

Chapter 3: Hurting

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"You're so naive, dear sister. Do you think mom and dad don't know about my decision? You're so fuckin dumb to fall into the trap. I want my fame and Conrad. I want to appear on my wedding day, you fool." Lillee's voice replay in Tinsley's ears as she downed an alcoholic liquor.

"I'm so naive." Tinsley's lips quivered and she almost broke down. It only took one second

"One second to get my life ruined by the so-called people I called family." Tinsley thought as she finished another liquor.

"It only took me a second to get my life ruined." Tinsley thought as she poured herself another cup and her memories flashed to the past.

The William family had always planned to have one child as Tinsley was told but when another pregnancy came out unplanned, everything was thrown into jeopardy. Mrs. William tried to abort the child but the child turned out stronger and so they gave birth to her successfully.

Unfortunately, Tinsley who had always been hated before she was given birth to was hated more when she was given birth to and so her mother had thrown her to a nanny who had been the one to feed her and raise her.

Except for the intelligence all the William family had, Tinsley had been a useless one with poor look, and poor social conduct. And so she was repeatedly schemed and accused by Lillee which made her reputation fall more in the eyes of her parents and everyone.

"Hah. Aren't you that vixen who likes to throw yourself on man, why don't you throw yourself on me?" A drunk middle aged man suddenly appeared before Tinsley and pointed at her which made everyone began to laugh loudly at her.

Seeing that Tinsley didn't pay him attention, he walked to her and tried to touch her, "Come here, this old man will take care of your vixen body better than anyone else." The man said and tried to grope Tinsley's butt but before he could, a slap fell on his cheeks.

"You damn vixen!" The man was so annoyed by her actions that he raised his hand but before his hand could fall on Tinsley's cheeks, a masculine hand suddenly gripped the man, stopping him.

A FEW HOURS AGO

"Boss, Doctor Ryan said the examination report is ready." Assistant Jacob suddenly announced on their way back to Jarek's home.

Jarek stopped what he was doing- typing on his laptop to look at Jacob, "Drive to the hospital." Jarek ordered with a frown on his face.

After a serious accident that was planned by his enemy and almost cost his life and leg which he miraculously survived, Jarek discovered that a weird pain and swelling were emanating from his testicles.

And so he had gone to GLOBE, one of the most expensive hospitals, to do a testicular examination.

An hour later, Jarek was sitting in the Head Doctor Ryan's office.

Head Doctor Ryan was a middle-aged man in his forties. There was a glass on the bridge of his nose as he sat down.

"President Jarek, I have the results ready. You'll need to brace yourself." The doctor said and handed Jarek the results of his test with a grim expression.

Jarek's expression was calm as he collected the result and went through the whole content.

The content stated that Jarek had developed a serious testicular trauma due to the accident and Jarek would be unable to father any child.

The calm billionaire CEO was so shocked that the paper in his hand fell.

Doctor Ryan stood up upon seeing Jarek's actions "Jarek...'

But before the doctor could complete his words, Jarek walked out of the office due to anger and several feelings washing over him.

"Have those bastards been dealt with?" Jarek threw his tie away suddenly feeling suffocated. The thoughts of how he would be unable to father a child sent a bolt of pain and anger down his spine.

"Yes. Boss."

In the private room of an expensive club sat three powerful businessmen of the country doing their things while drinking an expensive famous brand of alcohol.

"Did you go through the trending news on social media?" Luke suddenly asked the drinking Grayson and the closed-eyes Jarek. "It says the good-for-nothing daughter of the William family tried to take the position of her sister's on the wedding day, How hilarious!"

Grayson shrugged nonchalantly while pouring himself another cup of drink. "I never knew the William family had another daughter apart from Lillee. But that's quite crazy." Grayson replied while sipping his drink.

Luke turned to Jarek who had begun to pour himself a drink. "Don't just keep quiet. You suddenly invited us out to drink. The last thing you can do is ignore us." Luke commented.

Jarek ignored him and poured the drink down his throat. He was overwhelmed by the news he had just heard and at the spit of the moment, he had invited his friends to have a drink with him.

Who knew Luke would be so overjoyed by the rare invitation that he began to chat endlessly which continuously got on his nerves.

"The father who escorted the daughter to the altar doesn't recognize her?" Jarek suddenly found himself replying. "It looks suspicious."

Luke suddenly clapped his hands together. "I knew it. Which means the issue is probably messier than what was said, the girl seems to say that she was asked to stand in. Naive girl was being framed by her family..."

Unable to cope with Luke's crazy chatting, the drunk Jarek suddenly stood up from his position.

He had come here to let loose to push the sadness away because whenever he remembered the results of being unable to father a child; the thought would send his mood into haywire.

But he discovered that he had made a wrong decision by inviting the talking Luke.

"Hey. Where are you going?" Grayson asked as Jarek made his way out of the room.

"Leaving." Jarek replied coldly and walked out of the room with different thoughts running in his mind. He was drunk but he was quite sane.

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