

Supreme Mars - Chapter 6 Don't You Have a Heart?

"My...daughter..."

"I... I have a daughter?"

Leo's face stiffened all of a sudden and he finally was able to come out with these words, his lips quivering.

His eyes were mixed with joy, anticipation, and also confusion.

In next to no time, these feelings swung towards pure guilt.

In the past five years, he had risked his life for his country and his men.

The only person he was sorry for was Lydia.

Two completely random people became intertwined by fate.

That night, Leo was delirious and Lydia became his one and only salvation.

That night, the most amazing thing happened.

It was their first time, painful yet also extremely pleasant.

It wasn't until five years later that Leo learned that Lydia was pregnant with his child after that night.

The look in Leo's eyes turned solemn.

The past is the past.

I can't pay back what I owe you, but... I'll promise you peace and happiness for the rest of your life!

Leo smiled slightly and asked, "She works at the International Commerce Center, right?"

"Yes, sir," Nadine replied.

She looked at Leo through the rear-view mirror and noticed that Leo seemed different.

"I want you to purchase that building," he ordered.

"Okay," Nadine answered without hesitation.

She then dialed a number and passed on this order to her people right away.

If anyone heard their conversation, their eyeballs would pop out in shock for sure.

The International Commerce Center, aka Emerdale Tower, was 100 floors high and was seen as the most prestigious workplace for elites in Emerdale.

People were proud to work there, not just because of the competitive salaries, but also due to the symbol of high status it represented.

As long as you could enter this elite circle, you were on the threshold of the power loop of Emerdale's business world, which would bring about immeasurable commercial value.

One might wonder, "How could they blurt out such a purchase so casually?"

But those who knew Leo well knew that he did not lack for money.

Quite the opposite, his funds were terrifyingly ample.

Money was just a number to him.

Seconds later, Nadine's phone rang.

She responded faintly before hanging up, then turned around and reported respectfully, "Sir, the deal is done. copy right hot novel pub

The building is now yours."

"Also, Justin Cox - the seller asked if you may have time to attend a handover ceremony."

"I don't have time for that," Leo interrupted Nadine.

He then continued, "Ask him to manage the building for another month. We'll deal with it later."

"Okay," Nadine replied with a nod and remained quiet afterward.

After Caroline sent Leo away, she returned to her room and sat on the sofa blankly.

Rebecca, Patricia, Samuel, and the others were sitting around William who was still unconscious, looking distressed.

It was almost the end of the world for The Ford family to lose their pillar, William.

"We'd better prepare for the funeral first," Samuel stood up and said sadly.

Everyone froze for a moment, but staring at William's serene face, none said anything in the end.

"Ahem, ahem..." Suddenly, William who had been lying peacefully coughed and slowly opened his eyes.

Everyone in The Ford family turned dumbstruck. After a brief stillness, they sprang up and gathered around William simultaneously.

"William, you're awake!"

"I was worried sick. How are you feeling now?"

"Dad!"

The group all felt a great weight taken off their minds, each looking immensely relieved.

Caroline even gave her father a long, tight hug.

The sight of the crowd crying tears of joy stunned William.

Soon, he remembered what happened before the coma. He had a cup of tea when he was preparing for the bidding proposal alone in the study, then had a heart attack soon afterward.

He could not find his heart pills anywhere, so he had passed out, and remained unconscious until now.

At the thought that his family was all accompanying him during this period, William smiled contentedly and said, "I'm not dead yet. Why are you all crying?"

He then paused to feel his physical state and said, "I feel really good now.

Did you call a famous doctor?"

"Err..." Everyone was rendered speechless by this question.

It was Leo who treated William with acupuncture therapy.

"Was it because of Leo...?" As soon as this thought arose, Rebecca, Patricia, and Caroline, in particular, turned dull and choked.

"It can't be..."

"It must be a shot in the dark. Right, it's just a stroke of sheer luck!"

"What's going on?" William pulled his face as he saw the weird look of his onlookers.

He had recovered, plus he was the head of the family, so he looked quite intimidating now.

Rebecca and Caroline hemmed and hawed, not daring to speak.

"What? Do my words mean nothing to you anymore?"

William asked more firmly when he found that even his wife and daughter were trying to avoid answering the question.

In fright, Rebecca forced herself to tell William about Leo's return.

However, no matter what she said, it would not change the fact that Leo cured William.

"What? Leo was here? He treated me?"

William's body quivered slightly, then he pinched himself hard.

"It hurt. This isn't a dream."

William asked eagerly, "Where is he now?"

Caroline's face froze again and she replied awkwardly, "I drove him away..."

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"What?"

William's eyes widened in anger. He pointed at her daughter and scolded, "You two grew up together. Do you have any compassion in your body? Also, Leo cured me. What right do you have to banish him from our home?"

"Look at what you've done. You've bitten the hand that feeds you. This isn't how our family behaves!"

"Ahem, ahem..." William coughed with rage.

Rebecca hurried over and patted his back while comforting him, "Calm down. You've just recovered. You shouldn't get worked up."

Rebecca knew William well. Once he made up his mind, nothing would change his decisions. So, she decided to applied a stalling tactic.

"William, Leo will come back again, I promise. Our priority now is the bidding this afternoon. Have you thought of a plan?"

This very question attracted the whole family's attention to William immediately.

Even though they knew that this was to bury the lede, the bidding was still no doubt a top priority for The Ford family at the moment.

So, William could only snort with a straight face, "How can I go with my conditions? How about this? Rebecca, you go with Caroline."

"First, you're the design director of our company and you're going anyway. Second, Caroline is looking for a job now. She can take this as an opportunity to gain some experience."