

Taming A Billionaire

#Chapter 741 - Seven Hundred And Forty-one: The Escape - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 741 - Seven Hundred And Forty-one: The Escape

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The third point of view:

Natasha was in that house that was beginning to feel like a prison - a good prison. They treated her well, no, too well especially when it comes to checking up on the baby's wellbeing. The baby was the prime reason she was still valuable to Mrs. D, hence she was a high priority to them.

She already gave up on hopes of being rescued and accepted her fate the way it was. Her only problem was making sure her child was out of the reach of Mrs. D once he was born. The woman didn't have good intentions for her son and if laying down her life for him would mean he was safe, then so be it.

Although it was late, strange enough Natasha didn't feel the urge to sleep and was lounging on the sofa watching movies. As usual, there were the occasional bodyguards keeping watch on her but she didn't mind, she was used to their unwanted surveillance.

She then felt the urge to pee and stood up only for their gaze to rest on her.

"I only want to answer nature's call," She said to them and they looked away.

They knew she couldn't escape here with their people crawling all over the place. Moreover, she hasn't done anything to arouse their suspicion like trying to escape, so they were quite lenient compared to the first time she was here.

Natasha went into the toilet to do her thing and when she was done, came out only to notice the subtle change in the environment. Since she became pregnant, she became attuned to her instinct and right now, the way her hairs stood on edge told her that something was wrong.

With careful steps, she walked back to the living room only to find out that the two men that were guarding her were on the floor and moaning in pain. Her eyes widened and she turned to escape only to bump into an unfamiliar figure.

A scream escaped her throat yet the man was quick to close his hand over her mouth, cutting her cry for help. Natasha struggled with him and she discovered that he was not all alone and his partners had successfully subdued all of Mrs. D's people.

"Who are you?!" She was frightened because she had no clue what was going on nor could she guess their intention.

However, a certain thought crept into her mind, were they here to rescue her? But then, who and why? As far as Natasha knew, Mrs. D covered up her disappearance such that it couldn't be reported to the police. Moreover, the police couldn't rescue her dressed in this manner.

Then, it hit her, Pedro.

Her blood ran cold.

He was the only one who had the resources to hire people to find her and as far as she could remember, she was running from him.

Natasha was between the devil and the blue sea. Running away from Mrs. D only to fall into the hands of Pedro's people, she couldn't exactly tell which one was better. One wanted to use her child and the other wanted to eliminate the child. No, she couldn't let either of them win.

"Pedro sent you, didn't you?!" Natasha managed to say as he dragged her out. Although her captor didn't exactly reply to her, the surprised look in his eyes was all the answer she needed.

"It's him," She confirmed and began to panic, "No, you can't take me to him! He'd hurt my baby!" but her pleas fell on deaf ears. He was on a mission to capture her and there was no turning back.

Outside, Natasha saw the rest of his people, and their car was parked right outside.

"No, you can't take me!" Natasha was still screaming when suddenly a shot was heard and the man grabbing her suddenly groaned in pain and had to let go of her.

Natasha looked down only to discover that he was shot in the leg and she looked up only to make out the silhouette of a strange man at the window of the house opposite theirs with a gun pointed at...

"Shit!" Natasha screamed and ducked at the last minute only for a bullet to whizz past her, successfully grazing the side of her cheek. Her heart pumped hard in her chest and she came to a startling revelation that she narrowly escaped death.

Call it survival instinct but Natasha crawled away on all fours away from the shooter and with each step she took, a bullet was sure to pierce the ground she once was.

"Sir," The others realized their captain was down but he shouted at them, "Protect the woman, the sniper has his eyes on her!" He figured out the sniper was after her.

They at once surrendered Natasha as if forming a barrier around her. One of them tried to reach for her but Natasha was smart enough to take advantage of their defense and took to her heels.

The sniper was no other than Jean who was ordered to eliminate Natasha by Isabella. Just as Isabella guessed, Pedro had gone to Julie for help and his men were competent enough to track down Natasha where she was hiding all this while. All Jean did was to follow Julie's men, waiting patiently like a panther, and after they had done the work, he was ready to steal the prey.

Truth be told, Jean was a straight shot and was capable enough to shoot down Natasha even when one of Julie's men had her. But he wanted to give Natasha a fighting chance, the woman might be in the wrong for forcing herself on Pedro but the child wasn't - he was innocent.

Hence, her survival tonight depended on her luck and the capability of Julie's men to protect her. He promised to never harm innocent children and although he couldn't back down from the order, he could at least give her a chance.

He saw her escaping and shot at her several times but Natasha was desperate to live and successfully evaded him until she vanished from his line of focus. Isabella would not be happy with him, however, she shouldn't have forced his hands. Perhaps, she knew he wouldn't be able to do it in the first place - she just wanted to see where his allegiance lied.

Natasha ran without looking back. She took advantage of the shortcuts and alleyways. Now, she was finally away from Mrs. D and Pedro's people altogether, she had to escape. This was the perfect opportunity to seek the freedom she wanted and as well protect her child from those evil people.

She finally came out into the main road and as luck would have it, spotted a police patrol car.

Oh, thank God, Natasha was relieved. Tears of joy filled her eyes and she hurriedly waved her hands crazily trying to flag them down. The police would protect her.

As soon as the police car stopped in front of her, one of them lowered the window and she shouted immediately.

"Officer, I need help!"

"Hey, calm down," He gestured at her, "What's going on? Speak slowly and try to catch your breath,"

Natasha took a deep breath, "My name is Natasha and I was abducted from my home. Some bad people are after me and I only managed to escape here when a fight broke

out. Please, I need your help, I can't let them find me! I'm pregnant!" She cried out and was ready to kneel if that would move their heart.

The officer who lowered the window finally came down and placed both hands on her shoulders assuredly,

"Don't worry, you're safe now and we wouldn't let anything happen to you,"

"Thank you," she was grateful. For the first time in a long time, Natasha finally saw the light at the end of the tunnel.

"You should ride with us," He gestured to their car, " Since it's late already, you should spend the night at the station where we would keep watch over you - your safety matters first. When the morning comes, we'll launch an investigation into your case. Are you good with that? "

"Yes, it's perfect," Natasha nodded, not that she had a choice anyway. But it was much safer to be with the police than those gangsters who had no regard for the law.

The officer opened the door for her and she went into the back seat where she stayed all by herself while the officer returned to the front seat where his partner was the driver.

Natasha finally let down her guard, she was safe now.

They drove for a while and exhaustion swept over Natasha because the adrenaline that kept her running had expired plus the fact it was late and a pregnant woman like her was supposed to be asleep, not running away from her abductors.

Natasha was about to doze off when she felt the car suddenly stop and she looked out only to realize that it wasn't the station.

"Huh?" She was curious about the reason for the sudden stop when the door was opened from outside and an all too familiar face climbed into the car causing all blood to drain off her face.

Oh no, they all were in cahoots, it dawned on her.

"Had fun running away, Natasha," Mrs. D smiled darkly at her.

Natasha gulped.

