

# Trading My Ex for His Uncle

## Chapter 601

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Nyla didn't think much of Clark's sudden appearance. After all, they had cut all ties the moment they divorced, and there would be no relationship between them moving forward.

The car sped into a villa neighborhood, where rows of birch trees lined the streets, creating a vibrant green landscape.

Ten minutes later, they stopped in front of a villa.

The driver got out and opened the door for Nyla. "Ms. Kinsey, this way."

As Nyla and Mason stepped out, she noticed the look of resistance on Mason's face as he stared at the villa. He had a good memory and clearly recalled being locked up here by Damon. Just as Nyla was about to walk inside, she felt Mason gently tug at her hand. Looking down, she saw the panic in his big eyes, and her heart sank..

"Buddy, what's wrong?" she asked.

"Mommy, you said you would take me home! Why are we here? Are you really going to leave me?" Mason asked, tears welling up in his eyes as he looked at her with a hurt expression.

Nyla's heart softened, and she quickly crouched down to meet his gaze. "Buddy, Mommy would never abandon you. Remember when those people came and took you away at home? It's not safe there right now. We need to stay here for a while, but once it's safe, I'll take you back home."

Mason looked uncertain and suspicious. "Really? You won't just leave me behind?"

"Of course not! When have I ever lied to you? I promise I will always be by your side," Nyla replied.

With Nyla's reassurances, Mason finally broke into a smile and took her hand as they walked toward the

villa.

At the entrance, two women were waiting. One appeared to be in her 40s, with a friendly face and a warm smile. The other was in her early 20s, also smiling, but her eyes betrayed a hint of scrutiny and hostility.

As Mason and Nyla reached the steps, the older woman hurried forward with the younger one, smiling as she introduced herself.

"Hello, Ms. Kinsey! I'm the housekeeper here, Lydia Evans, This is Maddie Lamb, my niece. She helps with serving beverages and other tasks in the villa," Lydia said.

Maddie's eyes flashed with jealousy

and disdain as she looked at Nyla up close, envious of her beauty and contemptuous of her intentions to use her child for personal gain.

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However, she put on a sweet facade and said, "Hello, Ms. Kinsey! If you need anything, just let me know."

Nyla nodded slightly, not overly concerned about the hostility that Maddie had unintentionally revealed.

She turned to Lydia and smiled. "Thank you, Lydia. I'll be staying here for a while, so I appreciate your help.

Lydia had a favorable impression of Nyla and said warmly, "You're too polite, Ms. Kinsey! It's my duty. Let me show you to your room."

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Nyla nodded. "Sure."

As Lydia led the way inside, she began to explain the villa's staff. "Besides me and Maddie, there's also a butler and a driver.

"The driver, Walter Babbage, brought you here. If you need to go anywhere, just let him know.

"The butler is my husband. He's currently in the garden trimming the plants. I'll have him come meet you later."

Nyla smiled. "There's no need to

arrange a special meeting. I'm just borrowing a place to stay, and I'll try not to cause any trouble."

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"Not at all! Ms. Kinsey, just let me know what you need. It won't be a bother!" Lydia replied warmly.

Nyla felt a bit puzzled by Lydia's overly enthusiastic attitude.

Before long, they reached the second floor.

Lydia opened the door to the second

room on the right and said with a

smile, "Ms. Kinsey, this is your room. If there's anything you want to change, feel free to let me know

now."

As Nyla stepped into the room, she noticed the main colors were blue and white, creating a fresh and comfortable atmosphere. Today's Bonus Offer search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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The window stood open, and the light blue curtains swayed gently in the breeze.

By the window, a round table was covered with a beige tablecloth, and a vase held several gardenias. The flowers were clearly fresh-cut, with water droplets clinging to the petals and filling the air with their sweet fragrance. "I really like this room, Lydia. Thank you!" Nyla said.

Seeing Nyla's sincere smile, Lydia felt relieved. "I'm glad you like it, Ms. Kinsey. Mr. Mason's room is right next door, in the third room. If you don't need anything else, I'll go

prepare lunch now. Just call me or Maddie if you need something." Nyla nodded.  
"Okay."

After Lydia left with Maddie, Nyla turned to Mason. "Buddy, do you want to take a nap?"

After learning that he could be discharged that morning, Mason had been so excited the night before that he had only gotten a few hours of sleep.

Now, his eyelids drooped, clearly revealing his sleep deprivation.

Mason held Nyla's hand and looked up at her. "Mommy, can I sleep here with you?"

Despite Mason's efforts to hide it, Nyla noticed the unease and fear in his eyes. She reached out to stroke his head and smiled. "Of course you can."

After coaxing Mason to sleep, Nyla sat on the couch by the window, her gaze lowered as she seemed lost in thought.

In the kitchen, Maddie squeezed a handful of vegetables, her brow furrowed in dissatisfaction.

"Aunt Lydia, why are you being so nice to that Ms. Kinsey? I think she just wants to use Mr. Mason to climb the social ladder. We can't let someone like her get her hooks into Mr. Sumner!"

Lydia, who was busy making soup, turned around and saw that Maddie had damaged a bunch of vegetables. She quickly took the basket from her hands.

"What does it matter what she thinks? Don't forget, you're just a maid. And honestly, I think Ms. Kinsey seems really nice-she's gentle and easy to get along with," Lydia defended Nyla.

Maddie snorted. "Of course she's putting on a good show now that she just moved in. Just wait a few days-her true colors will show!"

"Besides, Mr. Sumner already has a fiancée. I think Ms. Hulle is a thousand times better than her!" [SEARCH THE Find\\_Novel.net website](http://www.find-novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Erin came from a prominent family, so marrying Damon made perfect sense socially.

Maddie felt there was no

competition with her. However, Nyla had secretly given birth to Damon's child, thinking she could leverage that to gain status. Someone like her didn't deserve Damon.

Lydia shot Maddie a warning look. "Whether it's Ms. Hulle or Ms. Kinsey, neither of them has anything to do with you. I suggest you keep your unseemly thoughts to yourself, or 'have to tell Mr. Sumner and get

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you thrown out!"

Maddie pouted. "Got it!"

"You better take my words to heart. Mr. Sumner isn't someone you can fantasize about!" Lydia warned.

Maddie didn't want to hear Lydia's scolding.

Rolling her eyes, she said, "The tea is out. I'll ask Walter to buy some more."

With that, she flipped her hair and quickly left the kitchen.

Watching her go, Lydia felt a sense of helplessness. If Maddie weren't her niece, entrusted to her by her older brother before he passed, she would have kicked her out the moment she learned about Maddie's feelings for Damon.

Sighing, she resolved to keep an eye on Maddie. She hoped she wouldn't cause too much trouble.

As noon approached, Lydia had just placed the soup on the table and was about to go upstairs to call Nyla and Mason for lunch when she heard footsteps at the entrance. Turning around, she saw Damon walking in, and surprise flickered in her eyes.

He rarely came back at noon. Even if it was just to pick up documents, he usually had his secretary

handle that.

"Mr. Sumner, you're back! Have you eaten yet?"

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Damon paused in his tracks. "No, set another place for me."

Lydia nodded. "Got it! I'll go call Ms. Kinsey and Mr. Mason down for lunch."

"Alright," Damon replied.

As Nyla and Mason came downstairs, she was surprised to see Damon sitting at the head of the table. "Good afternoon, Mr. Sumner."

Since they had agreed to stop clashing, the atmosphere between them had softened significantly.

"Good afternoon," Damon replied.

After placing Mason in a chair, Nyla planned to feed him first before eating herself.

Noticing this, Lydia stepped forward and said, "Ms. Kinsey, let me feed Mr. Mason. You go ahead and eat."

Seeing Nyla hesitate, Lydia added with a smile, "I've trained to take care of children, so I won't make any

mistakes."

Nyla didn't mean to imply that she didn't trust Lydia-she just felt a bit embarrassed about having someone else care for her child. Just then, Damon's deep voice broke in! "Let Lydia feed him."

"Okay, Lydia, I'll leave it to you," Nyla said.

"No trouble at all, Ms. Kinsey. Don't worry about it," Lydia replied.

After Nyla sat down and picked up her cutlery, Damon suddenly asked, "Did Clark bother you today?"

Caught off guard by the question, Nyla paused before nodding. "Yeah."

"If he bothers you again, just tell me. I'll handle it," Damon stated.

Nyla pressed her lips together and looked down. "No need. I can take care of it myself."

Damon's grip on his cutlery tightened, but he didn't pursue the topic any further.

The table fell into silence, filled only with the sounds of plates and cutlery clinking.

After finishing his meal, Damon grabbed some documents and left.

Nyla took Mason upstairs. After coaxing him to sleep for his afternoon nap, she was about to rest when there was a gentle knock at the door. Noticing Mason frown as if he was waking up, Nyla hurried to the door and opened it to find Lydia.

"Lydia, what's wrong? Buddy is taking a nap," she asked

Lydia quickly lowered her voice. "Ms. Kinsey, Ms. Hulle is here. She's downstairs right now."

Erin was Damon's fiancée. As a housekeeper, Lydia couldn't chase her away and had to come find Nyla instead.

Nyla's eyes flickered with surprise. She hadn't expected Erin to arrive so soon.

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"Okay, I understand. I'll come down right away," she assured Lydia.

Lydia sighed, looking a bit worried. "Ms. Kinsey, Ms. Hulle doesn't look happy. I think she means trouble. You'd better be mentalred."

Meeting Lydia's concerned gaze, Nyla nodded with a smile. "Sure. I appreciate it, Lydia. Thank you."

After Lydia left, Nyla glanced back at Mason, relieved to see he hadn't woken up. She quickly changed her clothes and headed downstairs.

As soon as Nyla entered the living room, she found Erin sitting on the couch, visibly angry.

"Nyla, how dare you have the nerve to live here! I really underestimated you!" Erin scolded. [SEARCH THE Findnovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sitting down across from her, Nyla maintained a calm expression. "You should direct that comment to Damon."

Erin sneered. "Don't think living here means you've won. I'm still Damon's fiancée!"

Feeling irritated, Nyla looked up at her. "Ms. Hulle, I thought after five years you'd be a bit smarter,

seems you're still just as fat

you were back then."

"What did you say?! Say that again!" Erin cried..

How dare Nyla call her foolish?! What right did this woman have?!

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"If you had any brains at all, you'd know that causing a scene with me is pointless. Damon will only be unhappy about it. And who do you think leaked the news about me staying here to you?" Nyla shot back. Today's Bonus Offer

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Erin paused for a moment, instinctively asking, "It was you who sent me that message?!"

Nyla was done with the conversation.

She stood up and said, "Since you're already Damon's fiancée, you should make the most of it. Sometimes, it's more effective to go to him directly than to come here and make threats at me." With that, she left the living room and headed upstairs.

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Erin's anger lingered while watching her leave, but a hint of contemplation crossed her eyes. Moments later, she grabbed her bag and hurried out of the villa.



Lydia, who had been waiting in the kitchen, finally breathed a sigh of relief when Erin left. She had been worried about what would happen if the two women started fighting and had planned to inform Damon if necessary.

It seemed that wouldn't be needed now.

Just as Erin was about to get into her car, she was suddenly stopped by someone.

"Ms. Hulle, I'm a maid here. My name is Maddie Lamb," the young woman introduced herself.

Erin frowned and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

She was impatient and in a hurry to find Damon, not wanting to waste time on someone irrelevant.

Maddie stepped closer and whispered, "Ms. Hulle, you're Mr. Sumner's fiancée, and only you deserve him, I can't just watch as some schemer tries to take him away from you!"

"Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on Nyla, and if anything happens, I'll contact you immediately!"

Erin raised an eyebrow, intrigued. "Oh? Really?"

If this maid could help monitor Nyla, that would be quite beneficial.

"Of course! I want to see you as the lady of this villa!" Maddie gushed.

Erin smiled as she took a card from her bag and slipped it into Maddie's hand. "Maddie, this card has 30,000 dollars on it. If you can provide me with useful information, you'll get a lot more than this." Maddie's eyes widened in shock. Thirty thousand dollars?!

"Ms. Hulle, I can't accept this money..." she said.

"Take it. You deserve it. I have to go now, but I'll be waiting for good news from you," Erin told her.

Maddie clutched the bank card, her expression serious as she nodded. "Okay!"

Only after Erin's car disappeared from view did Maddie happily turn back toward the villa.

What she didn't see was that someone on the second floor had witnessed her conversation with Erin in its entirety.

Nyla returned to the couch, picking up the book she hadn't finished reading earlier.

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Her phone buzzed beside her-a text from Caroline.

une: [Nyla, are you sure you want to do this? Once you start, there's no turning back.]

After reading the message, Nyla deleted it without replying.

From the moment Damon had used Mason to threaten her, she had known there was no turning back. Mason was her bottom line. Anyone who tried to take him from her would have to pay the price. Later that evening, when Damon returned home, his expression was dark.

The pressure in the living room dropped instantly.

Lydia and Maddie quickly fell silent and retreated to the kitchen. After five years of working in the villa, they understood Damon's temperament well. When he was angry, it was best to avoid being in front of him. He just needed some time alone to calm down. Nyla glanced up from her meal and raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Sumner, what happened? You look so upset."

Damon looked at her, his eyes icy. "It's none of your business."

Nyla smiled. "Of course, it's none of my business. I don't care, but you scared Buddy."

Damon froze, instinctively looking at Mason, only to find the boy's gaze filled with a hint of fear. This

realization deepened his frustration.

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The air hung heavy for a moment before Damon's previously cold expression softened.

"I'll pay more attention in the future," he said, quickly heading toward his study.

Nyla casually diverted her gaze and gently spoke to Mason. "Don't be afraid, Buddy. Your dad was just in a bad mood. He won't hurt you." Mason nodded. "Okay."

"Let's continue eating," Nyla said.

Meanwhile, Damon's phone rang as soon as he stepped into the study.

"Mr. Sumner, Stephen met with someone from Prestige Corp. tonight," Luca reported.

A week earlier, Luca had discovered that Stephen Ketchum had been in contact with Prestige Corp. and had immediately informed Damon.

Stephen was the director of the technology department at Prospectus Technology and had been involved in many significant research projects.

If Prestige Corp. managed to poach him, it would not only be a substantial loss for Prospectus Technology but could also jeopardize the company's development.

Damon lowered his gaze, an icy look in his eyes. "Don't worry about him for now. What's going on with Prestige Corp. recently?"

"They're also planning to acquire land in the eastern part of the city and negotiate a partnership for the western suburbs project," Luca answered.

"I see. Have Mr. Gable meet with Mr. Trull tomorrow and take that project from Prestige Corp. Also, arrange for me to meet with Mr. Vance," Damon instructed.

The western suburbs project was primarily managed by the Trull Group. Damon hadn't been particularly interested in it before, as it involved high investment with low returns. However, since Prestige Corp. wanted to poach his people, he needed to cut off their path! "Understood, Mr. Sumner," Luca replied.

