

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 71

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 71—Giving Her Another Chance

Shirley felt her head was throbbing due to Francis' incessant nagging.

It's not that I didn't complete the task. Why do I have to take the blame for everything?

Shirley replied impatiently, "Isn't it just one client? Ford Inc. is worth ten of such clients!"

"That project is only setting sail after three years. Let's not talk about it!" Francis paced around with his hands behind his back. "What about the matter regarding Omni Group? It's already the second day. Has Rachel talked to the person in charge?"

Shirley pressed her temples and answered, "I heard people say that Rachel was also in the company when I arrived. I don't know what she is up to."

Francis tapped the table and stated coldly, "If she can really seal the deal with Omni Group this time, I don't mind giving her another chance."

Hearing this, Shirley was startled.

Give Rachel another chance? What does that mean? Is he really allowing Rachel to work in Yates Corporation? I'll be watching her every move as long as she is in the company. How will I be able to do my work in peace? My position as the heir will be stolen by Rachel sooner or later!

However, Shirley was hesitant to speak her mind.

After all, Francis was Rachel's father no matter what. Thus, it was better for her to discuss this issue with her mother.

After Shirley reported some other work matters, she left the president's office. She had just gone downstairs when she saw Rachel walking out of the finance department.

The both of them met in the long and narrow corridor.

Rachel smiled faintly and inquired, "Did you not sleep well, Shirley?"

Although Shirley had done her makeup for half an hour, she did not manage to cover her dark eye circles.

Shirley strongly suspected that the person who hacked her computer last night was Rachel, but she did not have any evidence to prove it.

However, Dmitri had already gone to investigate this matter. As long as there was a clue that hinted at Rachel's involvement, Shirley would be sure to send her to jail this time.

Shirley sucked in a deep breath and said coldly, "What are you doing in the finance department?"

"I came here to sit and have a cup of tea. However, I heard a piece of breaking news." A faint smile appeared on Rachel's face as she spoke.

She then stepped forward and said sarcastically, "A proposal that was a sure deal got messed up by you. If Yates Corporation is handed over to you, I think it will go bankrupt in less than three months."

"You!"

Shirley's face contorted with rage.

I've always taken the initiative to stir up trouble for Rachel, but this b*tch initiated this fight today. Could it be that she thinks she can seal the deal with Omni Group successfully?

With her fists clenched tightly, Shirley spat, "Just you wait and see! Let's see if Yates Corporation will truly go bankrupt!"

After shooting her sister another death glare, Shirley turned around and left in a huff as the sound of her high heels echoed down the hallway.

Meanwhile, Rachel twirled her hair and shook the flash drive in her hand.

The employees of Yates Corporation were really lazy. Just by treating them to a meal, she easily obtained the ledger of the finance department.

However, since she had not studied accounting, it would take her quite some time to check the accounts.

Shirley returned to her office angrily, and she coldly yelled for her assistant to come in.

"Contact the person in charge of Omni Group and smear Yates Corporation's reputation as much as possible in front of him."

Upon hearing this, her assistant was puzzled. "Miss Shirley, what are you trying to do?"

"Hah! I'd rather not get this big project than allow Rachel into Yates Corporation!" Shirley stated coldly, "I will give you 150,000 if you do this well. You won't have to worry about money for the rest of your life."

Her assistant replied excitedly, “Yes, Miss Shirley. I’ll do it now.”

Meanwhile, Rachel took the ledger and went back to her studio.

This was the external account book of Yates Corporation, and it was very beautifully written. Even at a rough glance, one could not see any mistakes in it at all.

She took a picture of it and sent it to Asher with a message attached. ‘Find the loopholes in this ledger within three hours.’

“Rae, I’ve already graduated with my finance degree. Isn’t it too much to let me look at all these numbers again?”

“This isn’t an exam question—it’s Yates Corporation’s ledger. I’ll give you a reward if you manage to find any loopholes.” After Rachel sent this, she ignored him.

She turned on her computer and started coding.

Truthfully, Project A to F was nothing complicated. There were mainly several twists and turns in the design. Hence, it would become mundane and overlap with current products in the market if not sorted properly.

Rachel then worked until 5.00PM before she began preparing to go to the kindergarten.

Just then, she received a phone call. Rachel scanned it briefly and answered the call with a smile. “Mr. Longman.”

“Miss Yates, I’ve sent the digital contract to your email. Our contract will be effective once you sign it.”

“Thank you, Mr. Longman.” She walked as she responded, “I’ll invite you out for a meal after the shareholders’ meeting tomorrow.”

“Miss Yates, you’re too kind. I don’t deserve gratitude over such a small matter.” Nick paused and added, “The assistant of Yates Corporation’s general manager contacted me an hour ago, wanting to have a meal with me alone. Miss Yates, how do you think I should handle this?”

The general manager of Yates Corporation was Shirley. In other words, Shirley had sent her assistant to get in contact with the people of Omni Group.

As for what she wanted to do, it was obvious.

Rachel sneered. “Seaview City has quite a few specialty dishes. You should go and give it a try, Mr. Longman.”

“Okay, I shall do as you say.”

“Miss Shirley, Mr. Longman has agreed to come to dinner!” Shirley’s assistant rushed into the office joyfully. “It’s at 7.30PM tonight.”

The previous agitation in Shirley’s heart dissipated instantly, for there was finally a piece of good news after so many days of rotten luck.

She paced around a few times and pursed her lips. “It is not appropriate for me to appear in this matter. You must go to the appointment alone. Also, you must convince Mr. Longman not to work with Yates Corporation!”

“Rest assured, Miss Shirley.”

Her assistant went to the appointment casually.

Shirley waited for updates all night long. Finally, her assistant called at 9.00PM. “Miss Shirley, I have asked Mr. Longman about his intentions. He said Omni Group intends to work with the Zeus Family, and he didn’t even consider Yates Corporation. Miss Rachel has lost her bet, and it is impossible for her to rejoin the board of directors again. Miss Shirley, you can rest early now.”

“Good work. I’ll transfer the money into your account tomorrow.”

Shirley curled her lips after hanging up the call.

In fact, kicking Rachel out of the board of directors was just her first step. She wanted to get Rachel’s shares back little by little.

The next morning, Shirley arrived at the company while feeling refreshed.

It was the third day of the bet, and a board meeting was due to be held today. As such, the entrance of the meeting room was exceptionally lively.

Meanwhile, some people who knew insider information had long spread some words out.

“I heard that Omni Group signed a contract with the Zeus Family.”

“As I told you, a company like Omni Group won’t cooperate with Yates Corporation, and only Miss Rachel would have such wishful thinking!”

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 72

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 72—You’re Slandering Me

As Rachel made her way into the company building, she noticed that the people around her were casting her strange looks.

“Miss Rachel just got her shares from Yates Corporation, but now, she’s about to be kicked out of the board of directors. Poor girl.”

“Why are you taking pity on her? She was the one who didn’t assess the situation properly and only knew how to talk big. You sow what you reap.”

“Seems like Miss Shirley is more suitable at managing Yates Corporation. Miss Rachel should just leave this place.”

“Have you already forgotten how Miss Shirley screwed up yesterday?”

Rachel merely ignored the comments from those people, entered the elevator, and headed straight to the meeting room on the highest floor of the building.

As she stood at the entrance of the meeting room, her gaze swept across everyone who was present. Good. Everyone’s here.

Rachel then strode forward confidently.

Victor sneered. “Miss Rachel, before we settle the case regarding Omni Group, you have no right to join the shareholders’ meetings.”

