

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 61

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 61– You Like Rachel?

As soon as Rachel opened the door to Rock Bar's private room, she saw Asher tied up and lying on the floor.

"You're finally here, Rae..." Asher squirmed over toward Rachel like a caterpillar.

However, he was kicked to the side by a man in black.

With a cigarette in his mouth, the man approached Rachel and asked, "Did you bring the money?"

Rachel threw the briefcase to him and replied, "750,000 exactly."

The man in black then tossed the briefcase to his men, instructing them to inspect the goods. After ten minutes, they confirmed it was the right amount of money.

With that, Rachel dragged Asher by the collar of his shirt and walked out of the private room.

"I was wrong, Rae. Don't get mad at me. I won't patronize this kind of place anymore..."

"Get mad at you? Do you think I have the time to do so?" Rachel shoved him away angrily and added, "I'm warning you—don't ever call me if something like this happens again!"

How is it possible that a man in his mid-twenties would fall into a badger game? No one will believe such a ludicrous thing! This idiot got duped just because he's a pervert. Otherwise, how could he ever fall into such a stupid trap? Rachel thought to herself.

She looked at him and felt repulsive by his actions. She said through gritted teeth, "Including the loss of income I've incurred, you owe me 900,000."

She promptly left after finishing her sentence, whereas Asher staggered as he followed behind Rachel.

As the heir to the Kingsley Family, Asher was mad that he had fallen into a badger's trap for the first time in his whole life.

However, as soon as he saw how angry Rachel was, he did not bother cursing at the people who tricked him and quickened his pace to catch up with her.

Unfortunately, he had too much to drink and had been beaten up by the men in black, so his steps were unsteady. He then stumbled and fell to the ground, drawing laughter from the crowd around him.

Meanwhile, Rachel was about to blow her top.

Having so many onlookers staring at them, she was utterly embarrassed by Asher's antics.

She walked over to him and kicked his butt. "Get up, quickly!"

Asher, however, clutched his knees and said in a pitiful tone, "Rae, I can't walk anymore. Please help me up."

Rachel swept a glance at him just then, noticing some scratch marks and hickeys on his neck. She felt disgusted at those unsightly marks on his body.

Annoyed by this, she then replied, "Fine. Since you're not afraid of making a fool out of yourself, you can continue to stay here."

With that, she walked away in a huff.

Suddenly, Rachel sensed an intense and cold gaze fixated on her.

Her eyes looked in the direction of the gaze, and she was stunned by the sight before her eyes—it was Jordan and his friends.

"I can't believe they witnessed such a humiliating scene!" Rachel could not help but curse inwardly at Asher.

Since they had announced their partnership that day, she thought it would be polite of her to walk over and greet Jordan and his friends.

However, before she could approach them, Asher got up on his feet and draped himself over her.

"I don't have the strength to move anymore, Rae. Please, just help me... I-I'll pay you six million, okay?" he said.

There was a look of discomfort on his face as if he were feeling ill.

Even though Rachel was disdained by Asher's actions, she did not want anything bad to happen to him.

She nodded politely at Jordan from a distance and led Asher out of the bar.

Soon, both of them disappeared from Jordan's sight.

"Tsk! Tsk!" With a disappointed look on his face, Howard gulped down a glass of wine.

Quentin looked at him and said, "You'd better be mindful of what you're about to say."

He then glanced at Jordan, who was sitting close to them.

"You guys might not know the man whom Rachel was with just now, but I've always heard about him." Howard shook his head as he spoke. "He's a typical silver-spooned kid from Muzec, and he's better known as 'Prince Charming.' There was never a time when he was seen with the same girl twice. Honestly, even I wouldn't dare to call myself a playboy in front of Asher."

Quentin was in disbelief. "I can't believe someone is more promiscuous than you are!"

"Even someone as tough and uptight as Rachel has fallen under his charms." Howard sighed. "It's such a shame to see a beautiful lady like her end up with someone like Asher. Just now, I heard the bar owner talking about a rich guy who fell into a badger game, and apparently, it was Asher. You can imagine what kind of person he is."

Jordan shot a glare at Howard. "Who told you Rachel had fallen under his charms?"

"Isn't it obvious? They were practically all over each other when they left. I'm sure both of them are romantically involved," Howard replied.

Jordan's face darkened as he said, "She'd never fall for someone like that."

The reason he had come out for a drink was to clear his frustrated mind.

However, his mood became even worse after seeing Rachel with another man at the bar.

Feeling depressed, he lifted his head and downed a whole glass of wine.

Meanwhile, Howard and Quentin could not help but exchange glances. Is he drowning his sorrows away with alcohol?

"Hey, Jordan. Don't tell me that you have a crush on Rachel," Howard asked in a low voice.

To them, fooling around with girls was nothing out of the ordinary.

Even if they were interested in some pretty girl one day, there was a possibility they would be attracted to another girl the very next day.

As for Howard, he was indeed quite attracted to Rachel. However, if she kept on ignoring his advances, he would definitely turn his attention to another person instead.

However, this was the very first time they had seen Jordan being attracted to a woman.

“Jordan, if you really like Rachel, I’m willing to help you get her.” Howard patted his chest with confidence. “With my assistance, that Asher guy won’t stand a chance at all!”

Jordan said in a frigid tone, “If you’re just planning to become a stepfather to her children, go ahead and do it yourself.”

“He’s clearly being stubborn and refuses to admit he likes her!” Howard snorted and mused.

He clinked glasses with Quentin and spoke in a cheerful voice. “Do you know if Rachel’s child is a girl or a boy? If it’s a girl, it will be like having another sweetheart to take care of me after I get together with Rachel! Even if it’s just for that, I’ll have to step up my game to defeat Asher.”

Jordan’s face darkened further with every word that came out of Howard’s mouth.

After much effort, Rachel finally carried Asher back to her home.

She threw him on the couch and ignored him after that.

However, Asher grabbed her wrist and pleaded pitifully, “I don’t feel so well, Rae. Could you just give me some warm water? And get me a warm towel so I can wipe myself? I feel so dizzy right now...”

Rachel was so close to throwing him out of her house.

Nevertheless, she was reminded of Asher’s lack of acquaintances in Seaview City and resignedly went to bring him some water.

Meanwhile, Casper came downstairs and noticed the hickeys on Asher’s neck, as well as the intense perfume smell wafting through the living room.

He narrowed his eyes and asked, “What happened, Mr. Asher?”

“Casper! I’m so unlucky today!” Asher sobbed. “I was trapped in a badger game by someone who deliberately got me drunk! Not only that, I was beaten up badly...”

No matter how clever and precocious Casper was, Asher’s words were quite incomprehensible to him.

“What’s a badger game?” Casper furrowed his eyebrows and asked.

“Asher Kingsley, you better shut your mouth! Don’t you dare teach my son inappropriate things!” Rachel walked over and threw a warm towel on Asher’s face.

Casper took a few steps back and searched for the meaning of ‘badger game’ on his smartwatch.

Immediately, his expression darkened after he found out what it meant.

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Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 62—Casper’s Regret

Ever since Casper could remember, Asher was a person who belonged in their daily lives.

When Rachel was busy at times, Asher would come over and send them to school, and he would often take them out to play.

As such, many of their neighbors mistook him for their father.

Casper knew that they’d return to their country one day, so he didn’t dare think too much about it.

A few days ago, Asher suddenly reappeared in their world. If Mr. Asher married Mommy, wouldn’t there be another person to protect her?

However, all his fantasies were shattered now; Asher had gotten involved with another woman and even asked Rachel to go over to help him.

Casper immensely regretted calling him ‘Papa’ the other day.

The little boy walked up to Rachel and said lightly, “Mommy, go ahead with your work. I’ll help you dry Mr. Asher’s body.”

Although Rachel currently felt disgusted by Asher, she didn’t want her son to do anything like that.

While wringing the towel, she said, “It’s getting late. Get some rest.”

“Mommy, Olivia kept complaining that she was hungry. Could you make her something to eat? You can leave Mr. Asher to me,” said the expressionless Casper.

Obviously, Olivia’s needs were at the top of the list for Rachel. She instantly set the towel down and went into the kitchen.

Casper took the towel and pressed it firmly to Asher’s face.

