

## Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 51

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 51—Want to Marry Miss Rachel

Damian raised his chin, his shiny black pupils gleaming with a stubborn light. “Hmph! If Daddy doesn’t want to marry Miss Rachel, then I’ll marry her instead when I grow up. I want to be with her every day, no matter what.”

Dmitri’s face fell. He originally didn’t want to humor Damian, but he feared that if he didn’t say something, Damian would descend further into the pit.

He spoke slowly, saying, “You know Mom has an elder sister, right?”

Damian frowned, upset. “Why are you talking about that woman? Does it concern me whether she has a sister or not? I don’t know, and I don’t care. Don’t mention her in front of me.”

“It actually does concern you. Mom has an older step-sister, and her name is Rachel Yates.” Dmitri found a news article on his phone and tossed it to Damian. “Rachel, who was supposed to be dead, came back after four years so that she could exact revenge on the Yates Family and Mom as well. And you have just become Rachel’s best tool to carry out her revenge.”

Damian gave the article a glance, disbelief evident in his eyes. “Dmitri, if I understood this correctly, Rachel is our biological aunt, right?”

Dmitri was speechless.

He had never heard Damian call their mother ‘Mom’, but he was already calling Rachel his aunt like it was the most natural thing in the world.

“No wonder I like Miss Rachel so much; she’s our aunt! We’re related by blood!” Damian jumped up and down in excitement. “So this means I can call Miss Rachel ‘Aunt Rachel’ in the future, right?”

Dmitri didn’t know what to say. They were closer to their mother in terms of relations, so how come this kid hated his mother, anyway?

Wait, that’s not the point!

Dmitri said coldly, “Rachel is getting close to you because you’re Mom’s son. She’s using you.”

“That’s not true! Hmph! Dmitri, no matter what you say, you cannot change how much I like Miss Rachel, so you can save your breath now.”

Damian jumped down from the couch and went up the stairs, and almost instantly, Dmitri firmed his jaw coldly.

...

At Ford Inc., it was past 5 pm, and the sun was setting in the west, tinting the clouds orange.

Jordan stood in front of the French windows, then raised his wrist to look at the time. The distant look in his eyes gradually rose in intensity.

He had postponed everything in his afternoon schedule just for the partnership talk, but Rachel actually had the audacity to not show up. This was the first time someone dared ignore his invitation to a partnership.

This woman is simply too bold. I won't forget this.

"President Ford, there's a call from Miss Yates." The secretary stood at the entrance, stuttering as he spoke.

He hadn't even walked in, but he could already feel the overwhelming chill emanating from the president's office. Jordan didn't even turn around. "Tell her I'm in a meeting."

The secretary nodded and turned to escape. However, Jordan seemed to have realized something as he spoke again. "Wait, which Miss Yates is it?"

Both Shirley and Rachel were Miss Yates, so maybe this time it was Rachel instead?

The secretary answered carefully, "Miss Yates said that she ran into some trouble this afternoon, so she couldn't come to the company for the partnership talk with you. I'm not very sure which Miss Yates it is."

Jordan relaxed his eyebrows from the cold frown, but he scrunched them up again. "Call her back and ask her what exactly happened."

"Understood, President Ford." The secretary jogged back to the secretary's room, then dialed the number.

Rachel was still a little dizzy. After making a call to Ford Inc. to explain the situation, she then prepared to make another call to Asher. She probably couldn't go to the kindergarten for a while with that situation, so she could only ask Asher to fetch the children from the kindergarten.

Before she could make the call, however, her phone rang to signal an incoming call.

"Hello, Miss Yates. I'm a secretary from Ford Inc. May I ask what happened to you this afternoon?"

Rachel pinched between her eyebrows and answered, "I was feeling a little sick, and I'm getting a transfusion at the hospital right now. I'm terribly sorry."

"Take care, then, Miss Yates, and get well soon. It's not too late to have the partnership talk after you've recovered."

The secretary courteously ended the call and was about to knock on the door of the president's office when he saw Jordan standing right behind him.

Startled, he hastily reported, "President Ford, Miss Yates is getting a transfusion at the hospital, so she won't be able to come over today."

