

Lazily 546

Chapter 546: Six Feet Below the Ground

"You agreed? Really?" Earl squinted at her. It had been a few days since Alfons move back in the mansion and Earl saw him just now when he arrived. "I didn't think you would actually allow him to move back."

"It's fine. I don't mind." Isn't that nice? She already installed CCTV everywhere inside this house. If Alfons move back, she could easily monitor him. "Anyway, I didn't expect to see you so soon. Why are you here? Did something happen?"

"Well I want to take you to a gala."

"Oh?"

"Isn't it time that you go back to the human society?"

Gabi couldn't help but laugh. "What are you talking about?"

"Grandfather believes it is time that you join gatherings and show yourself to the upper echelons."

"A gala, huh." Gabi wasn't planning to do it now. However, she knew that this time would come. Her grandfather would do his best to let everyone know she was the heir of the Ren Family. If this happens, it would be more troublesome to kick the opportunist Alfons in her life without implicating the Ren Family.

Knowing Alfons, he would come up with a way to integrate himself with the Ren Family and if she openly do something about it, Alfons would certainly use his connection and play the pity card. That snake would surely act like the Ren Family doesn't like him because he grew up poor.

This would only attract the attention of the people that hated the Rens. "I will think about it," she added.

"Alright. Here is the invitation. As for the dress "

"I want it white. I have pink hair. It would suit me."

"Good, there is black and white, so a white dress would be good. I will send you a catalog once you decide something."

"Thank you, Earl."

"Heh? Why are you being so formal all of a sudden? You are making me nervous."

Gabi smiled in response. After a few minutes, Earl told her that he still had a few meetings today. To her surprise however, Earl suddenly invited her to join the meeting with him.

"I don't think "

"Come on I am the VP of Ren Aesthetics. I can introduce you as my secretary. This would be a good experience too. Since you haven't met with those cocky businessmen before."

Gabi smiled. In this lifetime, she hasn't met with anyone from the big company yet. However, in the previous timeline, she met those people every day. Breakfast, lunch, and dinner were occupied with people who wanted to show their support to Alfons or gain his favor. "Alright. I will join you."

"Good." Earl seemed excited. Gabi didn't understand why this man looked so happy. Wasn't he scared that she would grab the CEO position away from him? Or does Earl really value the Ren Family so much that he no longer has any ambition to become the head?

How could it be possible?

Soon, the two arrived at Ren Aesthetics. Gabi walked next to Earl as they immediately went to the boardroom where Earl was going to have a meeting with the other executives. Just as expected, after the meeting, Earl immediately started asking her questions about it.

Gabi couldn't help but laugh inwardly. This man Why does it look like he was a teacher trying to test her? Did he really think she would be interested in working behind a desk and deal with these troublesome executives?

"I think that proposal is pretty good. The company is on the right track," Gabi answered. "However, I would suggest that you buy the area surrounding the southern cities. The larger the better."

"Why?"

"Well I have some good intuition about it." She couldn't really announce that soon. The government is going to decide to build a new airport in that area. "After the election, there will be new changes. And if I am in the position, I would go on some enormous projects."

"Big as in?"

"As in big like a huge airport for tourists or another port and since the southern area had a lot of crimes and corruption, they don't have a lot of ports and don't even have its own airport."

"Whoa actually, grandfather already mentioned this before. I believe he already started buying properties in that area."

"Hmmm. Elections could do a lot of things. Right now, the Sealey Family is doing the same thing so I suggest that you try to buy everything that they want to buy."

"Eh? Cousin this"

"Don't think too much about it. It's just that I am a very petty person." Gabi smiled. She was casually sitting on the couch, reading a fashion magazine. "Also, Mr. Aldoneto, the head of the Finance Department. You should ask someone to secretly investigate him. He looked suspicious."

"Is this another one of your instincts?"

"Yep. I can read people's faces."

Earl frowned at her joke. "Mr. Aldoneto had been in this company for years are you sure that "

"If you investigate him and you came up with nothing, then it's not a problem. It only means he can be trusted. However, if something came up, then it's your win. Either way, this is a win-win for you."

Earl shook his head. "You are starting to sound like grandfather. For some reason, the way you say things reminded me of my own mother's words. Isn't that weird? Anyway, alright, I will do that." Earl said. After a while, he gave some instructions to his secretary before leaving with Gabi to meet someone. However, on her way out of the company, she received a call from Spencer, the butler.