Due to his indulgence in alcohol earlier, Asher had fallen asleep soon after being brought back. The towel on his face woke him up.

“What are you doing, Casper? You almost suffocated me.”

Casper said calmly, “Mr. Asher, you’ve been in Seaview City for three days. Please go back to Muzec tomorrow.”

Beneath his calm face were emotions Asher could not read.

As he massaged his throbbing temples, Asher said unhappily, “Casper, your mother didn’t even throw me out. What are you doing?”

“If you stay in Seaview City, you’ll only cause trouble for Mommy. She has to work and take care of Olivia and me, which is already hard enough for her.”

“Casper, I’m sorry...” Asher conceded immediately. “Tonight was an accident. I promise it will never happen again! Casper, didn’t you call me Papa? Don’t worry! I’ll take responsibility as your Papa and keep you safe!”

“I called you Papa because I really wanted you to be me and Olivia’s father, but you’ve disappointed me too much.” Casper was still calm and unshaken. “You are not worthy of Mommy, and you are not qualified to be our father either. You can leave in the morning.”

Asher was stunned.

Although he often joked about marrying Rachel and frequently said he wanted to be their father, both he and Rachel knew in their hearts that he was always joking.

I never thought Casper would take my words seriously. If he’s taken them seriously, Olivia probably thinks the same way too. In other words, the two of them once looked forward to becoming a family with me. However, I’ve screwed it up.

Those thoughts sobered him right up.

Four years ago, he met the lonely and helpless Rachel on the streets of Muzec. The first time he saw her, he had already fallen in love with her.

However, as if her heart was made of stone, he couldn’t get through to her no matter how hard he tried.

Besides, Rachel thought he was ill-intentioned and always ignored him. It was only after he got a girlfriend did she reluctantly accept him in her daily life.

He had tried to live in her world using such a poorly thought out method, but in his attempt to numb himself to her, he destroyed all possibilities of being with her instead.

Asher let out a bitter laugh and said, "Casper, I really don't deserve your mother. I know that better than anyone."

He had never once thought that he was worthy of her either. All he wished for was to be in her life.

However, Casper was now asking him to leave.

"I'll book the earliest flight tomorrow and leave." Asher pulled the blanket over his face. "I'm tired. Good night."

Casper silently carried the basin into the bathroom.

However, he felt guilty while unease was written all over his face.

In spite of everything, Mr. Asher helped Mommy when she was in need. Am I being too selfish for wanting to drive him away?

The next morning, the couch was empty when Rachel came downstairs to make breakfast.

On the dining room table was a note that read, 'Rae, my father has summoned me, and I'll go back for now. See you next time.'

Rachel twitched her lips.

Although Asher was born into a wealthy family, he was unreliable. In fact, his bank card had long since been frozen.

He had returned 900,000 to her yesterday, and she believed that the Kingsley Family had been alerted to it. Hence, it was also within her expectations that the Kingsley Family would call him back.

"Mommy, has Mr. Asher left?" asked Casper softly as he walked down the stairs while holding Olivia's hand.

Rachel turned around, startled. "What's wrong with you, Casper? Why are those dark circles under your eyes so frightening?"

Casper rubbed his eyes. "There were mosquitoes last night. They kept buzzing around me, and the noise woke me up."

"I'll spray some mosquito repellent in your room later." Rachel stroked his hair. "Hurry up and eat your breakfast, both of you. After that, I'll take you to kindergarten."

With a heavy heart, Casper asked as he chewed on his toast, "Mommy, did Mr. Asher say anything else to you before he left?"

"That guy runs around the world all year, and it was already rare for him to stay in Seaview City for three days," Rachel replied indifferently. "If you miss him, just give him a call. He'll come back to see you."

Casper shook his head. "No, I was just asking."

After breakfast, Rachel drove the two children to kindergarten.

Meanwhile, Shirley was also heading toward Golden Sun Kindergarten in her car.

Damian's kindergarten teacher had called and asked her to go to the school to pick up all of Damian's books, clothes, and toys.

She hadn't wanted to make the trip at first. However, in order to restore her relationship with the two children, she had no choice.

Shirley picked up the things at the teacher's office. Just as she was getting into her car, she saw a red sports car pull up in front of the kindergarten.

Since Shirley also had a red sports car, she couldn't help stealing a few glances.

Then, she saw Rachel getting out of the car while holding a little girl's hand.

The girl had delicate but adorable features, and she looked exactly like Rachel when she was a child!

Shirley's eyes widened with shock.

Even without evidence, she could conclude that the girl had to be Rachel's daughter!

This little girl looks like she is three or four years old. Could it be that after Rachel left the country four years ago, she immediately got involved with a man again and gave birth to this child?

Shirley's gaze was uncertain.

Just as she was about to take a closer look, a kindergarten bus stopped in front of the entrance, blocking her view.

When the car drove away, Rachel's figure had long since disappeared.

Shirley wondered if she had been hallucinating.

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Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 63– Why Are You Afraid?

Shirley took Damian's things and went directly to the Ford Residence.

As she got out of the car, she saw Dmitri walking out with a grim expression.

"Dmitri." Shirley strode toward him.

"Mom," Dmitri greeted politely. "Damian is in the bedroom, so you'd better not go up to the second floor."

Wherever Damian was, Shirley would avoid the place if she could.

Damian had never respected her, so there was no way she would deliberately search him out to humiliate herself.

Shirley handed Joe what she was holding and said softly, "Dmitri, I have something that I need you to help me with."

Dmitri pursed his lips. "What is it?"

"Dmitri, I know your father has given you many people. Could you ask those people to help me look into Rachel?" Shirley sighed with a sad expression on her face. "Rachel is the third-largest shareholder in Yates Corporation. Every word she says and every action she takes affects Yates Corporation's stock price. However, I saw a little girl referring to Rachel as her mother this morning. She's not married yet, so how can she have a child?"

Dmitri narrowed his eyes. "You want me to invade Rachel's privacy?"

"Everything about her is closely linked to Yates Corporation. If you check it out sooner, your grandfather will be able to take precautions before it's too late." Shirley sighed softly. "I know that I'm putting you in a difficult position by asking you to investigate this matter. Forget it, I think I'll send someone else to take care of it myself..."

"Alright, I'll look into her for you."

Dmitri nodded slightly.

"You guys are going too far!" Damian suddenly came down the stairs and glared at the two people in front of him. "What business is it of yours whether Miss Yates is married

or whether she has a child? It's against the law for you to pry into another person's privacy! I'll have the police arrest you, you witch!"

He angrily rushed at Shirley and shoved her.

As she was in high heels, she staggered back a step. While holding onto the railing to steady her body, she said in shock, "Damie, what did you just call Rachel?"

Miss Yates? Did I mishear you or something? Damie has always been naughty. He's always yelling at me and calling me an evil woman or a witch. Yet, he actually called Rachel 'Miss Yates'...

Shirley couldn't believe it. She squatted and clamped a hand on Damian's shoulder. "When did you meet Rachel? She has ulterior motives against the Yates Family. This time, she has returned to get revenge on me! You are my son, and I carried you in my tummy for ten months! She approached you only to deal with me! Damie, come to your senses! Do not let that b*tch fool you!"

"You're the b*tch!"

Damian pushed Shirley away from him.

This time, he used all the strength his little body could muster. Shirley was caught off guard and fell backward.

"What are you doing, Damian?" bellowed Dmitri angrily.

Calling his own mother a b*tch and pushing her. Since when did my brother become like this?

"Damian, I am going to count to three. Help Mom up."

"No!" Damian stubbornly raised his chin. "You're my enemies if you want to set Miss Yates up! I will never speak to you again! Hmph!"

He turned and stomped up the stairs.

Meanwhile, Shirley felt a tightness in her chest and was horrified.

That b*tch, has only just returned to the country, yet she's already turned Damian against me... Is this the blood bond between a mother and her biological son?

She raised her head and said with trembling lips, "Dmitri, h-have you ever seen Rachel before?"

Dmitri's eyes narrowed. "Mom, are you afraid? Can you tell me what you're afraid of?"

“I—” Shirley gripped her collar tightly.

Indeed, she was afraid!