The next day at noon, in the most luxurious private room at Flavors...

David Vance smiled and asked, "Mr. Sumner, may I ask what brought you here?"

"Mr. Vance, I'm here to discuss business, of course," Damon replied.

At this, David narrowed his eyes slightly but then smiled again. "If I recall correctly, Prospectus Technology and I do not have any partnership."

"We didn't before, but that doesn't mean we won't in the future," Damon replied.

An hour later, David and Damon emerged from the private room.

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David's smile was noticeably warmer as he said, "Mr. Sumner, let's set a time to sign the contract."

Damon returned the smile. "How about tomorrow?"

David paused for a moment, and then his smile brightened even more. "That would be perfect! I'll bring the contract to Prospectus Technology tomorrow to meet you."

"See you tomorrow then," Damon replied.

"Alright, see you tomorrow," David answered.

As Damon got into the black Maybach, the car sped away.

Once on the main road, Luca finally spoke up. "Mr. Sumner, Prospectus Technology has taken Prestige Corp.'s largest supplier, so we might be standing completely opposed to them now."

Moreover, to partner with David,

Prospectus Technology had offered

a price that was 10% higher than Prestige Corp.'s. This meant they would barely break even and might even incur a loss.

Damon's expression turned icy. "Prestige Corp. is poaching our technology director, so they're clearly ready to sever ties. I'm simply returning the favor, and this is just the beginning."

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Luca shivered at the coldness in Damon's eyes. If they got on Damon's bad side, Prestige Corp. would be finished. "What's our next move, Mr. Sumner?" Luca asked.

"Contact the smaller shareholders at Prestige Corp. and find a way to buy out their shares," Damon instructed.

Luca nodded. "Okay, I'll take care of that as soon as I get to the office."

Not long after they returned to the office, Erin came in.

Seeing her, Damon frowned.

"I made myself very clear yesterday. I'm not kicking Nyla out of the villa, and I said if you can't stand it, you can break off the engagement at any time," he said. Erin gritted her teeth, her expression filled with reluctance.

"Damon, I've told you I won't agree to breaking off the engagement. don't understand why you insist on letting Nyla live in the villa. I can take care of Buddy. I promise to treat him as my own!" she vowed.

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Damon raised an eyebrow at Erin, his tone indifferent. "Have you ever considered whether he wants to be with you?"

Erin froze for a moment, her face paling as disappointment filled her eyes.

"So, in your eyes, both Nyla and Buddy are more important than I am, right?" she asked.

Damon remained silent, but his expression grew increasingly impatient. "Erin, you have better options."

After a long pause, Erin stared at Damon and asked, "Are you in love with Nyla?"

Damon frowned, perplexed by her trivial notion. He had no interest in Nyla-falling for her was out of the question.

However, he didn't bother to explain. Instead, he said, "Think what you want."

The last flicker of hope in Erin's heart faded away as she forced a smile that looked more like a grimace. She never expected that, just like five years ago, she would still be unable to compete with Nyla "Damon, I agree to break off the engagement, but I promise you will regret it!" she threatened before turning and running out of Damon's office in tears.

Damon's expression didn't change at all as he picked up the documents and continued working.

In the afternoon, Lydia knocked on the door and asked Nyla what she wanted for dinner.

Beside Nyla, Mason tugged at her sleeve and said eagerly, "Mommy, you promised to make me fried drumsticks! I want fried chicken!"

Seeing his excited expression, Nyla couldn't help but smile. "Okay, what else do you want?"

"I also want your barbecue ribs, beef and mash, crispy chicken..." Mason rattled off more than ten of Nyla's signature dishes.

The truth was, she rarely had the time to make them because she was usually busy.

"We can't make too many dishes or we won't finish them," Nyla said. "Let's pick a few for today, and I'll cook the rest for you next time." "Okay!" Mason cheered.

Nyla turned to Lydia. "Lydia, could you please help me gather the ingredients? I'll cook tonight."

"Of course, Ms. Kinsey," Lydia answered readily.

After Nyla told Lydia what she needed, Lydia headed downstairs to prepare.

Nyla played with Mason for a while before making her way down.

The ingredients she needed were ready in the kitchen. Lydia had even thoughtfully washed the meat and vegetables, allowing Nyla to start cooking right away.

Mason trailed behind Nyla, eager to help. After looking around and realizing there wasn't much for him to +25 BONUS

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do, he settled onto a small stool by the door to watch her cook.

Seeing this warm scene, Lydia felt a wave of contentment wash over her.

The villa had always been so quiet, but it had become much livelier ever since Nyla and Mason arrived. If Nyla and Mason could stay here, they would surely bring a lot of laughter and joy. en

In less than two hours, Nyla prepared three dishes and a soup.

To prevent Mason from getting too full on fried drumsticks and neglecting the main meal, she only fried

him one.

As Nyla served the dishes, Mason finished his fried chicken, licking his fingers and savoring the taste.

Upon seeing his favorite barbecue ribs, his eyes lit up, and he quickly jumped up to Nyla's side. "Mommy, let me taste if the ribs are done!"

Nyla glanced down at him and

noticed that his attention was entirely focused on the barbecue ribs in her hands. She couldn't help but chuckle and picked up a piece.

"Be careful. It's hot," she reminded him.

Mason carefully took the rib from her, blowing on it before bringing it to his mouth.

Suddenly, a low voice came from the kitchen door. "What are you two doing?"

The unexpected voice startled Mason, causing the rib to slip from his hand and fall onto the floor.

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Mason looked sadly at the barbecue rib that had fallen on the floor, his face filled with regret.

Nyla glanced toward the kitchen door and said coolly, "Buddy wants to eat the dishes I make. Mr. Sumner, you probably already had dinner, right?"

Damon's gaze hardened. Was Nyla implying that she didn't want him to have dinner with them? For some reason, that thought made him feel uncomfortable.

After a moment of silence, he replied coldly, "I've already eaten. I still have work to do, so I'll head back to the study."

Nyla nodded. "Okay."

As Damon turned to leave, he caught a glimpse of Nyla gently serving Mason another piece of rib, both of them smiling.

Damon scowled, a heavy tension enveloping the entire living room.

Once Nyla heard Damon's footsteps fade away, she let out a sigh of relief. She had genuinely feared he would say he hadn't eaten. She didn't want to have dinner with him, especially not to share her cooking. After dinner, as Nyla prepared to take Mason upstairs, she received a call from Oliver.

"Nyla, I've just arrived in Saintornia. I just got off the plane and want to see you," Oliver said.

His voice sounded tired. He had been working nonstop for the past few days to sort things out for the company, hoping to come to Saintornia sooner.

Nyla checked the time and replied, "Sure, which hotel are you staying at? I'll come find you."

After hanging up, she handed Mason over to Lydia, asking her to help him wash up and get ready for bed. Then, she took a taxi to the hotel.

Damon was busy working in the study when he suddenly noticed headlights flashing at the villa entrance. He called out, "Maddie."

Maddie, who stood by the door, quickly opened it. "Mr. Sumner, what's wrong?"

"Who just left?" Damon asked.

"It was Ms. Kinsey. She received a phone call and left without even taking care of Mr. Mason," Maddie

answered.

Damon frowned, wondering what Nyla could be doing out at this hour.

After a moment's thought, he recalled how indifferent she had been toward him and pushed down the curiosity that stirred in his heart. Whatever she was doing was none of his business. "Got it. You can go," Damon dismissed.

Upon seeing Damon's lack of

reaction to Nyla's failure to care for Mason, Maddie's eyes flickered with discontent as she pouted and left.



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Never mind-there would be plenty of opportunities in the future for her to complain to Damon about Nyla.

An hour later, Nyla arrived at the entrance of the luxurious Rolling Waves Hotel in the city.

As soon as she walked into the lobby, she spotted Oliver sitting in the lounge area. She paused for a moment before quickly walking over.

Hearing Nyla's footsteps, Oliver, who had been texting her, looked up. His eyes brightened at the sight of

her.

"Nyla, you're here," he greeted.

"What are you doing waiting here?" Nyla asked.

Oliver smiled. "Well, since I'm staying at the hotel, it wouldn't be appropriate for you to come up."

Although he wouldn't do anything inappropriate with Nyla, he wanted to avoid any misunderstandings that could harm her reputation.

Nyla sat down across from him and

took a closer look. "You've been really tired lately, haven't you? Are

you not getting enough rest?"

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"I'm alright. It's just been a bit busy these past couple of days, but it's almost over. Otherwise, I wouldn't have had time to come see you," Oliver replied.

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Nyla understood that he wouldn't be this exhausted if he hadn't rushed to come to Saintornia.

She felt a wave of emotion, and her eyes involuntarily misted up. "Oliver, thank you..."

Oliver took her hand and said softly, "Don't mention it. I understand, and I know what you want to do. I'll help you."

Erin hadn't expected to run into Nyla at the hotel while bringing a male model.

model.

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GET IT NOW

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Seeing the man across from Nyla holding her hand and noticing that she didn't push him away, Erin sneered and quickly took out her phone to capture the moment.

Just as she was about to send the photo to Damon, a thought crossed her mind, prompting her to exit

their chat.

What was the point of sending it to Damon? She wanted everyone to know that Nyla was a homewrecker who was playing both sides-it would be much more satisfying! She handed the room key to the male model and said, "You go on up first."

The model took the key, looking enamored as he replied, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

After the man left, Erin dialed a number. "I'll send you a photo. It must be spread all over the city by tomorrow."

Hanging up, she cast one last glance in Nyla's direction, excitement and exhilaration lighting up her face.

The thought of everyone scolding Nyla the next day filled her with joy, and she quickly turned to leave.

Nyla pulled her hand back and said, "Oliver, you've already helped me so much. I don't want to burden you any further. I can handle this myself."

Oliver frowned. "Nyla, I just don't want you around him any longer. The more time you spend with him, the more I fear you'll fall for him again."

"That won't happen. I've long since lost all feelings for him. Right now, he's using Buddy to threaten me, and all I feel for him is disgust," Nyla assured him.

Seeing the anger in Nyla's eyes, Oliver remained silent for a few seconds before softly saying, "Regardless, I hope you'll come back to me soon. Here are some materials I gathered about the Sumners. They might be useful for you." Nyla took the documents he handed her and flipped through them.

After reading, she frowned and asked, "Cyrus and Clark haven't been back from abroad in five years. Why are they suddenly returning now?"

"It should be related to Buddy: Lately, Cyrus has been frequently taking Clark to meet with the shareholders of the Sumner Group. Even Richard is aware of this," Oliver supplied.

Nyla set the documents down and thought for a moment before saying quietly, "It seems Richard wants to reclaim the Sumner Group from Damon."

"That actually works in your favor," Oliver chimed in.

Nyla nodded. "Yes. The Sumner Group has been developing rapidly in recent years. If Cyrus and Clark can take the company back from Damon, it will significantly weaken Prospectus Technology." For her, that was indeed good news.

"Damon has already taken action against Prestige Corp., snatching away their biggest supplier.

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Prospectus Technology's vice CEO

is also in talks with Mr. Trull to secure the project in the western suburbs, Oliver added. "On the side, Damon is acquiring shares from some of Prestige Corp.'s minor shareholders."

"Not surprising," Nyla replied.

Damon had always been decisive in business. How could he sit back and allow someone to steal Prospectus Technology's technical director?

"With Damon's abilities, he should

quickly realize that Prestige Corp. is

merely a shell of a company. At most, Prospectus Technology will suffer a small financial loss, but it won't hurt them fundamentally," Oliver analyzed.

Nyla smiled. "There's still the western suburbs project. It requires significant investment, and once Prospectus Technology pours most of its funds into it, any liquidity issues could escalate a minor problem into a crisis."

"But if Damon realizes that Prestige Corp. is just an empty shell before that happens, all your plans will fall apart," Oliver warned.

"It's a gamble. If I win, he'll no longer have the right to compete with me for Buddy. If I lose, I can always find another way," Nyla insisted.

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Oliver looked at Nyla, wanting to ask if she could truly harden her heart against Damon.

After a moment of thought, however, he held back his words. He hoped she had genuinely lost all feelings for Damon.

It was late into the night when Nyla finally returned to the villa..

As she walked into the living room, she was surprised to see Damon still sitting on the sofa.

"Mr. Sumner, why aren't you asleep yet?" she asked.

Damon turned to her, his gaze dark and intense, almost tangible. "So you do know it's quite late, Ms. Kinsey."

Picking up the sarcasm in his tone, Nyla frowned. "If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Sumner, you don't really have the right to question my personal affairs."

"I don't have that right, of course. I just hope you remember that you're a mother now. Even if you're going out with a man, you should at least consider the time."

"Buddy has been waiting for you for quite a while. He was just put to sleep half an hour ago by Lydia," Damon shot back.

The realization that Mason had waited for her so long filled Nyla with guilt. "I understand. I'll be more

mindful in the future."

Noticing Damon's cold expression and silence, Nyla changed her shoes and headed upstairs.

As the living room fell quiet again, Damon stood up to return to his study when his phone suddenly rang.

Upon answering, Luca's serious voice came through. "Mr. Sumner, someone has taken photos of Ms. Kinsey meeting with Mr. Raynor at the hotel, along with pictures of her coming and going from the villa."

"The photos were sent to the biggest entertainment newspaper in the city, and the reporter knows me, so he reached out. Should we suppress this news?"

Damon rubbed his temples, his voice cold. "Suppress it! Also, find out who sent the photos to the newspaper."

Within half an hour, Luca traced everything back to its source.

"Mr. Sumner, the photos were taken by Ms. Hulle... and..." Luca hesitated, debating whether to reveal that Erin had been with a male model.

His son's mother dating another man while his fiancée sought out a male model... As Luca thought about it, he realized that Damon was actually quite pitiable.

Damon's expression hardened, his tone devoid of warmth. "And what?"

Luca gritted his teeth and finally said, "Ms. Hulle was with a male model tonight, which is how she ran into Ms. Kinsey at the hotel..."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 609

As soon as the words left his mouth, a heavy silence descended on the other end.

Luca regretted saying it. Had he just hurt Damon's pride?

After a moment, Damon's voice came through. "Have someone take a few pictures of her with that male model and send them to the newspaper."

"Mr. Sumner, won't that offend the

Hulle? Plus, your engagement with Ms. Hulle hasn't been publicly dissolved yet. This might tarnish

your reputation," Luca reminded him.

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"Do as I say," Damon ordered before hanging up.

The next morning, Erin remained groggy from sleep when her phone rang. She picked it up and frowned upon seeing it was her best friend.

After spending the early hours with the male model, she was so tired she could hardly open her eyes.

Swiping to answer, she croaked, "Lucy, I'm really tired. If it's not urgent, can we talk at noon-"

Lucy Fergusson cut Erin off, her voice nearly unrecognizable with agitation, "Erin, you're trending!"

