

Chapter 002

Lyanne's POV

We are not that rich anymore. We still have money, yes, but not as much as we had back then. When my mother died, my father started to weaken. He barely eats anything, and he is always in front of his computer, always working.

I already moved out of our house because I want to start living independently. However, even though I am not living under the same roof as my father, I never stopped calling him on the phone, asking about him.

I never realized or thought that we were experiencing bankruptcies. He never told me anything about it. All I knew was that our businesses were all doing well.

That was why hearing that my father stole was hard to understand and accept. I cannot also deny the fact that I am a little scared.

A powerful business tycoon.

I am scared, yes. But the urge to save my father was strong.

"I don't care. Send me the address, and I'll go there by myself," I said without hesitating.

Creston sighed heavily. "No, I won't let you go there alone. I'll be with you. Wait for me, and I will take you there."

"Make it fast, Creston. Please," I said before dropping the phone.

"Where are you going? We still need to shoot our bed scenes! Jethro tried to stop me from leaving the shooting area. Creston is already in the lobby, waiting for me. However, because of this f*****g i****, I am having a hard time leaving.

I glared at him as I gritted my teeth hard. I do not like the way he emphasized the words 'bed scenes'.

"This is not the right time for you to act like a stupid i****, Jethro. This is an emergency, and I already informed Eliot about it. So may you please move away."

He smirked evilly. "Or maybe you are leaving just to date that f*****g i****? "He took a look at Creston, who was glaring at us both. "You can't act professionally because of that man, Lyanne? Tell me, are you f*****g?"

He stopped talking when his face met my knuckles, making the side of his lips bleed a little.

"I don't f**k my colleagues, Jethro. I'm not like you," I whispered hoarsely before walking past him.

Well, Creston is not one of my colleagues. But still, f*****g f**k!

"That punch must have hurt too much." Creston chuckled as he opened the passenger seat for me.

I rolled my eyes and did not answer. I want to bury the conversation I had with Jethro already. I want to focus on saving my father.

"What is your plan? You are about to face a tycoon. Not just a tycoon, but a powerful business tycoon. He belongs to elite families."

I actually do not have any plans right now, and this move from me is stupid. But my father's life is in between the conversations, so I do not care about the stupid actions I will take just to save him.

He and my brother, Adrian, are all that I have. I have already lost my mother. Losing my father would make me lose half of myself completely. And I do not want that to happen.

I glared at Creston. "You said earlier that you were with my father when he stole, right? "

His brows furrowed in confusion, but he nodded his head in the end.

"So you know how to enter their area invisibly? "

"Yes? "He said, still confused.

I smirked, then extended my hand out towards him. He looked down at it.

"I need to borrow your gun."

His eyes widened because of shock, and he almost took us into an accident!

"Focus on driving, Creston! "I said, holding my chest as I breathed heavily out of nervousness.

He groaned. "Why do you need to borrow my gun? "

I sighed, watching our front as he drove calmly again.

"You said my father stole from a powerful business tycoon, right? I need your gun so that I can defend myself."

He groaned even more. "Your father will kill me once he nds out about it."

"And I will kill you once my father is not safe."

He rolled his eyes at me, and even though he does not want to give his gun to me, he does not have a choice but to. I smirked as I tightly held the two handguns in my hand.

I am not a professional when it comes to guns, but I know some things about them.

"I will lead you to the area where no guards are there," he said as he slowed down the engine of the car.

I took a look at the large mansion in front of us. It is huge. It's so huge that I think it's four times larger than our mansion. I can see the guards at the gate, and I cannot help but be nervous about it. Once they see me entering the mansion, I know they will not hesitate to shoot me down.

"If you want, I can join you."

"No, thanks. Just take me to the area that you were talking about."

He sighed and did what I asked him to do.

I put one of my guns in my pocket and bowed my head as I walked towards the large hall of the mansion. It is dark, and I barely see anything. That is why I am taking my time as I walk.

This is so f*****g hard. I do not know if it is a good idea to come here alone. My hand is trembling a bit as I hold the gun. I actually do not know how to use this one, damn! But I have already started practicing for the past few weeks, so maybe I can do this?

Yes, Lyanne. You can do this. For your father.

"I'm going to join the delivery on the order of Mr. Robles."

My eyes widened when I heard a voice coming from behind. I looked around, and when I saw a small table beside me, I immediately crawled to hide behind it.

"Mr. Robles has been ordering from us for the past few months. I'm wondering if he has an enemy that needs to be taken down. "

Then the two laughed. I can only hear their voices, and because of my curiosity to look at their faces, I accidentally touched the vase beside the table! Making it break and shatter down the oor!

Fuck! Now, I am doomed!

"Who are you!?"

I quickly pointed my gun at them. My heart is beating fast, but I am trying hard not to show it. I do not want them to know that I am scared.

"One move from you both will trigger me to shoot you down," I said ercely.

"Who are you, and what do you want? "A man wearing a cap asked me.

I smirked, then took my other gun inside my pocket.

"My name is not necessary anymore. But I want you to take me to your boss."

They looked at each other and then laughed, like what I said was a joke.

I clenched my jaw.

"Are you joking, miss? "The man who does not have a cap said while smirking.

"Just take me to your boss! I need to see him! "

I c*****d my gun to let them know that I was not joking. The smirk on their faces faded away. Now, it is time for me to smirk.

"Now, lead the way and take me to him."

The smirk on my face grew wide when they started walking. I followed their way towards a room.

"Open it and guide me inside! "

"Why don't you open it yourself? "

I pointed my gun right at his head. "Are you telling me something? "I asked sarcastically.

They both glared at me, but in the end, they opened the door for me.

The room was huge. It has two large sofas and a chandelier on the ceiling. There was a table in front, and on a swivel chair was a man. I cannot see his face, only his back. He is facing the blinds, and I can see him holding a glass of wine.

I was about to order the two guards to leave the room, but I was shocked when they both held my hands!

"What the f**k?! "

I heard them chuckling from behind. "Now you're doomed."

I was about to forcefully kick their feet when the man sitting on a swivel chair spoke.

"Don't touch her."

Three words from him, and I already feel danger. My breathing hitches as if the air inside the room is already leaving.

Just like the man said, the two guards let go of me. I gulped as I breathed heavily, wondering if going here alone was a good idea.

"Leave us alone."

I closed my st, trying to calm down and compose myself. His voice is husky and manly. The way he speaks screams of power and danger.

When the two guards left, he turned his chair on me.

My jaw dropped as I looked at the man in front. He is glaring at me seriously, his jaw clenched, brows furrowed, and eyes dark. He is so f*****g gorgeous and handsome like hell, but f*****g dangerous too.

"What do you need? "He asked before drinking a glass of wine.

I gulped the lump in my throat, telling myself to remember why I was here.

"Where is my father? " I asked with a composed voice.