She was afraid that Rachel would know the true identities of Damian and Dmitri!

She was afraid that the Ford Family would find out everything that happened four years ago!

Moreover, she was utterly terrified that all her beautiful dreams from the last four years would be shattered...

Shirley bit her lip and used all her strength to suppress her fear and anxiety.

She stepped forward and grabbed Dmitri's small hand. "Dmitri, I'm scared... Although Rachel and I are half-sisters, the grudge between us is too deep to be resolved. She will not let the matter slide easily this time, and she will definitely come after you and your brother..."

Lowering her eyes, she continued slowly, "I asked you to look into the matter of Rachel's child because I wanted to have something on her so she wouldn't dare stir up trouble. I didn't expect Damie to misunderstand me. Forget it, Dmitri. There's no need to investigate her. You and Damie are the children of the Ford Family, and Rachel probably would not dare lay her hands on you. I was just worrying for nothing. I am going to leave now."

She raised her hand and stroked Dmitri's hair. Then, she turned and walked out.

Dmitri pursed his lips, thinking of the first time he saw Rachel that day.

It was like seeing a big snowfall for the very first time. Back then, he had been filled with surprise and delight. After that, however, came a biting cold.

If he had such a strong and good first impression of Rachel, it was no surprise that Damian would feel the same way too.

"Damian is a little stupid and will definitely fall into Rachel's trap. I need to make her show her true colors before he falls for her tricks," mused Dmitri.

After a busy day, Rachel was finally going to pick up the children from kindergarten after work.

Luckily for her, there were no traffic jams today, so she arrived at the kindergarten's entrance five minutes early.

She sat in the driver's seat and waited, but suddenly, she saw a sneaky person hiding behind a large tree in front of the kindergarten.

Rachel narrowed her eyes and stared for a few seconds. Then, she frowned.

That person was none other than Shirley!

What is this woman doing here at the kindergarten? Has she finally found out about the existence of Olivia and Casper?

Her eyes flashed as she pushed open the car door and got out.

She then slammed it shut with a loud bang.

As she hid behind a tree, Shirley was already racked with guilt. When she heard the loud noise, she subconsciously looked over at Rachel and met the latter's eyes.

"What are you doing here, Shirley?"

Rachel's voice was soft, but there was a sharp look in her eyes.

Shirley fought to keep her composure. She replied smilingly, "I was just passing by and taking a random look around."

Rachel sneered. "Is that so? Are you done then?"

Shirley slowly approached Rachel and flicked her red-dyed nails. All of a sudden, she said mockingly, "No wonder you did not return throughout the last five years and stayed abroad—you had to take care of your child! Tsk tsk. Four years ago, you gave birth to a pair of dead twins, and you immediately got pregnant again after that with a daughter. Rachel, oh, Rachel! Tell me, how can you be so slutty?"

Rachel smiled instead of getting angry. "Is that why you've come to the kindergarten today?"

"Hah! I just want everyone to see how sl*tty Seaview City's Aphrodite is," Shirley scoffed.

If news got out that Rachel had given birth to another child, Seaview City's Aphrodite would definitely become the biggest joke in town...

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Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 64—Olivia Is Missing

Just then, the bell of the kindergarten rang, signaling the end of school.

Since it was time to go home, a group of young children happily ran out of their classrooms.

Shirley raised her finger and smirked. "Your daughter's coming. She looks exactly like you when you were a child."

The way she said it made it sound like she had seen Olivia countless times before.

"I still remember how my two sons died four years ago, and it's been haunting me ever since. One day, I'll be sure to make you pay in blood." Rachel grabbed Shirley by the collar with one hand. "If you dare to harm my daughter as well, I'll tear you to shreds!"

Her eyes gave off a very intense, hateful look. She was clearly burning with hate.

Meanwhile, Shirley's heart clenched in fear.

She forced herself to calm down and say, "I'm your sister and also her aunt. Why would I harm her?"

Breaking away from Rachel's grip, she took a step back and added coldly, "Since I don't have a gift prepared, I won't meet your daughter this time! Goodbye!"

Once she finished speaking, she turned around and left.

She only came here today in order to confirm one thing, which was whether or not Rachel really had a daughter.

Now that her question had been answered, there was no reason to stay any longer.

With that, Shirley proceeded to drive away in her car.

If she had stayed for half a minute longer, she would have been able to see Casper rushing over to Rachel and calling her 'Mommy'. Not only that, she would also have noticed the uncanny resemblance between Dmitri and Casper.

"What happened, Mommy?" Casper asked as he looked at Rachel anxiously.

If there hadn't been a lot of other kids surrounding him and his sister just now, he would have rushed over immediately to protect his mother.

Rachel smiled softly. "I just met an acquaintance and chatted with her for a while. It's nothing. Come, let's go home."

Casper bit his lip and hesitated for a while before asking, "Mommy, was that person Shirley?"

Rachel immediately fell silent.

Casper is a smart child. I can't hide stuff from him no matter how hard I try.

As she brought the two children into her car, she spoke to them gently. "No matter what Shirley plans on doing, I'll always be there to protect you guys. Don't worry."

Casper asked, "That car that followed us last time. Was it also Shirley?"

Rachel forced a light smile. "Oh, that was just a misunderstanding... You're only four, Casper, so don't you go worrying about adult stuff."

As Casper was very understanding, he did not pester her anymore.

Since Mommy doesn't want me to worry, I should just listen to her.

While the two chatted with each other, Olivia did not join their conversation.

The little girl was leaning against the window as she stared outside with her large, bright eyes.

Since there were many cars at the entrance of the kindergarten, Rachel was driving very slowly.

Olivia's attention was suddenly attracted by a scene near the sidewalk.

A dog had suddenly broken free and was running around wildly. One little girl was so frightened that she started crying on the spot.

"Don't be scared, baby. Daddy will protect you."

A man stepped forward and picked up the little girl.

The little girl wrapped her arms around the man's neck and smiled as she cried. "Daddy, you're my hero! With you protecting me, I'm not afraid of anything!"

The two walked away smiling.

Olivia pressed herself against the window, her eyes filling with disappointment.

"Daddy..." she murmured softly.

"Olivia, what did you just say?"

Casper, who had very good hearing, turned to look at Olivia.

However, all he saw was her blank expression and a dull look in her eyes.

The 'Daddy' I heard just now was probably just my imagination. After all, Olivia has never even said 'Mommy' before. Why would she say 'Daddy'? I must have heard it wrongly.

After they had dinner, Rachel helped Olivia to take a bath and cleaned her up. She then put the little girl to sleep.

Despite being only three, Casper had become quite independent now, so she no longer had to help him with such matters. Once she tucked Olivia in, she returned to the study and continued to work.

Although her studio was still in its infancy, she already had two projects on hand. The project with Sinclair Group was about the daily maintenance and upgrading of their smart products, while the other one involved designing the prototype of Project A to F. Needless to say, the latter would require a lot of manpower. As Rachel did not know much about recruitment, she hoped to delegate this task to Caleb and make him help her.

She kept working until midnight came.

Rachel stretched her body as she got up, and she was about to take a bath.

Out of the blue, she heard a sound.

"Ahhh!"

A scream came from Olivia's room.

Rachel shoved open the door next to her study. At that moment, she saw Olivia rolling on the bed with a pained expression on her face.

"What's wrong, Olivia? Mommy's here!"

She rushed into the room and pulled the little girl into her arms.

Then, Rachel lowered her head and softly peppered kisses on Olivia's face. Only after more than ten minutes did her daughter finally calm down.

"Mommy, did Olivia have another nightmare?"

Casper was standing at the room door. Most of his face was shrouded in darkness.

Rachel tucked Olivia in and walked out of the room. She quietly asked Casper, "She hasn't had a nightmare in over a year now. Did something happen at the kindergarten today?"

Two years ago, Olivia had just turned two years old. It was also when Rachel was at her busiest with work.

She decided to send both of her children to a nursery, but unexpectedly, the caretakers of that nursery were terrible at their jobs.

Though Olivia merely attended that nursery for three days, she had nightmares for the rest of the year.

Luckily, Rachel got Olivia out of there just in time. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

After that, she always thought twice before sending her children off to other institutions. Yet, Olivia started having nightmares once again.