"What did you say?"

"Miss, someone just said that she is the late master's aunt, that she is your grandmother."

"Uhhh grandmother?" Gabi didn't know that there is someone else alive on the Sutton side. She started frowning. In the previous life, it was just her and Alfons. Everyone in the Sutton Family is already dead. Even their distant relatives were either not in Du Empire or are already six feet below the ground.

She would know this because she investigated this matter before. So why would someone just arrive and introduce herself as Gabi's grandmother?

"Shall I let her in?"

"Yes, bring her to the garden. Ah, is she alone?"

"No. There is a woman. Her granddaughter."

"Hmmm alright take them to the garden. Do not let them inside the mansion."

"Understood."

Chapter 547: Heating System

"Grandma, why do we have to stay here while waiting? Can't we go inside that mansion?" Clarisse Sena grumbled. "These people are not that nice." She crossed her arms across her chest. "If she is not here for another hour then I will post a live video and complain to my fans. I am sure they would curse her for treating me like this."

'Clarisse, you are still acting like a child, despite already being a graduating student in college.' The old woman who was wearing a red dress said. She gave her granddaughter a displeased gaze. "You should be careful with your words and actions. Don't be so haughty in front of Gabrielle. I heard that she is very clever. I don't want her to know that something is up."

"Still, how could she act like this? We are her relatives. The least that she could do is allow us inside that mansion. Instead, she asked her servants to bring us to the back of that house. Isn't this an insult? Just because we aren't as wealthy as her doesn't mean that we deserve this treatment."

"Calm down. Just calm down or your cousin Alfons would get angry with you."

"Hmph. If I had known that cousin Alfons was actually this rich, I would have immediately followed him here when he discovered us years ago. I just thought he was just some simple person who lived in the capital."

Her grandmother didn't say anything. Instead, the old woman started drinking her tea and just continue listening to her granddaughter complain.

Unbeknownst to them, Gabi was looking at them from the second floor of the mansion.

"Young Miss, I didn't know that your father had an aunt. She is not using the last name, Sutton. She claimed that she was kicked out of the Sutton Family years before your father was born. From the information that she told me, her name is Mary Lan. She is seventy-two years old. She lives near the port of Oburn City. If you don't know where Oburn City is, it is located in the southernmost part of this country. Her granddaughter is called Clarisse Sena. Her parents are still alive. They have a small business near the port. And"

"And what?"

"Well she is currently working. Her job is called an 'influencer'. I honestly, never heard of this job before."

"" Oh? Influencer. Interesting.

"She is using the platform, SocialTak, and has three million followers from all over the world. Apparently, this is not really considered big but she earned a decent amount from sponsorships and views of her videos."

"Ah." SocialTak is one of the companies that will become big in the future. In fact, she already invested in the company is already one of its big shareholders. People in SocialTak dance and sings and do random things because of this, many teenagers love this app.

"I already asked our people to investigate the matter," Kasper said. He along with Spencer was standing behind Gabi, looking at the granddaughter and grandmother pair.

Gabi nodded in response. She couldn't help but think that Alfons already knew about this two even before they came here. But why hide it? "Let them wait for a few more minutes. And investigate everything about them. Including their bank accounts. Try to find any connection between Alfons and them."

"Understood," Kasper said.

"Spencer, give them more food and tell them I will arrive in a few minutes."

"Understood."

Gabi continued looking at the two. From where she was, it was clear that Clarisse was already in a bad mood. She was frowning while talking to her grandmother. Meanwhile, the grandmother was calmly talking to her, as if she was trying to calm her down.

After a few minutes, Spencer arrived with two maids and he served them a few more snacks and beverages. Just as Gabi expected, Clarisse immediately changed her expression. The girl batted her eyelid and respectfully bowed Spencer when he left. With her tall and thin frame, Clarisse looked graceful and gentle.

It's a pity. The expression on the woman's face immediately switched to anger the moment Spencer left. Just from this small interaction, Gabi already knew that there is something wrong with these two people.

Right now, she couldn't help but overthink things. Why would a new relative appear just when she and Alfons were fighting? The timing is already off!

This could be one of Alfons' schemes.

