

Chapter 18 Madam, The Young Mistress Is Not In Her Room!

"Leader, are you finally going to take up your position again?"

In the fairy-like house James bought for Lola and her father yesterday, some figures dressed in black hoods from head to toe were currently standing respectfully before the armless man, their back bowed.

All these figures were emitting a deep killing intent that could make someone faint from fear.

James would have become stunned if he was here at this moment.

He would have thought in shock that he was seeing the wrong person.

The armless man has completely transformed into a whole different person at this moment.

He has become a person that was reeking of blood.

He is currently staring expressionlessly at the figures bowing before him.

"No," his voice sounded so cold, like the voice of a devil that could strip someone of their soul.

"I did not have any intentions of coming back.

He paused for a while, "for now at least."

"Oh...." The figures instantly sounded disappointed, their voices also sounding scary.

"I want to give you all an important and carefree mission."

He continued, staring emotionlessly at these figures before him, his expression unreadable.

Just as he was about to continue, a tiny voice called out.

"Father!!! Where are you?"

Lola's voice came from somewhere within the house, then the figures before the armless man instantly disappeared, as if they had never been there before.

"Yes honey, I'm here."

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"I thought so too, how could that bastard be nice?"

"What?! Second - Second brother, aren't you the one that was the most frightened of us?"

"That's right, aren't you the one who has been scared something would happen to the third brother

"You- you two," the second brother pointed angrily at his first and fourth brothers.

He felt completely and utterly betrayed right at this moment.

"It's clearly the two of you who couldn't sit still ever since you saw the video," he retorted.

James only watched this exchange of words with a small smile on his face.

He knew his three brothers must have been deeply worried about him since they saw the news.

'How dare that bastard twist the fact,' James thought.

He was not expecting that what happened this morning would have once again gone viral.

'Was that why everybody were pointing at me with disdain and pity when I came back.'

'Would they have acted scarier, had I not come back this late?' He thought angrily.

James returned to school immediately after he left the Stomach empire earlier.

He saw few people on the way back to the hostel, and the few people he met on the way all gave him two glances.

Glances filled with disdain, and another filled with pity.

'How dare they?'

James those not care about this rumor yesterday, but it seems it would only continue until he do something about it.

It was only when he got into his room that he finally understood the gist of things.

Even before he understood the gist of things, he was firstly bombarded with tons of questions by his brothers, their faces filled with care, and concern.

After then, they showed the video, and he was instantly dumbfounded by how many views the video has managed to get within a few hours.

"What... what the heck! Are you two brats ganging up against your elder brother now?"

James suddenly came back to the present when he heard the scream.

He couldn't help but stare speechlessly at the first brother who was spitting out flames at this moment.

He instantly understood what happened when he saw the trio's position.

'Forth brother has changed sides,'

James, " _ "

"It's okay brothers, it's okay..."

James finally decided to interfere, as he knew what would happen next if he does not.

The first and second brothers would probably gang up against the fourth brother next.

That's how it always is.

One second, it would be the first brother and second brother against the fourth, then the next second, it would be the second and fourth brother against the first.

Within the blink of an eye again, it would be the first and the fourth brother against the second brother.

Only God knows this sort of alliance they always form, an alliance that would betray each other within the blink of an eye every time.

When the three brothers heard James, they finally stopped, while looking at themselves threatening, as if they couldn't wait to start another session of a fight.

"I know all of you are very concerned about me, okay?"

James paused slightly, to take in their embarrassed complexions when they heard him.

"Who is concerned about you?" They all muttered unconvincingly.

Not caring about that, James continued.

"You all do not need to worry about me still being in love with Sarah anymore."

The moment they heard that, they all instantly paid attention to James, wanting him to elaborate further.

They stared unblinkingly at him, in case he showed an expression that would make them know which is the truth.

James who knew what they were thinking instantly became expressionless.

He knew these brothers of his, and they would think deeply about any expressions he makes.

"I and her are already in the past, and I don't care about her anymore, nor do I have feelings for her, so you can let go of all your worries."