Erin froze and then sat up abruptly, her expression shifting to one of excitement. "Is Nyla exposed for coming between Damon and me?!"

"No, it's your photos with the male model that got out. They've been posted online, and there are several

pretty revealing ones. People online are calling you out!" Lucy exclaimed.

Today's Bonus Offer

## Chapter 610

Chapter 610

"What?! How is that even possible..." Erin trailed off.

She had expected the trending topic to be about Nyla's cheating scandal-not her own affair with a male model! And... revealing photos...

She quickly turned her head and noticed that the other side of the bed was empty. Instantly, she scowled.

"Lucy, I have something to take care of. I'll talk to you later," Erin said, hanging up quickly.

She immediately dialed the male model's number, but his phone went straight to voicemail.

Damn it! He must have set her up! She wouldn't let him off the hook!

Just as Erin frantically thought about how to resolve the mess, her phone began ringing incessantly.

Seeing her father's name on the screen, she involuntarily trembled and threw the phone onto the floor, too afraid to answer.

Her parents had surely found out by now. Answering the call would be like digging her own grave.

Although she had indulged herself on the side, the Hulle's upbringing had been strict.

Since her engagement to Damon, her father had repeatedly warned her to keep her distance from other men. Seeing those photos would undoubtedly drive him mad. On the other end...

Patrick had called Erin over a dozen times with no answer.

Furious, he threw his phone across the room and barked, "Find out where she is! I'll go find her myself!"

Seeing her husband's rage, Melissa tried to calm him down, pulling at his arm. "You can't blame Erin for this. Damon is at fault too!"

Patrick shook off her hand. "Damon is at fault? What did he do wrong? Don't

you realize the mess our daughter has created?! The whole of Saintornia knows she's been cheating on Damon! How are we supposed to hold our heads high in front of the Sumners from now on?!" Melissa stumbled back, steadying herself before retorting, "What did he do wrong? He has an illegitimate child with another woman and expects my daughter to be the fool and marry him!"

An eerie silence fell over the living room as her words hung in the air.

"You said Damon has an illegitimate child?" Patrick stared at Melissa, disbelief etched on his face.

Melissa huffed. "Yes, he's even brought that child and the woman into his villa! If he respected the Hulses and Erin, he wouldn't have done something like this. He's the one who wronged her first!

Patrick fell silent for a moment before finally speaking coldly. "Regardless, we need to find Erin first. We'll deal with everything else later."

"You have to help Erin get justice!" Melissa cried.

Patrick shot her a frosty glance. "Justice? If you'd told me about this sooner and Erin hadn't done

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 610

something so disgraceful, I could have gone to the Sumners to demand justice. But now that she's embarrassed herself like this, how can I demand anything? I can't!" With that biting remark, Patrick left the room.

The company was already in chaos, and many people were waiting to see the Hulses' misfortune. He had enough on his plate.

In the CEO's office at Prospectus Technology...

Luca was reporting to Damon about

Erin. "Mr. Sumner, news of Ms. Hulle's situation has spread. Once the Hulses learn the truth, they definitely won't let this go easily."

Over the years, the partnership between their two companies had grown significantly due to Damon and Erin's engagement. Now that this scandal had surfaced, it was



likely that the two companies would fuff

out.

Damon was indifferent. "Understood." [SEARCH THE FINDNOVEL.NET WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After hesitating for a moment, Luca couldn't help but speak up. "Mr. Sumner, is this all because of Ms. Kinsey? Is that why you're handling things so ruthlessly?"

## Chapter 611

Chapter 611

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+25 BONUS

Luca's face turned icy. "Why do you ask?"

Well, no matter what, Ms. Hulle is still your fiancée, and the Hulle family has many cooperative projects with Prospectus Technology. Publicly revealing her affair with a male model would be detrimental to both of us," Luca reasoned.

After a moment of silence, Damon replied coldly, "You're overthinking it. What I'm doing has nothing to do with her."

Luca

Luca lowered his gaze, not fully convinced. If it weren't for Nyla, there would be no reason to expose

"Is there anything else?" Damon's voice was sharp.

Luca prompted Damon to quickly answer, "No, I'll head out now."

"Mr. Hulle might come by in the afternoon. Just let him into my office," Damon said.

"Understood, Mr. Sumner," Luca replied.

Not long after lunch, Patrick stormed into Damon's office. "Mr. Sumner, is this how you treat Erin? Isn't it a bit excessive?"

Damon set down his documents and looked up at Patrick.

Patrick stomped into the office and slammed the door shut. The anger he felt from this morning's encounter with the shareholders surged in his chest, almost overwhelming him. Damon remained composed. "Mr. Hulle, please take a seat."

Patrick let out a cold laugh. "Damon, if you don't give me a satisfactory explanation today, we'll cancel all our previous collaborations, and my company will no longer work with Prospectus Technology!" [SEARCH the FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He thought this would threaten Damon, but to his surprise, Damon simply nodded. "Alright. If you want to terminate the agreement, we'll do it your way."

Patrick froze in disbelief. "What did you just say?"

He hadn't genuinely intended to end their collaboration. He just wanted to leverage the situation to gain more from Prospectus Technology.

Naturally, Damon's immediate agreement caught him off guard.

After decades in business, Patrick quickly realized that Damon had been waiting for him to say that.

"So that's what you were waiting for! Damon, don't think I'm afraid of you. You've already set Erin up, and now you're trying to use this to back out of the agreement with Builders Property. It won't be that easy!" Patrick huffed.

Damon smiled, but his eyes were icy. "So you know there's no easy way out. Then why are you

cooperating with Prospectus Technology while secretly meeting with Clark? You don't think he can cook up anything, do you?"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 611

Patrick was taken aback, shock flashing in his eyes. How did Damon know about his dealings with Clark?

The day after transfer

turned to the country, he had sought out Patrick. Knowing that Richard intended to to Clark, Patrick considered getting closer to him. After all, while Damon was his

y had yet to benefit from the collaboration with Prospectus Technology. Patrick wasn't sit back and accept that.

K could reclaim the Sumner Group from Damon, it would be a boon for Builders Property, especially an terms of potential collaborative benefits.

"Mr. Sumner, let me explain. Your nephew has approached me a few times since he returned, but I only dined with him out of respect for you.

"I promise we didn't discuss

anything else. You're Erin's fiance my future son-in-law. There's no way I'd help an outsider over my own son-in-law, right?" Patrick tried to reassure Damon.

Damon looked at him with a smile that didn't reach his eyes. "Is that so?"

Patrick nodded fervently. "Yes, Mr. Sumner, you've really misunderstood me. If you don't believe me, we can call your nephew in for a confrontation right now."

"No need for that. I have a recording that you might find interesting," Damon said.

He played a recording from his phone.

As Patrick listened, his face grew increasingly dark. Before the recording even finished, he wore an expression of utter defeat.

Damon turned off the recording and smiled at him. "Do you have anything else to say? Are you going to claim this recording is fabricated?"

Patrick glared at him. "Damon, first

you have someone leak those photos of my daughter, and now you pull out this recording. You're trying to force me to terminate the agreement with Prospectus Technology.

"I see your family's tactics clearly now! I agree to the termination, but remember, acting so ruthlessly will only narrow your options!" Chapter 612

## **Chapter 612**

Damon smiled. "There's no need for you to worry about that, Mr. Hulle."

+25 BONUS

Patrick had come and left in a huff. As soon as he stepped out of Prospectus Technology, he immediately called Clark.

"Clark, I won't let you get away with this scheme against me!" he roared.

He hung up without waiting for a response.

Clark was left bewildered. When he tried calling back, it showed that Patrick was already on another call.

Richard, who had been watching, frowned. "What's going on?"

Clark put away his phone and shook his head. "I don't know. Mr. Hulle said I schemed against him... I have no idea what he means."

After a moment of thought, Richard quickly pieced things together, especially after hearing about Erin that morning.

"It looks like your uncle has found out about your meetings with Patrick," Richard suggested.

"I'll find out what's going on," Clark said.

Not long after, he returned with information about the situation.

Richard sighed and said quietly, "Your uncle's termination of the agreement with Builders Property is a warning to you to stop acting recklessly."

"Grandpa, what should we do now?" Clark asked.

He believed that obtaining the Sumner Group was essential to compete with Damon.

After a brief silence, Richard seemed to make a decision. "Call your uncle and tell him I can reveal the truth and help him regain his memories. He needs to come back."

Clark hesitated. "But the doctor who hypnotized him is..."

"You don't need to worry about that. I have my ways," Richard replied.

Clark didn't press further and dialed Damon's number.

An hour later, Damon arrived at the Sumner residence

Seeing that Clark and Cyrus were there, he raised an eyebrow and sat across from Richard.

"Alright, what truth do you

ant to tell me?" Damon asked.

Watching Damon's indifference, Richard slowly explained everything about Damon's relationship with Nyla. He concluded coldly, "Spencer knows all about this. If you don't believe me, you can ask him." Damon smirked sarcastically. "Spencer was already bought off by you. How do I know his words are credible? I'm not interested in what you're saying. I just want to know how to regain my memories." +25 BONUS

Chapter 612

"The doctor who helped you with

hypnosis died unexpectedly, but found his student. I've sent

someone to find him, and once he's located, you'll be able to restore your memories," Richard replied

Damon listened impassively and raised an eyebrow. "You've shared all this with me. What's the catch?"

Previously, Richard had been reluctant to tell him the truth. Now, he revealed everything and even offered to find a doctor. There had to be a motive behind it.

"The condition is that you hand over the Sumner Group to Clark. From now on, Prospectus Technology

the Sumner Group will have no further ties," Richard declared.

He wanted a controllable heir. Since Damon couldn't be controlled, there was no reason to keep him at

the helm.

Damon nodded. "Fine. I can hand the Sumner Group to Clark, but it has to be after I meet the doctor who can help restore my memories."

Richard's gaze darkened. "Alright."

Once the main issue was settled, Damon didn't linger and got up to leave.

Richard had revealed many things today, and Damon summarized it all-he had wronged Nyla in the past. He needed to sort through his thoughts and perhaps change his attitude toward her.

Once Cyrus confirmed that Damon

was far enough away, he couldn't

hold back any longer. "Dad, that previous doctor said it was a miracle that Damon could still function. normally after the hypnosis. He wasn't even sure he could help Damon regain his memories. Now the new doctor is just his student. What if something goes wrong?"

Over the years, Cyrus had softened with age and was no longer as ruthless as he had been five years ago. After all, Damon was his younger brother, and he didn't want him to end up a fool. "Whether an accident happens or not, that's his choice. A person who's useless to the Sumners is of no value to keep around!" Richard snapped.

Today's Bonus Offer

## Chapter 613

Chapter 613

+25 BONUS

Seeing that Cyrus wanted to say more, Richard sneered. "Don't forget that you were the one who found the doctor to hypnotize him. You knew exactly what you were thinking back then, so don't pretend to be the good guy now." Cyrus' face fell, and he took a deep breath, choosing to remain silent.

side them, Clark's eyes flashed with a cold glint.

Only if Damon became a fool would he lose the chance to compete for the company and Nyla. In that case, Clark might even be able to snatch Prospectus Technology away from Damon.

In the living room, each person was lost in their own thoughts, and for a moment, no one spoke.

Shortly after Damon returned to the company, Luca knocked on the door and entered.

"Mr. Sumner, the Hullees have announced that your engagement to Ms. Hulle has been dissolved. They're doing this to salvage their reputation," he informed.

Damon nodded. "Mm, there's no need to cong

"Understood," Luca replied.

At Damon's villa...

ourselves with this matter anymore."

Nyla saw Erin's scandal and noticed that Erin had also been at the Rolling Waves Hotel the previous night

A hint of surprise flashed in her eyes. She then read the Hulle's statement indicating that Damon and Erin had privately terminated their engagement, suggesting that Erin hadn't betrayed Damon. Prospectus Technology had made no response, clearly implying their acceptance of the situation.

"Mommy..." Mason approached Nyla cautiously. "I have something I want to tell you..." Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seeing him hesitate, Nyla grew curious. "What is it? Go ahead and tell me."

"Promise me you won't be angry after you hear it," Mason requested.

Nyla raised an eyebrow. "Did you do something you think would make me angry?"

Mason shook his head, his chubby little hands twisting together as he hung his head, avoiding her gaze.

"Just tell me. I promise I won't be angry," Nyla reassured him.

Taking a deep breath, Mason gathered his courage and looked up at her. "... I want Daddy to take me to the amusement park..."

Nyla was taken aback.

The anticipation and caution in Mason's eyes tugged at her heart. Although she and Damon had been getting along well in front of Mason recently, he likely sensed the underlying tension between them.

swnov

That must be why he feared she would be upset about his desire to go to the amusement park with

Domon

+25 BONUS

Chapter 613

Nyla realized it was time for a proper conversation with Mason.

She lifted him onto a chair and looked at him gently. "Buddy, if you want to go to the amusement park with your daddy, you don't need to ask me. You should ask him directly. As long as he agrees, that's all that matters."

Mason hesitated for a moment but then spoke softly. "But... I want you to come too."

Nyla smiled and replied, "Sure, Mommy will go with you. But you need to ask your daddy about that

ourselves."

Even though she didn't want any contact with Damon, her priority was Mason's healthy and happy growth, not her own feelings. "Okay!" Mason chirped.

His furrowed brow finally relaxed,

but he still looked at Nyla cautiously. "Mommy you're really not angry, right? I just heard Jasper from my class say his mom and dad take him to the amusement park on

Over

weekends, so I wanted to go with you and Daddy..." Content, belongs to

"I'm not angry. It's wonderful that you're brave enough to share your feelings!" Nyla praised him.

Seeing that Nyla truly wasn't upset, Mason finally let out a sigh of relief. He hugged her neck, planted a kiss on her cheek, and declared, "Mommy, I love you so much!" Hearing those words, Nyla felt her heart melt. She leaned down and kissed Mason's cheek in return.

Chapter 614

## **Chapter 614**

Chapter 614

+25 BONUS



"Alright, it's time for your nap. When your dad gets home from work tonight, you can ask him about going to the amusement park," Nyla announced. "Okay!" Mason agreed.

Excited, he took over an hour to fall asleep.

After covering him with a blanket, Nyla got up and sat on the sofa. She picked up her phone and sent a message to Damon.

From Mason's eager expression earlier, she figured it would make him very sad if Damon refused his

quest. Thus, before Damon returned, she needed to convince him to take Mason to the amusement

1. k.

She received no reply after sending the message.

By evening, Nyla could no longer hold back and dialed Damon's number. It rang a few times before he picked up.

"Mr. Sumner, I sent you a message this afternoon. I'm not sure if you saw it," Nyla stated.

Damon's cold voice came through the line. "I saw it."

Nyla wanted to ask why he hadn't replied, but she then realized their only connection now was Mason. It was normal for Damon not to want to respond.