Kevin, who shared the same sentiment as Victor, nodded in agreement. “That’s right. We’re having an internal meeting today, so please leave, Miss Rachel.”

“You were the one who made the bet. Since you’ve lost, you should keep your promise and get out of here,” said Francis in a cold tone.

After hearing how determined and confident Rachel sounded three days ago, Francis was convinced she would be able to seal the deal with Omni Group.

However, early this morning, rumors about Omni Group working with the Zeus Family was spreading like wildfire.

Francis chastised himself for not already anticipating such an outcome. Rachel was a dumbhead, and there was no way she could convince the person in charge of Omni Group to work with Yates Corporation.

He should not have put much hope on her in the first place.

“Dad, no matter what, Rachel is still a shareholder of the company. It’s not right to kick her out,” Shirley advised. A smile appeared on her face as she continued, “Rachel has a

quarter of the company's shares in her hands. Letting her be the manager of the Customer Service Department shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Although her tone was gentle, her words were triggering. The shareholders were in a frenzy as soon as she was done speaking.

"Being the manager of the Customer Service Department is an extremely important position. Not everyone is qualified for such a role!"

"All of the company's major clients were brought in by the Customer Service Department. If Miss Rachel were to take over the department, I'm afraid all of our clients would be chased away."

"In any case, I do not agree with Miss Rachel taking over the Customer Service Department."

The shareholders nodded in agreement, and their stances were crystal clear.

Upon hearing that, the corner of Shirley's lips perked up.

Yesterday, the shareholders were disgruntled by her slip-up. Now that Rachel had committed an even larger mistake, no one would pay attention to her own mistakes anymore.

With that thought in mind, Shirley turned to look at her sister and noticed she was wearing a nonchalant smile on her face. It appeared as if she did not take a single word the shareholders' had said to heart.

"Are you done?"

Rachel pulled out a chair and sat down.

There was a calm but cold smirk on her face. Everyone dared not utter another word after seeing her expression.

However, her calmness only infuriated Francis further. "I told you to get out. Did you not hear me?"

"Even a criminal has the right to explain themselves before their execution, right?" Rachel smiled. "Aren't you all curious about why Omni Group would collaborate with the Zeus Family?"

The Zeus Family owned Zeus Company, a fairly well-established company in the city, albeit not a multinational one.

The shareholders were indeed quite curious as to why Omni Group would choose to cooperate with Zeus Company instead of Yates Corporation.

Rachel's beautiful eyes took a quick glance at everyone in the meeting room. She then pulled out her phone and played a recording on it.

"Mr. Longman, Yates Corporation's management is actually a huge mess. Their leaders and executives often try to scam and defraud their major clients. Huge companies like your esteemed company are their favorite targets. If you are to cooperate with Yates Corporation, it will definitely bring immeasurable damage to Omni Group."

After listening to the full recording, everyone was at a loss for words.

By the end of the recording, especially when the management and behavior of the executives were mentioned, anger washed over the faces of the people present.

"That's bullshit!" Victor slammed his fist against the table. "Miss Rachel, how did you get this recording?"

Rachel raised an eyebrow. "The answer to your question lies with Shirl."

Instantly, everyone's gazes were turned toward Shirley, who was biting her lower lip while disbelief was written all over her face.

Although the shareholders could not recognize the voice in the recording, Shirley was well aware that the voice belonged to her assistant.

She could no longer care about how Rachel obtained the recording between her assistant and the person in charge of Omni Group as all eyes were on her.

Shirley dug her nails deep into her palms as she slowly uttered, "Rachel, I want to know what was going on in the recording as well. Why would anyone purposely try to slander our company in front of Mr. Longman?"

A faint smile appeared on Rachel's face as soon as she heard her sister's retort. "Shirl, can't you even recognize your own assistant's voice?"

She stood up and continued, "To prevent Omni Group from collaborating with Yates Corporation, you sent your assistant to badmouth the company's management in front of Mr. Longman. That's why they chose to work with Zeus Company instead!"

"You're slandering me!" Shirley desperately wailed. "Rachel, no one's surprised by the fact you can't persuade Omni Group to collaborate with our company. It's a difficult case to begin with, so no one's blaming you. How could you blame your failure on me? I'm the heir to Yates Corporation, you know. I would be over the moon if Yates Corporation managed to secure a collaboration with such an esteemed company, so why would I do

all this to wreck such a rare chance? Rachel, you made up the recording and are accusing me of things I've never done. Don't you think this is too childish? My assistant accompanied me to a dinner event last night. How could she possibly have the time to meet with Mr. Longman?"

Shirley's words seemed legit, and they all lined up. Hence, everyone did not doubt her and immediately took her side.

"Miss Rachel, it's alright that you failed. What's the point of slandering others?"

"Miss Shirley has been in Yates Corporation for four years. Even though she hasn't achieved anything impressive, she wouldn't use such underhanded methods."

"Isn't she an executive of the company as well? Why would she ask her assistant to destroy her own company's reputation?"

Everyone voiced their views and believed that Rachel was the one making up stories.

However, Rachel's smile remained unwavering. "Shirley, you said you attended a dinner event with your assistant last night, is that correct?"

Shirley lifted her gaze and answered confidently, "That's right."

She had already rehearsed the story with her assistant prior to the meeting, so she was not afraid of her lie being exposed.

"In that case, how do you explain this?"

Rachel tapped on the social media icon on her phone and slid her phone to the center of the table. "This is Mr. Longman's post from 8.00PM yesterday. He was eating with your assistant."

"What?!"

Shirley's expression immediately turned sullen as she hurriedly snatched the phone over.

It was a picture of Nick Longman, the executive president of Omni Group, and Shirley's assistant. Meanwhile, there was a clock behind them which showed that the photo was taken at 8.00PM sharp.

"Recordings can be faked, but as for Mr. Longman's social media post, I don't think I'm capable of faking that, don't you agree?" Rachel then sneered, "If anyone is still having doubts, I can just give Mr. Longman a call."

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Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 73– Set up a Trap

Shirley's words seemed ironic right now, especially where Nick's social media picture was concerned.

As Nick was the executive president of Omni Group's branch based in Seaview City, most local businessmen were eager to butter up to him.

With his powerful social status, it was impossible for Nick to post a fake picture on social media in conspiracy with Rachel.

Meanwhile, the members in the meeting room peered at Shirley with a doubtful gaze.

"Miss Shirley, this means to say that you sent your assistant over to Mr. Longman. Were you intending to destroy the image of Yates Corporation by doing that?"

When Shirley heard that, she clenched her fists tightly. After releasing a deep breath, she explained, "I-I did not do that... My assistant did that of her own accord. That has nothing to do with me..."

Unfortunately, Shirley's explanation seemed weak in the face of facts.

The two biggest directors, Victor and Kevin, looked at Shirley with utter disappointment.

"Even if my assistant did not buy Mr. Longman a meal, it is impossible for Omni Group to work with Yates Corporation anyway," said Shirley, adamant about her self-defense. "Therefore, you can't blame my assistant for a deal that did not go through!"

As long as the deal fell through, Rachel could never be a member of the board of directors.

Suddenly, Rachel's phone buzzed as it vibrated against the meeting room table.

With a faint smile, Rachel remarked, "It's Mr. Longman on the line."

After accepting the call, Nick's voice could be heard clearly over the phone. "Miss Yates, the electronic contract has been archived. You will receive a copy of the project details via email. Please keep a lookout and acknowledge it once you've received it."