But how come these people didn't appear in her past life? Was it because Alfons could control her back then? Was it possible that Alfons asked this woman to get close to her, in this lifetime in an attempt to control her again? Ah, she was overthinking things again.

But she honestly, couldn't help it.

"Miss, the old woman seemed calm but Miss Clarisse is clearly irritated. Though, she tried to control it. It was still pretty obvious."

"I understand," Gabi answered. "Anyway, let me change my clothes. I will come down in a few minutes." She went to her room and chose a long white dress that it made by thin fabrics. Then she left her room and walked towards the garden.

When the two women saw her, they immediately smiled. She smiled in response.

"I am Gabi Sutton. I would like to apologize for being late. I have some important business that was already scheduled for today."

"It's not a problem. It is our fault for not calling ahead of time." The old woman struggled to stand.

"Grandmother, please don't force yourself. I am sure that Miss Gabi wouldn't mind it." Clarisse had a kind smile on her face. "My name is Clarisse Sena and this is my grandmother Mary Lan. Nice to meet you, Miss Sutton."

"Nice to meet you too. Let's stop acting too formal. Please take your seat. Do you need anything? Perhaps more snacks and beverages?"

"Ah? No it's alright. The snacks are really delicious. However it is already falling. It's really cold and I don't know why Mr. Butler didn't invite grandmother inside when she is already this old. She can't stay outside for too long."

Clarisse said as she held her grandmother's hand.

"Oh, I would like to apologize for my servants' actions. They didn't know that the heating system inside this small outdoor seating facility is not enough to warm Miss Lan." Gabi smiled. "It is the most expensive heating system in this country and yet it wasn't doing its job properly. Ah what a waste of money. I should buy something more expensive than this. Tsk... Mrs. C!?" Gabi called out one of the maids that stood a few meters away from them. "Please... increase the heat."

Clarisse hid the irritation in her eyes. Her words were clear! She wanted Gabi to invite them inside! Why was she talking about the heating system? She clenched her teeth while inwardly complaining about Gabi's actions.

Since it was fall, Clarisse and her grandmother were already wearing thick clothes. In fact, there was nothing wrong with the heating system. She just wanted Gabi to scold that butler and invite them. Who would have thought that she would increase the heat instead?

She stared at Gabi's thin dress and almost exploded from anger! Gabi must have anticipated that she would complain about the heating system! So, she wore a thin dress instead!

Chapter 548: Existence

"I hope the heat is enough," Gabi uttered while looking at the large beads of sweat on their foreheads.

"Yes, it's enough. Enough." Mary uttered. "Can someone please bring us some hot tea? It's perfect for this weather."

"Ah, Miss Sutton, there is no need for that. Grandmother is fine now."

"Good," Gabi said. "Anyway, I am wondering how you found out that we are relatives? Don't get me wrong, I just thought that I have no relatives left on my paternal side. After all, my father mentioned no one before."

"Ah this "Mary handed her an old crumpled photo. "I know it is really sudden. I always knew that your father was my nephew, however, I didn't dare to introduce myself to him. I was a coward back then, and I honestly thought he was better off not know that he had an aunt like me." The woman's hands started shaking. "I came here months ago when I knew that he died, but again, I didn't introduce myself because I thought it was too late."

Gabi nodded. She looked at the photo and spotted her paternal grandfather, whom she never met. Next to her grandfather was a woman that looked like Carisse but shorter. "It is indeed sudden. I didn't expect that I still have some paternal relatives left."

"Yes, I never knew that we were related to the Sutton Family until grandmother told me to accompany her in this place," Carisse added. "Miss Sutton, I know you might be shocked to learn of our existence. But the only reason why we came here is that grandmother is grandmother is dying."

Gabi widened her eyes. "Dying?"

"Cancer. Our doctor said she had about two to three years to live. So she wanted to spend see you and the other people who didn't know of her existence in the past."

"That is " Gabi was speechless. Their acting actually looked real. Both women looked sad, angry, and even hopeless. However, this wasn't enough to make her lower her guard. "I could recommend you the best doctor in this country. I am sure that we can still do something about this matter."

"Cough cough" Mary held her hand to Gabi. Then she dramatically shook her head. "Miss Gabrielle, I am already seventy- two this year. I have already lived a long life. Since God wanted me to have this disease then it means that my time is almost done. There is no changing god's will. Since this is what he wanted, there is no use in avoiding it. All I wanted is to see my family unite and leave this world with a smile on my face."