She cleared her mind and said softly, "Maybe it's because Buddy hasn't had a dad since he was little, but he really wants to go to the amusement park with his parents like other kids do. If he asks you about it tonight, I hope you can say yes.' As her words hung in the air, a long silence filled the space on the other end.

Not sure what he was thinking, Nyla frowned. "Mr. Sumner, if you keep being silent, I'll take that as your agreement."

Finally, Damon spoke up. "Ms. Kinsey, you sent a message and called about this. I'm curious what gave you the impression that I wouldn't agree to such a small request from my own son.

"And let's be clear-his lack of a father isn't due to him not having one. It's because you've kept his existence hidden from me all this time."

At some point, Damon hung up, leaving Nyla holding her phone in a daze.

Damon was right. It was her concealment that had led to Mason feeling insecure now.

But could she really be blamed for this? If it had been possible, she would have wanted her child to grow up in a complete family.

Over the years, she had done

everything she could to provide

Mason with the best education

and care Damon had no right to criticize

her.

During dinner, Damon entered the villa.

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 614

From the moment he walked toward the dining room, Mason tensed up, and his eating slowed down. He was clearly nervous.

Nyla gently patted his back, her voice encouraging. "Buddy, don't be afraid. Just gather your courage and say it."

Damon sat down across from them, seemingly oblivious to Mason's anxiety, and started eating.

The dinner table was quiet. Apart from exchanging a few words with Mason, Nyla didn't glance at Damon. They finished the meal in silence.

Just as Damon was about to get

and head to his study, Mason

mustered his courage to say,

"Daddy, I have something I want to

tell you." ne

Damon looked at him calmly. "What is it?"

"Um... can you come with Mommy and me to the amusement park this weekend?" Mason asked.

His eyes were locked on Damon,

filled with both hope and fear. He hoped that Damon would say yes and feared that he might refuse. Each second felt like torture

After a moment of contemplation, Damon replied, "Is Saturday okay? I have to go on a business trip on Sunday."

Mason's eyes instantly lit up, and he nodded eagerly. "Yes! Thank you, Daddy!"

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GET IT NOW

X

## Chapter 615

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Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

## Chapter 616

### Chapter 616

As time passed, more and more people filled the amusement park.

Nyla held Mason's hand tightly, preventing him from running around too much and avoiding collisions with others or the risk of getting knocked over.

Suddenly, Mason pointed excitedly at a ride not far away. "Mommy! I want to ride that!"

Following Mason's gaze, Nyla felt troubled. He wanted to go on the swinging pendulum ride, but she had never liked high-altitude attractions.

She turned to Damon and said, "Mr. Sumner, I'm not really a fan of high-altitude rides. Why don't you take Buddy on that one? I think there's a version for kids."

Damon stared at her, speechless.

Before he could respond, Mason dashed in front of him, hugging his leg and shaking it. "Daddy! I want to ride it! Please! Jasper said his dad took him on it several times when they went to the amusement park!" Seeing the eager look in Mason's eyes, Damon had no choice but to nod. "Fine, but I can only go once with you."

"Great! Thanks, Daddy!" Mason exclaimed, grabbing Damon's hand and dragging him toward the ride, completely oblivious to his father's less-than-pleased expression.

Noticing Damon's discomfort, Nyla spoke up. "Mr. Sumner, if you're scared, you can always say no."

Damon stiffened before replying in a low voice, "Who says I'm scared? I just don't like these boring rides."

Earlier, Mason had mentioned how his friend's father took him on the ride multiple times. If Damon refused, how could he maintain his image as a good father in Mason's eyes? He needed to go on the ride! Seeing through Damon's stubbornness, Nyla decided not to press further.

During the ten-minute wait in line, Damon maintained a calm demeanor, showing no signs of emotion.

When it was finally their turn, Mason insisted that Nyla take lots of pictures.

Looking at Mason's excited face and Damon's expression of resignation, Nyla held back a laugh. "Okay. I promise to take plenty of photos."

The pendulum ride that Mason could go on was a smaller version, nowhere near the nearly 180-degree spins of the larger one.

However, when Damon got off, he looked pale, and his legs trembled slightly.

To maintain the image of a strong father in front of Mason, he gritted his teeth and forced himself to appear calm.

Nyla handed him a bottle of cold water. "Are you okay?"

Damon took a sip, finally managing

in his stomach. "I'm fine,

5s the nausea that hagner

thanks."

Nyla let out a sigh of relief, noting that although he still looked a bit pale, he otherwise seemed alright.

11

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 616

That's good to hear."

Mason, still eager for more fun, turned to Damon. "Daddy, I want to go again!"

Damon was at a loss for words.

Noticing the tension in his forehead, Nyla quickly intervened, "No more Remember? Daddy only agreed to take you once, and there are still so many other rides to enjoy. We can't spend all day here."

Mason felt a pang of disappointment but didn't push for another ride.

"You used to say the carousel was your favorite! Mommy will take you to ride that, okay?" Nyla suggested.

Just as Mason was about to respond, a sudden rush of people surged toward them, pushing him and Nyla forward.

Nyla instinctively pulled Mason into

her arms to protect him, but she lost

her balance and began to fall. Just

as she was about to hit the ground, a strong hand caught her waist steadying her before she could

QUMS

fall.

Today's Bonus Offer

## **Read Chapter 617**

### **Chapter 617**

Chapter 617

The familiar scent of pine momentarily caught Nyla off guard. It wasn't until the crowd cleared that Damon let go of her.

"Are you okay?" His cool, deep voice came from above her.

Nyla pressed her lips together and replied softly, "I'm fine."

"Good to hear," Damon said.

"Daddy, can you and Mommy ride the carousel with me?" Mason looked up at Damon, completely unbothered by what had just happened and unaware that Nyla had zoned out. Damon thought the carousel was childish, something only kids and women would enjoy. Just as he was about to decline, Mason grabbed his leg, looking up at him with eager eyes. Caught in Mason's hopeful gaze, Damon found himself relenting. "Alright, let's do it."-

They lined up at the carousel. Just as they were about to get on, Nyla's phone suddenly rang.



When she saw it was Oliver, she looked up at Damon. "I need to take this call. If we get to the front of the Tine, just take Buddy on the ride."

Damon, towering over Nyla, caught a glimpse of the name flashing on her screen when she pulled out her phone.

Ever since he learned the truth from Richard, his feelings toward Nyla had become complicated. They were different from his previous aversion—they were something more nuanced. He knew Oliver was Nyla's boyfriend and felt he should just agree now, yet it made him uncomfortable.

After a moment of silence, he pushed his swirling emotions down and replied, "Sure, but if you can, hurry back. Buddy wants to ride the carousel with both of us, after all."

He intentionally emphasized the word "us".

Nyla nodded. "Okay."

Stepping aside, she answered the call.

"Oliver, what's up?" she asked.

Oliver's gentle voice came through the line. "Nyla, what are you up to? Do you want to bring Buddy out for lunch? I haven't seen him in a while."

Nyla tightened her grip on her phone and replied quietly, "Today might not be good. We're out right now."

"Do you have plans?" Oliver asked.

"Uh, it's not a good time to talk. I'll get in touch when I'm back," Nyla said.

"Alright," Oliver replied.

After hanging up, Nyla let out a quiet sigh of relief. For some reason, she didn't want Oliver to know she was at the amusement park with Damon and Mason.

1/2

Chapter 617

+25 BONUS

Oliver claimed he wouldn't mind her past with Damon, but she was living under the same roof with Damon now. Oliver might misunderstand if he found out about today, so

it was better to keep it to herself. When she returned to the line, they were just about to ride.

Noticing Nyla's pale complexion, Damon frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Nyla shook her head. "I'm fine."

Damon's gaze darkened slightly, but he didn't press further. After all, Oliver was Nyla's boyfriend now, while he was just the father of her child.

As they continued to play with Mason, Nyla felt a bit distracted.

Mason was too engrossed in having fun to notice anything was off, but Damon certainly did.

After spending the whole day at the amusement park, Mason was still buzzing with excitement as they prepared to leave.

"Mommy, Daddy, can we come back next time?" he asked.

Nyla looked down at Mason and felt a fleeting disappointment when she noticed his eyes glancing at Damon. Although she knew Mason was worried Damon might say no seeing him cling to Damon so

much made her heart ache a little.

## **Chapter 618**

Chapter 618 Chapter 618

+25 BONUS

Damon glanced at Nyla, noticed her with her head down, lost in thought, and frowned involuntarily. Ever since she had taken that call from Oliver at noon, she had been acting this way. Did Oliver really hold such significance for her? "Daddy..." Mason called out.

Damon snapped back to reality and looked down at Mason, scooping him up in his arms. "Sure. If you like it, we can come here every week."

"Yay!" Mason clapped his hands excitedly, his cheeks flushed with joy.

Since they had played late into the day, they decided to find a nearby restaurant for dinner.

After placing their orders, Nyla headed to the restroom.

The restaurant featured wooden partitions between each table, adorned with lush green leaves. It was both beautiful and provided a degree of privacy. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As Nyla walked past the partitions toward the restroom, a surprised voice suddenly called out to her, Nyla?

She froze at the sound of the voice. Turning her head stiffly, she saw it was indeed Oliver. An involuntary wave of guilt washed over her.

Forcing a smile, she asked slowly, "Oliver, what are you doing here?"

Oliver looked genuinely pleased to see her. "I came to meet a client for business. I didn't expect to run into you. Is Buddy here too?" Nyla felt a bit cornered but nodded. "Yeah, since you're busy with work, I won't keep you."

"It's fine. I'm all done. Where are you sitting?" Oliver asked.

Knowing she couldn't avoid the encounter, Nyla reluctantly told him their table's location and added, "By the way, Damon is here too."

Oliver paused, finally understanding the hesitation he had sensed from Nyla earlier. Disappointment flickered in his eyes, but he didn't want to make things difficult for her.

"Then I won't join you. When you and Buddy have some time, let's have a meal together," he said before turning to leave.

Watching Oliver walk away, Nyla couldn't help but bite her lip.

She hurried after him and grabbed his hand. "Oliver, don't go! You probably didn't eat well discussing business just now, so come have dinner with us."

Oliver looked at her in disbelief and shook his head. "No, it's okay. If Damon is there, it'll just make things awkward for you."

"It won't," Nyla replied, looking up at

him with determination. "We've

moved on from that. You're my

boyfriend how, and he's Buddy's net inevitably meet in the futurever

biological father. You two will.

Even if it wasn't this time, there would be a next time. Nyla didn't want to keep putting Oliver in awkward

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 618

positions-it wasn't fair to him.

Oliver subconsciously tightened his grip on her hand. "Okay."

Damon was chatting with Mason when he caught a glimpse of Nyla out of the corner of his eye.

Instinctively, he looked up, frowning when he saw the man following her.

Damon and Oliver's eyes met-one icy and impatient, the other warm and gentle.

As Nyla and Oliver reached the table, she asked Damon, "Mr. Sumner, you don't mind having an extra person, do you?"

Damon's frown intensified, his tone

difficult to read. "Ms. Kinsey, if I'm

not mistaken, today is meant for us to spend time with Buddy. Bringing in an outsider seems inappropriate."

Nyla chuckled. "As long as Buddy doesn't mind, it's fine. Buddy, is it okay if Uncle Oliver joins us for dinner?"

Today's Bonus Offer

## **Chapter 619**

Chapter 619

+25 BONUS Chapter

Mason hadn't seen Oliver in a while, so his face lit up with excitement. "Okay!"

As soon as Mason spoke, he sensed Damon's gaze on him. It seemed his father wasn't too keen on having Oliver join them for dinner. However, he had already agreed, and he didn't want to chase Oliver away, especially since he really liked him and wanted to eat together. Oliver sat down next to Nyla and turned to Damon. "Sorry to intrude."

Damon's expression was indifferent. "If you knew it was an intrusion, Mr. Raynor, you shouldn't have followed Ms. Kinsey here in the first place, should you?"

Catching the sarcasm in Damon's tone, Oliver remained unfazed and smiled. "I've always had meals with Nyla and Buddy before, and I thought you wouldn't mind since you know my relationship with Nyla."

Damon remained silent, his face stoic. Admitting he minded would make him seem petty while claiming he didn't mind felt uncomfortable. Ultimately, he chose to ignore Oliver, treating him like he was invisible. However, Oliver clearly didn't see it that way.

During dinner, he, helped Nyla peel shrimp and picked fish bones out for Mason, making his presence felt. He even cracked jokes, causing Mason and Nyla to burst into laughter. The table was filled with cheerful chatter, while Damon sat quietly, looking increasingly out of place.

After enduring the meal, they settled the bill, and Oliver offered to drive them home.

Damon finally couldn't hold back any longer. He reached over, took Mason from Nyla's arms, and said coldly, "Mr. Raynor, it's not on your way, so you don't need to drive us." Oliver didn't even look at him-his warm gaze rested on Nyla. "Be careful on your way back then. And let me know when you arrive."

"Okay," Nyla replied.

The driver quickly brought the car around. As they got in, Nyla rolled down the window to say goodbye to Oliver, but Damon coldly instructed the driver to start driving. Nyla was taken aback. She turned to Damon, noticing his stern expression and feeling confused. What was bothering him?

After a long day of play, Mason, who hadn't even taken a nap, fell asleep in the car.

Nyla and Damon remained silent until they reached the villa. Once the car stopped at the entrance, Nyla planned to carry Mason out, but Damon was quicker. He picked

Mason up before she could.

He carried Mason back to his bedroom, tucked him under the covers, and then turned to Nyla. "We need to talk."

Nyla looked up at him. "Mr. Sumner, I'm really tired today and just want to rest. Can we talk tomorrow?"

"No, it has to be today," Damon insisted.

1/2

Chapter 619

+25 BONUS

Seeing the intense look in his eyes, Nyla knew he wouldn't let this go without discussing it. Reluctantly, she agreed. "Alright, what do you

want to talk about?" Conten?

"I want to make it clear that when Buddy is with us, I don't want anyone else around," Damon stated.

Nyla frowned. "Oliver isn't just anyone."

Damon's gaze turned icy as he replied, "Maybe not to you, but you're used to having him around you and Buddy. I don't have any emotional foundation with Buddy. I don't want another man competing for his attention when I'm with him."

At his words, Nyla fell silent. It was true that Oliver's presence would affect Damon's relationship with

Mason.

After thinking it over for a moment, she nodded. "Okay, I understand. Today was just an accident. I'll make sure to avoid it in the future."

Damon's expression softened slightly at her agreement.

## **Chapter 620**

Chapter 620

+25 BONUS

"I already know most of what happened between us. I've done you and Buddy wrong, and I'll do my best to make it up to you both," Damon said.

Nyla looked up in disbelief, clearly surprised that Damon would say something like that.

Under her intense gaze, Damon awkwardly turned his eyes away and coldly added, "Don't get the wrong idea. I'm just feeling guilty."