"Thank you, Mr. Longman. Here's to wishing our partnership every success," said Rachel with a smile. "As I have to handle some matters over here, let me buy you a meal afterward."

With that, Nick ended the call.

Rachel held on to her phone and peered at the members' faces in the room. "Are you guys still thinking about driving me out now?"

"It's impossible!" yelled Shirley hysterically. "Omni Group is working with Zeus Company! How can they sign a contract with you? Stop your pretense right now!"

"Shirl, can't you accept the fact that Yates Corporation is going to work with Omni Group? Are you still in denial even with all the facts laid out in front of you?" answered Rachel.

Rachel then snapped her fingers, and the meeting room door swung open. Instantly, her assistant entered the room. Shortly after, copies of documents were passed to each member in the room.

When that was done, Rachel uttered coldly, "This is a copy of internal information related to the Omni Group project. These materials are accessible only to our working partners. What do you have to say about this now, Shirl?"

In the blink of an eye, Shirley's face turned pale. She bit her lips so hard that they almost bled.

My assistant clearly arranged everything with Mr. Longman last night. W-Why is this happening today? Where did I go wrong?

"It's you! You set up a trap and lured my assistant into it!" Shirley's eyes widened as she shot Rachel a glare. She continued, "Mr. Longman already agreed to work with you long ago. Knowing that, you intentionally lured my assistant to meet up with him for a meal. You are too vicious, Rachel. To think you would go to such great lengths to get me into trouble!"

However, Rachel merely shook her head and asked, "Does everyone here share the same sentiment? Do you think I planned such a meticulous scheme to trap Shirl?"

At that point, the directors were clear about which side they should take.

Victor sighed heavily and said, "Since Miss Rachel has already signed a contract with Omni Group, she will be the Customer Service Department manager with effect from today."

Kevin then added, "Miss Rachel has majority of the company's shares with her, and she even scored such a huge project for the business. Hence, I believe that she is qualified for the role of manager for the Customer Service Department. I have no further objections."

"I have no further objections too," uttered the rest of the members one by one. Since over half of the members were supportive, the situation looked all set.

Although Francis was displeased with Rachel's smug attitude, he could not deny that the latter had helped to turn things around for the company.

With the Omni Group project in hand, the profits for the next half of the year seemed positive.

In an affirmative tone, Francis announced, "Okay, Rae will be the manager of the Customer Service Department. The current manager will be your assistant."

"Thank you, Dad." Rachel flashed a gentle smile and returned to her seat.

Meanwhile, Shirley's anger was on the verge of boiling over as she witnessed the scene unfold before her very eyes. She tried to suppress her anger repeatedly, but fury raged through her body like wildfire.

She could no longer tolerate it. Infuriated by this, Shirley said, "Dad, the current manager is someone who studied overseas and holds a master's degree. She is also a veteran who has worked for at least seven or eight years for the company. By getting her to report to Rachel, isn't that too much?"

"Shirl seems right about that," remarked Rachel, who nodded intently. "Yolanda Catch, the current manager of the Customer Service Department, studied overseas. She even holds a master's in business administration. It is a waste of her talent to remain where she is. Hence, I feel the position of general manager would suit her better."

When Shirley heard that, her eyes widened in shock. I am the general manager of Yates Corporation! What is this b*tch trying to do?

Rachel continued, "Shirl, you graduated from a second-rate university with a major in design. Since that has nothing to do with business management, perhaps you can give up your position." Rachel arched her lips up in a smile. "During your four years as general manager, you made no contribution to the business at all. By the way, those are not my words—Mr. Bunt mentioned that earlier. Since you are incompetent, a better candidate should take over. Don't you agree?"

"What nonsense is this!" Francis fumed as he slammed the table. "You just joined the board of directors. Are you trying to interfere with the personnel arrangement now?"

After Rachel pursed her lips a few times, she replied, "Dad, I'm doing this for the sake of the company's future development."

"Stop using lavish excuses to target your own sister!" Francis replied icily. He then continued, "Don't assume you can do as you please just because you scored a big client."

“Since you insist on saying that, then I will be frank about the actual internal situation with the Yates Family,” said Rachel. With a forced look, she retrieved a copy of the documents from her bag. After Rachel flung the documents on the table, she continued, “Mr. Bunt and Mr. Candle, I’m sure you guys are familiar with the accounting books. This is Yates Corporation’s financial report for the past year. After going through the report in detail, you will understand why I’m forcing Shirl to resign from her current general manager position.”

With a look of bewilderment, Victor and Kevin flipped the document open.

Within three minutes, the duo’s faces fell in unison. Together, they directed their sharp glares at Shirley.

Instantly, the woman’s heart sank as she intuitively knew the state of the financial report was going to affect her.

In a hurry, she tried to snatch the financial report over, but Victor simply tossed the report to the next shareholder.

In a short span of 10 minutes, all shareholders had seen the financial report.

Victor stood up and said, “To think that we trusted you so much, Miss Shirley. Is this how you misplace our trust in you?”

Shirley’s lips turned pale as she replied, “I did nothing, Mr. Bunt. Rachel is out to frame me...”

“Everything is clearly stated in the financial report. How is she framing you?” asked Kevin. His tone was laced with disappointment as he went on to explain, “In the name of project management, you withdrew at least 15 million from the Finance Department right from the start.

We gave our signatures in approval only because we trusted you. In the end, you misappropriated the funds and forged the accounts. What right do you have to continue as the general manager of Yates Corporation?”

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Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 74—Shirley Fainted

Countless pairs of eyes filled with rage were directed toward Shirley. She did not expect the situation to turn out this way.

I specifically sought someone out to mess with the accounts. There’s no way it could’ve been exposed so easily! It must be Rachel. That b*tch came back and stole half of my shares. Now, she’s forcing me to relinquish my position as the general manager. I-I was

supposed to drive her away from the shareholders' meeting. Why am I being forced to resign instead? Why is that b*tch always getting in my way?

Shirley's fingers trembled, and her face was pale as she shuddered vigorously. "I have done no such thing. It was Rachel who made up the fake accounts to blame me."

"Fine, if you think I set you up, we can let the police investigate this matter." Rachel put on a fake smile and asked, "Do you dare to get the police involved in this?"

With a defeated look, Shirley slumped back into her seat.

Meanwhile, everyone instantly understood everything as they observed her reaction.

As the heir of the company and the second-largest shareholder, Shirley would be detained and investigated by the police if she was involved in forging the accounts.

Everyone would choose to believe her again, provided she called the police.

Yet, she fell in her seat as the color on her face drained. Every inch of her body, down to her fingertips, was trembling in fear.

Victor shook his head in disappointment and said, "Mr. Yates, I think Miss Shirley is not suited to be the general manager of the company."

"If Miss Shirley continues to be the general manager, who knows how many fake accounts will be made?" Kevin added, "She was given 15 million a year while we, the other shareholders, only got a few hundred thousand worth of dividends. Don't you think you owe us some compensation, Mr. Yates?"

"The Yates Family must give us an explanation, Mr. Yates."

"You should resign, Miss Shirley. It'll only reflect badly on you if things get out of hand."

One shareholder chimed in after another, and their voices were getting muddled together.

Suddenly, Shirley felt a tightness in her chest as a metallic taste rose to her throat. With a roll of her eyes, she passed out.

This sent the meeting room into an uproar.

Rachel sneered at that sight. If I had known Shirley was so weak, I would've made my moves earlier.

Now that Shirley was forcibly removed from the company, she would focus on returning to the company instead of eyeing Rachel's children.