Jordan nodded, then strode toward the elevators. The secretary gathered enough courage to follow suit. "President Ford, you have rescheduled some events for 7 pm tonight, and a meeting is starting in 30 minutes. You—"

"We'll hold the meeting tomorrow."

Jordan coolly pressed the button to close the doors of the elevator, creating a stark contrast with the panicking secretary.

He wanted to know who this Miss Yates was and how she managed to affect Jordan, who had always been calm and composed.

...

At the hospital, after the transfusion, Rachel recovered considerably.

She was leaning against the bed and eating her dinner when Asher came in with the two children.

"Mommy, are you all right?" Casper walked to the bed and asked with a face full of concern.

Rachel smiled and touched his face. "It's just a cold, and I recovered quickly after getting a transfusion."

"Casper won't believe me. I told him it's a cold, but he insisted on coming to the hospital!" Asher took a seat by the bed. "Rae, this is my first time coming to Seaview City, but I turned into a nanny for your children as soon as I arrived. What sort of tragedy is this?"

Rachel rolled her eyes at him. "If you don't want to be a nanny, you can get out of my house tonight."

"Olive, your mommy is bullying me again!" Asher carried the little girl in his arms, using her as a shield. "Isn't Mr. Asher pitiful? No one loves and cares for me! I even have to sleep on the streets tonight..."

Casper silently took a step backward.

His mother's health had always been fine, and she rarely caught a cold. Even if she did, she would only have to take some medicine for it. All in all, she never had to be hospitalized.

However, now, his mother was lying on the hospital bed and had taken at least four transfusions.

What is going on?

Casper felt an unknown fear in his heart. Silently, he left the ward and knocked on the doctor's door.

"Hello, Dr. Hopkins. I'm Rachel Yates' son, the patient in Ward Number 6. My mommy told me to come and ask if she could be discharged tonight."

He was a cute and handsome child, and he spoke courteously, so the doctor had a good impression of him. Hence, the doctor answered patiently, "Your mother overdosed on tranquilizers, so she'll have to stay the night for observation before she can be discharged. However, if there's something urgent she has to attend to, it's possible for her to get discharged tonight..."

"Thank you, doctor. I'll go tell my mommy right now."

Casper smiled as he thanked the doctor, then turned around and left the office. As soon as he went out, the smile on his face disappeared without a trace.

Tranquilizers were drugs that could cause someone to faint and were used in treatments for mental illnesses. How could his mother get an overdose on that?

Could it be that someone was plotting against my mom?

## **Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 52**

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 52– Our Rae

Casper clenched his fists, his face expressing a look of annoyance unfitting for his age.

He was too weak, so he didn't have the power to protect his mother. At this moment, he wished he would grow up as soon as possible.

He pursed his lips and sauntered back to the ward. Then, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, for he could recognize the man walking in front of him. Jordan?

Why would this man show up at the hospital?

Also, he seems to be heading toward my mom's ward.

Could it be that he came over just to visit her?

Since when was Mommy on such good terms with Jordan?

Jordan strode the remaining few steps to the entrance of Rachel's ward. He hadn't thought too much on his way here, but when he was actually standing at the door of the ward, he suddenly thought his actions were illogical.

This woman was no more than a stranger to him, so what would the others think if they saw him visiting her out of the blue?

More importantly, he had no idea why he would come here. Still, he had come regardless, and it wasn't like him to quit halfway through.

He was about to knock on the door when he noticed that the door was slightly ajar, and he could see the woman on the bed through the crack in the door.

She was half-lying on the bed, her face pale and her seaweed-like hair spreading out in a mess behind her back. Her hair accentuated the fairness of her skin, which looked like winter's snow.

She seemed to be smiling, her lips curving into an infectious smile. It was beautiful enough to capture almost anyone's heart.

So, Seaview City's Aphrodite could look so pretty even when she was ill.

Jordan realized for the first time how good-looking a human could be, so he reached out his slender fingers and slowly pushed open the door.

Then—

He saw a man in a suit sitting by the bed, peeling a banana. After the man was done, he fed Rachel the banana right away.

The woman didn't avoid him at all as she bit off a part of the banana.

Jordan's cold expression instantly reached its maximum coldness.