"Don't worry. I won't misunderstand. Whatever happened before is in the past. I won't get carried away or use Buddy to entangle you," Nyla replied firmly.

Damon felt a wave of irritation wash over him, and his voice turned even colder. "That's for the best!"

With that, he turned and left the bedroom.

As the bedroom door closed, the room fell silent, save for Mason's soft breathing.

Nyla pressed her hand against her restless heart, trying to calm her chaotic thoughts. She went to the wardrobe, grabbed her pajamas, and prepared to take a shower.

When Nyla and Mason got up the next morning, Damon had already left for a business trip.

Lydia brought in breakfast and said with a smile, "Ms. Kinsey, Mr. Sumner knows you like bagels, so he specifically told me to warm some up for you before he left. You can eat them as soon as you wake up." Nyla looked at Lydia with suspicion. Those words didn't sound like something Damon would say. Still, she didn't want to dig deeper. "Thank you, Lydia."

"If you want to thank someone, thank Mr. Sumner. I've never seen him be so considerate toward a woman before!" Lydia rambled on about Damon's good qualities, nearly revealing her true intentions. Nyla smiled and took a sip of milk before gently telling Lydia, "Lydia, I have a boyfriend."

Lydia froze in disbelief, her eyes wide. "You have a boyfriend? How could you have a boyfriend?"

Confusion crossed Nyla's face. "Why can't I have a boyfriend? Do I look like no one would want me?"

Lydia shook her head. "No... I just mean... Oh, never mind..."

She didn't quite understand the ways of young people. According to her values, since Nyla had a child with Damon, she should be with him for life. Search the [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, she also spent time online

and realized that young people's thinking was completely different from that of her generation. She didn't press the issue. After all, she was just a housekeeper, and saying too much might come off as intrusive.

XV

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Once Lydia left, Nyla finally let out a sigh of relief and began to eat her breakfast. She knew Lydia meant well, but she and Damon were simply not meant to be.

After finishing breakfast, Nyla was about to head back to her room to read when Clark walked in.

"What are you doing here?" Nyla asked coldly, her gaze indifferent.

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620

+25 BONUS

Not minding her frostiness, Clark stepped closer and said, "Nyla, I'm about to take over the Sumner Group. I have the ability to protect you and Buddy. I hope you'll give me a chance to make it up to you." Nyla found it somewhat amusing. Last night, Damon had said he wanted to make amends, and now Clark was saying the same thing. If they both regretted their actions, why had they hurt her in the first place?

"Clark, I've already made myself very clear. I hope you won't be like a clingy parasite. Please leave now," she requested.

Nyla wondered how Damon had managed to let Clark in, but she found his presence annoying.

"Nyla, Uncle Damon can't give you happiness. Only we are meant to be together," Clark professed.

Today's Bonus Offer

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GET IT NOW



## Chapter 621

+25 BONUS

Clark was momentarily stunned, not expecting her response. He quickly replied, "Of course! We were so in love before. Have you forgotten?"

"Of course I haven't forgotten," Nyla said, raising an eyebrow. "And I have something to tell you too."

"What is it?" Clark asked.

Nyla beckoned. "Come a little closer."

Confused, Clark stepped toward her.

Just as he was a few steps away, she suddenly slapped him.

The sharp sound echoed in the living room, leaving a clear handprint on Clark's face. His expression twisted in anger.

"Nyla!" His voice was filled with fury, and his gaze turned dark and cold.

Nyla smiled, shaking her aching hand. "Your skin is really thick. My hand hurts now. This slap is for what I didn't get the chance to do five years ago. Consider it payback."

Clark gritted his teeth, forcing himself to suppress his anger. "Nyla, you've slapped me and vented your anger. Does that mean I can pursue you again now?"

Nyla glanced at him with a half-smile. "Sorry, I'm not interested in rotten eggs. Why don't you go Jordyn? You two are a perfect match."

Clark frowned, about to respond, when his phone suddenly rang.

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Upon seeing it was Damon, his expression changed. After hesitating for a moment, he answered the call.

"You have one minute to get out of my house," Damon stated.

Before Clark could reply, the call abruptly ended.

Holding his phone, he felt his face darken even further. Since he hadn't taken over the company yet, he didn't dare openly oppose Damon. He put his phone away and looked up at Nyla. "Nyla, we'll see each other

After Clark left, Lydia rushed over to Nyla's side. "Ms. Kinsey, are you okay? I noticed something was wrong and quickly called Mr. Sumner." Nyla shook her head. "I'm fine. Thank you, Lydia. You can go back to your work. I'd like to be alone for a while."

"Alright, just call me if you need anything," Lydia reminded her before returning to the kitchen.

Nyla walked over to the sofa and sat down, contemplating her next move.

She didn't want any further entanglement with the Sumners, and she knew her plans needed to be put into action quickly. Chapter 621 Search The FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Thinking about this, she pulled out her phone and called Oliver. "I need your help with something."

Over the next few days, Nyla and Mason stayed home,

Damon was supposed to be on a business trip for a week, but he returned three days early.

After grabbing a file from the villa, he rushed back to the office without even having time to eat with Mason.

+25 BONUS

Back at the company, Damon immediately called a shareholder meeting.

"As you all know, there's been a problem with the Trull Group's west suburb project. The money that Prospectus Technology recently invested will likely be hard to

recover," he announced.

"The company's available cash flow is insufficient right now, so we'll need to put a hold on some of the larger projects we had planned.

"Our priority now is to complete the current projects and secure the payments before we move forward with any new plans.

The atmosphere in the conference room was heavy, with everyone looking concerned.

The funds invested in the west suburb project were significant, and now that problems had emerged- right after Prospectus Technology's investment-it was hard not to be suspicious.

After Damon finished speaking, a

shareholder raised a concern. "Mo Sumner, I think someone is trying to sabotage Prospectus Technology. Otherwise, how could the timing be so coincidental?"

"Exactly. We all knew how hot that project was before. If there had been any issues, there should've been some rumors. How could a project that everyone was fighting over suddenly run into trouble?"

## Chapter 622

Chapter 622

+25 BONUS

"Whoever is scheming against Prospectus Technology behind our backs must have a lot of nerve!"

Damon cast a cold look at the agitated shareholders, and they immediately fell silent.

He then announced, "I've already sent people to investigate. I will inform everyone as soon as we have results. For now, focus on the tasks at hand. Prospectus Technology has weathered many storms over the years and emerged unscathed. This minor issue won't bring us down."

Damon's words reassured everyone, and their expressions visibly relaxed.

They were reminded that even if they lacked faith in themselves, they should trust Damon. As long as he was around, the company would not falter.

The meeting lasted over three hours before everyone finally dispersed.

Upon returning to his office, Damon called Luca in and asked, "What's the situation with Prestige Corp.?"

"Mr. Sumner, I was just about to report to you. Prestige Corp. has been losing money since last year and is essentially an empty shell now," Luca informed him.

In other words, Damon had spent millions to acquire shares in a hollow company...

Damon was not surprised by this news. From the moment issues arose with the west suburb project, he had suspected it was all part of a scheme against him.

"So, did the people at Prestige Corp. approach Stephen to obtain the patents he controls?" he inquired.

If Stephen really joined them, selling those patents could indeed keep Prestige Corp. afloat for a while.

Luca shook his head. "I'm not sure, but while you were away on your business trip, he submitted his resignation and then disappeared."

Damon's expression darkened as he ordered, "Find a way to track down Stephen!"

He had a feeling that locating Stephen would reveal who was behind the plot against Prospectus Technology.

That evening, Damon received a call from Richard. "The doctor has arrived. Come to the family residence tonight."

Damon frowned. After a long pause, he said coldly, "Understood."

After hanging up, a complicated look

flashed in his eyes. He had always

wanted to recover his memories, but now that the opportunity was right in front of him, he felt uneasy.

After all, he and Nyla were practically strangers now, and he had done so many hurtful things to her. If he regained his memories and found himself falling for her again, how would he handle it?

After much consideration, Damon decided to go. He'd rather face painful clarity than live in ignorance.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 622

Richard gave Cyrus a stern look. "When your brother comes tonight, don't say anything inappropriate. Don't forget, Clark isn't the only potential heir to the company."

At those words, Cyrus and Clark's expressions changed.

They hadn't forgotten that Brandon was still serving as the CEO of the Sumner Group. From what they'd heard, Brandon had achieved quite a bit over the past few years. When they eventually took over the Sumner Group, the first thing they planned to do was get rid of Brandon. Keeping him in the company posed a threat to their position. Cyrus gritted his teeth. "I understand."

Although he didn't want Damon to become a fool, it was clear that Clark was far more important to him.

"Alright, I'm tired. When your brother arrives, come and get me in my room," Richard said before standing up and leaving the living room.

After a moment of silence, Cyrus got up and said, "I'm going to have a word with the doctor."

V

## Chapter 623

Chapter 623 Chapter 623

+25 BONUS

Clark's expression turned sour as he demanded, "Dad, didn't you hear Grandpa's warning just now? Or is a brother who abandoned you more important than your own son?" Cyrus sighed. "I just want to talk to the doctor about the likelihood of Damon successfully recovering his memory. And no matter what, he's still your uncle." "Uncle? He's not even a part of the Sumners!" an angry voice said from the doorway.

Cyrus and Clark turned their heads.

Cyrus glared at Cindy as she approached. He scolded, "What nonsense are you spouting? Isn't the family chaotic enough already?"

Cindy scoffed and sat across from them. "Clark, do you remember when I told you that your uncle doesn't have the right to compete with you for the Sumner Group?" Clark nodded. "Yes. What do you mean by saying he isn't part of the Sumners?"

Cyrus was angry. "Don't listen to your mother's nonsense. I think she's been idle for too long and lost her mind. How could I not know whether Damon is my brother?"

Cindy smirked, her tone laced with sarcasm. "You think Damon is your brother? Don't forget, your parents were abroad for several years. When they returned, they brought Damon with them, claiming he was born

overseas.

"Did you ever actually see your mother pregnant? Everything they said, you just accepted without question."

Cyrus paused, then frowned. "If he isn't part of the Sumners, do you think my parents would have brought

him back and raised him as their own son, given their personalit

"Normally, no. But what if Damon's biological parents saved their lives?" Cindy retorted.

Seeing how confident Cindy looked, Cyrus began to waver. After all, he had never seen his mother pregnant.

When Richard and Marie first

brought Damon back, there had indeed been some gossip for a while. Later, they personally took Damon for a paternity test, which silenced the rumors.

At least, no one openly questioned whether Damon was truly a Sumner.

When Damon went on to start his own company-Prospectus Technology-and became a powerful figure in the city, no one dared to bring up his background again.

"What's really going on? Explain yourself!" Cyrus demanded.

Cindy glanced at him. "Weren't you just doubting me earlier? Why believe me now?"

Anger flashed in Cyrus' eyes. "Are you going to tell me or not? If not, keep quiet forever!"

Cindy shrugged. "I overheard your parents arguing once. Apparently, when they were abroad, Damon's parents saved their lives. Out of the three of them, only Damon survived, so your parents brought him back and raised him as their own son."

Chapter 623

+25 BONUS

She sneered. "Who knew they'd

actually develop feelings for him and treat him like their real son, even planning to hand over the company to him? It's ridiculous!"

As Cindy finished speaking, the living room fell silent.

Cyrus was filled with disbelief, yet deep down, he felt she might be right. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Damon had always been cold and distant, unlike the calculating nature of the rest of the Sumners. He had never been interested in building close relationships.

Next to him, Clark's face darkened. The thought that his grandfather would rather give the company to an outsider than to him was infuriating.

## Chapter 624

Chapter 624

+25 BONUS

It took several minutes before Cyrus finally spoke in a low voice. "Mom is already gone, and Damon will soon hand the company over to Clark. Just pretend you don't know about this. Bringing it up won't do any good."

Cindy sneered at him. "I'm not interested, but if you keep being soft-hearted toward Damon, then don't bother calling Clark your son! Let's see if Damon even cares about your compassion!"

Cyrus fell silent. After a long pause, he sighed deeply. Fine, I understand."

At 8:00 p.m., Damon arrived at the Sumner residence right on time.

As soon as he walked in, the atmosphere in the living room became tense. In addition to Cyrus' family and Richard, Brandon was also present.

Richard looked at Damon expressionlessly. "Take a seat. On the table is the share transfer agreement for the company. As long as you sign it, I'll let you see Dr. Herbert immediately."

Damon walked over to the table, picked up the document, and calmly read through it.

He didn't rush to sign. Instead, he looked up at Richard. "Isn't this transfer agreement a bit unfair? The Sumner Group has made a lot of money over the years thanks to its

partnership with Prospectus Technology. "It's one thing to give the company to Clark, but expecting me to hand over my shares for nothing-do you take me for a fool?"

The tension in the room thickened, and a chilling aura emanated from Damon. His gaze toward Richard

was ice-cold.

Richard gripped his cane tightly, the veins on his hand bulging with fury. "If you don't transfer all the shares to Clark, how can I trust that you won't go back on your word later?"

"I'm willing to transfer the shares, but he has to buy them at market price. I'm not interested in working for free! Damon stated.

Clark's face turned ashen. He had been wasting time abroad for the past few years and didn't have the money to buy the shares.

His

gaze shifted to Richard, the only person in the room with the means to purchase Damon's shares.

However, Richard remained silent, his expression stern.

While he could afford to buy the shares, it would cost him most of his savings-something he was unwilling to do.

"I won't give you a single cent. Either you exchange your shares for Dr Herbert's help in recovering your memory, or you can forget about finding him again!" Richard O threatened.

Brandon, who had been silent until now, finally spoke up. "Grandpa, aren't you being too harsh on Uncle Damon? Prospectus Technology has helped the Sumner Group immensely over the years, and you know it. Now you're kicking him while he's down-is that fair? +25 BONUS

Chapter 624

"Moreover you were the one who decided to hypnotize Uncle Damon five years ago, and now you're using Dr. Herbert to threaten him. I'm starting to wonder-do you see him as your son or your enemy?"

The fact that Richard had arranged for Damon to be hypnotized five years ago had been kept from Brandon. Had he known, he would have tried to stop it. Richard was so



furious at Brandon's words that he felt he might explode. Did he really just accuse him of kicking Damon while he was down?!

"Shut up! What do you know?! This doesn't concern you tonight! Leave now!" Richard ordered.

Brandon raised an eyebrow. "I'm also a member of the Sumners. Why shouldn't I be here?"

"You!" Richard snapped, turning livid. If the timing weren't so inconvenient, he would have used his cane to drive Brandon out.

Clark's gaze was icy as he looked at Brandon. "Since you're so concerned about Uncle Damon, why don't you transfer the shares you own to me instead?"

## Chapter 625

Chapter 625 Chapter 625

+25 BONUS

Brandon sneered. "Don't even think about it. I'd rather give my shares to a beggar than to someone like you—a schemer who expects everything without putting in any effort."