The shareholders' meeting was put on hold after Shirley fainted, and after Rachel reported to the Customer Service Department, she called Nick and invited him to a meal.

"Thank you so much for your help, Mr. Longman." Rachel raised her wineglass and gave him a toast. "Just let me know if you need my help next time."

Nick took a sip of wine and answered, "Actually, I do need your help with something."

Rachel put down the wineglass and nodded. "Go ahead, please."

She met Nick by chance while attending an event overseas. They interacted a few times at work and were close business partners.

This time, Omni Group had given Nick full authority on the project. Rachel simply brought up a request, and he agreed to cooperate.

Hence, she would do her best to fulfill Nick's request.

Unexpectedly, Nick snapped his fingers, prompting the waiter to bring a bouquet of roses over.

"If you sincerely want to help me, please accept these roses, Miss Yates."

Rachel was rendered speechless, for she did not expect Nick to have a crush on her.

"Ahem." Nick was embarrassed as Rachel stared at him. He promptly explained, "Asher asked me to pass them to you."

Rachel turned quiet once again as she thought, He's already left Seaview City. How is he so persistent?

She pursed her lips and replied, "Fine, I'll accept them."

Upon hearing that, Nick flashed her a relaxed smile and said, "Mr. Asher may be quite the womanizer, but he truly cares about you. I think you can consider being his girlfriend, Miss Yates."

"Hey, we've only worked on one project. I don't have to offer myself to that b*stard, Asher, do I?"

Hearing that, Nick burst into laughter. "It's just a small suggestion. It's up to you to accept it or not."

Rachel rested her chin on her palm.

She was the one who had introduced Nick to Asher. It was how Nick got acknowledged by Omni Group, and his career had been smooth sailing ever since.

This was also why Nick was willing to collaborate with Yates Corporation.

Nonetheless, Rachel would not have asked for Nick's help if she knew that Asher had prepared flowers for her.

As she chatted with Nick, a pair of eyes was fixed on them.

Dmitri sat in an inconspicuous corner beside the window. His expression was unfathomable as he looked at Rachel.

For some strange reason, he felt uncomfortable as he watched Rachel talking to another man. Dmitri had never felt such a feeling before.

"Young Master Dmitri?" A woman sitting before him raised her voice, pulling him back to his senses. She continued, "Are you sure you want to take Miss Alice's lessons? She might not be free."

Dmitri nodded slightly and answered, "One lesson per week is enough. When do they start?"

"Every Saturday afternoon for two hours." The woman smiled and said, "Be sure to prepare a piano that's easier for a child to play on."

Dmitri shook his head. "I'm not the one learning—it's for a woman who's about your age."

He remembered that Shirley used to learn the piano when she was young. Thus, he thoughtfully arranged some piano lessons for her.

Playing the piano could help one relax, and Dmitri hoped the piano could help Shirley ease her restless heart. He also hoped that Shirley could be like their biological mother—someone who was elegant and generous instead of calculative.

"In that case, I'll see you on Saturday, Young Master Dmitri." The piano teacher gathered her documents and left the restaurant.

Dmitri subconsciously looked at Rachel as he sat in his seat. His feelings toward the woman were complicated. Although Rachel was his biological aunt, she held a deep grudge against Shirley. Hence, the Yates Family never officially introduced the woman to Dmitri.

It took him a lot of effort to obtain information about Rachel, but he could only find out about her life before she turned eighteen. In other words, it seemed like someone had erased all the information about her life abroad.

While Rachel and Nick discussed work, she suddenly sensed a gaze in her direction.

As she frowned and looked in the direction of the glance, she noticed a young child sitting by the window in the corner.

Just as she looked up, the child turned his head away, so she only saw his side profile.

"That face looks familiar. He resembles Casper to a certain extent. Where have I seen him before? That's it!" Rachel's eyes widened.

That was the child who saved her during the press conference of Sinclair Group's new product launch.

After Rachel was discharged from the hospital, she requested Caleb to find out some information about him, but there was no news at all.

Of all the places, she did not expect to meet him here.

Rachel excused herself from Nick and made her way toward Dmitri.

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Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 75—Shirley Is My Mom

When he saw Rachel approaching him, Dmitri stood up to leave.

He took two steps forward, but his phone vibrated just then. He glanced at it and soon realized that Shirley was calling him.

The young boy pursed his lips and answered the phone.

Right after he pressed the button, he heard sobs from the other end of the call. "I'm doomed, Dmitri. I'm doomed..."

Dmitri furrowed his eyebrows. "Calm down, Mom. I'm listening."

"Rachel set me up, and I was forced to resign my position as the general manager of Yates Corporation. I can't participate in the directors' meeting anymore..." Shirley howled. "I'm the heir of Yates Corporation and their second-biggest shareholder. I can't accept this. Dmitri, you must help me."

Dmitri's frown deepened when he heard Shirley's wails. "How did this happen?"

How did one of the company's biggest shareholders be forced out of the board of directors? He consoled, "Have you done something to enrage the directors, Mom?"

"I-I..." Rachel sobbed violently. "Last year, I wanted to buy a gift for your birthday, so I-I took 15 million from the company's funds. I don't know where Rachel got the evidence from, but she forced me to resign in front of everyone."

"Embezzlement is indeed unforgivable," Dmitri said calmly. "Don't cry, Mom. At any rate, it's your fault."

"How could you say the same thing as the others, Dmitri? I was wrong, but was Rachel right? She deliberately exposed the evidence in front of everyone and used all the tricks up her sleeve to force me out of the board of directors. She's nothing but a greedy wolf that's planning to overtake the Yates Family. I ended up like this because I wanted to buy you a birthday present. You have to help me."

Dmitri's face fell.

Last year, he received a piece of jade as his birthday present.

He somewhat studied jades, and he knew that the jade his mother gave him was only worth 300,000 at most.

Yet, Shirley said that she took 15 million out of the company's fund for his sake, not hesitating to put the blame on Dmitri.

This was his mother; a self-centered and selfish woman.

At that realization, Dmitri chuckled. "How can I help you, Mom?"

"I want Rachel to return everything she has robbed of me!" Shirley hissed through gritted teeth. "I know you're smart, Dmitri. You must have a plan. I'm your mother, and I'm gravely upset. You must seek justice for me."

Dmitri was silent as he gripped his phone.

"Do you hear me, Dmitri?" Shirley sounded hysterical. "If you don't help me, I'll have to take action myself."

"Fine, I'll help you," he replied coldly and ended the call.

Shirley's schemes were too ruthless, and Dmitri did not want her to dirty her hands.

He would rather deal with Rachel himself and make the woman pay for everything she had done.

With that thought in mind, he stopped in his tracks and waited at the restaurant entrance.

Rachel quickly caught up to him. Seeing that he had not left, she heaved a sigh of relief.

A kind smile hung on her face as she leaned forward. She spoke in a tender voice, "Do you remember me?"

Her voice was gentle, and it sounded like autumn rain droplets dripping from the roof onto the pathways.

Dmitri's frustration strangely dissipated the moment he heard her voice.

He raised his head and met Rachel's eyes as he answered, "I do."

Rachel's grin widened. "I haven't thanked you for your help last time. Let me get you a gift in return."

"There's no need for that." Dmitri rejected her sharply as he trained his eyes on her. "You only need to answer one question."

Rachel froze.

This kid has such a powerful aura. Also, why does he look so familiar? Where have I seen him before? Rachel rid herself of those random thoughts, crouched down, and softly said, "Sure, ask away."