Chapter 742 - Seven Hundred And Forty-two: An Old Enemy

The third point of view:

"The sun must have risen from the west today," Reina commented as soon as her gaze rested on Isabella who arrived in the dining room where she was serving breakfast.

"Good Morning aunt!" Anabelle popped out as well.

"Anabelle!" Reina was surprised to see her. Ever since both kids - Isabella and Anabelle - graduated from university and took up Jobs, it was hard to get a grip of them.

Anabelle savored the sweet moment she and Reina embraced. It had been so long they were like this and it brought back memories from the past that put a smile on her lips.

It had taken her a lot of wits - and a little threat from Isabella - to have been able to escape Julie who was intent on having her home with him. But as much as she loved her fiancé - she giggled inwardly at the thought of it - she would never miss a day with her cousins. Isabella's family was fun to be with.

"The way you hold her people might begin to think that you're her mother, not mine," Isabella snorted, looking away.

Reina withdrew from Anabelle and turned to Isabella with a sigh, "Even at this age, you're still jealous of sharing me with others,"

"Who said I'm jealous? I'm not jealous. Why should I be jealous?" Isabella retorted with a scoff.

"Just come here," Reina pulled her into her arms even though she put up a false resistance at first.

Isabella sank into Reina's embrace and then resting her jaw on her shoulder, she rolled her eyes at Anabelle which made the girl gasp in disbelief. Isabella was really childish.

"What have we here?" Niklaus muttered, coming into the room with Elsa in his arms while Ella held onto his hand.

"Isabella!" The two girls shouted at the same time with Elsa climbing down her father's body forcibly while Ella let go of his hand, both of them running to go meet their sister.

However, since Isabella and Reina were still locked in each other's embrace, Anabelle decided to step in and fill the void so they don't disturb their sweet moment. So she approached the kids with her arms wide open expecting to receive their hug, but to Anabelle's greatest shock, they simply ran past her and went straight to hug Isabella and their mother altogether while Anabelle still stood with her arms hanging awkwardly.

Niklaus stifled a burst of laughter to not hurt Anabelle's feelings since she still hasn't come to terms with what happened.

Those children were hardcore, was the first thought in Anabelle's head when she realized her arms were empty. She had thought Isabella's cold gene would be the last in the family, turns out there was more.

But then, Anabelle felt someone tug on her wrist and she looked down to discover it was no other than Diego who gave a radiate smile that instantly melted her heart.

Anabelle felt teary-eyed, she was not alone - Someone among the siblings loves her, boohoo (? ?).

"Today must be blessed," Allen commented as soon as he came down into the dining room as well.

"Is that sarcasm I notice?" Isabella asked with her brows narrowed.

"Who knows?" Allen shrugged, holding her gaze.

Everyone noticed the tension and was anticipating their next move when the both of them suddenly burst into laughter to everyone's surprise.

Isabella walked over to Allen and then hit him at the back of the head causing him to yelp in pain, "You've grown up,"

Allen sighed, why are the women in this family so violent? However, they still bumped their fist playfully.

"There's a difference between growing up and maturity," Someone said from behind and Isabella turned to see that it was Ailee followed closely by Neon.

"Sister," Ailee engulfed her in a hug that Isabella reciprocated.

"Neon," Isabella called, pulling back from Ailee only to ruffle the boy's hair and she had to do that while standing on her toes. He grew taller than the last time they met.

Seeing that gesture, jealousy grew in Allen's heart, why does everyone like that leecher?

"Why are you here?" Ailee asked, knowing there had to be a valid reason for Isabella coming over to their place. Her visits were always once in a blue moon and with purpose even though they live in the same city.

"I had to confirm Mother is on her both feet after the accident," Isabella said and Reina's face changed at once.

She turned to Niklaus accusingly,

"You told her?"

"She's our eldest daughter, she has a right to know what happened," Niklaus pointed out.

"There was an accident?" Ailee was shocked. Her mother had an accident?

"And what about me? Aren't I the oldest son?" Allen was not pleased by the fact they excluded him from this crucial news. He was no longer a kid, you know.

"Allen, trust me, I didn't mean it that way. I just didn't want to worry you kids and it's just an accident," Reina explained to them.

"An accident where someone intentionally wanted to take your life. My law tells me that's attempted murder, aunt Reina," Anabelle said smartly earning surprised looks from everyone.

"What?" Anabelle asked when their stare became too much.

"Nothing," all of them said in unison, confirming they had something on their mind. Anabelle could only sigh, they had to get used to the fact she was getting smarter.

"We have to investigate this matter," Ailee said, stepping forward only to be stopped by Niklaus.

"Sorry, young lady, but there's nothing like 'we' in this situation. You kids would resume your normal life while the adults in this family take care of this problem," He said sternly knowing his kids were adventurous and never listened.

"And what if this person comes after us next? What if he or she is an old enemy and decides to visit the children to the third generation?" Allen reminded them of the code of Moses.

"No such thing would happen. I would double the security and ensure you kids are safe," Niklaus assured him. No one would hurt his family, not on his watch.

"No, he's right," Neon said suddenly, "What if it's an old enemy?"

"What are you talking about?" Isabella was the one who asked before Niklaus could wave away Neon's statement as an unnecessary fear. She could sense there was more to the story.

Neon bit on his lips nervously before confessing, "My mother, Jennifer, I think she has been released from the mental asylum,"

Bless this shameless author with your golden ticket ????

Chapter 743 - Seventy Hundred And Forty-three: Prove Yourself

The third point of view:

There was a tense silence the instant Neon revealed that crucial piece of information. Niklaus looked at Reina just as she looked back at him with Isabella doing the same with Anabelle. The kids had been young when it happened hence the older ones knew how intense the case with Jennifer had been.

"What did you just say?" Reina was the one who asked, looking shaken.

"I don't know but she chatted me up recently and said she wanted us to meet," Neon explained, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down nervously.

"And you didn't bother to inform us?" Allen asked this time, his voice stern.

"I'm sure he has his reasons," Ailee came to his defense.

"Reasons that would have gotten our mother killed!" Allen spat and went on, "And until when are you going to keep defending him?!"

"I would do so until you stop antagonizing him? For how long would you keep treating Neon this way? What did he do wrong?" Ailee retorted, her eyes blazing with anger.

"For being that woman's son, that's what he did so wrong? He shouldn't have come into this family and looked at what he finally caused," he accused him of being a bad omen.

"Allen!!" Both Reina and Niklaus shouted at the same time stunning him. He thought they would be on his side.

"Mom," He was disappointed in her the most, "His mother almost hurt you and it was all his fault because he hid about it," Allen pointed at Neon who did nothing but stand helplessly and take on the blame.

"Are you going to do nothing about it?" He kept pushing Reina to make a decision.

Niklaus was just about to interfere when Isabella beat him to it, "You're becoming quite a nuisance, Allen. It seems because you grew up in a favorable environment, you've been pampered," There was a hint of warning and threat as well in her tone.

Allen didn't say anything, his mouth just hung open helplessly. For some reason, Isabella even scares him more than his father, Niklaus. And right now, she was smiling which she hardly does.