"You!" Clark shouted, raising his fist and swinging it toward Brandon's face.

Before he could make contact, a bone-chilling voice stopped him. "If that punch lands, I can guarantee you'll never set foot in the Sumner Group again."

Damon's tone lacked any hint of threat, but Clark felt certain he meant every word.

Richard snapped back to his senses, shouting, "Clark! I didn't call you here tonight to fight! If you want to fight, take it outside!"

This provided Clark with a way to back down. He lowered his hand and glared at Brandon. "I'll let you off tonight, but you'd better not have done anything illegal at the company these past few years. When I take over, I won't show any mercy." Brandon scoffed. "You're all talk with nothing in hand. If the company ends up in the hands of someone useless like you, it'll go bankrupt sooner or later."

Brandon, do you have a death wish?!" Clark growled.

Seeing Clark clench his fist again, Cindy quickly stepped in to pull him back. "Clark, there's no need to argue with him now. Once you're in charge, you can deal with him then."

Once Clark took control of the company, no matter how well Brandon performed, they could always find something to criticize and force him out. Arguing in the living room now would only make Clark look incompetent.

Clark took a deep breath, angrily sitting down on the couch, his face dark.

With the room finally quiet, Richard turned to Damon. "I won't buy your shares at market price. The most I'll offer is half the market price. If you refuse, you won't be seeing Dr. Herbert."

Damon's expression remained calm as he replied, "Before coming here today, I met with Spencer."

Surprise flickered in Richard's eyes, but he quickly snorted. "So what? Does Spencer know where Dr. Herbert is?"

"He told me about what happened five years ago. Back then, you had me hypnotized to make me forget Nyla so that I would take over the Sumner Group.

"Now, five years later, you bring in a doctor to restore my memory just to wrest the company from my hands. It's clear the Sumner Group has always been your top priority," Damon stated. Richard remained arrogant and dismissive as he stared at Damon. "So what? You're the one who wants to restore your memory. You can't expect everything to go your way."

Damon smiled and replied, "You're right. That's why I've decided not to restore my memory. You can tell Dr. Herbert to leave."

He got up and walked away.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 625

Everyone in the living room, except for Brandon, was stunned. They stared at Damon's back in disbelief for several seconds. It wasn't until Damon was nearly at the door that Richard snapped out of it, shouting, "Damon, stop right there!"

This wasn't how he had expected things to unfold. He hadn't anticipated that Damon would choose not to restore his memory. [SEARCH THE Find\\_Novel.net website](http://www.Find_Novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Richard knew Damon was using this as leverage, but there was nothing he could do. After all, while Damon could choose not to regain his memory, he still needed to take the Sumner Group back from him.

## Chapter 626

Chapter 626

Damon turned back, still smiling. "Is there anything else?"

Richard gritted his teeth. "Fine. I'll buy your shares at market price, but you have to sign right now!"

Damon's smile deepened. "Market price was the offer earlier. You missed your chance. Unless it's double the market price, I won't agree."

Richard nearly fainted with rage. "Damon, don't push your luck! Double the market price-how can you even ask for that?"

"I'm just talking business. You're free to decline," Damon replied.

"There's no way I'll agree to that! Market price, not a penny more!" Richard growled.

Damon nodded. "Then, I'm afraid I have to say no deal. I'm not selling."

Before Richard could respond, Damon was already out the door.

Cyrus wanted to chase after him, but Richard stopped him. "Come back! Even if you catch up to him, he won't sell to you. We were wrong from the start."

Richard had thought that holding the doctor card would give him leverage over Damon, but he had forgotten that Damon was never one to be controlled.

Given Damon's current attitude, it was clear that getting the company back from him was a lost cause. Richard sighed, his gaze contemplative as he looked over at Brandon. "If I remember correctly, you have a decent amount of shares too." Brandon looked up at him, noticing the calculation in Richard's eyes.

He smirked mockingly. "Grandpa, I only have 6% of the shares. Don't even think about it. I earned those shares through my hard work over the years at the Sumner Group, and I'm not giving them up.

"If you plan on taking them to hand over to some failure, I'll make sure everyone knows what happened today. I'll also go public with what you did to Uncle Damon for your own gain."

Richard's expression turned cold. "So, you're going to side with your uncle against me now?"

Brandon stood up, patting away the wrinkles in his suit. "Grandpa, you're overthinking it. I'm not stupid, and I don't have a habit of giving my money away to others. You'd better come up with another plan

With that, he left.

The living room was now deathly quiet, with only Cyrus family and Richard remaining.

After what felt like an eternity, Cindy could no longer hold back. "Dad, you should've agreed when Damon offered to sell at market price Now we've lost everything."

Richard shot her a cold glare. "This is a Sumner matter It's not your place to meddle!"

Cindy's face went pale, and anger flashed in her eyes. "You think I want to meddle? From the way Damon acted today, he's clearly planning to use the Sumner Group to control you! Let's see how you handle that when the time comes."

Chapter 626

+25 BONUS

"Cindy, shut up! Is that any way to speak to your elders? Apologize to my father!" Cyrus demanded.

"Apologize for what?! What did I say that was wrong?!" Cindy shot back.

"Apologize, now!" Cyrus barked.

"I won't! If you want to apologize, do it yourself!" Cindy shouted.

The two of them began arguing loudly in the living room, practically shaking the walls with their shouts.

Annoyed by the noise, Richard yelled, "All of you, get out! Get out!"

He stood up in a rage, raising his cane to drive them away.

Just as he lifted his arm, everything went black. He collapsed back onto the sofa, unconscious.

## Chapter 627

Chapter 627

+25 BONUS

Clark rushed forward, shouting at his parents, who were still arguing, "Stop fighting! Grandpa's passed out! Cyrus and Cindy whipped around, stunned by the sudden turn of events. They immediately ceased their argument.

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11

"Dad! Dad!" Cyrus dashed to Richard's side, desperately trying to wake him.

Cindy, now panicking, quickly dialed emergency services.

Richard's face was ashen, and he appeared completely lifeless.

Fear gripped everyone's hearts. He couldn't die-not now. If he did, their chances of getting the Sumner Group would vanish.

The sound of ambulance sirens grew louder. Soon, paramedics arrived, rushing Richard onto a stretcher and taking him to the hospital.

Outside the emergency room... [Search The FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Cyrus and Cindy waited anxiously.

Cyrus paced back and forth, muttering, "What do we do? What do we do?"

Cindy sat in a chair, pale-faced, her hands tightly clasped together.

A

Clark sat a little distance away from them, his expression dark as he remained deep in thought.

After what felt like an eternity, the doctor finally emerged from the emergency room.

"Doctor, how is my father?" Cyrus hurriedly asked.

The doctor removed his mask, his expression serious. The patient's condition is stable for now, but he needs further observation. This episode was caused by excessive emotional stress. You must ensure he avoids such agitation in the future."

Cyrus and Cindy nodded repeatedly, finally feeling a sense of relief.

As they walked with the medical staff to transfer Richard to his hospital room, Clark, who had remained silent, suddenly spoke up. "Dad, Mom, Grandpa passed out

probably because of Uncle Damon."

Cyrus glanced at him with a frown and asked, "So what if it was your uncle's doing? Things are already like this. Do you really think he's going to come visit your grandfather?"

Clark nodded. "Of course, I know he

won't come. But I plan to use this situation to make everyone see him for what he is—a selfish, shameless man who cares only for his own

gains and not for his father's health."

QUMS

He had thought it over carefully. Taking the Sumner Group back from Damon wouldn't be a quick job. After all, Damon had controlled the company for five years.

Apart from Brandon, there were undoubtedly many loyal to him. Unless Clark cleared out these individuals, he would never reclaim the company.

1/2

Chapter 627

Cyrus paused before asking, "What do you plan to do?"

"Let's wait until Grandpa wakes up," Clark replied.

+25 BON

After leaving the Sumner residence, Brandon drove straight to Damon's villa.

Halfway there, he received a call from Richard's butler informing him that Richard had passed out. Thus, he immediately turned around and headed for the hospital.

When he arrived, he overheard Clark and Cyrus' conversation. It was eye-opening-he couldn't believe they could be so shameless.

After confirming with a nurse that Richard's condition wasn't serious, Brandon left without revealing himself and went straight to Damon's villa.

Damon's butler, who recognized Brandon from his frequent work visits, saw his car and quickly opened the gate.

Brandon walked in casually, spotting Damon sitting on the sofa. He raised an eyebrow and said, "Uncle Damon, I've got some news for you."

As he got closer, he noticed Nyla and Mason sitting across from Damon. Mason's face was almost a mirror image of Damon's, and Brandon rubbed his eyes in disbelief. "Uncle Damon, am I seeing things, or does this kid look just like you?" he asked.

## Chapter 628

Chapter 628

+25 BONUS

Damon glanced at Brandon coolly as he replied, "You're not seeing things. This is my son."

"Your son?! Since when did you have a kid this old?!" Brandon exclaimed.

He stared at Mason in shock before his gaze shifted to Nyla. His brow furrowed as he suddenly recognized her. "Wait... you are... Nyla Jayston?!"

Brandon had only met Nyla a few times before. Since he wasn't great with faces, he hadn't formed much of an impression of her, especially after learning that she had fallen into the sea.

If it weren't for the fact that Nyla was Valarie's close friend-and he had been pursuing Valarie for five years, knowing she visited Nyla's grave every year on her birthday-he probably would have forgotten about her completely.

Nyla was surprised he remembered her and smiled. "Hello, Mr. Brandon."

"Hello, hello!" Brandon replied, but as he spoke, a realization struck him.

His eyes widened as he turned to look at Damon. It took him a moment to recover. "Uncle Damon, you really kept this under wraps!"

They had all believed Nyla was dead. Who would have guessed that Damon not only knew she was alive but also had a child with her?

Judging by the boy's age, he had to be four or five years old.

Damon frowned, his voice cold. "It's not what you think. I'll explain everything later. And her name is Nyla Kinsey now."

Brandon nodded with a teasing grin. "Whether she's Nyla Jayston or Nyla Kinsey, she's still my Aunt Nyla!" Nyla frowned and was about to clarify, but Damon interrupted, looking at her, "Why don't you take Buddy upstairs for some rest? I need to have a word with him." Sensing they needed to discuss serious matters, Nyla picked up Mason. "Alright."

As she walked away, she figured Damon would eventually explain the misunderstanding to Brandon.

Once Nyla and Mason disappeared around the corner of the second floor, Brandon flopped onto a nearby sofa, wearing a mischievous look as he eyed Damon.

"Uncle Damon, when did you find out she was still alive? And why didn't you tell me?" he asked.

Damon lazily looked up. "My personal business doesn't need

reporting to you. And there's nothing between us, so don't go around calling her that."

Brandon didn't buy it, not for a second. Nothing between them? The kid was already so big. Yeah, right.

"By the way, what brings you here tonight?" Damon asked.

Brandon smacked his thigh, almost forgetting the reason for his visit was just at the hospital. Clark and Cyrus are planning to use Grandpa's collapse to tarnish your name."

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Damon let out a cold laugh. "That's all they're capable of."

Chapter 628

To Damon, those two were nothing more than clowns-he never took them seriously. Brandon frowned as he said, "Still, if this gets out, it could cause trouble for you."

Damon remained calm and replied, "Let them. I don't care."



"Uncle Damon, you might not care, but the shareholders of the Sumner Group do," Brandon remarked.

He was worried. If this situation spiraled out of control, the shareholders, who were already dissatisfied with Damon, could use it against him.

Damon looked at him and asked, "So, what do you think we should do?"

Brandon thought for a moment and suggested, "Why don't we get ahead of it and reveal the truth ourselves?"

"They aren't important enough for

me to act personally. Let them have

their moment. When they realize

they'll never get their hands on the Sumner Group, they'll fall in line Damon said. "As for their attempt to

smear me, it'll just backfire and make them look foolish."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 629

## Chapter 629

Chapter 629

Seeing Damon's confident demeanor, clearly having a plan in mind, Brandon finally felt a sense of relief.

"Okay, I get it. But Clark and Uncle Cyrus have gone too far. They'll do anything to get their hands on the Sumner Group," he grumbled.

Damon remained indifferent, commenting, "It's not surprising. People will risk everything for money. If they don't bring me down, they'll never get the Sumner Group."

Even though Damon was right, Brandon still believed that Cyrus and Clark were far too ruthless. If Clark hadn't cheated back then, he wouldn't have been kicked out of the Sumner Group. Meanwhile, Brandon wouldn't have had the chance to become the

company's CEO. If one wanted something, one should work for it. Trying to take the easy way out would only lead to self-destruction.

After wrapping up their conversation, Brandon lingered for a little while longer before leaving.

Later, after putting Mason to bed, Nyla came downstairs to get some water.

Seeing only Damon sitting on the sofa, she looked a little surprised but greeted him before heading to the kitchen.

Damon's eyes subconsciously followed her slender figure. She wore a light blue dress today, with a white ribbon tied around her waist. It perfectly accentuated her slim silhouette.

As she moved, the hem of her dress swayed like a blooming flower, making it hard for him to look away.

It wasn't until Nyla came out of the kitchen with a bottle of water that Damon quickly averted his gaze, pretending nothing had happened.

Nyla didn't notice his odd behavior and went back upstairs with the water.

Only after her footsteps faded on the second floor did Damon let out a sigh of relief. He couldn't understand why he had been so drawn to Nyla lately.

Taking a deep breath to calm his restless thoughts, Damon got up and returned to his study to continue working.

After Brandon left the villa, he called Valarie on his way back.

Valarie had just finished her bath and was applying a face mask.

When she saw Brandon's name on her phone, she frowned, reluctant to answer.

Ever since they discussed a business collaboration five years ago, Brandon had claimed to have fallen for Valarie at first sight. He

had been pursuing hence.

ever since, much to her annoyance.

To be fair, Brandon was quite attractive-tall, over six feet, with handsome features. He was the kind of guy who turned heads on the street. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

However, Valarie had no interest in dating someone younger. Brandon was six years her junior. While he still had time to play around, she was in her 30s and didn't want to waste time on a relat +25 BONUS

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future.

It wasn't until Brandon's call came through for the third time that Valarie finally picked up.

"Mr. Sumner, it's already very late. If this is a work matter, please contact me after 8:00 a.m. tomorrow. If it's personal, I don't think we have anything to discuss-

Before Valarie could finish, Brandon interrupted her, "Valarie, guess who I saw at Uncle Damon's place today?"

At the mention of Damon, Valarie's expression darkened.

The memory of Nyla's accident five years ago resurfaced, and she felt her eyes welling up as she tried to suppress her anger.

"I don't know, and I'm not interested. Don't mention that man to me again!" she snapped.

If it hadn't been for Damon and Clark, Nyla wouldn't have...

7 saw Nyla. She didn't die, but she changed her name. She goes by Nyla Kinsey now," Brandon said.