Rachel had just bit off the banana and didn't even have time to swallow before she felt a chill run down her spine.

She looked up and saw Jordan standing at the entrance of the ward, a chilly aura emanating from him.

He looked like he was about to gobble someone up, like some demon from hell.

Instantly, Rachel was startled, after which she suddenly choked and began to cough violently.

Asher hastily patted her on the back and gave her a glass of water. "Rae, what's the rush? Take your time to eat..."

Rachel could sense that the temperature in the ward had hit a new low. She drank some water and swallowed the banana. Then, she looked up at the man standing at the entrance, asking calmly, "Mr. Ford, what brings you here?"

Jordan's expression turned dark after she finished her sentence.

He had driven half an hour here just to see her, but in the end, he had to witness this woman flirting with another man. He should have known that a woman of that beauty wouldn't lack men who served her.

So how were his actions different from those of the men who followed her blindly?

Jordan snorted. "Shouldn't you give me an explanation for not showing up, Miss Yates?"

Rachel sat straight and said in surprise, "Mr. Ford, have you come all the way here just for an explanation?"

It wasn't a huge issue, and she could have explained it to him over the phone. This man was probably too bored, or he wouldn't have come here just for that...

"I was passing by," Jordan said coldly, an annoyed expression on his face.

Rachel pursed her lips. No wonder. It wasn't quite possible for the man to come all the way to the hospital just for an explanation.

She said calmly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ford. Something cropped up in the afternoon, so I couldn't make it to the meeting in time."

Jordan studied her from head to toe and noticed that she wasn't looking too bad, so it shouldn't be something too serious.

While he was examining Rachel, Asher was scrutinizing him as well.

Asher had known Rachel for four years, and he knew the number of men who had pursued her even better than Rachel herself.

The chances were high that any males who appeared next to Rachel had the intention of pursuing her.

At this moment, Asher snorted. "There are too many people lining up to have partnership talks with our Rae, so how special do you think you are? And you dare come and interrogate her about why she didn't show up? She can choose not to show up if she pleases; this is her right. You are not in any position to question—"

"Shut up!" Rachel shouted coldly at him.

Asher swallowed the words he was about to say, then whimpered, "Rae, how could you scold me like that..."

As he spoke, he even tugged at the hem of Rachel's clothes and fidgeted.

Seeing that, Jordan only increased his annoyance at the man. He was already furious at the term 'our Rae', but this man actually went ahead and grabbed Rachel's clothes so casually!

What is the relationship between these two?

Just then, Casper, who had been outside all this while, walked in. As soon as Casper entered, Jordan trained his gaze on him.

From his angle, he could only see the top of the child's head, and this child... seemed to be the exact same one he met at the Sinclairs' banquet.

This child had the same build as Damian, and from Jordan's point of view, he bore a resemblance to Dmitri as well. As Jordan was still deep in thought, Casper had already entered the ward.

He said calmly, "Papa, the doctor said that Mommy cannot be discharged tonight, so you'll have to accompany her for the night."

Asher widened his eyes.

This kid has always been so stubborn, so why did he suddenly call me 'Papa' today?

He swept a gaze, which fell upon Jordan, then he instantly realized.

He got up and took Casper in his arms. "Casper, you're such a good son, but you'll have to work on this 'Papa' thing. It doesn't sound very nice at all, and I'd rather hear Olive calling me 'Papa' instead. Her voice must be so soft and sweet..."

With a casual swing, he gathered Olivia, who was sitting on the balcony, into his arms as well.

With a child in each arm, he grinned gleefully, as if he were the most successful man in the world.

As for Jordan, his foul expression far exceeded any words that could describe it.

Rachel actually has two children, a boy and a girl. Twins?

And this man is actually the children's father!

The family of four looked so happy together, but he, the poor man who had driven half an hour to rush here, looked like the joke of the century.

Endless disappointment bubbled up from within Jordan's heart.

He used every last bit of his strength to suppress those emotions, then said coldly, "Tomorrow, we'll have the partnership talk at Ford Inc. at 3 pm. If you fail to turn up again, I'll consider the partnership canceled."

With that, he waved his hand and left. As soon as he left, Casper struggled and escaped Asher's embrace.