"I understand your concern. That is only understandable." However, she is still going to ask a professional to check this woman. She was almost a hundred percent sure that Alfons had a fake doctor that would help him examine Mary and gave a fake diagnosis. "However, please tell me the information of your family doctor so I could ask my secretary to cooperate with him. I could get a copy of your x-rays and other documents then give it to an international doctor. It would be good to have a second opinion from someone else."

"Miss Gabrielle, I think you are looking down on our family doctor."

"Eh?"

"I'm sorry to say this. I know this may offend you, but we fully trust our doctor. We don't need a second opinion from another expert."

"Miss Clarisse why does it sound like you didn't want me to help your grandmother. Did you really want her to die just like that?" Gabi retorted.

"Ah? That's not it. I was just "

Seeing Carisse flustered, Gabi added. "I am busy. It is already late, and you waited for me for more than an hour, so why not just take some rest instead? Spencer will guide you to our guest house. You can stay there in the meantime. We can have dinner tonight, along with Alfons. He is my cousin."

"A guest house?" Carisse asked. "I thought I misheard you. Do you mean a guest room?"

"No, a guest house. Miss Mary is already old. Walking inside an enormous mansion will not benefit her health. It would be exhausting and dangerous. We have a bungalow reserve for our guests. I am confident that it had all the amenities for older people."

"Amenities?" Even Carisse was confused. What kind of amenities is she talking about?

"It is Elder friendly. My mother wanted it like that. No stairs or furniture could harm the elderly. There are grab bars in the toilet and shower. Everything inside the house ensured the safety of the elderly guest."

Mary and Carisse stared at each other. By now, the two of them already knew that they were not welcome in this place. Despite that, they decided to stay.

"Spencer please help them."

"Miss Gabrielle why are you acting like this? We just started talking, and you already asked your servant to get us away from you. Was it because we are not as wealthy as you?"

"Clarisse, what are you saying? Gabrielle I hope you don't mind my granddaughter's temper. She is still naive. She is someone who always reacts based on her emotions. Clarisse, apologize! Now!"

"But grandmother! We came here and traveled for hours. We even waited in the cold and now you are just letting her kick us to the back of her house? You are her grandmother too! Why is she acting like this?"

"Apologize!" Mary hissed. "You never learned! You are still as childish as ever! Miss Gabrielle, I would like to apologize for her behavior. Please don't mind her. She is still young. Clarisse apologize! Do you really want me to die from anger?"

"Alright alright I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say those things. I am just a little irritated because I expected that you would be happy to see us. I'm just a little disappointed."

"It's fine. You have a point. I am indeed a bit harsh." Gabi said. "However, please don't expect me to treat you as someone special just because of some images. This is the first time that I have heard of your existence. Did you expect me to welcome you with open arms? I don't even know why you came here today. This is just me trying to protect myself. Please excuse me. I will see you later during dinner." Seeing the surprise on their face, Gabi smiled before leaving.

Chapter 549: Threatened

"That brat! I have never met anyone this arrogant!" Clarisse couldn't help but let out a series of curses when Spencer finally left them inside the house." Did you see the way she smiled at us? She was clearly looking down on us! How could someone act like that?"

"Clarisse, what you did earlier was really careless. Did you forget what your father told you? You need to get close to her. Act like her sister. She grew up without any mother's love or any other woman's affection. Understandably, she is on guard. How could you lose your cool when you already know this?"

"Grandma I"

"You have gotten arrogant just because of your measly followers. If everything is successful, the benefits that we can get are limitless! You have to look at it as a businessman. This All this is just an investment for our profitable future."

"But that woman is "

"Enough. I know you are a smart child. You should already know what do you during dinner."

Clarisse bit her lower lip. "Alright, grandmother. I will do my best."

"Good. That's my granddaughter." Mary smiled before patting her granddaughter's head.

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"Miss, these are the files that I gathered so far. It seems that your paternal grandfather had a little sister. She was registered as Sutton, but got married and changed her name. Our people are already on their way to the south. They are going to check what kind of life that woman lived. In two days, we will surely get some more information about them."

"Kasper what do you think about this timing?"