"I've given you a lot of liberties as well and it's time I cut back on them. You need to grow up and recognize that the world doesn't revolve all around you," Niklaus finally spoke after Isabella was done.

"So what?" Allen shrugged, "You're going to ground me because all I did was care about my mother?"

"No, I'm not going to ground, that's the biggest mistake most parents make, causing the children to resent them for taking away their freedom. You would have your choice, moreover, you need your freedom to work hard to survive, how would you do that if you're grounded?" Niklaus smirked devilishly, a dark promise of what was to come in his gaze.

Allen frowned, he didn't like the sound of this. He didn't even do anything wrong if not to point out that Neon was bad luck to this family. Why were they so defensive of him? Why couldn't they let Neon go? Even his mental mother wanted him!

"All of your cards would be canceled for two months immediately. Every other expense aside from your feeding and school fees would be borne entirely by you. You don't get to borrow from family members or relatives - not even the bank. Every privilege you enjoy as a Spencer would be withdrawn for the time being," Niklaus gave his imperial verdict.

"Niklaus -" Reina tried to interfere but the man gave her a look that shut her up. It was at that moment that everyone realized that Niklaus was dead serious and no one could change his mind.

Niklaus strode over to his son till they were standing face to face, father and son facing off. Allen was a perfect copy of his father hence for Niklaus it was like staring down at the younger stubborn version of himself.

Niklaus was taller than his son by just a few inches, however, Allen was a growing kid and would be taller in a few months to come. Even at that, Allen could never challenge his father and he showed that submission by lowering his gaze.

"Since you claim to be the firstborn son of this family and deserve to be respected. Go prove yourself, then,"

"What?"

"For two months, you'd live outside my home. My secretary would move you to a modest property where you would spend the next two months -"

"Niklaus -!"

Yet Niklaus ignored his wife and went on, "Your security would be assured and you have all the freedom to go on with your hedonistic lifestyle. Survive for the time frame and Neon would leave here,"

"Dad!" Ailee didn't know who to be in support of. She loved her brother Allen but she can't let go of Neon as well. Why can't both of them just live in harmony?

"I don't think that's a good idea," Isabella pointed out, "With Jennifer on the loose, we have to stay united. What if she singles him out?"

"I'm starting a manhunt for Jennifer starting from now, plus the bodyguards are there. Allen would be safe," Niklaus informed her just as Reina left the room, clearly angry at his decision.

A tensed silence stretched amongst them until Allen smugly announced, intentionally facing Neon, "I guess no school for me since I have to go pack up and move to my new apartment,"

He then leaned closer to whisper into Neon's ears, "Be prepared to leave the rest of our lives in two months," He then added with emphasis, "My sister would miss you,"

Neon clenched his fist by his side, however, he sadly realized he had no right to be with Allen. He was the stranger in this place and Ailee was leaving because of this - Reina would probably be pissed by this.

Allen left for his room smugly.

"I'd see you all when I'm back," Neon announced, leaving for school with Ailee hurrying after him.

"Neon, wait up!"

As soon as the others left, only Anabelle, Isabella, and Niklaus remained at the table since the kids had been taken away by Amanda during the initial tension.

"So what now?"

Hiya guys, a few more chapters and we're done with this book. I still want to appreciate those who started and would be ending with me. I truly love you all ????????.. Thank you so much.

Chapter 744 - Seven Hundred And Fourty-four: Who Has Her?

The third point of view:

"So what do we do now?" Isabella asked Niklaus with her arms across her chest. It was a few minutes after the little disagreement in the family.

"First of all, I need to find Jennifer-"

"Right after you console aunt," Anabelle interrupted him, not that she meant to be rude by the way, "Your decision really hurt aunt Reina especially after she just discovered news of Jennifer's escape,"

Niklaus pressed his lips together saying in a stern voice, "Allen needs to grow up. His selfishness is becoming unbearable and I can't let him turn out to be the kind of emotionless bastard my father, Adam, was. My wife would be angry but with time, she'd understand my reason for this. Moreover, it's not like Allen's living far away, she can pay a visit as far as she doesn't sneak my resources to him for the time being,"

At once Isabella's phone rang and when she saw it was Julie calling, a smirk crossed her features. Since he was calling, that means the mission was done.

"Hello," she said with an expressionless tone.

"Come out," it was one single command.

"Where?"

"You'd receive the coordinates,"

As soon as the call ended, Isabella announced, "It seems I have to return early, father,"

"Where are you going?" Niklaus asked with a narrowed gaze. He noticed the call she made just now and knew she was up to something.

"Have you forgotten that my rehearsal dinner is tomorrow? I have to go prepare," she said to him. If only Niklaus knew that the preparation she was talking about was taking care of a certain person, he would have flipped the table.

"Huh? We're leaving?" Anabelle was surprised. She was hoping to spend more time with Isabella's family and leave towards the evening time.

"Your fiancé planned an unexpected breakfast, let's go," Isabella was already on her feet causing Anabelle to keep up with her pace.

"See you later, father," Isabella said, when it hit her. She turned, "And, do remember to invite the woman who saved mom. It would be a pleasure to finally meet her,"

Niklaus groaned, "You're supposed to test her, not hurt her," He knew Isabella's tendencies.

"That's what I'm going to do," Isabella said.

Niklaus gave her a look of disbelief.

"Cross my heart," She gestured across her chest, "Put a little trust in me, Niklaus. I'm your daughter, not a psychopath,"

Isabella then began to preach to him, "As you said to your son, Allen, just because I have the power and resources doesn't mean I have to abuse it,"

Niklaus snorted with laughter, "Fine, do whatever you want. I wonder what kind of daughter you are, you never let me have the last words,"

"Of course, I'm your daughter, who else?" She stated proudly causing Anabelle's face to distort. Why were they oppressing her with their relationship? She has a father as well, you know.

However, it still pleased Anabelle that Isabella and Niklaus had made a tremendous leap in their relationship. Who knew they would come to be this close?

Isabella left with Anabelle, although with a promise to come visit the twins later. She entered the car with Anabelle who insisted on driving, claiming that she was a pregnant woman that needed rest.

The restaurant was not far, hence they arrived in a few minutes and Isabella was surprised to see Pedro there. Well, she was not that startled since she predicted he would be with Julie, but there was always this pull between them and even now they were staring at each other, it was almost as if only the both of them existed in this space.

But then, Julie interrupted the moment, "You know, if the both of you want to fuck, there's a restroom over there for your limited privacy, however..." his jaw clenched, "I'm kind of pissed right now,"

"You're pissed? That's amazing. I never thought I would get to see your angry face - you're always smiling," Isabella smirked at him.

"Isabella," Pedro called her name as if trying to warn her.

"Okay, I'm lost here. What's going on?" Anabelle was the one left behind on the reason for the occasion. There was tension in the air like a stretched balloon about to burst. It made her uncomfortable.

"You shot at my men?!" Julie accused her.

Anabelle's eyes grew wide, "You did what?!" She looked at Isabella like she had grown two heads, "How is that possible? We spent the night together, how could you have snuck out?" she gasped, "Or did you drug me so I could sleep on while you went out to shoot Julie's men? Why did you shoot his men? You're pregnant for God's sake....."