"You heartless kid, switching so quickly after you're done using me. You're even crueler than your mother!"

Asher said unhappily, but before he could continue scolding, Olivia also wriggled free of his grasp, then quickly ran outside.

"Hey, Olive, where are you going?"

## **Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 53**

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 53– Meeting Between Father and Daughter

"Oh no," muttered Casper under his breath.

His sister treated Jordan differently, and she would automatically be attracted to him every time she saw him.

Evidently, he had failed to take this into account this time.



He quickly caught up to her and grabbed her arm.

“Don’t wander around, Olive. Mommy will get worried otherwise,” said Casper. Then, he coaxed her quietly by saying, “Mommy is sick now, so if she worries about you, she won’t be able to recover quickly.”

Olivia finally gave up on running.

She walked to the railing of the corridor and looked downstairs, only averting her gaze when Jordan disappeared from sight.

Casper lowered his gaze, his hands clenched into fists.

Jordan may very well be their real father, but this man had gotten two women pregnant at the same time. Hence, it was more than enough proof that he had failed as a father.

If Olivia called Jordan her father, she could be hurt once more...

Naturally, he didn’t want his mother or his sister to get hurt...

He was a strong boy, and he would grow up quickly so that he could carry his family on his own shoulders.

Meanwhile, Rachel felt much better after the transfusion, but since she was still feeling lightheaded, she decided to get discharged tomorrow.

Her two children were very obedient. Casper and Olivia slept on the other bed in the ward, and they didn’t even make a single sound.

Asher sat by the bed and said quietly, “I sent some men to investigate what happened, and we discovered that the Yates Family was behind today’s incident.”

“I know,” Rachel said while pursing her lips. “Caleb went to the police station just now. He even met the suspects, but they refused to admit anything. They claimed that they only did it out of lust, and they weren’t even afraid of being sentenced to jail.”

“Since the Yates Family had already planned on doing this, they definitely took measures to avoid getting tracked,” Asher said coldly. He then added, “However, since they are doing this in the dark, two can play at that game.”

With that, he produced a stack of documents from behind him.

“This is a list of all the clients Yates Corporation has, including several important clients that they are still in talks with. Have a look.”

Rachel frowned. “Where did you get these from?”

Asher rubbed his nose, not daring to admit that Casper had given him the list.

If Rachel knew that Casper had used his hacking skills again to steal confidential information from another company, his laptop would definitely be confiscated.

He coughed and said, “Hey, can’t you remember who I am? I’m the young master of the Kingsley Family, and I have so much power that this measly task is nothing to me. Take this information—I believe you know better than me how to use them against the Yates Family.”

Rachel took the documents and skimmed through them.

The documents were very detailed, for they even listed down each clients’ favorite color and preferred vacation spots. To put it simply, as long as she has this list in her possession, she would have half the commanding power over Yates Corporation.

She said sincerely, “Thank you so much.”

“Hey, there’s no need for such formalities between us.” Asher waved his hand generously before putting on a mischievous grin. “Still, if you really want to express your thanks, why don’t you... marry me?”

The slight feeling of gratitude in Rachel’s heart dissipated immediately as she gave him a cold stare. “You’re asking for another beating.”

Asher shrunk back. “It’s just a joke, so don’t take it too seriously.”

Upon hearing this, Rachel was speechless.

If it weren’t for Olivia’s acceptance toward Asher, she would’ve kicked this man out of Seaview City long ago.

The next day at 8.00AM, Asher took the two children to kindergarten while Rachel went through the discharge procedures herself.

After going home for a change of clothes, she made her way to Yates Corporation in her car.

This was her first time coming here after returning to the country.

Yates Building stood here five years ago, and it eventually went through a complete renovation. The walls outside were made of blue glass which reflected the azure sky and the white clouds in it, looking very grand and magnificent indeed.

Rachel walked in nonchalantly.

As soon as she appeared in the lobby, countless heads turned toward her.

She was known as the young mistress of the Yates Family, as well as Seaview City's Aphrodite. No matter the title, she was prominent enough that every employee in Yates Corporation was taken aback by her appearance.

"Isn't that Rachel? Why has she come here?"