"Why are you against the Yates Family?" Dmitri's words were as sharp as razors.

Rachel was dumbfounded at the question.

The child was her savior, and she was filled with joy at meeting him.

Her delight diminished, and she noticed that the child's eyes were cold as he stared at her.

It was not a look that a four-year-old child could have.

She tensed up and asked, "How do you know about the Yates Family?"

"Shirley is my mother," Dmitri answered in a chilling tone as his eyes darkened.

He was calm, but Rachel was shocked. The sudden revelation felt as if thunder was blazing above her.

She opened her mouth, and her voice came out hoarse. "You're Shirley's son?"

Dmitri nodded and said in a low voice, "My mother is in the hospital because of you. Are you satisfied now?"

Rachel stared at the small child as waves of emotions rippled through her.

He looks about four or five years old, but Shirley wasn't pregnant back then. How did she have a child? After a moment of pondering, she asked, "How old are you?"

"I have no obligation to tell you that." Dmitri gazed sternly at her and warned, "You'd better stop as soon as possible. Otherwise, I'll make you pay for your deeds."

A cold gleam flashed across his pupils as he fixed his eyes mercilessly on Rachel.

After going through many hardships, Rachel had developed a strong mindset. In other words, she had never been afraid of anyone in all four years.

Yet, her heart throbbed painfully as she was overcome with sorrow.

She clutched her chest as sweat formed on her forehead.

"I won't stop until I take back what's mine," Rachel said calmly. "This is between us adults, kid. Please don't intervene."

"My mother's matters are also mine." Dmitri took a long glance at her before he left.

Rachel felt like her heart was being sliced, and she could not help feeling as if something important had been stolen from her.

Her face scrunched up as she watched Dmitri walk away. Seeing how protective he was of Shirley, he had to be her biological son. If that child is about four or five years old, I was locked up in the Yates Family storehouse when he was born. It makes sense that I wouldn't know whether Shirley was pregnant.

Why have I never heard about Shirley's child after returning to Seaview City for so long, though? Besides, why does the Yates Family want her to marry into the Ford Family when she has a kid? Will a prestigious family like the Ford Family accept a woman who already has a child?

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 76

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 76—What's the Point of Me Living Then?

Dmitri headed to the hospital after he split ways with Rachel. When he got to the ward, Shirley was lying wearily on the hospital bed.

Her eyes only brightened when she noticed Dmitri's arrival. "Dmitri, I just know you love me the most. I'm so happy you came to visit me. Having you as my son is the most fortunate thing in my life." She grabbed his hands and caressed them forcefully.

Meanwhile, Dmitri felt uneasy by her reaction. He quickly retracted his hands and said indifferently, "Mom, please stop worrying over the company's affairs and get some rest."

"How could she put her mind at ease?" Miranda voiced out coldly. She sat on the side of the bed and continued, "Your mother was dismissed from the board of directors, Dmitri. It won't be long before Rachel gets hold of the entire Yates Corporation.

When the day comes, there will be nothing we can do! Dmitri, your mother carried you in her womb for nine months. Do you have any idea how much she suffered to give birth to you? You must do something when she's troubled!"

Dmitri's expression turned grim at her words. "Yates Corporation did not achieve anything under Mom's four years of leadership. It proves that Mom is not talented in business management. If that's the case, she should have quitted—"

"How dare you!" Miranda bellowed, "You little brat! Are you on the same boat with that b*tch named Rachel?"

Saddened by his words, Shirley wailed, "Dmitri, I admit I'm not as brilliant as you. However, I'm the heir of the Yates Corporation, and I will take over the company someday. If I quit, Rachel is bound to take full control of the company! If she becomes the company's general manager, I'm doomed!"

"You still have me, Mom," Dmitri replied softly. "As long as I'm here, nobody will dare to look down on you."

"However, nobody knows you are my son!" Shirley bellowed hysterically as she could no longer hold herself together. "I don't mind quitting Yates Corporation. However, the Ford Family must announce my identity to the world!"

If the entire Seaview City acknowledges me as the mother of the Ford Family's son, it's nothing to let go of Yates Corporation!

Nevertheless, Dmitri shook his head and replied, "There is no way Daddy will reveal me and Damie's existence to the public."

The Ford Family has many enemies. Naturally, we are bound to be in danger if Daddy spills the beans. However, Mom doesn't seem to be worried about our safety at all.

Dmitri clenched his fists and continued, "I will think of something to resolve this. Please rest well, Mom. Don't worry too much."

Upon seeing his aloof expression, Shirley knew that it was impossible for her to accomplish her plan.

Hence, she buried her face in her palms and wailed, "I shouldn't have given birth to you and your brother five years ago! If it wasn't for you, I would still be the pure and innocent Miss Yates. Also, I could've married another gentleman. However, I will never be able to marry anyone because of you!"

She sniffed and added, "As you know, your father is reluctant to marry me. Nobody is willing to marry me either. It makes sense, though—why would anyone want to take me as their wife after I've given birth to not one, but two children? My only support is the Yates Family, yet Rachel is taking them away from me. What's the point of living then?"

Miranda wiped her tears too. "Oh, my poor daughter! Although you gave birth to two sons for the Ford Family, you didn't gain a single benefit! I should have stopped you from delivering them in the first place. Oh, Shirl, my poor Shirl! Why is the world so cruel to us?"

Upon hearing that, Dmitri could not help but frown.

He did not feel heartbroken or a single hint of sympathy when he saw Shirley shedding tears. Instead, all he felt was resentment.

His only regret in the world was having such a mother. In fact, nobody knew how much he hoped not to be born into this world.

However, there was nothing he could do to change the fact.

Thus, he shut his eyes to calm himself down. After a few seconds, he lifted his gaze and questioned Shirley, "Mom, do you wish to marry into the Ford Family?"

Shirley widened her eyes at once and nodded vigorously. "Dmitri, I love you all, and I want to be a family with you. However, your father would not even spare me a mere glance.

I'm so afraid that he'd marry another woman instead. What if your stepmother doesn't treat you well? Also, what if she's so kind-hearted that you forget about your biological mother?"

What Shirley said were her true feelings. Tears streamed down her cheeks continuously as sorrow clouded her eyes.

"It's Daddy's fault for delaying your happiness for five years. I will speak to him today about this matter." Dmitri got to his feet and added, "Please have a good rest, Mom."

Having said that, he left the ward.

Meanwhile, Shirley's eyes glowed with excitement upon hearing that. She grabbed Miranda's hand and said enthusiastically, "Mom, did you hear that? Dmitri said that he would speak to Jordan on my behalf! Given his brilliance, he will definitely convince Jordan to marry me."

"Jordan Ford is such a shameless sc*mbag!" Miranda cursed in a low voice. "How can he not marry you after all the effort you've poured in for him? Fortunately, Dmitri is a thoughtful child. Otherwise, you will never have the chance to marry into their family!"

Shirley curled her lips and sneered, "After I marry Jordan, the first thing I'll do is teach Rachel a lesson. Hmph! She shall bask in her glory for the moment. Then, I will drag her down from heaven to hell!"

Meanwhile, Dmitri returned to the Ford Residence.

It was still early, and Jordan had yet to return from the company.

As such, Dmitri sneaked up the stairs and pushed open the door to the study.

The teacher was conducting her lesson passionately inside, yet Damian was dozing off on the table with a book covering his head.

Dmitri entered and whispered, "Mr. Rufus, we shall continue the lesson tomorrow."