As his words hung in the air, the

other end of the line went completely silent. Brandon would

have thought Valane had hung up if it weren't for the sound of rapid breathing.

After what felt like an eternity, Valarie's hoarse voice finally came through. "Brandon, do you think this is some kind of joke?"

She had spent the last five years trying to accept Nyla's death, and now Brandon was reopening that wound, forcing her to feel that despair all over again.

## Chapter 630

## Chapter 630

Valarie figured the woman Brandon mentioned was probably just a stand-in Damon had found to replace Nyla.

She didn't care how Damon regained his memory after losing it for five years-what he was doing was clearly an insult to Nyla. She wasn't going to let this go easily.

Brandon wasn't surprised by Valarie's reaction. After all, if someone suddenly told him that a person who had been dead for years was still alive, his first reaction would be disbelief too. "Valarie, I'm not joking. I really-" he tried to explain.

Before he could finish, the call ended abruptly. When he tried to call back, he saw that the line was busy. Brandon frowned, thought for a moment, and turned his car around. He drove straight to Valarie's place. Since she didn't believe him, he was going to take her to see Nyla himself.

After hanging up, Valarie tore off her face mask and took several deep breaths to calm herself down. She quickly changed into an outfit and drove off. Not long after leaving her house, she passed Brandon's car. While he noticed her, she didn't see him-her eyes were fixed coldly on the road ahead. Just the thought of Damon finding a replacement for Nyla made her feel as if a fire were burning inside her, threatening to consume her completely. Her speed increased, and she paid no attention to Brandon, who was honking his horn furiously behind her.

Less than an hour later, Valarie's red sports car screeched to a stop in front of Damon's villa.

Fueled by rage, she got out and rang the doorbell repeatedly. Her expression was stormy as she pressed the doorbell repeatedly.

The doorbell's chimes echoed through the villa, even reaching Damon in his study.

He stepped out and saw Lydia heading for the door.

"Who's at the door?" he asked, his voice cold.

Lydia looked puzzled. "I don't know. I was just about to check."

The doorbell kept ringing while they spoke.

"Never mind. I'll go," Damon said.

Lydia was older now and not as quick as he was. By the time she answered the door, the doorbell would probably wake Nyla and Mason. When Damon opened the door and

saw Valarie standing there, his expression turned icy. He recognized her as the Weir heiress. +25

## Chapter 630

Every time they met, she was full of sarcasm. If she weren't the person Brandon liked, he would have dealt with the Weirs long ago. What was she doing showing up here in the middle of the night?

Damon spoke with a scowl. "Ms. Weir, if you're sick, I can call the psych ward for-

Before he could finish, Valarie slapped him across the face and glared at him.

"Damon, I don't know how you got your memory back, but you're not innocent when it comes to Nyla's death. How dare you find someone who looks like her, keep her by your side, and even let her use Nyta's name?!" she demanded.

Damon's expression turned icy, and an intense, intimidating aura surrounded him.

"Do you have a death wish?" he gritted through his teeth.

This crazy woman actually dared to hit him. Not even Brandon begging on his knees could make him forgive her this time!

Just as Brandon pulled up, he saw Valarie slap Damon.

Terrified, he quickly got out, pulled

Valarie behind him, and said

frantically, "Uncle Damon, Valarie

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didn't mean it. She just acted impulsively because of a misunderstanding. I apologize on her behalf."

Damon's eyes held no warmth. "Is

your apology supposed to mean et

something? Brandon, this is none of

your business. I suggest ve

I

immediately."

## Chapter 631

Chapter 631

Chapter 631

Brandon clenched his jaw, resolute. "Uncle Damon, Valarie really misunderstood. You're the bigger person here. Don't hold a grudge against her." Valarie broke free from Brandon's grip, stepping forward to face Damon again.

"I don't need his forgiveness. Even if it costs me my life today, I'm going to get justice for Nyla!" she snapped.

Damon let out a cold laugh. "Justice? What do you think you know?"

Realizing Damon's fury, Brandon quickly grabbed Valarie's arm, saying, "Valarie, you've really

misunderstood. That woman is Nyla. It's my fault for calling you earlier-I should have told you in person. Hurry and apologize to my uncle!"

Valarie shook off his hand, her tone icy. "Why should I apologize? Fine, if you say that woman is Nyla, then bring her out right now! I want to see just how much she looks like the real deal!" As her words fell, the temperature around them seemed to drop sharply.

Brandon didn't dare look at Damon. Nonetheless, he suppressed his fear and sneaked a glance at him, calling out weakly, "Uncle Damon..."

"Brandon, are you really willing to throw away years of hard work for a woman?" Damon asked.

He had the power to place Brandon as CEO of the Sumner Group, and he could just as easily have him packing the next day.

Brandon froze, his hands clenching involuntarily at his sides.

Beside him, Valarie frowned, gritting her teeth.

"Damon, I'm the one who hit you. There's no need to drag anyone else into this. Just bring that woman out immediately! If she really is Nyla, I'll let you slap me a hundred times!" she declared. Damon's intense gaze landed on her, exuding an oppressive

force. He asked flatly, "Are you ordering me?" Valarie met his stare, enunciating each word, "Are you too afraid to let her out? Is that it?"

Damon's expression darkened. "Why would I be afraid? Besides, she's already asleep. Just because you want a pointless answer doesn't mean I should wake her up!"

At his words, Valarie's expression turned mocking.

"If she really were Nyla, you wouldn't be making excuses. Damon, what you're doing is an insult to Nyla, and I won't let it slide!" she shot back.

As her words hung in the air, everything seemed to freeze.

Brandon, who had been silent,

turned to Damon and made a firm "Uncle Damon, as long as

you let Valarie go, I'll give you all the shares I have."

Damon didn't respond, his expression menacing.

Just as the tension reached a breaking point, Nyla walked down the stairs, drawn by the commotion.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 631

"What's all this noise?" she asked.

Everyone turned to her. [SEARCH THE FINDNOVEL.NET](http://SEARCHTHEFINDNOVEL.NET) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The moment Valarie saw Nyla, she froze in shock.

Nyla's eyes widened with surprise as she saw Valarie. She gasped, "Valarie?"

Valarie stared at her in disbelief. "Nyla, is it really you?"

She gazed at Nyla, hardly able to process what was happening.

"Yes, it's me," Nyla said, stepping forward.

She reached out to take Valarie's hand, but Valarie pulled away.

Looking between Nyla and Damon, Valarie suddenly sneered. "I once thought we were the best of friends, with no secrets between us. It seems I overestimated our friendship."1

She turned to leave.

Nyla rushed forward, grabbing her arm. "Valarie, please let me explain.'

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Valarie shook off Nyla's hand, tears welling in her eyes. "Explain? I've been heartbroken over your disappearance for five years, and you've been hiding the fact that you're alive all this time. Did you ever think of me as a friend?" Nyla's face filled with guilt. "Valarie, it's not what you think. There are so many reasons behind this. Please, let me explain everything."

## Chapter 632

Chapter 632

Chapter 632

"I don't want to hear it!" Valarie shouted. "I thought we were best friends, but you treated me like this."

Seeing Nyla alive and well in front of her was initially exciting.

However, as the reality sank in-that Nyla had hidden the truth from her for five years, causing her so much pain-a wave of disappointment washed over her.

She realized she had been the only one suffering all this time while Nyla was alive and well, even back with Damon.

Valarie felt like a joke. Nyla was already with Damon, and here she was, foolishly seeking justice for her. Not wanting to look at Nyla any longer, Valarie turned and quickly walked to her car. Once inside, she slammed the gas pedal and sped away.

Brandon hurriedly jumped into his car to chase after her.

Nyla bit her lip, instinctively glancing at Damon, who had remained silent. To her surprise, she noticed a red handprint on his cheek.



Upon realizing it was from Valarie, guilt flashed in Nyla's eyes. "Mr. Sumner, I'm so sorry... I didn't know Valarie would hit you."

Damon's face was icy as he retorted, "Do you think saying 'I'm sorry' is enough for me to let her go?" Nyla's heart lurched as she tried to explain, "Mr. Sumner, Valarie was just too emotional and lost her composure. Please, be the bigger person, and don't hold this against her."

It was her fault for keeping her survival a secret from Valarie. If Valarie became a target of Damon's anger because of this, Nyla would never forgive herself.

Upon meeting Nyla's pleading gaze, Damon's expression shifted slightly. He turned away, coldly stating, "Being emotional isn't an excuse for hitting someone." Nyla quickly replied, "This started because of me. If you want to take it out on someone, then it should be

1. me.

Damon studied her intently. "You think I wouldn't?" 1

Nyla knew he would be displeased. Asking for leniency on Valarie's behalf might only make him angrier.

After a moment's hesitation, she said softly, "Mr. Sumner, let's go back for now. I can help you with the swelling on your face."

Damon frowned as if considering refusing. But as he met Nyla's determined gaze, he let out a cold snort. "Do whatever you want." He turned and walked toward the villa.

Nyla quickly followed.

Once inside the living room, she retrieved an ice pack from the fridge and wrapped it in a towel before approaching Damon. Chapter 632

"Mr. Sumner, please have a seat," she said.

Damon sat down, his expression still dark.

+25 BONUS

Nyla held the ice pack close to his cheek, cautioning, "It might be a little cold, so please bear with it."

Her hands trembled slightly, feeling the chill emanating from Damon.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sumner. It's all my fault for causing you trouble," she apologized.

As Nyla leaned closer, Damon

caught a hint of her after-shower et

fragrance, and his gaze darkened further. He lowered his eyes, only to be taken by surprise.

The neckline of Nyla's nightgown dipped low, revealing a subtle hint of her collarbone and chest. A wave of heat stirred in his stomach, and he felt his ears warm involuntarily. [Search The FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He quickly averted his gaze, but the image lingered in his mind.

Silence settled between them, growing heavier by the moment.

Just as Nyla thought he wouldn't respond, Damon spoke. "This better not happen again." Nyla nodded vigorously. "I promise it won't."

After tending to his injury, she let out a quiet sigh of relief. "Mr. Sumner please avoid touching the area and

stick to light meals for the next few days."

## Chapter 633

Chapter 633

Chapter 633

Damon nodded with a hum.

The two fell into silence.

Nyla put away the ice pack and looked up at Damon. "Mr. Sumner, could you give me Brandon's contact information?" amon narrowed his eyes. "What do you need his number for?" [SEARCH the Findnovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

1

"I'm worried about Valarie... I want to check if he's caught up with her," Nyla explained.

Seeing the worry and guilt in Nyla's eyes, Damon reassured her, "Don't worry. With him there, Valarie will be fine."

"I'd still like his contact number. I can only relax once I know Valarie is okay," Nyla insisted.

Damon frowned and was about to speak when his phone suddenly rang.

Upon seeing Brandon's name on the screen, his eyes turned cold, and he took a moment to answer.

"Uncle Damon, can you send Aunt Nyla over?" Brandon's anxious voice came through. "I caught up with Valarie, but her emotions are really unstable right now. She's locked herself in the car and won't come out. I think Aunt Nyla needs to come over and clear up the misunderstanding between them."

Damon's expression hardened, ready to refuse, but Nyla's pleading look flashed in his mind. He tightened his grip on the phone subconsciously.

"I'll ask her," he replied.

Turning to Nyla, he spoke softly. "Brandon caught up with Valarie. He says she's emotionally unstable and wants you to come over. Do you want to go?"

Nyla quickly nodded. "Yes, I want to go... Mr. Sumner, could you have your driver take me?"

Damon didn't respond. Instead, he simply told Brandon, "Send me the address."

He then hung up. Then, he pocketed his phone, grabbed his car keys, and said, "Let's go."

Seeing Damon planning to drive her himself, Nyla was momentarily taken aback and quickly replied, "Mr. Sumner, you really don't need to take me. Just have your driver drop me off."

Damon gave her an impatient look. "At this hour, he's already asleep. Are you suggesting he gets up in the middle of the night just to take you?"

He turned away and strode out.

Watching his tall figure, Nyla bit her lip and followed him.

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Around 40 minutes later, Damon's black Maybach stopped in an open area on the outskirts.

Nyla quickly opened the door and stepped out.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 633

Brandon approached, saying, "Aunt Nyla, Valarie was crying earlier. Her emotions have finally started to settle, so take your time to explain things. I'll be right here if you need anything."

In her anxious state, Nyla didn't notice his choice of address and nodded. "Okay, Mr. Brandon, thank you."

Brandon shook his head. "Just go talk to her."

Taking a deep breath, Nyla slowly approached Valarie's car.

Inside, Valarie sat with red, puffy eyes. As she caught sight of Nyla, she turned her face away.

Nyla walked around to the other side and gently tapped on the window. "Valarie, can you open the door? Let's talk."

Valarie turned her head away, ignoring her.

Nyla had lied to her for five years-there was no way she would forgive her that easily.

Thinking about the heartache she had endured over the past five years, Valarie felt wronged and saddened. Nyla had no idea how she had survived that time. Nyla sighed, continuing to patiently persuade her.

After a long while, Valarie finally opened the car door and shouted, "I thought you were my best friend, but you lied to me!"

## **Chapter 634**

Chapter 634

Nyla grabbed Valarie's hand and tried to explain.

"Valarie, I didn't mean to hide this from you. There's so much going on behind the scenes," she said.

Valarie pulled her hand away. "What kind of hardship could justify lying to me all these years?"

Taking a deep breath, Nyla slowly recounted her experiences over the past few years.

A

Valarie listened, her anger gradually shifted to surprise and heartache.

In the end, she hugged Nyla and cried. "I'm sorry. I misunderstood you." -1

Nyla, also in tears, returned the embrace. "I'm the one who should apologize."

Watching the misunderstanding between the two women clear up, Brandon finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He turned to Damon and said, "Uncle Damon, thank you for bringing Aunt Nyla over."

Damon frowned. "Didn't I tell you? She's not your aunt."

Brandon glanced at him. "Uncle Damon, don't you like her?"

"Why would I like her?" Damon replied.

Noticing Damon's frown, Brandon couldn't help but chuckle. "If you don't like her, then why did you stop Valarie from finding her? Why did you personally bring her over?"

"I stopped Valarie because she would wake Buddy if she entered the villa. Bringing Nyla over was just a side task," Damon answered.

"Just a side task? Uncle Damon, you've never been this kind-hearted," Brandon teased.

Damon's gaze hardened. "You think you know me that well?"

Realizing he was displeased, Brandon raised an eyebrow. "No, I just think you're a bit oblivious when it comes to feelings. Sometimes, you unintentionally hurt the people who matter most to you." Damon fell silent, but a strange emotion flickered in his eyes. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

After Valarie calmed down, Brandon decided to take her home while Nyla would return to the villa with Damon.

"Nyla, I'll come by to see you tomorrow," Valarie said.

Nyla nodded. "Sure."

