

Chapter 008

Lyanne's POV

I'm here in our house, having dinner with my father and Creston. Creston is sitting beside me while dad is at the edge of the long table. This will be the rst time I will have my dinner with my dad at the same table again after months.

"Tell me about the movie you're making with your bastard boyfriend," my father's baritone voice killed the silence in the kitchen.

I put down the spoon and fork I'm holding as I take a look at my father blankly. Is he really serious? Bringing up that man in front of food and in front of our maids?

"Dad, we're eating. Besides, he's not my boyfriend anymore. An ex-boyfriend." I emphasized.

He raised an eyebrow at me. "So? Do we have a rule that we can't talk about that damn bastard boyfriend of yours?"

"Dad, he's not my boy-"

"I'm glad you already broke up with him. He will bring you no good." He then continued eating like he had not just asked me some questions.

I stared at my father. He is strict. He is a noble and honorable man. So to say that he stole from Killian is hard to believe. But he really did.

"Dad, about what happened yesterday?" I want to ask him questions about this. But I need to be weary. I don't want him to be stressed by this case. "Do you know, personally, the man who you stole from?"

He already stopped eating. Slowly, he lifted his eyes at me. When they looked at me, they were bloodshot and lifeless.

"I don't want to talk about it. It's done already." He then stood from his seat. I breathed heavily then massaged my forehead. "Rose!" He called the mayordoma. "Prepare my bath now. I've lost my appetite."

Rose nodded indulgently. "Yes, sir."

Creston and I watched my father being assisted by Rose to his room. And when they got lost in our sights, Creston spoke.

"He won't tell you a thing about that case, Lyanne. It's your life that's in between. Your father loves you more than anything else. He can't gamble your life for that piece of information."

I glanced at Creston. "Do you know more about it?"

He glanced back at me. "How I wish I do. But I don't. The only thing I know is that your father owes money to various business tycoons in the country and that they had asked him to steal from that man."

"I don't know what to do,"

"Maybe take a break rst at your career and handle your businesses? As you see, projects worth billions have been lost by your company. And if it continues, I doubt if you can still manage to keep it alive."

It's true. I've had calls earlier about the state of our company and I was told that we've been losing millions for the past months. If we're going to sum it up, it will reach billions.

"I don't know how to run the company,"

I was never trained to do so. It was my brother all along who was trained and expected to be the heir of what our family owns.

"Ask your brother to do so, then."

I sighed. Creston is right.

I nodded my head. "I'll do it,"

Creston tapped my head before wrapping me in his arms. I smiled as I breathed in on his chest.

"Don't worry. I'm always here by your side. You're not alone."

I'm glad I have a bestfriend like Creston. Life becomes easy. Before I went to sleep, I called my brother rst.

"Hmm, do you need something my li'l sister?" He chuckled from the other line.

Oh! How I missed my brother's voice. He's taking his MBA in Harvard and we haven't seen each other for ve months already. After taking his MBA, that's when he would assume the position of CEO in the company.

"I miss you so much, Adrian." I said, my voice was a little broken. I focused my eyes on the ceiling to stop my tears from falling.

I heard him sigh from the other line. "I miss you so much too, my little sis." His voice becomes serious.

Do I really have to be dramatic? I just need to say that I need him right now for the company and that's it. But I miss him so much.

I hugged my pillow as I closed my eyes. "We're facing bankruptcy already, brother. I know that you're still taking your MBA but I need you right now. I don't know how to run the company! Father's not alright as of the moment." I can't tell him right now about daddy being a thief. It would be better to tell him about it personally.

"What? The last time I checked before I left everything was doing good, Lyanne." Adrian sounded so shocked.

"I don't know. I don't know about it. I never checked it even at once. I just learned it these past days. And we've been losing billions already, Adrian. I don't know what to do."

I could leave my career for a moment to handle our businesses. Only if I know how to. The problem is, I don't know. So I would be no use at all. I would just add to the burden.

"Don't worry. I'll plan on going home in the next few days."

What he said made me sigh in relief. We talked even further about each other's life until sleep took me in the ow.

The next day, I woke up early to make sure that everything I needed was prepared thoroughly. I won't make the same mistake again last time when I was almost late!

My clothes are checked, skin care products checked, napkins and other necessities checked, and my devices checked.

I smiled when I realized that everything is already well-prepared. I took a look at the clock and I saw that I am still 3 hours early. So I decided to go down and have my breakfast rst.

"Where's dad?" I asked Creston in the kitchen.

He was alone in the kitchen while having his breakfast. He glanced at me and his eyes stayed on me for a moment.

My eyes narrowed at him.

"Why? Do I look terrible?"