"Didn't she say on yesterday's news that she is now the third largest shareholder of Yates Corporation? There's a shareholders' meeting held today, so of course she'd be here."

"She hasn't shown up for the past few years, so she probably has no idea where the company is heading toward right now."

"What do you know? She's probably here just to proclaim her power. As for actually running the company itself, she can just hand it over to the professionals. She doesn't have to know these things."

"I think some serious struggle for power is about to happen in Yates Corporation."

"I think so too..."

While the crowd was still in discussion, Rachel entered the elevator nonchalantly and headed straight for the highest floor.

When she was 18 years old, she had come here once to sign the agreement of her mother's inheritance.

She had barely inherited the property for a day when that terrible thing happened. Now that she was revisiting the place, she felt a sense of melancholy.

"Why are you here?"

After getting a call from the secretary, Francis immediately dashed out.

The father and daughter met right in the corridor, but their eyes bore cold glares as sparks flew in the tense atmosphere.

Rachel curved her lips slightly into a smile. "I am one of the largest shareholders in Yates Corporation, so why can't I be here?"

Francis gritted his teeth and said, "You've never studied business administration, so you know nothing about managing a business. Hence, there is no meaning to your participation in the shareholders' meeting. I'll have someone send you home."

“You never studied business either, did you?” Rachel’s thin lips had a hint of mockery to them. “You had no idea how to run a business when Yates Corporation was first established, but it has developed well, hasn’t it? Oh, that’s right—the growth of Yates Corporation had nothing to do with you. It was all thanks to my mother, for she had a master’s degree in business management. If it hadn’t been for her, Yates Corporation would’ve been nipped in the bud.”

The muscles on Francis’ face were trembling, and he was obviously furious.

He hated it the most when people brought up that woman right in front of him. She was simply too outstanding, and he looked like garbage in comparison.

Admittedly, Yates Corporation wouldn’t have developed the way it had without that woman.

However, she had been dead for 20 years, and Yates Corporation continued to make progress during that time as well. Therefore, it could be said that all the progress made within the last 20 years no longer had anything to do with that woman.

The glory and prime of Yates Corporation was achieved by his hands and his alone!

Rachel’s eyes were filled with disdain. In order to devour the half of the shares which she possessed, Francis actually pretended to be a loving father for 18 years.

An entire 18 years! He must’ve gone through a lot.

She laughed lightly. “What if I inherited my mother’s talent in business? Why won’t you trust me?”

At that point, Francis was really fuming.

He suppressed the anger inside him as he shouted, “If you mention that woman again, I’ll get you kicked out of Yates Corporation!”

## **Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 54**

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 54— You Shouldn’t Have Come Back Alive

“Sending me away isn’t going to change the fact that my mother founded Yates Corporation,” said Rachel casually. Meanwhile, her calm expression was the complete opposite of Francis’ angry appearance.

The secretaries standing in the corridor were too frightened to take a breath amidst the tense atmosphere. As Rachel stepped forward, her eyes were filled with flustered emotions. She then asked, “Do you really want me gone so badly, Father?”

Francis clenched his teeth and replied, "Ever since you set that fire four years ago, I decided that I no longer had you for a daughter."

"What if I told you I wasn't the one who set the fire?"

"Well, even if it wasn't you, you indirectly caused it to happen." Francis' gaze was full of wickedness. "You shouldn't have come back alive."

"Alright, I heard you loud and clear." Rachel then chuckled, knowing that there was nothing she could do to mend her broken relationship with her father. Therefore, she told herself that she didn't have to hold back anymore.

"Dad, Rachel—stop arguing..." Shirley came running in her high heels, acting like she was trying to defuse the heated situation. "The shareholders' meeting is about to start, and everyone else is waiting in the meeting room. Both of you will only make a fool out of our family if you quarrel with each other right here. Furthermore, quarreling will only push us further away from each other, so why are you both doing something that will ruin the family's harmony?"

Rachel stared at her sister sharply and asked in a cold voice, "Is it really worth taking someone's life just for my shares in the company?"

Shirley froze and shook her head, her eyes wide open. "I don't know what you're talking about, Rachel."

"It's okay if you don't know what I'm talking about. All you have to remember is that I'll send you to prison myself as soon as I gather the evidence I need," Rachel whispered in Shirley's ear before she headed to the meeting room after finishing her sentence.