At once, Anabelle's eyes grew to the size of the moon when she realized she just let the cat out of the bag, cupping her mouth instantly.

Julie's anger vanished the way water douses a flame. Who was stupid enough to tell Anabelle a secret? Well, he guessed it was a tie - Isabella hurt his men, now her secret was out. He calls it karma.

Isabella died at that spot. She always knew Anabelle would land her in hot trouble and she finally did it. God knows she would have killed Anabelle if she didn't have company right now - for one, Julie wouldn't let her do it.

Pedro looked like a bomb was dropped on him. What did he just hear? Isabella was pregnant? She was pregnant for him? She was having their baby?

"Oh my God," He gasped as it hit him, "Is that true?" Pedro asked no one in particular. He just needed confirmation.

Anabelle didn't dare to answer having caused enough damage already. She gulped, Isabella was going to kill her. She already sensed Isabella was thinking of a million ways to kill her in that busy mind of hers. God, why can't her big mouth ever shut up? Her mouth would be the death of her.

So Anabelle slowly moved, hoping to jump into Julie's side where she was safe at the moment. However, before she could even move that ass, Isabella commanded in an icy tone, "Don't you dare,"

Bam!

Her heart pounded in her chest. This is it, she's officially dead. Isabella would skin her alive and there in her gravestone, it would be written, "There lies Anabelle who died because she couldn't keep her mouth shut,"

Swallowing down the saliva that suddenly became thick in her throat, Anabelle slowly turned to meet Isabella's face filled with a dark smile as she said, "Since you're so good at spreading information, why don't you do me the favor of wrapping up the story," She hinted that she should answer Pedro's question.

And Anabelle knew better than to reject. So she said in a rush, "Yes, it's true that Isabella is pregnant with your child. But don't be angry that she kept the news from you, she had good intentions for doing so! She only wanted to surprise you on your wedding night!" she explained desperately.

Pedro looked straight at his fiancée," Is that why you didn't want us to have sex anymore? You didn't want me to discover you were carrying our baby," He intentionally used that pronoun, hinting at the fact that they were very much together no matter the challenge they were encountering.

"Like I said, the secret was only for an appointed time. I would never keep the existence of your child from you unlike you who kept the existence of your other child from me," She sneered.

"I was only trying to protect you, Isabella. I didn't want to hurt you," Pedro said.

"Well, I've been very much hurt since I was a kid, so get it over with, Pedro!" Isabella said with gritted teeth, "You know what hurts most, the fact I trusted you. Do you not trust me enough to make the right decision?"

"Isabella, I -"

"Save the excuses, Pedro," She cut him off, "Since you don't trust me, I'm going to be the monster you all envision me to be,"

"No one envisioned you as a monster, your actions do," Julie told her sternly, "And why are we not talking about the fact you almost killed my men?"

"You said almost?" Isabella pointed out the fact they were still alive.

"That is not funny, if it was someone else, I would have her killed and her parts fed to the sharks in the ocean. You should be thankful we're friends," Julie told her.

"Then as friends, you should know better than to interfere in our private matters. Natasha has to die for me to live in peace. She crossed me, no one crosses me and lives to tell the tale," Isabella was firm in her decision to end her life.

"You're right," Pedro agreed to her surprise, "She should die, however, the child did nothing wrong. You're my wife and I can't let you kill my own child in cold blood. Let's just have her abort the baby and send her far away from us. Please, Isabella, just this once, listen to me," He begged her.

For a moment there was absolute silence until Isabella said, "Fine, let's do it that way. Now, who has her?"

Note: the announcement above is made based on assessment of readers contributions in 2021. Although I didn't call out everyone (which would be impossible) I really appreciate all you have for me, even in the smallest ways you might not even notice.

Your support is the reason this book started out and would be ending soon.. I really appreciate it. Now read ????

Chapter 745 - Seven Hundred And Forty-five: May The Best Orchestrator Win

The third point of view:

Isabella was fuming with anger, none of them had her? She barely had her hands on Natasha and now, the woman slipped right through her fingers once again? That woman was driving her crazy.

Without second thoughts, Isabella excused herself and went outside to make a call. She called Jean who picked up immediately as if he had been expecting her call.

"Hello," He said.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Isabella asked him sternly.

"The fact that I couldn't kill her, isn't that why you sent me?" He saw through her plan, "You knew I promised never to hurt children and she's pregnant with one,"

"Fine," Isabella admitted being caught at her games, "Fine, where is she? Tell me you have her,"

"Sadly, I don't,"

Isabella rubbed her temple where she felt a throbbing headache, this wasn't funny at all, "You had the upper hand, Jean, you are supposed to have her!"

"Yes, I have the upper hand but we miscalculated something," Jean revealed to her.

"What do you mean by that?" Isabella was as curious as hell to know what he found out.

"Julie's men and I aren't the only people after Natasha. I think some people want her as well which makes me wonder what she did so wrong - she has too many enemies," Jean pointed out.

At that statement, Isabella began to think hard. It couldn't be a coincidence that her mother Reina was attacked and now Natasha was taken by an unknown set of people.

"Perhaps, it's the people she works for," Isabella said.

"What?"

"Pedro told me that she forced herself on him and I can't help but think about how's she been able to hide away from us so far. Perhaps, she has help and her patron has a

vendetta against me and hopes to use her pregnancy to destroy my happiness," she figured everything out.

From what she saw from her profile, Natasha was a smart woman and wouldn't intentionally sleep with Pedro when she knows about her -Isabella- vindictive nature.

"What if she was forced to do this against her will?" Jean thought so.

"That's a nice angle to think from," Isabella complimented him. Right now, her brain was working in all directions and her thumbs rubbed across her lips contemplatively.

"Look into Natasha's background once again, see if there's any missing member of her family or relative. Using one's family is the fastest way to have a target do your will," Isabella said.

"Of course, I will,"

"Also," Isabella added immediately, "Don't think of attending my rehearsal dinner if you don't find her else I'll really end you for disobeying my order,"

"Yes, ma'am," Jean said just as she hung up on him.

Isabella had this unsettling feeling in the pit of her stomach like there was a war brewing and it was closer than she thinks.

Done with the call, she turned to leave for the restaurant only to face Pedro. He was staring at her with that sexy eyes of his - she fell for in the first place - and it made her really uncomfortable. She could hardly control a blush from creeping up her face.

"Stop staring at me that way," She warned him.

"Why? Are you afraid that you'd really forgive me if you stared into my eyes long enough," Pedro asked her with a teasing smile that infuriated her.

"Stop laughing!" She warned him, "Just because I forgave you doesn't mean your sins are forgotten. Your sins are up here...." Isabella gestured to her brain, "And would always remain there. So you better run away now,"

"Why should I run away?!" Pedro asked, taking careful steps towards her until he was right in front of her, "Do you really want me to run away?"

"I would torment you all the days of your life," Isabella promised him. He broke her trust and she would not make it easy for him to gain it back.

