactly, a series of honking awakened the peaceful outside of the dorms, it attracted lots of attention and a commotion began to rise.

Marcus glanced at the window and saw atleast 10 rolls royce parked in the road.

Exactly at that moment, his phone played his ringtone, Darwin is calling!

He answered it quickly.

"Mr. Marcus Eastwood, I am already outside your dorm, please come and I will accompany you to the airport." He said and waved at him from below.

He was startled but immediately hide inside.

What? He owns the rolls royces?

He then become shy thinking of riding the rolls royce in front of many students that he texted Darwin.

"Please go to the Rose Cafe and receive me there to avoid attraction, thank you!"

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