While Shirley clenched her fist tightly, Francis blamed his own fate with a face full of fury. "Why did I give birth to such a rebellious daughter?"

"Dad, I think Rachel must have sensed something. She is not going to let me go so easily..." Shirley sobbed and added, "I made my move against her yesterday, and Dmitri somehow knew about it. He then warned me not to do anything else to Rachel again, or he will never treat me as his mother again."

Dad, Dmitri is a smart kid, so do you think he is going to figure out that I'm actually not his mother? Damn it, I'm so screwed up now. I shouldn't have told that lie four years ago. I'm not worried about myself if things turn ugly for me, but I'm afraid that the Yates Family's reputation will be at stake because of me. Dad, I'm the sinner in this family."

Unlike Rachel's domineering nature, Shirley's meek character made Francis feel more like a father. Soon, he wrapped his arm around Shirley's shoulder and said with a deep voice, "That had nothing to do with you. I was also responsible for the lie you told back

then. If worst comes to worst, I'll visit the Ford Family myself and make a confession about the matter."

"A confession? What is it that you want to confess, Dad?" Shirley sounded surprised.

"I'll tell them that I was the one who forced you to become the mother of the two kids, and that it had nothing to do with you at all." Francis then added, "But for now, it looks like it isn't necessary for us to do that. Also, I'm not as dumb as to confess everything."

Shirley's heart sank upon hearing her father's words. After all, she knew that Dmitri and Damian were still the Yates Family's maternal grandsons regardless of who their mother was. While Francis might be able to get away with the consequences, Shirley didn't think the same would happen to her and her mother.

If the matter gets exposed, Mom and I are going to be as good as dead. At the thought of that, she took a deep breath and said, "Dad, the shareholders' meeting has begun, so let's attend the meeting first."

The Yates Corporation was wholly owned by the members of the Yates Family with Francis possessing 35 percent of the company, whereas Rachel and Shirley held 25 percent of shares each; the rest were held by the other minor shareholders.

Although Shirley was originally the biggest shareholder, she became the second largest shareholder alongside Rachel after surrendering part of her shares. However, Francis subsequently transferred some of his properties to Shirley to give her a greater leverage of power. Because of that, Rachel became the third largest shareholder, holding ten percent less of the company's shares compared to her sister.

While Francis sat in the main seat, Rachel and Shirley both sat beside him. In the meantime, every other shareholder had heard about the changes of the share ownership in the Yates Family since most of them were loyal employees who had helped Francis build his business empire for a long time.

Therefore, they knew a thing or two about what happened in the Yates Family, not to mention the fact that Shirley had approached them personally before the meeting began. Thus, the shareholders exchanged meaningful gazes with each other.

"This must be Miss Rachel, right? Why haven't you introduced yourself?" Victor Bunt, the fourth largest shareholder, made the first move to say something as he asked the question in a sarcastic manner.

Rachel raised her eyebrows in response, revealing her smiling eyes and complacent smile. "Is an introduction even necessary, Mr. Bunt? We already know each other, don't we?"

Victor faked a smile and said, "Well, ladies tend to change as they grow older, so how are we supposed to know if you are really who you claim to be? Furthermore, we want to know what you've gone through in the last four years so that we can tell if you're qualified to sit with us through the meeting."

Sitting beside Victor was Kevin, who echoed the former's words and said, "Every season, the directors will hold a board meeting to discuss the company's new direction. If you don't have what it takes to offer what we need, I suggest you leave this meeting room right away. The door is on your left."

While the other directors looked at Rachel in an unfriendly manner, she somehow seemed prepared for what she was going to face. She then replied without a hint of panic on her face, "This is a shareholders' meeting. As long as I'm a shareholder, I have absolutely every single right to sit here. Even if I were a dumb and silly lass, none of you are qualified to chase me out of this room."

Upon hearing Rachel's words, Victor reacted with an unhappy look. He said, "Miss Rachel, you are free to sit here all you want, but when the meeting begins, I hope you'll listen quietly without interrupting the discussion. After all, silence is sometimes wisdom."

"Sure." Rachel gave a faint smile.