"It's perfect," Kasper answered without batting an eyelid. "Your father just died, and they showed up with some sickness and yet they are not willing to get treatment. The fact that Miss Clarisse is an influencer might be a problem, too. She could easily use this to tarnish your name and make you look like an evil person if you don't recognize them as your relative."

"Hmmm." Gabi nodded. Until now, she couldn't understand why Alfons didn't reveal this card in the past. Was it possible that he was protecting them?

"Hey, I rushed here when I heard about the relatives."

'Speaking of the devil,' Gabi thought inwardly as Alfons walked inside her office without even knocking.

"Is it true? We really have a grandmother?"

"We can't be sure. Tomorrow, we will take a DNA test with them."

"Really? Did they tell you how they know that we were related? What do you think of them?"

"It was the last name. They already know about father but didn't approach him because of some reason. The only reason why she is here now is that she is dying. She wanted to meet us. And no. I don't like them."

"That " Alfons stared at her, speechless. "You don't like them?"

"Why would I like a stranger?"

"But what if she is really our grandmother?"

"I will give her money."

"You think they came here because of money?"

"Yes," Gabi said coldly.

"Gabi, how could you say that to an old person?"

"What's wrong with saying that to an old person?"

"If she is really our grandmother, then you should treat her better. How could you be like this? Father didn't raise you to act like that."

Gabi smiled. "Father didn't raise me at all."

"Are we going to fight again?"

"Up to you. Nothing will change my decision though."

Alfons let out a loud sigh. "I didn't know you can be this heartless."

"Yeah, I didn't know it too."

"Are you really going to send them away? Even if they are our relatives? Are you not going to give yourself a chance to get close to them?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"What's the point of getting close to a dying person?" she retorted. "What am I going to do after her death? I have lost a lot of people in my life. I don't think I would expose myself to that kind of pain again."

"Gabi" Speechless, Alfons stared at Gabi's stony expression. How could it be like this? Where did the kindhearted Gabi go? He actually thought that Gabi would treat them better once she knew they were her blood-related relatives. This was because Gabi didn't really have any women friends while growing up. Moreover, she didn't have any mother figure all her life.

She craved attention and affection. This was the Gabi that he knew.

So, what's happening now? Who is this woman in front of him?

"I think we should let them live in this mansion once it is proven that they are our relative. Give that old woman a chance to bond with us. This is the least that we could do for them." Alfons suggested.

"And why would I do that?"

"Because " Because what? Alfons couldn't answer this question. Gabi owes them nothing. He actually thought that the idea of having a relative would excite Gabi. "Because you have been alone your whole life. Isn't it good to interact with other people? I heard she had a granddaughter your age? Why not give yourself a chance to get close to you?"

"No. I don't them that."

"Gabi"

"We are going to have dinner with them. And I will tell them that a DNA test will change nothing. They could stay in the guest house for a few days before I could give them the money that they want."

"So, you think they are just here because of your money? Is that all there is? Money? What if she is sincere? What if she really wanted to get close to you before her death?"

"Then we can have dinner and talk about boys before I give her money."

"You "

Gabi waved her hand. "Don't think too much about it. I already made up my mind."

"If you don't want to offer them to stay, then I will."

"Excuse me?"

"I will let them stay in the mansion."

Gabi stared at the man, wondering if he was serious. "Pfft" Then she burst out laughing. "You wanted them to stay in my house without my permission?"

"Then are you going to kick them out if I let them in? Are you really that heartless to kick out an old woman?"

Gabi got up. "Why don't we do it like this" Gabi gestured Kasper to approach her. "Kick them out now. I don't want to see them around here again. And If they argue tell them everything here belongs to my mother."

"Gabi you"

"Don't you dare threaten me again, brother. You don't really know what I am capable of."

Chapter 550: Bastard

"So, tomorrow you two will have a DNA test with me. Gabi doesn't like blood, so she won't be joining us." Alfons had a kind smile on his face. "You can stay at the guest house until the result is out. Once we already know that we are indeed relatives, then we can have a small celebration with everyone in the mansion."

"Then does that mean we won't be able to visit the gardens until the result is out?" Clarisse asked.

"Unfortunately, no. Since we don't really know yet if you are indeed a relative. You can't just run around either as there will be security personnel everywhere."