Could it be that this kindergarten which Caleb helped me find isn't suitable after all?

"Mommy, the kindergarten is a very good place. Miss Morris likes Olivia, and everyone else likes being around her. No one has ever laughed at her or anything." Casper hesitated for a bit before saying, "I think Olivia probably got scared."

Rachel responded, "Are you saying that she was frightened by Shirley?"

When the children left their classes, I was holding Shirley by the collar, and she looked gloomy afterward. Olivia was born prematurely. As such, she always had a thin body and a meek personality. Maybe I shouldn't have quarreled with Shirley in front of the kindergarten.

Rachel felt bad and sighed. "It's all my fault. I'm sorry."

"I should be the one saying sorry, Mommy. If only I had covered Olivia's eyes in time."

Casper lowered his head in remorse.

Rachel's heart melted.

She hugged Casper, and they slept together on Olivia's small bed throughout the night.

The mother, son, and daughter had a good night's sleep.

When Olivia woke up, she looked like her regular self. Other than the fact that her eyes were a little swollen, it was hard to tell that she had cried last night.

Rachel sent the two children off to the kindergarten. After seeing them follow their teacher into their classroom, she left without a worry.

The kindergarten always did some light exercises in the morning, so Emily from Class Nine gathered up all the children.

While she was counting the children, she became worried. "Where are Casper and Olivia? Where did they go?"

The class representative raised his hand. "Miss Morris, Olivia went missing half an hour ago. Casper went to find her."

"What? Olivia went missing?"

Emily's face immediately turned pale, and she looked like she was about to faint.

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Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 65– Throw Her Out

Meanwhile, Casper was looking for Olivia in the bustling streets nearby.

He looked left and right with worry in his eyes before he saw a little girl wearing a pink dress.

"Olivia!" He promptly rushed toward her.

At that moment, a sports car quickly drove past him, temporarily blocking his view.

When the car drove away, Olivia had disappeared.

Casper was drenched in sweat.

When they arrived at kindergarten that morning, he felt there was something off about Olivia.

He stayed by her side and tried speaking to her for a long time. However, she did not respond at all.

He went to the bathroom later on, but when he came out, Olivia was gone.

If Mommy finds out that Olivia went missing from the kindergarten, she'll definitely go crazy. I have to find Olivia before she finds out!

Casper took a deep breath and continued to walk on the sidewalk, going from shop to shop in search of his sister.

Meanwhile, Olivia had gotten on a bus.

She followed a woman with a child on the bus and sat next to them. The boy in the woman's arms kept peeking at Olivia, but she stared straight ahead without any hint of emotion on her pretty face.

After several stops, Olivia finally got off at a bus stop.

When she got off the bus, a passenger on the bus quickly stated, "Miss, your daughter got off the bus alone! You should hurry and go after her!"

The woman holding the child was shocked. "She's not my kid, though!"

Just moments earlier, she had been wondering why such a beautiful child did not have an adult accompanying her.

"Huh? She's not yours? In that case, whose child is she? It's so irresponsible to let such a beautiful girl go out alone."

"That kid looks like she's barely over three years old, but she's so brave for riding the bus alone!"

"She didn't cry or cause any trouble. Maybe she really did come out by herself."

"That little girl seems quite smart."

While the passengers on the bus chatted with each other, the bus slowly drove away.

Olivia was standing on the street, looking left and right to identify where she was at. Then, she walked southward for ten minutes straight before finally stopping in front of the entrance of a magnificent building.

She had arrived at Ford Building, one of the most iconic buildings in all of Seaview City.

The exterior of the building was covered in glass, catching the reflections of all the high-rise buildings in the city. Simply put, it looked majestic and imposing.

As she stood in front of the entrance, Olivia saw the words 'Ford Building' on the exterior. She then walked forward confidently.

"This isn't a playground, little girl! Children shouldn't come in here!"

The security guard in front of the entrance dutifully blocked her way.

Olivia looked up at the security guard, only to duck down and walk under his arm.

“Hey! I said you can’t go in!”

The security guard reached out and grabbed the back of her collar.

Olivia struggled with great effort.

How could a four-year-old little girl break free from the grip of a grown man, though?

“Make a right turn after leaving this building, and you’ll reach a playground 50 meters from here. That’s where you belong!”

The security guard picked Olivia up and kicked her out.

However, Olivia bent down again and rushed into the building. The security guard immediately developed a headache, and he would not have held himself back if she were not a pretty little girl.

Left with no other choice, he proceeded to rush inside to go after her. To his annoyance, the little girl waded through the crowd and dove under a table.

“Hey! This is your last warning! Come out!”

The security guard crouched beside the table while looking and shouting at Olivia. Meanwhile, the little girl hugged the leg of the table and stared back warily.

“What’s going on, Dillion?”

Zachary had come downstairs to run some errands when he noticed the large and fierce chief security officer of the security team, Dillon Yule, crouching on the ground. He looked rather ridiculous.

Dillon scrunched his nose. “A little girl broke in and is hiding under the table. What should I do, Zachary?”

Zachary looked under the table. As the tablecloth had been lifted aside by Dillon earlier, he could see the little girl’s wide eyes from that angle.

Those eyes were alert and full of fear and anxiety.

Although it was quite dark under the table, he could still tell that the little girl had fair skin.

Zachary felt bad. He stated, “This child seems to be just over three years old, so her parents should be nearby. Don’t frighten her. Just take her to the lounge and wait for the parents to come and pick her up.”

Dillon grunted in response before diving under the table to grab the little girl.

Olivia looked at the outstretched hand, her eyes full of fear. She let go of the leg of the table, turned around, and ran for it.

“Hey! Don’t run away!”

When Dillon finally got out from under the table, Olivia’s figure had already disappeared into the lobby.

Zachary swept a glance around before going back upstairs while carrying his documents.

There were so many things he had to deal with every single day, and a mere child did not deserve too much attention from him.

He entered the president’s office with the folders, for he had planned to report his findings. At that moment, he heard Jordan talking on the phone.

“He sneaked out again? Send more people to find him.”

As soon as Zachary heard that, he knew that Damian had run away again.

He watched as Jordan hung up the phone and pinched his nose. A cold expression developed on the latter’s face.

This was the calm before the storm.

Zachary shuddered; what he was about to report was not good news. He knew that he would definitely be scolded by Jordan as soon as he opened his mouth.

Even if he did not get scolded, Jordan’s cold expression was already unbearable enough.

He gulped and forced a smile. “Don’t let it get to you, Mr. Ford. Kids nowadays are very smart. Young Master Damian is four years old now, so he won’t become lost.”

Jordan answered in a low voice, “I only wish he would get lost.”

Every word he said was bone-chilling, and Zachary felt like the temperature of his surroundings had dropped a few degrees. It got to the point where his feet started feeling cold.

Nonetheless, he forced himself to respond. “When I went downstairs to grab the folders just now, I saw a little girl without any adults by her side. She had entered Ford Building alone and was giving the security guard a headache.”

“So any random person is able to barge into Ford Building now?” Jordan’s voice grew even colder. “The next time you see a child coming in, just kick them out!”

Zachary felt like crying.

The reason why he talked about the little girl was because he wanted to ease the tense atmosphere. However, he did not expect to Jordan grow even angrier.

He could only open the folder and begin reporting about their projects.

Later on, Jordan had to go and inspect a factory at ten o’clock that morning.

A group of people followed him when he got out of the elevator, and they all strode out of the building together.

The security guards standing at the entrance of Ford Building straightened their backs. They greeted in unison, “Mr. Ford!”

Jordan’s face was expressionless. He had an imposing presence, which made it hard for anyone to make eye contact with him.

Zachary quickly went to open the backseat door of the car.

Just then, a small figure dressed in pink popped out of the flower bed and rushed toward Jordan.

As soon as she wrapped her arms around his leg, silence permeated the air around them.

Soon, Zachary’s voice cracked as he ordered, “Dillon, hurry up and take that child away!”

Dillon was absolutely shocked.

Didn’t this little girl run away a while ago? How did she end up hiding inside the flower bed? Not to mention, she even has the audacity to wrap her arms around Mr. Ford’s leg! This is outrageous!