"Sure, give it to me," He told her, "Being with you is a torment anyway,"

Isabella's brows raised at that statement, what the hell?

"A sweet torment," Pedro added with a smile, resting his forehead against hers, "I must be a masochist for you, Isabella," He muttered, his head inclining to the side as he searched for her lips.

There he found it and then took her lips in his mouth, kissing her like never better. Isabella's heart zinged, she should push him away and as well, torture him more. However, her hand only wrapped around his neck as she pulled him closer to her body.

The kiss would be brief and then she would punish him for attempting a move on her. However, his tongue delved into her mouth and she let him, moaning at the sweet pleasure.

Just a little more time, she told herself as she rubbed her hips against his throbbing member through his trouser. Just a little time and she's done with him, Isabella told herself even as she took his lower lips between her teeth and nipped on it. Just a little more time, she told herself as Pedro's hands went to her waist and knead her ass from behind. Just a little more time, she told herself as her hands moved to rub him down there.

And then his groan suddenly brought her back to reality plus the urge to breathe. Isabella and Pedro broke apart while panting for air. God, that had been an intense kiss.

For once, Isabella was grateful they were not in a private room because there's no way that it's not going down with the way they were staring at each other.

"I missed you," Pedro confessed.

"Is that why you drank? Do that next time and I'd really break up with you for real," Isabella threatened him.

"Why do you like saying things you don't mean and avoid answering the ones you mean? Didn't you miss me too?" Pedro asked her, holding her gaze.

"Let's go in," Isabella changed the subject immediately, a blush creeping up her face. Why does he want such a cheesy answer desperately?

Pedro didn't hassle her any longer and they went back to the restaurant one after the other.

Julie looked between the both of them intensely and that vexed Isabella so much. She growled, "What?!"

Julie didn't comment rather he gestured to the windowpane and Isabella looked outside to discover that the hot makeup season was very much viewed by yours truly and his fiancé Anabelle.

"I'm sorry," Isabella apologized to Julie's shock.

"I must be dreaming," Julie murmured to himself. The great Isabella was apologizing to him? The sun must have risen from the west today.

"And I'm sorry for your men. That was the only method Jean could use to stop them," Isabella added another apology upon the first one.

This time Julie's mouth hung open. No, he should have recorded her touching speech right now. It seems Isabella finally changed for the better, he thought until she said.

"I think someone's intent on breaking Pedro and I up, and now, I need your help,"

At once, Julie's face fell. Who was he kidding? Isabella only apologized because she needed help from him. She knew he would never help her as far as they were on bad terms, so she made peace so she could use him. That great manipulator was up to it again.

"No," Julie refused right away, he felt used.

"No?" Anabelle faced him, "Are you still angry because of what she did? Isabella apologized already and she hardly does that," She tried to convince him.

And this was what he feared, Anabelle taking the side of her cousin and Isabella knew that which was why she made the move in the first place.

"Fine, what do you want?" Julie asked, tired. If one could ask about his relationship with Isabella, he would say complicated. Isabella was neither a friend nor an ally even though they appear to be so at times. She was someone who would make a good friend and a deadly enemy. So he had to stay on neutral ground.

"I need you to investigate someone for me. She goes by the name Deborah and saved my mother Reina from an accident," she gave him the details.

"You want to investigate someone who rescued your mother from an accident?" Pedro was surprised.

"Same thing here," Anabelle was surprised as well.

"What's your reason?" Julie was the only one who asked the motive for her suspicion.

"I just found out that Jennifer is out of her mental prison and at the same time it doesn't make sense. She had too much power which can't be possible unless she has a backer. Then comes the incident where my mother was saved by a mysterious stranger. You see, I don't believe in coincidences and right now, I feel like someone is manipulating us from the shadows.

"Moreover, Jennifer's feud is with my parents which she confirmed by hiring someone who tried to run Reina over. Ruining my marriage as well? That doesn't sound like her thing and there's a lot of resources and thinking to do here.. Whoever is doing this must be intellectual as I am to have carefully planned this all along. But on the bright side, I'm game now, and may the best orchestrator win!"

Chapter 746 - Seven Hundred And Forty-six: How Long Have You Had Feelings For Me

The third point of view:

"Neon, seriously talk to me!" Ailee kept on bothering him even as he drove to school. His jaw ticked and his hand clenched around the steering wheel.

"One more talk and I'll seriously crash into the next car," He warned her as he wasn't able to take her disturbances anymore.

"Fine!" Ailee sat up with determination, "Crash into the next car and perhaps, we can continue our conversation in the afterlife," She was cool with his threat.

Unable to stand her hassling anymore, Neon had no choice but to park at the roadside.

"Fine, what do you want to say? Talk turkey," He said with a firm voice that had a trace of agitation.

"You're trying to avoid me, what's the problem?" Ailee sensed it. Whenever they had a problem like this, they always sorted it out together, but today's own, he was different. He was dodging her as if he was guilty or something.

"Because I just found out that I don't deserve you," Neon said in his mind. All this while he had worked quite hard to show her how much she means to him, however, Neon never got to ask himself, does he even deserve her?

"Allen was right," he said to her, "I don't deserve to be with you guys. I'm a jinx and all I have brought to you guys so far is nothing but misery,"

Ailee frowned at him, "Why are you speaking like this?"

"Moreover, my mother wants me back. The best thing I can do is leave and keep you guys safe - my departure would solve everything," Neon was sure of it. The Spencers

have done enough for him, the best thing he could do now was leave now before he does much damage.

"So that's why you kept it a secret," Ailee finally figured it out, "You were scared of leaving us,"

"But there's no point anymore, is there?" he chuckled mirthlessly,

"I'm leaving after all,"

"No, you're not leaving anyway," She told him.

"Why not?"

"Look, I know my father and he would surely figure a way out of this,"

"Ailee, You don't -"

"Neon!" She grabbed his face, cupping it with her palm, "Remember what Isabella told us about how she rescued you from your mother when you were young. She said you were all bruised and broken," Ailee reminded him, "Your mother needs treatment and until she gets better, you are not meeting her!" Her decision was final.

Ailee was panting by the time she finished speaking as if she had run a marathon. You didn't need blood to be family and the existence of Neon has proved that over and over again. She wouldn't mind going through the fire for him just the same thing she would do for her twin, Allen, and the rest of her family. They were all important to her and she loved them equally.

A smile appeared at the corner of her lips, having noticed her words got to him. Relieved and satisfied, she was about to withdraw her hands when he suddenly grabbed it and held it still on his face.

"What?!" She was surprised at his sudden clinginess.

"I love you," Neon confessed to her surprise and she thought that he meant that in a platonic way was just about to rely when he put his lips on her.

Time must have stopped at that moment because she couldn't feel anything. What was happening? Her eyes were as wide as saucers and she sat with her hands raised awkwardly in the air because the kiss had taken her by surprise. Neon didn't move, her heart pounding in her throat was the only reminder that time had not stopped, rather had been ticking all this while.

Neon broke away from the kiss without breaking eye contact with Ailee who was still quite shocked her mouth hung open.