Once Rachel had seemingly agreed to cooperate, the meeting finally began. Francis then initiated the occasion with a speech by summarizing the sales and business development of that particular season. "The Yates Corporation has seen a steady increase in sales for the past two months, but ever since negative comments about the company flooded the internet, many of our customers have boycotted our product.

As such, this has led to an overstocking of our inventory in the storehouse. Our share price plummeted as negative comments continued to rise, but now that Ford Inc. has offered us a helping hand, we believe we should be able to bring the Yates Corporation's share price back up."

On the other hand, Rachel listened quietly as she couldn't believe her return had such an influence on Yates Corporation. Oh, man! It seems that Yates Corporation managed to lose sales amounting to three billion.

Nonetheless, the company's financial statements are going to look good with the help of Ford Inc. Anyhow, I wonder what kind of project the company will be working on with Ford Inc.

Just as she was thinking about that, Victor opened his mouth to speak. "Miss Yates, I've taken a look at the project from Ford Inc. It's actually an old town on the westside of Seaview City.



However, this project is simply too long since its relocation alone will take about three years. That means the project won't begin until then, and profits will only come in after the fourth year."

Rachel curled her lips upward, thinking that Ford Inc. was probably just making an empty promise to Yates Corporation in order to dispel the negative comments from a week ago. Well, if they want to make money with this project, they're going to have to wait for four more years. Haha!

## **Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 55**

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 55– You've Got It Wrong, Father

Soon, Rachel began to understand what Ford Inc. was up to when she looked at the cunning shareholders in the meeting room. Hmm, Ford Inc. is lending a helping hand to Yates Corporation despite the lack of association between each other. It might look like Ford Inc. has a soft spot for us, but they've simply given us a project that is barely feasible.

Kevin then said, "Either way, this project can only bring good and no harm to Yates Corporation. Since it can only be initiated three years later, we'll talk about it by then. For now, perhaps we should hear Miss Shirley out about the huge project that our company is working on right now so that everyone will be brought up to speed."

Shirley flipped her documents open and started walking everyone through the briefing. "Yates Corporation has three ongoing projects in total. While two of them are nearing their completion, the other one is still in progress. Besides, our company is working on accepting a new project..."

"Does that mean Yates Corporation only has one profitable project right now?" Victor asked in an unpleasant tone. "We're going to need more new projects then, or else it's not going to look nice on our final quarter financial statements."

"Mr. Bunt, we have people who are trying their best to seal the deal," Shirley replied weakly.

Victor said with a deep voice, "Give me the names of the clients your people are dealing with. I want to see if I know any of them."

Shirley froze upon hearing that. "I'm sorry, Mr. Bunt. I haven't prepared the list of our clients' names, so perhaps I could send it to your email address later."

Since she had been bothered and distracted by Rachel as of late, Shirley had not attended to her work for quite some time. Thus, she knew nothing about the clients and the project Yates Corporation was currently dealing with.



In the meantime, Francis knew what was going on with his daughter, so he stood up for her and said, "For the time being, there are three important clients who are important to our company.

First off, Mr. Hardy from the Hardy Family runs an offshoring business, and we have been appointed to produce a specific part of their machines. Apart from that, Mr. Zeus is also one of our company's clients. He is from the Zeus Family, and he owns a machinery business with large and bulky equipment..."

"I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I must interrupt the conversation," said Rachel. "You've got it wrong, Father."

"Rachel, how dare you cut Dad short while he's talking. Don't you know that it's rude?" Shirley asked in a meek voice.

Meanwhile, Francis had a glacial look on his face, his eyes filled with anger and madness. Deeming Rachel a horrible eyesore, he wished he could just throw her out of the meeting room now that she interrupted his words.

"Although I'm not concerned about being rude, I care about our clients' pride even more," said Rachel. She then continued calmly, "Actually, the Hardy Family is the one who owns a machinery business while the Zeus Family runs an offshoring business.

You got both of their details mixed up, Father. While saying something wrong like this won't bring us any consequential impacts since there is no one else but people from Yates Corporation here, we might become everyone's laughing stock if you say that in public. By then, both families may never work with the Yates Corporation ever again."