Dillon walked over angrily and grabbed Olivia by the back of her collar.

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 66

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 66–Did He Hurt You?

Olivia’s onyx eyes lifted to look at Jordan, the man right in front of her.

She was a pretty girl and looked like an exquisite doll, but at that moment, the doll was looking rather disheveled.

She had been hiding in the flower bed for two hours now, and her dress was torn in places. Not only that, her face and hands were also covered in dirt.

In addition, Olivia's pink dress had become a dusty yellow as well, and dried leaves stuck to her fluffy hair.

The only clean part of her was her eyes that shone brightly.

Dillon pulled her away with a look of disdain.

How dare such a dirty child hug Mr. Ford? If her parents were here, they would probably be forced to compensate until they went bankrupt!

"Throw her out!" Zachary ordered rather unwillingly.

He knew it was a heartless move to throw such a pretty little girl out like that.

Yet, he also knew that Jordan suffered from extreme germaphobia. If this little girl were to continue making a nuisance of herself here, the consequences would be even worse.

Jordan had no qualms taking action on his own son, let alone this dirty child.

Zachary hinted at Dillon to quickly take the little girl away.

However, they were stopped before they could do anything.

"Hold it," Jordan called out slowly.

Dillon felt his heart skip a beat.

He glanced sympathetically at the child in his arms.

This little girl was so sweet-looking, but it was a fact that she had acted foolishly. Throwing herself at Jordan like that was classic reckless behavior.

Dillon took a deep breath. "How should we deal with her, Mr. Ford?"

"Mr. Ford, we still need to head to the factory." Zachary hurriedly changed the topic. "Let's get into the car now. Otherwise, we'll be late."

Jordan showed his leg and uttered coldly, "Do you think I'd still be able to carry out the inspection?"

There were two handprints on the leg of his pants, and the muddiness of the prints contrasted shockingly with the expensive tailor-made outfit.

He raised his jet-black eyes and suddenly stretched his hand out toward Olivia.

Dillon instinctively took a step back.

Does Mr. Ford intend to deal with the girl himself? The girl is only three. At such a young age, she can be forgiven for not knowing how to behave appropriately. How could Mr. Ford think of laying hands on her?

Dillon had originally held the girl by her collar. The next thing he knew, he was carrying her.

However, she was struggling to get out of his arms.

“Mr. Ford, j-just leave such a small matter to us,” Dillon stammered as his forehead broke out in a cold sweat.

Jordan was unmoved. “Hand the child over.”

Dillon was scared frozen by the iciness emanating from Jordan. As such, he gave the girl one last pitying look before passing her over to Jordan.

The moment Jordan’s slender hands made contact with Olivia’s shoulder, she threw her arms around his neck and hugged him tightly.

Everyone witnessed the president’s snow-white shirt collar turn a muddy-yellow color, and the premium tailored suit was instantly ruined by the little girl.

Dillon and Zachary shut their eyes at the same time. After all, they could not bear to watch Jordan take action on a three-year-old girl.

However, no one could have foreseen what happened next.

They heard a gentle and low voice saying, “Did he hurt you while carrying you?”

It was an extremely familiar voice.

Yet, the tone was not quite right.

Zachary opened his eyes to see their high and mighty president lower his head slightly as he patiently showed concern for the little girl in his arms.

The little girl, whose face was covered in dirt, made no reply to Jordan’s query.

"Cancel the factory inspection." With that said, Jordan turned and brought Olivia into Ford Building.

Two hours ago, Zachary had informed him about a little girl barging in. If only he had come down earlier, Olivia would not have become frightened to this extent.

To think that such a pretty little girl had nearly turned into a beggar.

Meanwhile, the crowd that remained at the entrance looked at one another quizzically.

"What's going on, Zachary?" Dillon's eyes were wide open in shock. "Mr. Ford took the girl away. Nothing will happen, right?"

Zachary recalled Jordan's tone of voice when he was talking to the girl and shook his head. "It should be all right. Keep your eyes peeled on the entrance. Her parents might come looking for their lost daughter."

Dillon nodded furiously and went back to his post.

Zachary stroked his chin. "Is it me, or does that little girl's eyes look somewhat like Mr. Ford's?" he mused.

If he had been unaware that the little girl's origins were unknown, he would have thought that she was a daughter of the Ford Family.

On the other hand, Jordan carried Olivia up to the top floor.

"How did you end up here?" He stared at Olivia and made an effort to keep his voice gentle when talking to her.

Olivia merely stared at him with her big eyes and kept silent.

Jordan frowned, slightly vexed; he had forgotten that Rachel's daughter could not talk.

He lifted his hand to take off Olivia's soiled coat. As he was doing so, her round tummy was exposed.

Truth be told, Jordan had never even helped his two sons undress before. In addition, it was probably not appropriate for a grown man like him to give a little girl a bath.

As he frowned, he gave up and called out to his secretary, "Tanya, come in here."

Tanya Pullman was the only female secretary in Jordan's office. Since he did not like women getting close to him, she did not have much of a presence in the office.

This was the first time Jordan had called her directly.

Tanya walked into the office in her high heels and immediately noticed the disheveled little girl standing on the couch.

The piece of furniture, which was originally beige, was now a dirty yellow.

Tanya looked away from the scene and greeted Jordan respectfully, "Mr. Ford, how may I assist you?"

"Give her a bath first," Jordan stated impassively.

Just as he finished speaking, Olivia suddenly jumped from the couch into his arms.

She wound her arms around his neck tightly and trembled fearfully; it was as though he was the only one who could make her feel safe.

Jordan's heart softened at the thought.

He sighed silently and softened his voice even further. "Olivia, let this lady give you a bath first. We'll go look for your mommy after that, okay?"

Despite his words, Olivia continued to hug his neck stubbornly.

Jordan's neck and face inevitably became muddied too.

Throughout the entire time, Tanya's eyebrows twitched violently.

How does Mr. Ford have so much patience for this little girl? I know that he has two sons, but when did he suddenly get a daughter as well?

In a flash, many ideas ran through Tanya's mind. She put on a sweet smile and said to Olivia, "Little girl, will you let me bathe you? I promise to be very gentle and won't make it painful for you..."

As she was speaking, she reached out to grab Olivia's arm.

No matter who this little girl was, it was clear she was not someone Tanya could afford to offend.

Jordan was treating this little girl with such a large amount of patience. If she could get into her good books, she might even have a chance of catching Jordan's eye.

As she thought of this, Tanya strengthened her grip on Olivia's arm.

"No!" An alarmed cry burst out of Olivia's mouth.

Jordan's face darkened at once. "Let her go and get out!" he barked at Tanya.

Tanya turned pale in fright. "I'm very sorry, Mr. Ford. I didn't mean to—"

"Just get out!" Jordan firmly held the girl in his arms.

He was in shock.

This child was supposed to be unable to speak, and yet, she had just said the word 'no'.

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 67

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 67—Taking Revenge for Her Daughter

After Rachel finalized the recruitment details with Caleb, she went to get herself a cup of coffee.

At that moment, her phone vibrated rapidly on the table.

Rachel glanced at it and realized it was Emily on the line. The kids had been attending kindergarten for some time now and Emily had never contacted her during school hours.

Instantly, Rachel placed her cup down and answered the call by saying, "Hi, is this Miss Morris?"

"Miss Yates, something bad happened..." muttered Emily with a quivering voice. "Olivia is missing..."

"What did you say?" Rachel exclaimed, raising her voice by a few notches.

She moved to a quieter spot and tried hard to calm herself. "Miss Morris, what is going on? Please explain."

"During the morning workout, Casper and Olivia went missing. I've checked the surveillance footage. Olivia left the kindergarten at around 8:40AM on her own. About ten minutes later, Casper sneaked out to look for her..." Emily explained.

When Rachel heard that, her chest tightened as she responded, "Are you saying that Olivia has been missing for two hours?"

As she clutched her phone tightly, Rachel grabbed her car keys and dashed outside.

"Miss Yates, Casper refused to let us inform you. He said he would surely locate Olivia... It's been over two hours now. Since he has not found her, we have to contact you..." Emily mumbled guiltily. "I am sorry, Miss Yates. It is our responsibility to take care of the students. As such, the Head of Kindergarten has already notified the police..."