Mr. Rufus heaved a deep sigh of relief upon hearing that. Damian was his only student, and he had noticed him snoring ages ago. However, there was nothing he could do.

Damian was calm and quiet whenever he was asleep. If he were to be woken up, he would surely kick up a fuss.

The day before, Damian threw the teacher's glasses into the pool downstairs and tore his notes into pieces. Today, Damian even hid his shoe, and he had yet to fish it out.

Hence, Mr. Rufus placed his book down and left to search for his shoe.

In the meantime, Dmitri removed the book from his brother's head and sighed helplessly.

Why is Daddy forcing Damie to study? He is just a little kid, and he should enjoy his childhood in kindergarten.

"Why are you back, Dmitri?" Damian rubbed his eyes in a daze.

Dmitri patted his back and said, "If you are tired, go and rest on the bed. You will block your blood circulation if you lean on the table."

Damian looked around and realized the teacher was absent. Just as he was about to speak in excitement, he heard the sound of a car engine coming from downstairs.

His expression turned gloomy immediately. "Daddy's back..."

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 77

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 77—Forced to Become a Matchmaker

Joe came to take Jordan's suitcase as soon as Jordan walked into the mansion.

"Mr. Ford, Young Master Damian is having his lessons now while Young Master Dmitri has just arrived home."

Jordan nodded and went straight into his study.

Although he had returned from the office, he still had a lot of matters to manage.

As soon as he pushed open the door to his study, he saw Dmitri sitting on the couch. It was evident that Dmitri was waiting for him.

"Do you have time, Daddy? Can we talk?" he asked calmly while looking up at Jordan.

Jordan nodded. "What do you want to talk about?"

This four-year-old son of his had resembled him the most. At a young age, he was already showing potential to be a good leader.

The main reason why Jordan could put up with Shirley was that she had given him such a brilliant heir.

"I want to talk about Mom."

As soon as Dmitri finished speaking, Jordan's face turned cold.

Jordan impatiently loosened up his tie and said, "There's nothing to talk about this."

He didn't want to hear a single word about the woman.

"I know you dislike her, Daddy, but she's still the mother of Damie and me," Dmitri said, enunciating each word clearly. "Daddy, you should be aware that Mom's biggest wish is to marry into the Ford Family and become our lawful mother."

Jordan chuckled. "Dmitri, though you're tactful, you can't hide it from me. I know you and Damie don't like that woman."

"She is still my mother, though. That's a fact no one can change." Dmitri's tone was calm as he spoke, "Daddy, I just want to ask you this. Does Mom have any chance of marrying into the Ford Family in her lifetime?"

"No," Jordan replied curtly and in a cold tone.

He never had the intention to get married before. Without these two sons, he would probably have had a marriage of convenience for the sake of continuing the bloodline of the Ford Family.

However, it was needless to do so now. In fact, he would rather die alone than marry Shirley.

For some reason, Rachel's figure flashed across his mind at that moment. Why would I think of that woman when it comes to the question of whether to marry or not? How ridiculous!

"I got it." Dmitri nodded meekly. "However, Daddy, seeing as Mom had given birth to Damie and me, would you make proper arrangements for the rest of her days?"

Jordan narrowed his eyes and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"Mom loves power and money. You could try matchmaking her with a man who has both of those things." Dmitri paused before continuing, "If she successfully marries a rich man, then she won't be complaining anymore."

Jordan was rendered speechless. Is my son asking me to be a matchmaker? I don't have such a peculiar interest, though!

However, he could do nothing but compromise when he met Dmitri's hopeful gaze. "Alright. Let me ask my assistant whether there are any suitable candidates in Seaview City."

Jordan figured he could also gain a peaceful life if Shirley married another man and stopped coming to the Ford Residence.

With that, he immediately dialed a number.

"Mr. Ford, there is a business banquet tomorrow night. The top ten businessmen in Seaview City will be in attendance, and you may personally check them out," said the voice on the other end of the line.

"Good. Get me two invitation cards, then."

Dmitri, who was listening at the side, quietly heaved a sigh of relief.

After picking up her two children, Rachel drove to the Sinclair Residence.

Since the Sinclair Family had a family gathering every Friday, Rachel chose to come over on Thursday.

Only Elizabeth and Caleb were in the house, and dinner had been prepared in the dining room.

"Great-grandma, Uncle Caleb," Casper greeted politely while holding Olivia's hand.

Elizabeth stroked the children's heads and smiled lovingly. "Casper, you're getting more handsome each day. Olivia is becoming prettier as well."

"Stop praising them, Grandma," Rachel said helplessly. "Casper used to be shy, but ever since the teachers and his classmates' parents at his kindergarten started praising him for being good-looking, he's become really proud now."

Casper's face turned red when he heard his mother. "Mommy, I am not proud."

"Yeah, you are not proud. You're just getting more self-conscious about your looks now!" She laughed while pinching his cheeks.

He quickly dodged his mother's attack. After all, he had to take care of his appearance so that the girls in his class would be interested in him.

If the girls liked to play with him, then Olivia wouldn't be left playing alone in the corner.

Nonetheless, he couldn't tell Rachel about this.

Elizabeth was getting older, and her appetite had reduced due to age. Hence, Rachel specially cooked a plate of tomato pasta for her.

"Rae, it's such a shame that you don't own a restaurant given how good your culinary skills are!" A thin layer of sweat had formed on Elizabeth's forehead after she finished the food. "Whenever you're ready to do that, I'll invest in your business."

Rachel smiled. "If you like my cooking, I can come over to cook for you every night, Grandma."

As she held Rachel's hands, Elizabeth felt Rachel's calloused palm and let out a subtle sigh. She knew that the hardships in Rachel's life were what made her a good cook.

Seeing Elizabeth sigh, Caleb knew she was reminiscing about her sad memories. He quickly changed the topic and asked, "Rae, are you free tomorrow night?"

Rachel turned her head slightly and replied, "I don't have anything to do besides picking the children up. Why?"

"In that case, I'll let my assistant pick them up because I need you to accompany me to a business banquet tomorrow night." With that, Caleb took out two invitation cards. "This is the most significant banquet in Seaview City, and only well-known figures are invited. It'd be helpful to your studio if you can make an appearance there."

Upon taking the invitation card, Rachel smiled and thanked Caleb politely.

She had just returned to Seaview City, which made it important to build her network for the development of her studio.

"Don't worry about us, Mommy. I'll take care of Olivia," Casper said obediently.

When they were still living abroad in the past, Rachel used to be very busy with work all the time. As such, Casper used to always take care of Olivia by himself.

However, now that Rachel had Caleb's assistant to help keep an eye on her children, she had nothing to worry about.

On Friday night, Rachel changed into a beautiful gown after getting off work and entered Caleb's car in her high heels.

The business banquet was held at the largest hotel in Seaview City and could accommodate thousands of people.

A fleet of luxury cars had already lined up at the entrance of the hotel before the night fell. On top of that, men and women clad in suits and gowns walked into the hotel one after another.

Everyone was dressed up elegantly, and the sound of chatter filled the hall. Rachel hooked her arm around Caleb's, and they walked into the hall together.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in front of them. She squinted and saw Jordan standing in the middle of the crowd before noticing the woman standing next to him—it was Shirley.

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 78

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 78– Be Jordan's Woman

Shirley held Jordan's arm. It was the first time she was attending an event together with Jordan. She had been looking forward to this for four years, and now she finally had her wish. She knew Jordan only brought her along to such an important business event

because Dmitri talked to him, and that night, she dressed herself up glamorously for the occasion.

