

## CH 18: Time to Investigate Everything

Ken Wood's POV

"You didn't hear wrong. I hope you're investigating this quietly. There's something strange about this, and it seems like either Madame or Ms. Smith is involved. We just don't know their roles," I replied.

"I understand. Before I see the boy in person, I will ask Nick to investigate this. You two keep this a secret from anyone," Sir Jay pleaded.

"Ok, Sir," Lily and I replied.

"Ok, thanks for the information, Ken. Oh, for your information, I'll assign you to pick Piper up and take her home starting today and take them both out if Jessie asks Piper to accompany her. And report everything to me. Understood?" Sir Jay asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Okay, then I'll have breakfast before I go to the office," Sir Jay said.

The three of us walked out of the master's workroom, but to our surprise, we saw Madame standing near to the workroom. Lily turned to me as if hoping that Madame didn't hear what we were discussing in there. I returned Lily's gaze, saying nothing. I had to act as normal as

possible. 1

"Oh, what an unusual sight. What were you two talking about in there with the master?" Madame Megan asked with a haughty look while girding her loins. I'm used to her attitude and haughty gaze. Perhaps she thinks she's the owner of this mansion.

"We just had some work-related complaints and Master gave us some new tasks to do," Lily replied, pushing my arm.

"I see," Madame replied sarcastically.

"You don't have to interfere with everything I do. They are my employees and they may see me anytime," Sir Jay said as he walked towards the dining table.

From a distance, we could see Ms. Smith enjoying her breakfast with Miss Jessie. And I didn't know if it was just my feelings or if they look alike.

Before Madame made any more noise, Lily and I hurriedly left, saying that we had a lot of work to do that day.

Jay Lee's POV

It was a shocking piece of information and evoked a feeling that was difficult for me to put into words. Questions filled the space in my mind.

Why did Piper's son's face resemble Jessie's? How could that be possible? If Jessie and the boy were identical twins, then who exactly was the biological mother of both

children? Why did Megan claim to be Jessie's biological mother? I had to find the truth behind all this weirdness. 1

Ah, it turned out Piper was enjoying breakfast with Jessie. Jessie rarely eats breakfast at the dining table. Usually, she would ask Lily to bring her morning meal to her bedroom. Turns out Piper was a wonderful influence on my daughter.

"Good morning, Piper. Good morning, Jessie," I said, smiling at them both.

"Good morning, Sir," Piper replied.

"Good morning, Dad," Jessie replied.

Oh, wait! There's something I missed. Their faces look alike. I'd better inspect. I sat right next to Jessie, and before taking the food, I kissed Jessie's forehead and cheeks first. Although I don't know who this woman who has given birth to my beautiful child is, one thing is for sure: I love my daughter very much and she is my treasure.

"Dad, what do you want to eat? Let me get it," Jessie asked in her cute voice.

"Oh, that's very kind of you. Then please get me two pieces of bread, a piece of cheese, an egg, and two pieces of smoked beef," I replied as I poured orange juice into the empty glass in front of me.

Not long after, Jessie put everything I ordered onto my plate. Her little face looked so happy. She kept smiling and looking at me and looking at Piper. And this was a very rare


sight. Jessie had never got along with strangers in such a short time. All her previous teachers had only lasted two weeks at most. But Piper had captured her heart in just two days, meaning there was something special in Piper.

"Ah, thank you, my dear. Let's eat. Eat this sausage. It's your favorite sausage, right?" I asked as I put a piece of sausage onto her plate.

She looked at me, smiling as she showed me her beautiful row of pure white teeth. "Thank you, Dad."

"Dad, can I go to the public library this afternoon with Piper?" she asked.

I stopped putting food in my mouth. Piper had a lot of surprises in store for me.

"Yes, but not for too long," I replied. 

"Why?" she asked.

"Before I leave the office, you should be home, and Piper should be back at her apartment before nightfall. She also has a child to take care of. Do you understand?" I asked.

She nodded a few times. "All right, I promise I won't be long."

I stroked her head. "Good girl. You must obey Piper, ok?"

"Ok," she replied as her fingers formed an O to signify agreement.

As I popped food into my mouth, I watched Megan from


afar. After she saw me enjoying breakfast with Piper and Jessie, she strangely didn't join in. She went back up to the second floor. It's an attitude that makes me wonder. Maybe I should start keeping my distance from her before I find out the truth behind everything.

Given the slight resemblance in Piper and Jessie's faces, could Piper be the woman of the night? Does that mean that the shampoo and perfume I smelled that day were indeed the same scent as that woman? But why didn't she recognize me? Oh, we were both drunk that night. I don't remember her face either. The next morning, I rushed out of there after receiving a call from Nick. I should have scanned her face first before leaving. Now I regret not doing that.

To make a long story short, after arriving at the office, I sat down in my work chair while staring out the window. All I could see from my seat were tall buildings and the blue sky in the morning, which looked exquisite.

My mind was constantly working and not at ease, and neither were my feelings. It was a good thing I hadn't opened my heart and planned a future with Megan. If Piper had been the woman that night, I would have had to take responsibility for her because for seven years she had suffered through being a single parent to my son.

It was all one night's mistake that had to be paid for with years of suffering. It's time I find the truth and pay for all the suffering you've endured, Piper.

 +20 BONUS

"Mia, ask Nick to come to my office immediately," I say to Mia, my secretary.

"Ok, sir," she replied.

Not long after, Nick knocked a few times on my door.

"Come in," I replied.

"Sir, you asked me to come see you. Is there anything I need to do urgently?" Nick asked.

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