"Siblings don't kiss..." was the word she had in her mouth when Neon took her lips in a kiss once again. This time more intense and fierce than the first kiss that took her by surprise she couldn't brace herself.

He kissed her long and hard, a gasp erupting from her throat and is drowned out in his mouth. Her head was spiraling with so many thoughts and emotions nor had she come to terms that Neon was kissing her.

Wait a minute, Neon was kissing her? It finally registered in Ailee's head and she tried to push him away but he was stronger and all she did was successfully clutched his shirt and pull him closer.

What the hell was she doing? She was supposed to push him away because this was all wrong. However, it felt good as well, especially when his hand dug into her hair, plastering her little body against his firm chest.

Ailee found herself wrapping her arms around his neck as his lips moved against his. She was dazed and that could be seen in the way she tightened her grip on the back of his skull, deepening the kiss. It was a long violent kiss.

It wasn't until she groaned into his mouth and desire breaks apart from between her thighs that she realized at once what she was doing. She stilled, going as rigid as a wall even while Neon kissed her until he too realized something changed - she wasn't into the kiss anymore.

Neon pulled back only to see shock and guilt mixed in those brown eyes. Before he could even say a word, she had opened the door and climbed down already.

"Ailee!" Neon got out as well and went after her, "Ailee!"

"No, don't touch me!" Ailee avoided him as if touching her would make them go back to kissing once again.

"Ailee, listen to me!"

"No, I can't! What we did there wasn't supposed to be. Neon, you're my brother for crying out loud!"

"I'm not your brother for fuck sake!" Neon retorted, "I've been trying to tell you that over and over again that I'm Jennifer's son and you're Spencer, Reina, and Niklaus' daughter. How are we even related?"

"Oh my God," it dawned on Ailee, "How long have you had feelings for me?"

Chapter 747 - Seven Hundred And Forty-seven: Done With Them

The third point of view:

Everything she knew about Neon was crumbling. Neon, the boy she accepted and took as her brother for years, has feelings for her? This can't happen.

"How long have you had feelings for me?" she couldn't help but ask. Ailee wanted to know how it happened and what triggered it.

Once, Ailee stumbled upon an online comment that claimed men can't be just friends with females. Either she catches feelings or he does. If it looks like neither caught any feelings for the other, then they're hiding it so well so as not to ruin their friendship.

It seems that had been the case all this while. Neon caught feelings for her and she didn't. Yeah, she was sure of that. It was no wonder he was sensitive to all of her needs, it was only because he liked her.

"Since I grew up or perhaps, when I was younger. Each time I looked at your parents, I knew that was the kind of life I wanted with you, Ailee," He explained.

They were at the side of the road and though the tension around them was thick and it seemed like a disagreement would break out very soon, passersby didn't bother them.

"No, stop it! Stop it, Neon!" She shouted at him.

"Stop what exactly, Ailee?! My feelings for you or your feelings for me?!" He shouted back at her.

Ailee went pale at that accusation, "I don't have feelings for you, Neon! Anything I feel towards you is purely platonic," she was quick to defend herself.

"Oh really?" Neon snorted, "Yeah, sure, that's exactly why you kissed me back passionately,"

Ailee glared at him, "I was disoriented, Neon! Moreover, that's my body's response to such provocative stimuli. It's designed that way,"

"For sure, deceive yourself with all the biological bullshit," He rolled his eyes, and that irritated Ailee so much she burst out,

"Fine let's say I do have feelings for you and then what? We date, have sex, and break up? Is that it, Neon? Is that what you want from me?!"

"You're making this sound much more complicated than -"

Ailee cut him off, "You might not be my brother but the world sees you as one. We can't just work, Neon and I hope you see that as well. Don't make our relationship more awkward than it is already," She said and turned away to leave.

"Where are you going?" he asked her.

"A place where I won't have to see you!" she retorted without even glancing over her shoulder.

"Ailee?" There was a worried look on his face as he approached.

"No, stop it already, Neon, you've done enough damage already. You should have just gone to the grave with this secret of yours," Was the last words Ailee said to him before flagging a taxi down and left him all by himself.

With Ailee gone, Neon just stood at the spot motionless. Then suddenly, he screamed with so much rage that the passersby avoided him thinking that he had gone crazy.

He kicked the car's tire, running his hand through his hair in frustration. Neon knew he shouldn't have kissed her, at least this was not the time nor place. But then, he took advantage of her vulnerability and it backfired on him.

Neon couldn't explain it but he felt the time was against him. Aunt Reina no longer likes nor does Ailee and Niklaus was going against his son just to save him, it just made him uneasy as if his stay here was limited and soon he would be kicked out as Allen promised.

He knew Allen, he was a pretty determined person and once he had his mind on something, he would never give up on it until he achieves it. Moreover, Ailee was going back to school and there was a possibility of her reconciling with Theodore.

All these fears pushed him into making a move on her. Even if she ends up hating him, he would never regret confessing his feelings to her. At least she knows how he feels now and he wouldn't need to share the burden all alone.

Ailee didn't dare go to the school knowing that it would be the first place her brother Neon would search for. She snorted at the thought of him being her brother. Neon was not her brother and although he had said that more than a few times, he made it clear today.

Ailee was in an empty field all by herself. She needed to think right now and that required space. However, Fate would never give her the space she needed because her phone rang and she looked down to discover that it was Eve.

Great.

Now, what was she going to say to Theodore? She liked the guy really, but after this experience with Neon, Ailee wasn't really sure she wanted to commit herself to any relationship at the moment.

"Hello," She picked.

"Hello, Ailee, it's me, Eve,"

"Yeah, I know," Ailee wondered why she sounded nervous.

"Where are you? First lessons have gone already," She inquired.

"I decided to skip school today,"

"Oh," There was disappointment in her tone.

"Why do you ask? Is anything the problem?"

"No..." Eve said and that was a lie. But she said almost immediately, "Urm yeah ...?"

"What is it, Eve? Tell me, what's going on?"

Well, in one word, Ailee was not prepared to hear the story of her brother sexually assaulting her after she experienced not long ago.

"I promise you, Ailee, I didn't mean to reciprocate the kiss. It just happened all of a sudden and then I was kissing him back... but it's a mistake! And we didn't have sex! I didn't even enjoy the kiss! You have nothing to worry about, I would never be with your brother!" She tried to assure Ailee who was going through a headache right now.

"You know what?" Ailee said with a heavy sigh, "You all just do whatever you want, I don't care anymore,"

Note: the announcement above is made based on assessment of readers contributions in 2021. Although I didn't call out everyone (which would be impossible) I really appreciate all you have for me, even in the smallest ways you might not even notice. Your support is the reason this book started out and would be ending soon.. I really appreciate it. Now read ????

Chapter 748 - Seven Hundred And Forty-eight: Moving In

The third point of view:

Eve was in a bad mood and it was all because of that rascal called Allen. God, what she would do to him if she could get her hands on him? But then, what could she do anyway? The Spencers were more powerful than she could ever be.

"Tell me you only share part of my sadness and that you're not really sad?" She said to her brother who hasn't said a word to her since they arrived home and none of them bothered to come down.