She was wearing a long dress that was worth eight hundred grand, the latest limited edition diamond necklace from Coco, and a unique custom made handbag. Thanks to her getup, she became the woman who shone the brightest among the guests, and she held her head up high as the guests showered her with respect.

They knew Jordan seldom attended any business banquet, and even if he did, he'd always attend them alone. It was the first time they saw him bringing a partner along.

Yates Corporation was slightly famous in Seaview City, and thanks to the news, a lot of people realized that the one beside Jordan was Shirley.

"When did she hook up with Jordan?"

"Well, he did help the Yates when they got in trouble last time. They probably share a good relationship."

"I heard that the Fords are planning to marry one of the Yates' girls."

"Really? That sounds fake. The Fords are more than ten times more powerful than the Yates. There is no way Jordan would marry Shirley."

"Hey, but she is his partner for this event. It's possible that she might marry him."

Shirley heard their discussion, and she held her chest up proudly. Tonight, I will stay over at his house and sleep with him. Only I am worthy enough to be his wife.

"It's been a while, Mr. Ford. You're looking even younger than you were." A pudgy man came over and toasted Jordan.

Jordan squinted at him, and he said, "Hello, Mr. Baron. As I recall, you're already thirty-two, aren't you? Are you married?"

Mr. Baron was a famous oil tycoon in Seaview City. He started dabbling in the oil business ten years ago and made his way into the world of the rich. But he worked too hard, and that made him bald.

Mr. Baron patted his bald head. "Look at me. I don't think any lady would fall for a bald guy like me."

He didn't mind fooling around with any kind of women, but when it came to marriage, he preferred someone from a clean background.

Jordan said calmly, "This is Miss Yates. Shirley, this is Mr. Baron. Try to get along."

Felix stared at Shirley dumbly. Rachel was the most beautiful woman in Seaview, and Shirley was her half sister. Of course she was gorgeous as well, especially when she had dressed up for the occasion. She was the most captivating woman at the banquet. That's her alright. Felix rubbed his hand nervously. "Hello, Miss Yates. I'm Felix."

Shirley smiled at him. "Hello, Mr. Baron. I'm Shirley."

She had been working as a GM at Yates Corporation for four years, and she had heard of Felix. Whenever he was brought up, everyone would call him a successful young man and a perfect example of rags to riches. The Barons were in the oil business, and since oil was getting scarcer with every passing year, their business boomed, and they became one of the more powerful families in Seaview.

She knew he was one of the most important clients for the company. And Jordan introduced him to me. That means he thinks of me as an important person to him. She started beaming. "Hair aside, Mr. Baron does look handsome," she buttered him up.

Felix was delighted that Shirley called him handsome, and he answered humbly, "No, Miss Yates. You're the gorgeous one here. I've attended a lot of banquets in the city, but this is the first time I've seen someone who sparkles like the stars above."

Shirley smiled. Every woman loved compliments, especially when it came from successful men. She stared down and pursed her lips, pretending to look shy.

Jordan finished half of his wine. "She just got discharged, and she isn't feeling too well. Do please take care of her, Mr. Baron."

Felix nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Ford. I will take good care of her."

Shirley thought something felt off, and she turned around. "Jordan, I think you should take care of me. I—"

"I need to use the bathroom. I can't." He pulled his hand out and left.

Shirley bit her lip. She had a bad feeling about what would happen.

"Let's talk somewhere else, Miss Yates." Felix smiled. "I heard that the Yates also dabble in heavy industry. I wonder if I can have the chance to work with you guys."

Shirley held off that bad feeling. If she could get Felix to work with her, she could salvage the Yates Corporation's shareholders' image of her, even if it was just a little. She nodded and went to the rest area with Felix.

Rachel noticed that, of course.

“Is she Jordan’s girlfriend or something?” Caleb frowned. “Someone like him actually introduced a client to Shirley? That’s shocking.” He paused for a moment. “If she actually manages to get Felix to work with her, the BOD might take her side again.”

Yates Corporation’s BOD is a bunch of slimy businessmen who only care about profit. They’ll help anyone who can make them money. “Rachel, I’ll introduce more clients to you,” Caleb said.

Rachel smiled. “Calm down, Caleb.”

The BOD might only care about profit, but in this case, working with the Omni Group can bring more profit compared to working with the Barons. Even if she manages to snag Baron, it does not matter. Rachel shrugged it off.

Caleb, however, was panicking. He quickly took her around the place and kept introducing new clients to her. Rachel was beautiful and attractive, and a lot of men had been waiting for a chance to talk to her. A chance Caleb just gave them.

“Miss Yates, I’ve heard that you’re working as Yates Corporation’s Key Accounts Manager.”

“Tell me if you need any help, Miss Yates. I’ll gladly be your client.”

“I do hope I’ll get the honor to work with you.”

A group of men huddled around Rachel, pushing Caleb away. Caleb frowned. Something feels off. He turned around and saw someone staring at him coldly from not far away.

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 79

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 79—Olivia’s First Word

Jordan went around for a stroll, and when he came back to the banquet hall, he noticed a group of men standing around a woman. The woman had fair skin, and when the lights shone down on her, her face turned slightly pink.

Her lips were full and lustrous, and she was wearing a simple white dress. It fitted her perfectly, and the dress accentuated all her curves. She was wearing a pair of heels, but her legs were the most attractive feature. They were slender, and her toes were perfectly pedicured.

Jordan suddenly understood why some people had a foot fetish, as some people’s feet were perfectly beautiful. He sipped some wine and looked away with difficulty, but then he saw the woman’s face. It was Rachel, talking happily with the group of men.

Jealousy welled up within him. When he came to, he was already standing right in front of Rachel. Jordan was a proud man, and when he was silent, the air around him would feel suffocating. The men who were around Rachel felt a chill down their spine, and they shivered.

“Hi, Mr. Ford.” Rachel smiled and raised her glass.

“Seaview City’s Aphrodite. You attract everyone’s attention the moment you show up.” He smiled sardonically.

The men could feel that something was wrong. They looked at one another and took a few steps back.

Rachel smiled mirthlessly. She looked around, then chuckled. “Don’t mock me, Mr. Ford. Look behind you.”

Jordan looked back curiously. It was the rest area behind him, and from where he was standing, he could see Shirley and Felix there. Felix was drunk, and he was acting out of line. He actually held Shirley’s hand in public, and Shirley didn’t push him away, perhaps because he was a powerful man. She told him something instead and pulled her hand out.

Jordan smiled. Looks like she likes Felix. Good. I can tell Dmitri all about this. Rachel noticed that smile, and she frowned in confusion.

Isn’t she his rumored fiancée? Why does he look so happy that Shirley’s being harassed? Wait. He can’t be... Scorn welled up in her eyes. “Well, aren’t you generous? Just for the sake of a client, you gave your own...” She didn’t finish the sentence, but the implication was clear.

Jordan’s face fell. I’m not that kind of man. Who does she think I am? A slimy businessman? He sighed. “She is not my woman.”

“Oh,” Rachel answered. Well, I can understand it if he doesn’t want to admit it.

Jordan shut up. Why do I feel like I just deepened the misunderstanding? He gripped his glass tightly and explained, “She’s interested in Felix, so I introduced him to her.”

Huh? As I recall, Shirley’s a shallow woman who only cares about looks. If Baron is just that bit more good looking, that would have been a convincing excuse, but he’s not. Shirley will never be interested in a bald man.