“Understood,” answered Rachel. With that, she hung up the call.

She called Casper immediately.

At that moment, Casper happened to be standing on a busy street among a sea of people. His eyes were listless as he felt overwhelmed by helplessness. He had been searching along the road for two hours but to no avail.

He was devastated that he had lost Olivia since she was under his care.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Casper’s smartwatch vibrated. He glanced at it and realized it was Rachel.

He pursed his pale lips and answered the call, “Mommy, Olivia is missing—”

“Tell me where you are right now,” replied Rachel as she sat in her car. After clutching onto the steering wheel, she proceeded to start the car engine.

Casper sent her his location.

Rachel muttered in a low voice, “Stay put. I’m coming over right now.”

She stepped on the accelerator and sped off. After approximately eight minutes, her car stopped in front of Casper.

“Mommy, it’s all my fault...” he mumbled, almost choking on his words. Additionally, his eyes were swollen red from tears.

Rachel got out of her car and stroked Casper’s hair. “It’s not your fault. Can you tell me where you last saw Olivia?”

Casper pointed to the opposite side of the road and said, “I saw Olivia on the opposite side of the road. I was about to run up to her, but a car drove past in front of me...”

Since it was a busy street, there were many cars on the road. Rachel felt slightly relieved that Olivia was not in a car accident at the very least.

Rachel pursed her lips and asked, “Have you checked the surveillance footage of the street?”

Casper jolted out of his dazed stupor when he heard that. He gulped once and replied, “I forgot about that.”

He had been too anxious. He was so focused on searching for Olivia that he had forgotten about everything else.

She went to retrieve her laptop from her car before passing it to Casper.

Five minutes later, they managed to access the surveillance footage of that street.

“Mommy, Olivia was last seen here...”

Casper paused the screen and pointed at the image.

Rachel noticed Olivia standing alone on the busy street, looking helpless and lost.

Her heart ached for her daughter.

Since Olivia was on the higher spectrum of autism, she could not communicate effectively with the outside world. Her doctor had even reminded Rachel that Olivia must not be left on her own at any given time.

Rachel was full of self-reproach, feeling that she had failed as a mother.

All this while, the anxiety she had been suppressing was finally unleashed when she saw Olivia on the screen.

She stared at the screen for a few more seconds and pointed to a red car by the side of the road. She said slowly, “Expand that image.”

Casper did as he was told and enlarged the image of the red car. Within seconds, the license plate became a lot more visible.

Rachel’s heart sank instantly because she had seen that car before—it was Shirley’s new sports car.

Based on the surveillance footage, the car had zipped past Olivia.

Could it be her? Did Shirley abduct Olivia?

Rachel bit her lip hard and closed her eyes. When she reopened them, there was a look of aggression in her gaze. She turned to Casper and said, “Casper, go back to the kindergarten and continue with your lessons.”

He froze. “Mommy, I want to look for Olivia!”

“I think I know where Olivia is. Be good and just returned to the kindergarten,” Rachel cajoled. She insisted Casper get into the car, after which she stepped on the accelerator and sped in the direction of the kindergarten.

Casper turned his head to peer at Rachel, who had an icy look on her face. Ominously, he guessed something bad was about to happen. Mommy does not look like she is out to look for Olivia. Instead, she looks more like she's out to seek revenge on someone.

In the back seat, he clicked on his mouse a few times, after which the screen turned blue with a flickering alphabet.

After a brief search, he managed to find out who the owner of the red car was—it was none other than Shirley.

Casper exclaimed to himself, "That's Mommy's greatest enemy."

As he clenched his fingers tightly, he said softly to Rachel, "Mommy, let me go with you."

Rachel gently replied, "Miss Morris is already unhappy that you've missed the morning lessons. Be good and return to your class."

He lowered his head with a look of defeat. As he was simply too young, he had to obey Rachel's orders.

However, he was worried about Rachel's safety if she were to confront the Yates Family alone.

Casper took a deep breath and tapped away furiously on his keyboard.

When Rachel heard those sounds, she could guess what Casper was up to.

In the past, she would have stopped him.

However, things were different now that Olivia was missing. She did not know how much she had been suffering all this while.

After Rachel dropped Casper off at the kindergarten, she sped off again without waiting for Emily's apology.

A destructive rage tore through her as she drove at high speed.

A few days ago, Shirley had gotten someone to follow her. Rachel chided herself, thinking, I should have been more alert then. Why did I not take any action? It was only yesterday when Shirley appeared suspiciously at the kindergarten entrance. She must be planning to harm the kids. Since I did not take any pre-emptive actions, I have failed as a mother. If anything untoward happens to Olivia, I will never forgive myself!

As Rachel sped on, tears blurred out her vision. Nevertheless, she forced herself to swallow her tears.

She lamented, "What's the point of crying? I cannot afford to cry over this right now!"

Rachel stopped her car in front of the Yates Residence at a screeching halt.

That was a place where she had spent eighteen years of her life and she was familiar with the place inside out.

As she got ready to step out of the car, she saw Shirley on her way out of the mansion and decked in high heels.

Shirley wore a figure-hugging dress and had immaculate makeup on while swaying her hips delightfully as she walked. She seemed to be in a good mood, for she was even humming a tune.

On the other hand, Rachel clutched her steering wheel tightly at the sight of Shirley before flooring the accelerator.

In her mind, she recalled how Shirley had walked smugly into the storagehouse four years ago. Her first two children had lost their lives indirectly because of Shirley.

Four years had passed, and Rachel could no longer suppress the hatred in her heart. On the contrary, that hatred etched even deeper as time went by.

She had tolerated in silence and withheld revenge as she had two kids to care for.

However, Shirley had gone too far by targeting Olivia, and Rachel could no longer hold it in.

In a moment of aggression, Rachel stepped hard on the accelerator with all her might.

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 68

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 68— What an Ungrateful Woman

Buzz! Buzz! The phone vibrated all of a sudden. Rachel glanced at it to find that Jordan was calling.

The call seemed to have hammered into her heart, snapping her out of her trance.

If I kill Shirley, I will be brought to justice. However, what will happen to Casper after that? Casper has never had a father since birth. If I go to prison, he will lose his mother as well. There are other ways to exact revenge.

Rachel knew she couldn't afford to have blood on her hands. As such, she made a quick turn toward the side lane, barely brushing past Shirley.

Startled by this, Shirley twisted her high heels and fell on the roadside.

Rachel drove the car to the back of the Yates Residence before she slammed on the brakes, and she exhaled deeply before picking up the vibrating phone.

“Wow, you must be pretty busy. Took you long enough,” Jordan’s mockery sounded from the other side of the line.

Rachel asked, “What’s the matter, Mr. Ford?”

If it weren’t for Jordan’s call, she would have probably done something she regretted. Hence, she didn’t take the mockery overlayed in his tone to heart.

“Miss Yates, have you noticed that you’ve lost something?” Jordan asked coldly.

Holding her car keys, she opened the door of her car. She answered in a deep voice, “Mr. Ford, I am busy right now. I have no time for riddles, so please get straight to the point.”

“I’m sure you’re not that busy to forsake your own kid.” Jordan’s tone was even harsher than hers. “Your daughter has been missing for two hours. As a mother yourself, how do you still have the mood to work?”

Rachel paused in her tracks. “How do you know my daughter’s missing?”

“She’s with me now. Come over quickly.”

With that, Jordan hung up the phone.

Rachel’s eyebrows curled into an incredulous arch.

Olivia is with Jordan? What is going on? What about Shirley... A train of thoughts fled through her mind.

She got into the car and exited the Yates Residence.

At that moment, she saw Shirley scrambling up from the ground. “A psycho barged into my house and almost knocked me over. I sprained my ankle. D*mn, this is painful! We’ll go shopping next time...”

Rachel watched Shirley limp toward the mansion.

The servants in the Yates Residence looked nonchalant, looking as though there was nothing out of the ordinary.

It turned out she had wronged Shirley.

Rachel revved up the engine and sped off. 15 minutes later, she stopped the car outside Ford Building.

Rachel was an attractive woman, and she was known as Seaview City's Aphrodite. Hence, the receptionist didn't stop her when she showed up at Ford Building.