"Well, guess?" His voice was low and dreary.

"Ailee again?"

"Yep," He said.

"You didn't speak to her today?"

"I actually did?"

Eve turned to him, surprised, "She wasn't in school today," She pointed out, "How then?"

"Sent me a text, said I was a great guy and all but it was better if we remained friends - strictly platonic friends. I ruined this, didn't I?" He asked, looking his sister in the eye as if waiting for a confirmation from her.

"No, you didn't. Everyone's bound to make mistakes and I don't think this is the reason Ailee wants the both of you to remain just friends. I spoke to her today as well and she sounded stressed, as if she was going through a lot. Perhaps, all she needs is space and time," Eve gave him a pep talk.

"The same way you need space from Allen?" Theodore hinted, catching on to her secret.

"What?" Eve went red in the face, "No way! Allen and I are nothing. The guy's an asshole and you are supposed to encourage me to stay away from trouble like him!" It took everything not to hide her face. She was so embarrassed right now.

"Allen's trouble but he's honest. You don't see honest guys like him nowadays and so you know what you're getting yourself into," He warned her.

"Or perhaps, Spencer twins are not a good fit for us Donovan twins after all," She teased her brother.

"Well, that's left for fate to decide since it's spinning its wheels for you right now," Theodore told her while glancing out through the window.

"What?" Eve didn't understand what he meant by that until she glanced out through the window as well and her jaw almost dropped to the ground.

Oh, you gotta be kidding her because across the street was Allen moving into a new house not far from theirs. To be precise, the house was directly in front of theirs except for the fact it was separated by the neat concrete road.

"This is no longer funny!" Eve growled.

"Eve?" Her brother called to her but she had already climbed out of the car and was striding towards Allen in full rage.

Niklaus was not interested in making things easy for him, Allen thought so when he was introduced to the place where he would be spending his two months of expulsion - that is putting it mildly. It was a fancy duplex and as beautiful as it looked, its maintenance would eat at his pocket.

The only thing Allen had on him was the cash in his wallet. His cards were probably declined by now - Niklaus never goes back on his words - and were pretty much useless by now. The money left would be to handle the electricity, water, and other bills that he was sure his father would cut off their subscription after today. At this rate, he would have to go find a part-time to support himself if he wanted to survive for two months without running back to daddy with his tails in between his legs.

"Well, what is this?" Allen asked when he saw the mover heading back to the driver's seat.

"Well, what is what?" He asked back.

"You're not moving my things inside the house?" Allen was dumbfounded.

"Well, your father's instructions were to bring your things at the doorstep, not the foyer, so I believe I have no other business being here," the man said, grinning at him.

Allen flexed his jaw. Real smooth, Niklaus. Real smooth. He could tell the man did this on purpose to infuriate him.

"Fine, be on your way then. Go suck up to my daddy," He said mockingly to the man whose expression changed immediately and that gave Allen a huge satisfaction.

"I bet you wouldn't even last outside two days," The mover sneered and then climbed into the car where he drove off, leaving a puff of smoke in his wake.

Now all alone, Allen looked over his property and sighed loudly. Perhaps, he had been quite childish as well because he intentionally took everything in his room back home.

He did it out of spite so everyone could miss him - especially his mother who stood still as his father gave judgment on him - whenever they saw his empty room.

His absence would make Reina resent Neon and it was long due the boy left already. Why does Allen dislike Neon greatly? Well for starters, his mother, Jennifer, was crazy, and secondly, tried to kill his mother, Reina. Twice now. What if craziness runs in the family and he backstabs them the same way his mother did?

Yeah, it was just a supposition but unlike her naive twin and sister, Ailee, Allen was proactive and tend to stop the problem before it even arises. No matter how much they wanted in, Neon will never and would never be a Spencer. It's just not in his tainted blood.

However, back to the present, how was he going to move all this into his house. Before he would be done arranging his things, it would be nighttime. Well then, a journey of a thousand miles begins with a step.

So Allen picked the two of the cardboard box he used to pack his things and took them in. And it was while he was making his fifth round, that a loud shriek sounded in his ears.

"You?!"

He looked up to see that it was nothing but that troublemaker.. The girl who made him act out of character in the hallway days ago.

Chapter 749 - Seven Hundred And Forty-nine: Moving In -2

The third point of view:

"You!" Eve was boiling with anger. Did he track her down here so he could continue to make her life miserable? She heard Allen enjoyed the thrill of the chase, "Just because I let you off the first time doesn't mean you have the right to stalk me to my place!"

"Careful there, love, I'm kind of angry right now and whenever I'm mad, I often have something to channel it which means my dick in a cunt and that service I don't see you offering," Allen said in a sweet voice however the obscenity in his words shocked her so much her jaw dropped. How could someone be so immoral?

"Now, darling-"

"Don't call me that!" She snapped at him.

"Sweetheart?" Allen tested his luck.

"No,"

"Honey pie,"

This time Eve didn't rebuke him but her clenched jaw said it all nor was Allen close to stopping.

"Babe, Love, beautiful, Princess, buttercup, cutie pie, love bug, sunshine, Precious," He called her all sorts of cute names he could remember, "Now if you could be a doll and help me move in I would really appreciate it since you're not giving me sex,"

Eve gasped, "Have you ever gone for a medical check-up because you might be at risk for -"

"My libido is perfectly healthy, thanks for your care," He said bluntly, "And since we're on the topic of libido, you do look like a she-wolf in heat, mind if I service you?" He offered her.

Rage filled her, "Well, thank you for your great offer but I'm afraid I would have to decline to be a part of your harem," her tone held a strong distaste.

"If that's the case, then make yourself useful by grabbing one," He told her while picking up a box and positioning it in his arm.

At that comment, Eve wrapped her arms around her chest and said proudly, "You do have a big dream. What makes you I'm going to help you?" she enjoyed having him at a disadvantage.

"Well..." Allen trailed off, taking a step towards Eve but she stood her ground. This was her street, Allen would not do anything carelessly to her.

"Contrary to your expectation, I do cherish that kiss we had in the hallway and if I were to?remember clearly, there are surveillance cameras installed there,"

At the mention of the camera, Eve's face fell at once, "What would it feel like if you were to return to school Monday morning to see clips of our explosive make-out!" He said dramatically.

"You!" Eve was one step away from punching him. Well, she could punch him, however, Allen was crazy. Who knows what he would do in return?

"And her your brother to help as well and I won't bother to use a screenshot of the clip as a screen saver," He threatened her.

Eve knew what that meant if Allen used their kissing scene as a wallpaper. Not only would the whole school gossip about her and count her in among the rest of the girls used by Allen when they see the photo, but Allen's admirers would also make school hell for her. Those girls are crazy and would do anything for him.

"Make your choice, neighbor," He boomed a smile at her.

"You said you weren't stalking me yet here you are!" Eve was sure she would develop a heart attack if she stays around this villain for long.

Allen pulsed his lips, "I don't remember saying such thing to you nor do I have free time on my hands enough to stalk you," He added with a smile, "And you were the one who told me,"

Damn, he was right. She indeed told him at the beginning.

