

Love Amidst the Shadow

Chapter 8

My thoughts faltered for a moment, before I realized with a jolt that this man was Xavier Turing, the successor of Turing Corporation. Johnny seemed desperate to drag me out of the room. In a moment of desperation, I grabbed Xavier's trouser leg and cried out as loudly as possible, "President Turing, the Turing Family has an abundance of both wealth and power. A worker's measly salary means nothing to you. I'm begging you, please be merciful and let my dad go." Evidently confused, Xavier frowned and turned to Johnny, asking, "Johnny, what's this about?" There was a sense of unspoken pressure in his voice that made one's hair stand on end. Johnny panicked and tried to explain, "President Turing, don't listen to this woman's nonsense. I'll get her out of here right away." Saying that, he roughly grabbed my hair and pulled me out of the room. My scalp ached in pain from being yanked, but I knew that if I missed this chance, my dad might be convicted and sent to jail. Hence, ignoring the pain in my scalp, I grabbed the corner of the table abruptly. When Johnny saw this, he erupted in rage and glared at me coldly. "Insolent creature!" Then, he raised his foot and aimed for my stomach. I gasped, feeling a little helpless. If I got wounded from his kick again, I might not be able to get pregnant for a second time. However, I had no way to protect myself, so I could only bear it. I instinctively closed my eyes and waited for the pain to come. *Boom!* A bottle of fine red wine was smashed onto the ground, and a powerful yet cold aura surrounded the entire room, scaring Johnny so much that he retracted his foot. "Since President Turing is busy today, let's get together another day!" Emil declared, indifferently wiping his hand that was splashed with red wine. He then got up and prepared to leave. He was the one who had smashed the red wine. For a moment, everyone in the room had varied expressions as they each felt an indescribable strangeness. Xavier frowned, but there was no other emotion on his handsome face. After casting a cold glance at Johnny, he stood in front of Emil with his slender figure and smiled warmly. "Surely you jest, President Penrose. You and I are like buddies. The way Johnny handled this matter was a little rough, and it spoiled the mood indeed. Here, I'll take a shot in punishment and apologize to you on his behalf." Saying that, he picked up the wine glass that had been poured on the table and downed it in a single gulp, before he looked at Emil and said with a smile, "Kelly will come over in a while. If she doesn't see you, she might lose her temper again. Why don't you stay a little longer, President Penrose?" Emil pursed his lips, and there was a hint of displeasure on his cold but handsome features, but his expression relaxed at the mention of Kelly. Glancing at Johnny, he said, "Since she's already here, why don't you let her finish what she has to say so that she doesn't ruin the mood?" Xavier raised his eyebrows. After looking at me up and down with his pair of deep, black eyes, he turned to Johnny and said, "Let this lady speak." Though Johnny was nervous, he still let me go and glanced at Xavier and Emil with a guilty expression. "She's a liar. I'm just worried that she will ruin the fun here." As the others returned to their seats, Xavier dismissed him offhandedly, "It doesn't matter." Then, he turned his gaze to me and raised his eyebrows. "Tell me,

what's going on?" I let out a sigh of relief and subconsciously raised my eyes to peek at Emil. His eyes were aloof as he leaned gracefully on the sofa, watching quietly as though he were only a spectator. I felt a pang of pain in my heart. After taking a breath, I told him all about Johnny withholding the worker's wages and framing my father. At my words, Xavier narrowed his dark eyes at Johnny. In a moment of panic, Johnny pointed at me with an upset expression and accused, "B*tch, who sent you to frame me?" "Johnny!" Xavier admonished in a cold and low voice, an air of authority emanating off him. Johnny instantly shut his mouth, and Xavier said to me, "Miss Vivian Lovelace, was it?" I nodded and looked up at him neither humbly nor haughtily. For some unknown reason, he jolted as he looked at me, his gaze turning dazed. It was only after a moment that he said, "I will have someone to investigate what you told us. If your words are true, you'll have nothing to worry about. Turing Corporation will not owe your father even a cent of his salary, and we won't cause trouble for him either." I couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief at his promise. I looked at him and said, "Thank you so much!" Now that the matter was resolved, I naturally didn't have any reason to stay. Just as I was about to get up, the door of the room was pushed open. Kelly entered in a white off-shoulder dress, with a face of elaborate makeup.