They continued staring deeply at James.

"I promise, okay."

James finally couldn't help but become helpless when he saw their blank face that does not intend even a bit to glance away from his face.

"Are you certain?" The First brother finally asked blankly.

"Yes, I'm very sure."

"No more acting crazy."

James wanted to retort when he heard this, but then, he saw their expression, he knew it would be better to do otherwise, so he nodded his head.

The trio finally sighed in relief.

They communicated amongst themselves for some minutes through their eyes, while James kept quiet.

It certainly looks like someone that was being put amid leaders at this moment and was waiting for judgment to arrive.

"Although what you said sounded very real, we don't know if you are only doing that intentionally," the First brother began.

"The way you just acted is exactly how someone that was trying to hide his emotion would act," he added.

"So we would put you on probation period for the next few days before we determine the truth."

James could only watch their mouth speechlessly, and in a daze when he heard everything they just uttered.

"You must report every one of your movements as from now henceforth," The first brother began again.

"Your phone must not be switched off," commanded the second brother.

"And you are not allowed to do all those tireless works you were doing anymore," commanded the fourth brother.

Then they all stared silently at James, waiting for his response with threatening faces.

'Have I become a prisoner now?'

James opened and closed his mouth for a while without knowing what to say.

He finally sighed when he saw the emotionless gazes he was giving him in return.

"I will do as you've all ordered."

"Better."

They all finally released a sigh of relief when they heard this.

"Third brother, have you eaten?"

The second brother questioned thoughtfully, suddenly acting like he was a good person.

"Yes, I've eaten."

James who was still feeling sad by all the rules imposed on him replied helplessly.

"Oh..."

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James woke up much earlier the next day, even before his brothers does.

He does not want to face these brothers whose acts were even more than that of blood brothers.

He instantly washed up and rushed out before any of them would wake up.

Before he left, he wrote on a piece of paper that he would be going to class.

Everywhere was still quiet and void of people by the time James exited the hostel.

They were all still probably sleeping.

James took out his ancient cell phone and checked the time.

"6:30 AM."

He sighed and glanced around the huge field, then he continued forward.

"James?"

He suddenly heard a tiny voice calling to him uncertainly.

Raising his head, a beautiful girl in a gown has unknowingly appeared

before him.

"Class monitor?"

James also questioned uncertainly.

It was not new to everybody that the class monitor lives outside the school premises with her mother, so how could she arrive so early today?

While he was still feeling confused, James was suddenly met with a hot slap on his face.

Confused, shocked, dumbfounded, and all, James raised his hand towards his face.

"What.... What... what was that for?"

He questioned in shock.

'Am I dreaming?'

The beautiful girl before him whose face is still not clear due to the sky that has yet to brighten up completely suddenly raised her palm towards her lips.

"I, I- I'm- I'm very sorry, I'm so very sorry!"

She began to apologize profusely, over and over again, making James become even further confused.

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"Madam, madam, young mistress is not in her room."

In a mansion's study, a maid suddenly rushed inside breathlessly and

reported, her face filled with fear.

"What those that mean?"

A beautiful middle-aged woman raised her head instantly, her face covered in a frown.

"Madam... I... I went to wake the miss now so that she could prepare for school, but she is nowhere to be found."

The maid began to shake right at this instant.

She is Ruby's maid, the person who is in charge of taking care of all Ruby's needs at home.

"My daughter could not be found?"

The middle-aged woman questioned blankly, her eyes staring unblinkingly at the maid before her.

"Ye... Yes, madam."

"Shut your trashy mouth..."

The woman suddenly latched out.

She rushed up from her seated position and faced the maid.

"How could my daughter suddenly disappear, is she a needle, or pin, that would suddenly disappear?"

The middle woman already took out her phone.

"She's not picking up."

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Her voice sounded so cold and devoid of any emotion, making the maid shake even further in fear.

"Her. Her phone... her phone is in her room, ma'am."

The middle-aged woman gave the maid a final cold glance before storming out of the study.

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