She walked briskly toward the president's office in her high heels.

The door was left open. Through the gap, one could see Olivia sitting on the couch.

Meanwhile, Olivia had just finished taking a shower. The girl's hair was drenched and plastered on her forehead, whereas Jordan was drying her hair with a towel.

Although the man seemed tough and cold on the surface, his every gesture was quite gentle.

Olivia almost dozed off, her eyelids half-closed.

As such, Rachel's tensed nerves finally relaxed.

She gently pushed open the door. The ruffling sound caught the attention of the duo on the couch.

Jordan casually threw away the wet towel and sneered, "I see you're finally done with work."

Rachel ignored his snarky remark and walked over to Olivia. She bent over and scooped the girl up. "Are you alright, Olivia?"

The little girl merely blinked at her.

Rachel let out a sigh. She tousled Olivia's hair and nuzzled her forehead against her face affectionately.

Then, she turned to the man sitting in front of the desk and said, "Thank you for looking after my daughter, Mr. Ford."

Jordan was fiddling with a pen, and a cold glint appeared in his eye as he spoke. "If I hadn't bumped into her, your daughter would have been abducted by human traffickers by now."

"Mr. Ford, I wonder... Why is my daughter at Ford Inc.?" Rachel asked with pursed her lips.

Casper was a smart kid, and she never had to worry about him even when he was out alone.

However, Olivia had led a sheltered life, and she never left home on her own. On top of that, she had a communication disorder.

Rachel could not wrap her head around why Olivia would appear here.

As he leaned against his chair, Jordan said, "I was about to ask you the same thing. Your daughter is still young. How did she end up in Ford Inc. alone?"

There was a hint of tentativeness in his voice.

Rachel narrowed her eyes. "Mr. Ford, I hope you are not assuming that I sent her here on purpose just to get to you."

Jordan frowned and said nothing.

"I know that a lot of women would love to become Mrs. Ford, but I have no interest in becoming a stepmom." Rachel chuckled. "I have made a police report for my daughter's missing case, and the police should come to get a statement from you later. Here's a little reminder, Mr. Ford—the next time you find another lost kid, please call the police at once. Otherwise, people will think that you are the one abducting the kid."

Her trenchant gaze swept across him like a blade.

Meanwhile, Jordan pressed his tongue against the roof of his mouth and smirked.

I took in the girl out of kindness. Now, her mother is threatening me. What an ungrateful woman!

Jordan rose up and walked over to Rachel one step at a time.

Jordan was over six feet tall. Whenever he stood up, his towering figure obscured most of the light from the ceiling.

A formidable air emanated from him, making him look like a beast from hell.

Upon seeing this, Rachel took a step back as she carried Olivia in her arms.

Likewise, the girl in Rachel's arms seemed to feel uneasy over the situation. She hugged her mother's neck even tighter.

Soon, Jordan moved forward until Rachel was forced into a corner.

"Rachel, if there's a next time, I will have your daughter thrown outside!"

He merely wanted to emphasize that he had a bottom line.

Unexpectedly, right after he said that, Olivia turned around and glared at him.

She lifted her hand and splashed the milk she had been holding onto his face.

As the milk dripped down his hair, Jordan's expression darkened.

He had purposely asked his secretary to buy milk for Olivia to cheer her up. And now, most of it had ended up on his face.

Jordan had never been splashed with milk in his entire life, whereas Rachel was taken aback by the turn of events. She never expected that Olivia would snap at Jordan.

She hurriedly tightened her grip on Olivia and stooped over to the side. "Mr. Ford, I'm so sorry for what my daughter has done. I will treat you to a meal next time. Please don't get angry with a kid..." she said as she tried to discern the expression on the man's face.

Jordan's scowl deepened.

Trembling, Olivia buried her head in Rachel's chest as though she knew she had made a grave mistake.

"Mr. Ford, please excuse me. I have to head to the police station to drop the case."

Rachel held Olivia tightly and quickly left the scene.

Jordan raised his hand and wiped off the milk from his face. Within seconds, his hand became clammy from the sticky liquid.

Prior to Rachel's arrival, Olivia had been very attached to him; she felt relieved only when he was around.

He had bathed her, washed her hair, dressed her up, and dried her hair.

In return, she poured milk on him.

At that moment, his heart turned cold.

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 69

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 69– He's Not Worth It

Rachel carried Olivia to the ground floor before finally breathing a sigh of relief.

When Olivia let go of Rachel's neck, regret and guilt were evident on her face.

“Olivia, can you tell me how you ended up in Ford Building?” Rachel asked in a soft voice.

However, the girl merely blinked innocently without saying a word.

Rachel sighed. “Just nod or shake your head. Did someone bring you here?”

Olivia shook her head.

“Did you come here by yourself?”

Olivia nodded.

Rachel pursed her lips.

She wanted to ask Olivia why she had come to Ford Inc. and how she had come to know about the place.

However, she knew Olivia couldn’t speak her mind. As such, she wouldn’t get any response from her daughter even if she asked.

Rachel ruffled Olivia’s hair and noticed that the latter had gotten a change of clothes. She had worn a pink dress in the morning, but now, she was wearing a long-sleeved shirt and long pants.

Rachel recalled further that Olivia seemed to have just come out of the shower when she arrived at Jordan’s office.

Why did she need a shower? Rachel tightened her lips as she pondered.

She shouldn’t have left in a rush, for there were so many things she had yet to ask Jordan.

Rachel held Olivia close to her chest and walked out of Ford Building. Just then, she overheard the security guards chatting among themselves.

“The little girl earlier today is so pretty. I wonder if she is doing alright after Mr. Ford came to get her. It’s been so long.”

“This is my first time seeing Mr. Ford’s gentle side. I’m sure she will be okay.”

“What do you think is the relationship between Mr. Ford and the girl? Why would a girl wait in the flower bed for two hours just to meet him?”

“Her parents did not show up the entire time she was here at Ford Inc. Is it possible that Mr. Ford is actually her father?”

"Mr. Ford didn't mind carrying the girl even when she was dirty. Who knows, maybe she's really his daughter!"

"Watch your mouth. I'm sure you don't want to be blacklisted by the company."

"Pfft! Don't spread the word and damage Mr. Ford's reputation. Otherwise, I won't be able to stay in Seaview City any longer..."

A complicated expression flashed across Rachel's face as she listened to their banter.

It meant that Olivia had come to Ford Inc. alone. After she was shunned from the place, she hid in the flower bed for two hours. Due to her condition, Olivia had little patience for anything and could not remain on one task for over an hour. Yet, she was willing to hide in a dirty flower bed for so long just to wait for Jordan. Why did Olivia insist on meeting Jordan?

Rachel recalled the time when she had first met Jordan on the road. Back then, Olivia had thrown herself into Jordan's arms.

Does Olivia really find the man appealing?

She lowered her head and asked, "Olivia, do you like Mr. Ford?"

The girl's eyes lit up as she nodded frantically.

Mixed emotions overwhelmed Rachel, for it seemed like she had been wrong about Jordan.

Jordan had carried Olivia out of the flower bed and cleaned her up; he even got her into a clean set of clothes.

Yet, she had lashed out at him before finding out the truth.

Not only that, Olivia even splashed her milk on him.

Rachel rubbed her nose in embarrassment. She couldn't bring herself to go up again and apologize to Jordan.

It's alright. After all, we're still partners, so I have ample time to make it up to him later.

Rachel placed Olivia in the backseat and drove off to the police station to drop the case. Then, she headed toward the kindergarten to pick up Casper.

"Miss Yates, we are so sorry for our negligence. I will keep a close eye on Olivia from now on. This won't happen again," Emily apologized profusely to Rachel.

Rachel knew that she shouldn't place the blame on the kindergarten entirely. As she held her children's hands, she said softly, "Casper, Olivia—you have to listen to your teachers from now on. Inform Miss Morris if you want to go anywhere and never sneak out on your own. Do you hear me?"

Casper nodded his head. "Don't worry, Mommy. I will take care of Olivia."

Olivia listened with her eyes wide open before she nodded.

Emily's heart melted. "Olivia is so cute. Come and wave goodbye to the teacher. We'll come back tomorrow."