"So you mean to say that if we try to go to the gardens, they will arrest us? Isn't that illegal?"

"Trespassing is illegal." Gabi chimed in. She used a napkin and elegantly dabbed it on her lips. "They have orders to shoot anyone that they think is suspicious. And they can do it as long as they are inside the gates of this mansion. So you should be careful."

"Oh. We understand." Mary Lan smiled. "However, my granddaughter also has a job. Is it alright for her to leave the mansion every now and then?"

"Yes, every guest house has its own gates that would lead you out of the property," Alfons said. Right now, he was forced to give into Gabi's demands and not invite his grandmother and cousin to the mansion. After all, the Gabi now isn't someone that he could just threaten.

It was good that Gabi didn't actually ask Kasper to kick them out earlier or it would be harder to make Clarisse and Gabi closer to each other. All he needed now is to wait for the DNA result, which will surely become positive since they were actually blood-related to Mary and Clarisse.

"That's great then," Mary said. "Anyway, the house is indeed elderly-friendly, so I am very happy to be able to stay there. It was even more luxurious than the hotel that we stayed at when we first arrive here."

"Oh, we have a few guesthouses around the mansion. The goal is to give our guests both privacy and the top luxury. We wanted them to feel special and at home at the same time."

'Speaking like the true owner,' Gabi thought as she continued eating her food

"Wow Mr. Alfons, you are really nice. I didn't expect you to be this kind."

"Please, Clarisse, call me Alfons. I am just a nobody in this house. There is no need to be formal."

"Huh? Why are you saying that?"

Alfons just gave Clarisse a smile. "Anyway, Mr. Jonathan said that you didn't bring any clothes with you? Since you will be staying in this place for a few days, why not buy some more clothes in the mall?"

"Really? That would be nice! Grandmother would need a few of her medicines too."

"Speaking of medicines, would it be alright if I let some of the doctors that I know to examine, Miss Lan?" Alfons uttered. "They were specialists in cancer so I am very confident in their skills."

"Of course. There is no problem, right, grandmother?"

"Ah?"

Gabi smiled inwardly. Earlier, this woman said that they don't need any second opinion and yet, they easily agreed to have Alfons recommend a doctor for them. Why are they being so obvious? Did they really think she was dumb? She noticed that Alfons keep on side eying her reaction.

Did he think that she would intervene and offer her own group of doctors? That would be a waste of money.

"Ah, Gabi, don't you have a few clothes that you can give Clarisse?" Alfons said.

"No."

"Ah?"

"We are not of the same size."

'Oh Yes. You don't have the same size. Indeed. You are right, then why don't you accompany her shopping? It would be a pleasant experience for you too. It would be good to have someone your age shop with you so you could familiarize yourself with the latest trends."

"Can't."

"Why?" Alfons asked.

"I am busy."

"Miss Gabrielle, please don't misunderstand. This is just my first time in this city and I am a bit unfamiliar with everything. Plus, we are the same age. If you are busy studying then, I can just help you with that. I might not look like it but I am top of my class and even studied economics. I am also good with math."

'Economics?' Was it just a coincidence that she studied economics? "No. I'm good. If you are lost, you can easily take a cab home."

"But "

"Gabi, since you are busy during the weekdays, then why not do it on the weekend? I can see that you have been wearing white all this time. It looked really pure, but I think the newer styles would look good on you too."

Gabi raised her eyebrow at Alfons. Then she smiled. Why was he making it too obvious that he wanted her to bond with Clarisse? Is he really dumb? "No. I am busy earning money. I have no time to think about fashion."

"Gabi, you are just a twenty-year-old girl. How could you not care about fashion?" Alfons chuckled. "Aiyo how about this? I will personally accompany you and Clarisse while you shop. Is that fine with you?"

"No." Gabi got up. "I think earning money is important. I already look pretty. There is no need to overcompensate." She looked at the grandmother and granddaughter pair. "I will leave first. Spencer

led them out of the mansion once they were done eating. I don't want strangers walking around my mother's house."

"Understood, young miss."

Since Gabi was already walking away from them, she didn't see the anger in Alfons eyes. He clenched his fist, his knuckles turning white. Every time he tried to get close to Gabi, she would rub it in his face that this house is hers, that the money is hers, that she was earning money. It was as if, she was purposely making him look like the poor little bastard that he once was!