I am wearing a pink spaghetti strap and white short shorts. It's my normal clothes in our home so his looks kinda confused me.

He gulped and shook his head as if he just got knocked. "No, of course not. Anyway, your father is in his room. He has just nished having his breakfast."

I slowly nodded my head before sitting beside him to join him in breakfast. After eating breakfast, I took my bath and prepared. After an hour and a half, I was already satished with everything. Just as I nished preparing, Killian hit my phone.

One ring and I answered it immediately.

"My men are already there in your house. Every second that you'll be late has a consequence."

"Excuse me? It's not included in the contract."

He chuckled menacingly. "Now it's already included."

"What? You can't-" I was not able to nish it because he already put down the phone! Damn this beast!

I almost run towards the gate to ensure that no f****g second is wasted!

Thankfully, I went out of our house without anyone noticing it. Of course, aside from our helpers and the securities. I've talked to them already and told them that if either Creston or my father ask about my whereabouts, I'm just going to do some interviews.

I let out a sigh of relief as I made my way inside the car. I may hate to say it but I thank Killian for fetching me with only one car. This is helpful so that if daddy will look for me in the CCTV, he'll just think that someone in my friend fetch me. I'm going to save my explanation for it if he asks me.

"Oh? It's you again?" I was shocked to see the man who fetched me the last time.

The man took a look at me rst then he sighed as he looked away. A smirk played on my lips. I'm sitting in the backseat while that man is in the passenger seat and there was another man again in the driver's seat, technically their driver.

Just like the last time, he did not answer me and acted like he did not hear me.

"Are we going again to that old mansion of your boss, mister?" I teased him, the driver has already started driving.

"No,"

My eyes widened when he answered! Oh gosh! Did he really answer? Hmm. What an interesting move from him.

"May you tell me why your beast boss-"

He looked at me sharply and that cut my voice off. I smiled shyly at him, scared that he'll kick me out of this car. Tss, I'm just joking, mister!

Stop talking, Lyanne! You have to behave right? Yes, that's right. You need to act like a professional actress. You can do this. Act nonchalant and be done with your 'new job'.

After minutes of driving, we nally reached our destination. The man was telling the truth. It's a different huge house again. This time, this mansion looked so classic. Far from the designs of Killian's other houses.

As I stepped inside the large hall, every corner of the house had classic vases and classic famous paintings. I'm in awe as I wandered my eyes around. I don't know much about art, but this is so beautiful and amazing.

A woman in her twenties walked towards me and that caught my attention.

"He's already waiting in the kitchen, my lady," she said in her sweet voice, then pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

With her clothes, I can say that she's one of their helpers here. However, with the beauty and voice that she has, you will never expect that she is a helper. I mean, she can pass as a model! She's tall and her legs are slim. Hmm, I may ask her to be a model if she wants to.

I smiled at her. "How about my things?" I then took a look from the two men who fetched me, they were both holding my ve big bags.

"They're going to put it into your room already, miss."

"Ahh," I said while nodding my head.

She nodded her head to me then started walking so I took that as a signal to follow her.

"You're ve minutes late," a voice boomed inside the kitchen.

Or is it really a kitchen? Damn! It may pass as a living room already because of how big and beautiful it is!

I ignored Killian and just kept wandering the corners of the kitchen.

Wow. That's the only thing I could say. Wow.

"Hey, are you ignoring me?"

This time, I glanced at him and I saw him frowning at me. He's sitting in the center island of the table and I noticed that there are ten helpers standing by his side. Five on the left and another ve on the right.

The urge to roll my eyes at Killian was so high that I had to remind myself multiple times that I needed to act as someone who's happy being with him! Oh god.

I acted shocked like I just noticed him. He frowned at me while I tried my very best to smile at him very sweetly.

"It's nice meeting you again, Killian! I missed you so much! You know what? I was so excited to be here today because nally I can now serve you with the fullest of my heart..." I said with so much joy in my voice.

You're doing a good job, Lyanne! Keep it up! I smirked with my thoughts.

He rolled his eyes on me but I noticed how it lessens the frown on his face! Yes! I could win a best actress for this one, I'm sure.

"Shut up. You made me wait here. I haven't had my breakfast because I'm waiting for you!"

Am I holding the food, Killian?

I wanted to ask him that but of course I stopped myself as I don't want him to kick my ass out of this house.

So I smiled sweetly at him again.

"Oh! How sweet of you, Killian. You really waited for me so that we could eat breakfast together, huh?" Technically, the thought of him waiting for me before eating the breakfast has kinda touched my heart... but only for a second.

He smirked and raised an eyebrow. "Who told you that? Of course I waited for you because you are to prepare my breakfast. So go now and start preparing my food..." his smirk grew as my face crumpled. "...my pet..."