Olivia raised her hand obediently and waved.

It was quite incredulous for an autistic kid to perform an interaction like that, and it showed that she did not reject Emily.

After they bade farewell to the kindergarten teachers, Rachel led the two kids into the car.

Casper asked, "Mommy, where did you find Olivia?"

"Olivia went to Ford Inc.," Rachel said as she drove. "Casper, Olivia spends the most time with you. Can you tell me how she got to know Mr. Ford?"

Casper's grip tightened as he thought, Olivia went to find him secretly? Does she know that he's our father?

"Olivia met Mr. Ford when you were in the hospital last time. Perhaps she went looking for him for some reason," Casper answered in a low-pitched tone.

Rachel simply nodded and said no more.

When they arrived home, Rachel went straight to the kitchen to cook. Meanwhile, Casper took a seat beside Olivia.

"Olivia, look at me." His voice was deep and entrancing.

Olivia, who was playing with her blocks, lifted her head and met his gaze.

"Do you like Mr. Ford?" Casper asked.

Olivia paused for a moment before she nodded slowly.

A glint of light flashed in the girl's eyes, to which her brother noticed immediately.

Olivia had never shown an expression like that toward Asher, and this made Casper somewhat frustrated.

He didn't mind if Rachel got together with Jordan if the latter was a loyal man.

However, he had knocked up another woman while Rachel was pregnant.

A sc*mbag like him was definitely not worthy of being with Rachel, let alone being Olivia's father.

Casper heaved a sigh before he held onto Olivia's delicate finger and articulated, "Mr. Ford won't like you."

Olivia widened her eyes before she was taken over by tears.

"He has a son. In his heart, you are nothing compared to Damian." The words that came out of Casper's mouth were brutal. "Olivia, stop liking him. He's not worth it..."

The girl suddenly withdrew her hand. She stood up and ran off, kicking over the building blocks in the process and scattering them all over the place.

Casper's heart ached terribly.

Olivia was the last person in the world he would ever want to hurt. However, for her sake, he had to reveal the harsh truth...

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 70

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 70– Someone Is Plotting Against Me

Having injured her foot, Shirley spent the whole afternoon handling work matters in the Yates Residence's study.

She had been so focused on dealing with Rachel since the latter's sudden return that she neglected most company matters.

With Rachel coming for her menacingly, Shirley felt that she might be replaced by her sister if she did not work harder.

After dinner, Shirley continued revising her documents.

In fact, she was handling a bidding proposal; the bidder was Yates Corporation's regular client who had cooperated with them for more than ten years.

The bidding was just a formality as the Yates Corporation would end up emerging victorious all the time.

Simple proposals like this were given to Shirley as there was no chance of failure. Nevertheless, the woman always received the greatest credit after sealing the deal.

She leaned back in her chair and checked the bidding proposal one last time. At a glance, there seemed to be nothing wrong with the document.

Just then, the document on the screen disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The document Shirley had been working on all afternoon got deleted line by line, and soon, her entire document was blank.

"What is going on? What happened?"

Shirley widened her eyes in shock, and she hurriedly took out her phone to call Dmitri.

"Dmitri, please help to take a look at my computer! Has it been affected by some sort of malware?"

At this moment, Dmitri just so happened to be doing some work as well. Without saying a word, he wrote a string of code and swiftly gained access to Shirley's computer.

"Mom, a Trojan virus was forcibly implanted in your computer three hours ago. I have removed it, so you can use your computer now."

Shirley heaved a sigh of relief. "What about my document? Did you get it back?"

"Your document can be recovered, but it will take at least three days," Dmitri replied simply.

"No! I need this document tomorrow morning. It must be recovered by tonight!" Shirley raised her voice and asked, "Dmitri, you're a pro-hacker. You must have a way to recover it, right?"

Dmitri responded, "Mom, the person who did this is also a pro-hacker. His Trojan virus is too destructive."

Simply put, it was impossible to recover the document by tonight.

Upon hearing this, Shirley was so furious that she became speechless.

"Dmitri, someone must be plotting against me! This afternoon, I was almost knocked over by a car. I was this close to getting run over! That person failed to end my life, so they went on to hire a hacker to hack my computer. I need this document by 8.00AM tomorrow. How can Yates Corporation participate in the bidding without it? This is a big project that will generate a profit of at least 8 million, yet it's gone!"

She was about to explode with rage.

"I will find the person behind this, Mom. Don't worry."

After Dmitri finished speaking, he hung up.

The next day, Rachel drove to Yates Corporation after sending the two children to the kindergarten.

Just when she entered the office, she heard many employees gathered in the pantry as they gossiped.

"Miss Shirley is really incompetent! I'm really surprised. How can she mess up an already sealed deal?"

"This bidding happens every year, and Yates Corporation wins it every time. This year, however... Hah! The shareholders shouldn't have let Miss Shirley handle this matter!"

"Miss Shirley is the future heiress of Yates Corporation. Who else would they hand this matter to other than her?"

"The true heiress is Miss Rachel, okay? Shirley is merely standing in for her right now."

"Ahem! Ahem!"

A few female employees in the pantry were startled upon hearing the cough.

They turned around slowly and saw Rachel standing behind them with a half-smile on her face. It was eminent that she had overheard their conversation.

At this moment, they felt extremely relieved that they did not say anything bad about Rachel.

If Shirley heard them talking about her like that behind her back, they would end up being fired.

"I-I..."

There were some female employees who stuttered, for they were unsure of how to address Rachel.

Mr. Yates is the president of the company, and Miss Shirley is the general manager. How should we address Rachel whose position is unknown?

"Why don't you guys call me Miss Rachel?" Rachel smiled and continued, "Soon, I should be the manager of the Customer Service Department."

Upon hearing this, the female employees exchanged several glances among themselves. In truth, they had more or less heard about the bet between Rachel and the shareholders.

Omni Group was a multinational financial group that only cooperated with overseas conglomerates. Moreover, they had never worked with local companies.

Although Yates Corporation's development in Seaview City was not bad, it was not good enough to collaborate with Omni Group just yet.

Evidently, it was simply near impossible to establish cooperation with Omni Group in three days' time.

Yet, Rachel was already fantasizing about becoming the manager of the Customer Service Department.

Everyone silently said a prayer for her in their hearts.

On the other hand, Rachel was oblivious to their thoughts. She then leaned against the door frame and said nonchalantly, "It's almost time for lunch. Why don't I treat you guys to something?"

"Isn't that inappropriate, Miss Rachel?"

"Unimportant employees like us should just eat in the cafeteria."

The employees tried to decline her offer.

"There's a newly opened restaurant near the company, and their food doesn't seem bad. Don't you guys want to give it a try?" asked Rachel.

A single meal at that restaurant costs 75 bucks per person. Who wouldn't want to go? However, the person who's inviting us is Miss Rachel, and she's always gracing the headlines in the city.

They simply did not want to get involved with her.

"I just entered the company, so I was hoping to ask you guys about some general things regarding the company." Rachel twirled her hair and continued, "But if you guys don't want to, then forget it. I'll go and invite someone else."

"I'll go!" A round-faced female employee stepped forward. "I'll go with you, Miss Rachel!"

"M-Me too," a girl in spectacles also chimed in.

The temptation of delicious food and Rachel presenting herself humbly allowed five people to join her for lunch.

As the girls were all in their twenties, they began gossiping about what had been happening in the company.

For example, there was something going on between the manager of the IT Department and his secretary, the lady working in the Customer Service Department got cheated on by her husband, and the deputy manager of the Project Department was dating two girls at the same time.

Rachel also joined in their conversation. Hence, they grew closer after the meal.

In the president's office, Francis was livid. "What did you do last night, Shirl? How did you manage to mess up such an important matter?"

"Dad, didn't I already tell you that my computer was infected by a virus? My document was hacked, so I couldn't attend the bidding this morning." Shirley sounded fatigued. "Isn't it just a proposal worth eight million? Why don't I use my own money to make up for it?"

"This isn't a matter of money!" Francis slammed the document on the table. "This client has collaborated with Yates Corporation for more than ten years! Now that they have chosen another company to work with, they will likely do so for the following years! We might have only lost eight million this year, but over ten years, it would be around 90 million!"