Jordan noticed the scorn in her eyes, which was getting palpable. He sipped some wine and shifted the topic. “How’s Olivia doing?” She didn’t even call after she took Olivia away. He was worried about the girl.

None of your business. That was what she wanted to say, but then Jordan did take Olivia home and helped her bathe and change previously. She pursed her lips. "Fine."

"I know a pediatrician who specializes in autism. Why don't you take Olivia to him?" Jordan suggested. "Now that she's starting to talk, she can break through her condition. You should take this c—"

"What did you say?" Rachel looked at him. "Olivia talked?"

Jordan tensed up. "You don't know?" he mocked. "She's your daughter."

Rachel frowned. "She has never said a word since the day she was born."

Rachel didn't look like she was feigning ignorance. No matter how busy she was, she must care about her daughter the most. So in other words, yesterday was the first time Olivia spoke.

And she said her first word to me. For some reason, Jordan felt smug about it. He paused for a moment, and he answered, "When I took her back to my office and asked my secretary to bathe her yesterday, she said no. Well, shouted it to be exact. I couldn't have been hearing things."

Rachel had a serious look on her face. "Are you sure you're not lying to me, Mr. Ford?"

"I will never lie when it comes to Olivia," he said calmly. "Besides, I don't get anything from lying to you."

Rachel clenched her fists. She had lost all interest in the banquet, and all she wanted to do was go home to see if Olivia could really talk.

"Autistic kids have developed the habit to close themselves up, and they don't speak easily. They'll only drop their guard in certain circumstances," Jordan said. "Not to brag, but your girl seems to like me a lot. That's probably why she spoke when I was around."

Rachel wanted to deny that, but she gave up on that idea. Olivia does like him for some reason, and I can't figure it out.

"If you trust me, you can take her to my office tomorrow. We can reenact yesterday's events." Jordan toasted her and left.

Olivia watched him for a moment, and her lips were pursed. This is about Olivia. I can't waste my time here anymore. She said goodbye to Caleb and left the hall.

Half an hour later, she came to the mansion. She got out of the car and was about to go in, but someone leaped out from the flowerbed. Surprised, she jumped away from the silhouette.

The silhouette fell to the ground, and he started crying. "Why didn't you catch me, Miss Rachel? That hurt a lot!"

"Damie?" Rachel quickly picked him up. "Why are you here?"

Read Novel Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 80

Separated Fate, Reunited By Love Chapter 80— The Art of Socializing

"I miss you, Miss Rachel." Damian held her neck and leaned his head against her shoulder as he cried his heart out.

Casper came out when he heard the cries, but when he saw that it was Damian, he shot the boy a glare. "Why are you still here?"

Rachel held Damian in her arms and frowned. "What happened?"

"I came to see you, but he didn't want to let me in and chased me out," Damian snitched on Casper between sobs. "I miss you. I miss Olivia. I just wanted to see you two. I won't do anything stupid, I promise."

Casper's veins popped. An hour ago, Damian came to the mansion and tried to barge in. Casper had sent Caleb's assistant off, and only Casper and Olivia were left. He wouldn't let anyone suspicious in, so he slammed the door in Damian's face. He thought Damian had left, but he never expected him to wait outside for an hour. Never thought he'd snitch and lie to Mommy either.

Rachel had a headache. This boy is really cheeky. Why did he come to my place at this hour? Good thing I left two hours early, or he would have caught a cold if he stayed out any longer. She sighed. "Alright, stop crying. Get in and wash your face." She took Damian and went inside.

Damian leaned his head against her shoulder, then stuck his tongue out at Casper and made a face.

That little brat. I knew he's up to something. He went inside. "Mommy, I bet he must have snuck out. His family must be looking for him."

Man. I don't want to go back yet.

Rachel knew it wasn't the first time Damian had snuck out. She put the boy on the sofa and called Jordan. "Mr. Ford, it's me."

Jordan was about to leave the banquet when she called. He thought she wanted to set up an appointment tomorrow, so he asked proudly, "What is it, Miss Yates?"

"Mr. Ford, your son is at my place. Please send someone to take him home." And she hung up right after that.

Jordan frowned and called Joe. "Where is Damian?" he asked.

"H-He's gone, sir." Joe could sense death looming over him. "I've sent someone to look for him. He'll be back in no time. Don't worry, sir." Joe seldom told Jordan about Damian's disappearances. It happened too many times, and he would always be found in the end. Might as well keep this mess a secret from Master Jordan. But he never expected Jordan to find out.

"Call the search off. I know where he is." Jordan hung up and went to Rachel's house.

"Can't I stay for the night, Miss Rachel?" Damian held Rachel's arm and swung it back and forth. "But I like you, Miss Rachel. Can I be your son?"

"No," Casper objected. "Mommy already has a son."

"Aw, but having another son is great too, right?" Damian looked like he was about to cry. "I'll treat you like my mother, and I'll treat Olivia like she's my sister. Pretty please, Miss Rachel?"

Rachel was getting annoyed. She wasn't really a kid-friendly person, and she didn't really like kids. She couldn't understand why Damian kept clinging to her. She took another look at him, and she was reminded of what happened the night before.

Olivia sneaked out of the kindergarten to see Jordan, while this boy sneaked out of his house to see me. Why is that? Rachel could never figure that out.

She patted Damian's head. Rotten leaves and dust from the flowerbed were stuck to it. She sighed and picked him up. "Your Daddy will be here in twenty minutes. I'll bathe you." Jordan bathed Olivia before, so I'll do the same for his son. We'll be even then.

She got up, and Casper came up to her. "Mommy, he's already four. He can bathe himself."

Damian always felt calm with Rachel around, and he didn't want to let her go. He held onto her tightly. "I don't know how to bathe myself, and I don't know how to take my clothes off. Help me out, Miss Rachel!"

"Did you miss the update where they taught you about gender differences? I'll help you," Casper said imperiously.

Rachel put him down and said gently, "Damian, you're four now. You should learn how to bathe yourself. Casper's the older boy here. He can teach you."

"No!" Damia stubbornly held her wrist. "And I'm older than him! I'm the older boy here!"

Casper looked at him. "How old are you?"

"Four!" Damian held his head up high. "And you must be only three and a half, huh?"

Casper asked calmly, "What's your birth month?"

Damian scratched his head. "I don't remember. But I bet I'm older than you are."

"If you're older than I am, and you don't know how to bathe yourself, then you must be one stupid boy," Casper answered calmly.

Damian puffed his cheeks and put his hands on his hips. He tried his best to look fierce, but it wasn't a great attempt.

"Mommy always told me that I should do my things on my own. She likes independent kids," Casper added.

Damian finally gave up. "Fine. Teach me then." He wanted to be a kid Rachel would like, or she might chase him out.

He went into the bathroom, and Casper followed closely. Once they were both inside, Casper closed the door, and Damian thought something felt off. He glared at Casper. "Why did you close the door?"

"The question is, why wouldn't you? Do you have some kind of weird hobby?" Casper took a new towel out coldly. "Do you know how to fill the bathtub?"

Um, well, no?

Back at his place, Joe and at least two maids would prepare everything for him during bathtime. All he had to do was get in the bathtub. He wanted to say no, but when he noticed the look Casper was giving him, he swallowed his answer and went to turn the faucet on.

Casper said coolly, "That's hot water. Do you want to scald yourself?"

Damian turned the handle right.

Casper said, "That works, if you aren't afraid of the cold."

When Damian took his clothes off and went into the bathtub, he understood what Casper was saying. This is too cold! He couldn't take it anymore, and he grumbled, "You're making fun of me, aren't you?"