Francis' face turned pale when his daughter humiliated him in front of everyone else. Although he was so mad that he wished he could flip the table, he couldn't deny that Rachel's words were right. Thus, if he really flipped the table, his temper would only cast doubts among those who were watching them. He then grunted and said, "It looks like you know quite a lot of things."

"How did you know about the Zeus and the Hardy Family, Rachel?" Shirley responded with a darkened gaze. "Their companies are not from Seaview City, and considering the fact that you just returned from overseas, why do you know so much about them? Did you... take a peek at our clients' information?"

Francis squinted his eyes and asked, "The clients' information is classified within the company. Did you look at it?"

Rachel chuckled and replied, "Come on, Father, how could you just take Shirley's words for it? You're making yourself look like her puppet, don't you think so?"

She then turned her attention to the rest of the shareholders and said, "I'm the Yates Family's daughter, and I've been following all the news about Yates Corporation.

In fact, I've never forgotten about my responsibilities for the last four years. A few years ago, I noticed that the Hardy and the Zeus Family were both looking for a partner to work with, but since I wasn't part of the Yates Corporation back then, there was nothing I could have done.

However, now that I'm a part of the company, I'm obligated to tell everyone everything I know. Don't you think so, gentlemen?" With her pretty looks and outspoken nature, Rachel was slowly taking control of the situation with her confidence. At the same time, the other shareholders could tell that she indeed knew their clients well, so they decided to hear her out.

At the same time, Victor appeared to have lightened up a little as he asked, "What else do you still know? Tell us more about it."

"Compared to the Zeus and the Hardy Family, I think Yates Corporation should turn its attention to Omni Group instead." Rachel looked up and shifted her eyes from one individual to another in the room. "After all, I'm pretty sure I don't have to explain the vast range of products that Yates Corporation could produce as Omni Group is now building its heavy machinery business in Seaview City."

Shirley suddenly chuckled and said, "Rachel, the fact that you know about Omni Group's existence shows that you've really been following all the news related to Yates Corporation. However, why aren't you aware that they never work with local companies?"

Upon hearing this, Victor sniggered and ridiculed Rachel by saying, "And here I thought you were going to offer us some valuable advice. Well, it surely looks like you only know how to talk big."

Similarly, Kevin echoed Victor's words and said, "Even if Omni Group is willing to work with a local company, what makes you think Yates Corporation will stand a chance to take the offer?"

The meeting room was filled with murmurs of discussions; all of them hadn't even bothered to consider approaching Omni Group at all. However, Rachel shook her head. "What if I told you I knew the person in charge of this project from Omni Group?" The moment she asked that question, the meeting room was instantly shrouded in silence.

After all, having a good network was the most important factor when striking a business deal, and many believed that having good connections would make a good head start. Thus, Victor and Kevin exchanged gazes with each other. "Do you really know someone from their company?"

“Of course, there is no need for me to lie about that.” Rachel nodded once more.

Shirley clenched her fists instantly, for she had approached the other shareholders to intimidate Rachel or serve her the silent treatment earlier on. Thus, she was caught by surprise to see the shareholders hitting it off with Rachel, but nonetheless, she suppressed her anger and asked, “Rachel, what’s the position of the person in charge you know? Is it the general manager or just a project manager?”

Upon hearing Shirley’s words, Victor snapped out of his fantasy and opened his eyes to look into the actual problem. If the person in charge Rachel knows is just a project manager, there is nothing much that can be done with limited decision-making power. More importantly, I don’t think Rachel knows anyone in high places from the looks of it.

Upon noticing the shareholders’ doubts and distrust, Rachel tapped the table with her fingers and said, “I know my capabilities have been called into question by many right here, so why don’t you let me close the deal for the project with Omni Group?”

“Rachel, I would advise you not to make a fool out of yourself.” Shirley then frowned and added, “Omni Group believes that no other company is close to their scale. Therefore, we’ll only make a fool out of ourselves if we engage them to seal a deal about working together.”

“I don’t care if I’m going to get embarrassed—all I care about is sealing the deal.” Rachel then smiled and asked, “If I close the deal, I’d like to join Yates Corporation. Would you be willing to give me this chance, Father?”

Shirley was stunned when she heard her elder sister’s words.