So when the devil called Allen moved the box, Eve went over and convince her brother to come and help. It was not hard to do so anyway since he was less busy and needed a distraction from his premature heartbreak.

"It looks like you're moving in?" Theodore asked Allen while working.

"Isn't that obvious?" Allen asked back.

"Exactly why? Don't you live with the others at the Spencers mansion?" He was curious.

"Isn't it obvious?" Eve sneered, "He's a delinquent and must have caused trouble so they sent him away,"

"Quite a clever answer, my answer. Unfortunately, I wasn't chased off, this is more of a self-discovery journey. My father wants me to be a man and to do that, I must thread alone,"

Eve snorted, "More like you were exiled,"

Allen turned to Theodore, "Remind me again how you were able to coexist with her in the womb for nine months?"

"The same way I'm surprised Ailee didn't throttle you in the womb,"

"Sorry, but we spent six months so she didn't really get the opportunity," Allen smirked at her however the mood changed.

"The both of you were born prematurely?" The Donovan twins asked at the same time.

"Yep and don't tell me you're going soft on me because of that. I kind of love our quibbles, it's sexy," Those words of his were directed at Eve who rolled her eyes.

Just like that, all three of them threw away their differences and worked together, and before long, was done with moving in.

"And we're done," Eve was more eager to leave this place than her brother that had cozy with Allen to her displeasure.

"Sit down, I'll cook a meal and thank you both for helping me move in," Allen insisted amid their refusal, already on his feet towards the refrigerator that he knew would be stocked since his father promised food.

"You can cook?" Eve was surprised.

"Why?" Allen asked, peering at her over the handle, "You don't think I can do it?"

"You don't hit me as domestic,"

"And you're right," Allen closer the fridge with a full grin, "I don't know how to cook but I will learn how to do so right now,"

Oh God, may they not die of food poisoning, Eve prayed internally.

"Also," Allen said before leaving for the kitchen, "Would you mind being my date to a rehearsal dinner tomorrow?"

Chapter 750 - Seven Hundred And Fifty: Karma Visits The Spencers

The third point of view:

There were a lot of activities going on in Kay's manor. Yes, Isabella had planned to hold her rehearsal dinner there in memory of her biological mother. It sounded pretty stupid but her mother needed to see that her daughter was doing well.

As expected, Reina was trying to keep the triplets on their best behavior while Niklaus was going over the security layout with Emerald. Occasions like this were an opportunity for their enemy to strike and they had to limit the chances of that occurring.

The rehearsal was not as strict as the wedding party and judging from the fact Isabella was a private person, she opted for immediate family members to be in attendance only. Sadly, Spencers were a large family, hence extended families came among and with them their friends as well. So what was supposed to be a simple dinner escalated into a massive celebration.

They considered an outdoor barbecue in the large garden. The cherry trees were in bloom hence they provided a sweet, warm, and cozy ambiance for the guests.

Since the wedding was set on Sunday, the dinner was hosted on its eve. Isabella and Pedro didn't have an actual rehearsal so they opted to still celebrate with dinner instead. They didn't want the guest to have too late of an evening considering the main event is yet to come.

"Ailee! Neon! Please help me keep an eye on the kids," Reina said, hardly getting a grip on Elsa who tried to escape, "I need to help Camille welcome in the guests,"

"Sure," Ailee said, taking Diego and Ella by the hand because Elsa successfully wriggled out of her mother's hold.

However, the girl didn't get to go far because Neon caught her from behind, "They're safe with us," He gave her a strained smile.

Since that episode resulted in Allen moving out, he couldn't figure out Reina's intentions towards him. Was she still mad at him? Does she blame him for what happened with Allen? She must hate seeing his face because he reminds her of his mother, Jennifer.

"Did the both of you fight?" Reina asked, noticing the tension between both kids.

"It's nothing!" Both of them said in a chorus earning a raised brow from her.

"Fine, you can choose not to say a word. Both of you are adults and can figure out your problems. But I'm always here just so you know," Reina informed them in case they needed her counsel.

"So that means you're on talking terms with me once again?" Neon asked, unsure.

"Who said I wasn't on speaking terms with you, Neon?" Reina took a deep breath, "The case with your mother is pretty complicated, however, I'm more concerned about you who is caught in between. I might be angry sometimes, Neon but I would never be angry with you. You're my son, my family,"

At that statement, Ailee and Neon's gaze connected unconsciously and she gave him a look that said, 'Now what do you say to that?'

Neon didn't say anything rather gave her an understanding smile.

Reina breathed in deep relief, then clapped her hands as if remembering something, "Now, where is my wonderful rebellious son, Allen? Wasn't he supposed to arrive here with us?"

"Well, he made a last-minute cancellation, saying he would arrive on his own and that it was part of his self-discovery blah blah," Ailee answered.

"Well, whatever time he arrives, just be sure to keep your eyes on him. We don't want anything happening on Isabella's special day else she would really kill you guys and I'll be helpless to help - It's not a joke," Reina warned them before making her way over to Cecil who was standing at the entrance of the rich garden with Isabella's grandmother making conversation.

"Granny,"

"Reina,"

She embraced the old woman. Although they were not related and she was merely the stepmother of her grandchild, Isabella, Reina, and the woman acted like mother and daughter.

"You should go sit down and let us younger woman handle this," Reina told the woman who gave her a stupid look.

"What nonsense!" The woman rejected the offer, "Just because I'm older doesn't mean I'm physically handicapped!" She insisted and they let her be.

The old woman lost her husband two years ago and now lived alone since Kay was her only child. However, Isabella was making plans of moving her to their place once she was married so she would not feel lonely anymore.

A smile crossed Reina's lips at the thought, Isabella was much more mature and considerate than when she was younger and she was proud of that. Isabella might not be her child but Reina was grateful she positively impacted her life.

"Deborah!" A smile lit up Reina's face when she saw the young woman come in, "You honored my invitation,"

"Of course, why wouldn't I?" Deborah said, hugging Reina briefly and at the same time accepting the pecks on both sides of the cheek.

Reina took her by the hand, "I'm so glad that you came because the whole family heard about the incident and they can't wait to see you,"

"Geez, you shouldn't have. I'm so shy now," Deborah closed her face with both hands causing Reina to chuckle.

"No, you don't have to be embarrassed. My family is quite simpler than you imagine and you won't have any problem getting along with them," Reina explained, leading the girl to Cecil who regarded her slowly.

"Cecil, this is Deborah, my young friend, and Deborah, this is Cecil, the mother to my handsome son-in-law," She playfully introduced her to Cecil who stretched her hand for a handshake that Deborah accepted.

"It's nice to meet you, Deborah,"

"It's nice to meet you as well, Mrs. Cecil,"

"Oh, come on, drop the formalities. Here, we are all families and you're welcome to the rehearsal dinner. I hope you have a good time here," Cecil gave her a warm welcome.

"Thank you," Deborah smiled at her. Truth be told, the reception they gave her was not what she expected.

However, it was too late to change her mind.. Moreover, the plans were already in motion, tonight would mark the day Karma decided to visit the Spencer Clan.