She turned to Brandon. "Mr. Brandon, thank you for tonight. I'll treat you to dinner another time to show my appreciation."

Brandon smirked and replied meaningfully, "Dinner isn't

necessary. There's someone else you should be thanking. We'll head back now, Aunt Nyla. Goodbye." en

+25 BONUS

Chapter 634

Upon hearing him call her "Aunt Nyla", Nyla's face flushed. She was

about to explain, but Brandon

stepped on the gas and drove

QUMS

away.

Turning to Damon, she noticed him watching her with a deep gaze that made her feel a bit uneasy. She quickly looked away.

"Mr. Sumner, thank you for tonight," she said.

Damon studied her profile, his gaze darkening as Brandon's words replayed in his mind. He frowned slightly.

"It's late. Let's head back," he replied.

On the drive home, neither of them spoke, but a subtle tension filled the air.

Once they reached the villa, Nyla got out of the car and, after a quick goodnight, hurried inside.

Damon watched her hasty departure, his eyes narrowing instinctively.

It wasn't until Nyla was back in her

room with

the door closed that she

finally exhaled, leaning against the wall as

her heart raced.

She didn't understand what was happening to her. For the past few days, she would feel flustered whenever she was around Damon.

Meanwhile, Damon withdrew his gaze and, after watching her disappear from view, headed to his study.

Just as he reached the door, his phone rang.

Upon seeing Luca's name, a flicker of surprise crossed his face as he swiped to answer. "Yes?"

"Mr. Sumner, we've identified the people behind Stephen," Luca informed him.

After hearing what was said on the other end, Damon's expression darkened, a chill settling in his eyes. "Are you sure?" he asked.

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## Chapter 635

Chapter 635

+25 BONUS

Damon listened to Luca a while longer before slamming his phone against the wall, his expression icy. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The next morning, as Nyla came downstairs, she sensed an unusual atmosphere in the villa.

Lydia, who usually greeted her with a smile, was busy in the kitchen and barely acknowledged her with a quick wave.

Even Maddie, who often made sarcastic remarks, didn't glance her way at all today.

After sitting down at the table with Mason, Nyla was about to greet Damon when he abruptly stood and

t without even looking at her.

Watching his cold retreat, she bit her lip, a hint of confusion flickering in her eyes.

What was going on with Damon? Was he still upset about last night?

As Damon exited, the oppressive atmosphere in the living room lightened, and it felt noticeably warmer.

Mason, oblivious to the strange vibe, looked up at Nyla and whined, "Mommy, I want the pancakes you make. Can you make some for me?"

Suppressing her worries, Nyla nodded. "Sure, I'll make them right now. You should drink some milk first."

Nyla got up and headed to the kitchen. As she reached the door, she overheard Lydia and Maddie speaking in hushed tones inside.

"Auntie, what are we going to do? Mr. Sumner has never been this angry before," Maddie said.

"Just focus on your tasks. It's not our place to discuss Mr. Sumner's affairs," Lydia advised. Mr. Sumner's affairs," Lydia advised.

"Ugh, I hope he cools down soon. He used to smile when he saw me, but today his face is as cold as ice. It's scary! I bet Nyla did something to make him mad!" Maddie complained.

Lydia frowned and replied sharply, "Maddie, I warn you, no matter what, Ms. Kinsey is still Mr. Sumner's guest. She might even become the future lady of the villa. If I hear you speak ill of her again, I won't let it slide!"

Maddie scoffed. "When did I say anything bad about her? I'm just speaking the truth!"

Just then, Lydia noticed someone standing at the door and turned abruptly.

Upon seeing Nyla, her heart sank. She wasn't sure if Nyla had overheard their conversation. "Ms. Kinsey, what brings you to the kitchen? Do you need something?" Lydia asked.

Since Lydia had spotted her, Nyla decided to step into the kitchen, smiling as she replied, "Yes. Buddy wants me to make pancakes, so I came to prepare some."

"Okay, I'll get you some flour. Maddie, why don't you go finish your work?" Lydia said. Maddie made a face, rolled her eyes, and walked out



without even acknowledging Nyla.

en

Nyla didn't pay her any mind. As long as Maddie didn't cause trouble, she didn't care.

While preparing the dough, however, Nyla couldn't shake off Maddie's words.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 635

Could it be that Damon was still angry about Valarie hitting him last night?

He had left as soon as she and Mason sat down earlier, leaving his breakfast untouched on the table.

With that thought, Nyla decided to

make extra pancakes to bring to the study. If Damon was upset about last night, she could find a way to apologize to him on Valarie's behalf.

Resolute, she quickened her pace as she worked.

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After making the pancakes, Nyla asked Lydia to take a plate to Mason while she carried another plate to the study to find Damon.

The gently knocked on the study door.

"Come in," Damon said, his tone tinged with suppressed irritation.

Nyla pushed the door open and cautiously said, "Mr. Sumner, I made some pancakes. I brought you some to try."

## **Chapter 636**

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Chapter 636

Chapter 636 Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon seeing Nyla, Damon tightened his grip on his pen, his knuckles turning white. Coldly, he replied, "No, I don't like greasy food."

He refocused on the documents, his frown revealing how upset he was. It would take a fool not to recognize that Damon was angry with her. Nyla bit her lip and took a deep breath before entering the study. As she approached, Damon looked up and snapped, "I'm working. Get out!" His icy gaze froze her in place, and her face paled slightly.

"Sumner, are you still upset about last night?" she asked.

Damon shot her a cold look. "No. Can you leave now?"

Nyla didn't budge, forcing herself to meet his gaze. "But... your attitude is making me anxious. Did I do something wrong?"

Damon scoffed. "Anxious? What do you have to be anxious about?"

If it weren't for Luca's investigation, he wouldn't have believed that the person behind Stephen was her.

He had just started to feel

something for her, only to discover she was using Stephen and Prestige Corp

to scheme against him. He felt utterly deceived.

Nyla took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Sumner, even if you don't want to tell me, you don't have to take it out on me."

"Do you really not know why I'm angry?" Damon asked.

Under Damon's sharp gaze, Nyla felt a shiver run through her.

Did he know about that incident? No... She had been careful. He shouldn't find out so quickly.

"Mr. Sumner, I really don't know," she answered.

"Stephen Ketchum," Damon said, the

name

pping from his lips cold/vete His eyes locked onto Nyreat

intensity.

In an instant, a chill ran through Nyla, making her feel like she fallen into an ice pit. Her fat pale.

Seeing her reaction, Damon felt his last glimmer of hope extin turned

## Chapter 637

Chapter 637

Damon looked down at her, his eyes filled with disgust. "You can scheme against me, but I can't keep you from seeing Buddy?"

"If you hadn't taken Buddy away and threatened that he wouldn't come back to me, I wouldn't have to do this!" Nyla cried. Damon let out a cold laugh. "So it's all my fault?"

Nyla's expression hardened as she replied firmly, "That's not what I meant, but you're at fault too. Buddy has been with me since he was little, and you had someone take him from our home without saying a Don't you think that's excessive?"

Upon recalling the fear she felt the night Mason was taken, Nyla's expression turned icy. No matter what happened, she wouldn't let Damon take Mason away from her again.

"Looks like you don't see any problem with your actions. In that case, forget about seeing Buddy!" Damon declared.

He tried to push past her and leave.

In a panic, Nyla grabbed his arm. "No! I won't let you hide Buddy away again!"

Feeling the softness of her grip, Damon went rigid for a moment before shaking her off and retorting, "You brought this on yourself!"

Seeing Damon walk away, Nyla hurried to catch up. With his long legs, she had to jog to intercept him in the living room.

His expression was dark, and he emitted no warmth at all.

"Move aside," he ordered.

Nyla shook her head, looking up at him. "Mr. Sumner, I apologize for the losses caused to Prospectus Technology. I'll make it right. Please don't hide Buddy from me." She knew that if Damon wanted to keep Mason hidden, there were countless ways he could do it.

A wave of irritation washed over Damon due to Nyla's reddened eyes.

Just as he was about to speak, Mason suddenly dashed out of the dining room. He shoved Damon aside and stood protectively before Nyla, glaring at Damon.

Tears welled up in Mason's eyes as

he spoke. "You're being bad to Mommy! You're a bad daddy! I don't want you to be my dad anymore! I want Uncle Oliver to be my

dad!"

Nyla quickly squatted down to comfort him. "Buddy, Daddy isn't being bad to me. We just raised our voices a little. And boys shouldn't cry all the time. Let's stop crying now, okay?" [SEARCH THE FindNovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Mason wiped his tears, his voice trembling. "B-But... your foot is hurt. He must have done it!"

It was then that Nyla realized her foot was injured and hurriedly explained, "I accidentally broke a plate just now, and the shards cut my foot. It has nothing to do with your dad."

Damon, who had been furious at Mason's accusation, glanced down at Nyla's foot. His gaze hardened.

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+25 BONUS

Chapter 637

On her previously unblemished foot, there was a wound with blood still oozing from it.

His hands instinctively clenched at his sides, but his words dripped with sarcasm. "Don't think I'll let you

off just because you're trying to play the victim. I won't forget how you schemed against me!"

Nyla looked up at him, her voice cold. "Enough! This is between the two of us. Can we please not discuss it in front of the child?!"

Damon stared at her impassively, saying nothing more, but his gaze remained as icy as ever.

In the kitchen, Lydia heard the commotion and rushed out.

Seeing Nyla squatting to comfort Mason while Damon stood coldly by, she hurried over.

umner, Ms. Kinsey, what's going on? Why is Buddy crying like this? Oh no, Ms. Kinsey, your foot is hurt I go get the first-aid kit!" Lydia exclaimed.

## Chapter 638

Lydia quickly brought the first-aid kit and said, "Ms. Kinsey, please go sit on the couch. Let me take care of your injury."

Nyla shook her head, looking gratefully at Lydia. "No need. I can do it myself."

"Let me help. It's not easy for you to do it alone," Lydia advised.

Seeing Lydia's insistence, Nyla finally nodded. "Alright, Lydia. I'll trouble you."

Nyla gently wiped the tears from Mason's face and said softly, "Buddy, don't cry anymore. Mommy is fine."

Mason sniffled, gripping the hem of Nyla's shirt tightly, his eyes filled with fear.

Nyla led Mason to the couch and sat down while Lydia quickly and skillfully tended to her wound.

As Lydia picked up the first-aid kit to leave, she noticed Damon still standing there with a stern expression.

Unable to hold back, she spoke up. "Mr. Sumner, I don't know what conflict you have with Ms. Kinsey, but it's not right to let her get hurt. You shouldn't fight, especially in

front of Buddy. He's still young, and your constant arguing will affect him." Damon glared at her. "Lydia, just stick to your job. I didn't bring you here to lecture me."

Feeling awkward, Lydia lowered her head and fell silent.

The living room descended into silence, and the atmosphere grew tense.

Just then, Brandon walked in through the door.

Noticing the unusual atmosphere, he raised an eyebrow and informed, "Uncle Damon, there are a few documents that need your signature."

"Go to the study," Damon replied, turning and walking straight to the study, with Brandon hurrying to keep up.

After signing the papers, Damon noticed Brandon hadn't left yet and looked at him coldly. "Is there anything else?"

Brandon, wearing a curious expression, asked, "Uncle Damon, did you have a fight with Aunt Nyla?"

"That's none of your business," Damon replied curtly.

Seeing Damon's gloomy expression, Brandon realized he had hit the nail on the head.

"Uncle Damon, don't forget that you used to treat Aunt Nyla poorly, and she even had a child for you. What do you want? If you keep arguing with her, you're just being unreasonable," he said.

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Damon asked, "Do you know why Valarie ignored you, despite you pursuing her for five years?"

Brandon paused for a moment, then couldn't help but grit his teeth. "That's crossing the line, Uncle Damon!"

"And you meddling in other people's business isn't crossing the line?" Damon retorted.

Under Damon's icy gaze, Brandon raised his hands in surrender. "Okay, okay. I won't say anything more. I have work at the company, so I'll head back now." After Brandon left, Damon picked up the documents on the desk.

He tried to go through them but couldn't focus on a single word. Frustrated, he tossed the papers down and pulled out a cigarette.

His agitation only grew after finishing one cigarette.

What he had said earlier about keeping Nyla from seeing Mason had been uttered in a moment of anger, but now that the words were out, he couldn't take them back. Especially after seeing Nyla's reddened eyes, most of his anger

had dissipated.

It was just that the thought of Mason wanting Oliver to be his father reignited Damon's rage. How could an outsider ever treat Mason better than he did? While he was lost in thought, his phone suddenly rang. He extinguished his cigarette and answered.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Mr. Sumner, Clark has gone online

to publicly accuse you of being heartless for not visiting Mr. Richard after he was hospitalized. The Internet is buzzing about it," reported Damon's subordinate.

## Chapter 639

Damon was indifferent as he replied, "Got it. Don't worry about it."

No matter how much noise they made, they couldn't take away his shares in the Sumner Group. They were nothing but clowns.

In the hospital...

Clark's eyes were cold as he read the online comments attacking Damon. He refused to believe that Damon wouldn't clarify the situation.

Once he did, Clark would immediately release the video of Richard accusing Damon of being unfilial for not returning the company after taking it. By then, Damon would have no way to defend himself.

As the morning wore on and more people joined in condemning Damon, there was still no response from him.

Cyrus began to feel uneasy and asked, "Clark, do you really think this plan will work?"

Cyrus had been skeptical of Clark's idea when he brought it up the previous night. He knew Damon simply wasn't the type to care about his reputation.

"Dad, don't worry. Uncle Damon won't be able to resist responding," Clark replied through gritted teeth.

Cyrus sighed deeply. "Clark, if this plan fails, just take the shares from your grandfather and be a shareholder in the company."

He knew full well that he and Clark weren't a match for Damon-he just didn't want to dampen Clark's spirits before the confrontation.

"Dad, you don't really think Grandpa will give me all the shares, do you? Don't forget about Brandon!" Clark hissed.

Since returning, he had investigated and found that Brandon had achieved considerable success in the company over the years. Richard was quite pleased with him.

If Clark failed to confront Damon this time, they would never catch Richard's eye again.

Once the company fell entirely into Brandon and Damon's hands, how could their family of three maintain their lavish lifestyle with millions in allowances each month? Cyrus replied with a frown, "But... we can't compete with your uncle."

"We still have to fight! Doesn't he have a son?" Clark shot back.

Cyrus' heart skipped a beat upon seeing the cold glint in Clark's eyes. He exclaimed, "Are you out of your mind?! That's a child!" Clark looked up at him and said unemotionally, "Blame him for being Damon's son!"

The thought of being unable to have children while Nyla had given birth to Damon's son filled him with rage. He wished he could crush Damon into dust. That child should have been his with Nyla!

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Cyrus suddenly felt as if he hardly recognized his son. Despite spending nearly every day together for years, he now sensed a profound estrangement. "Clark... some things, once done, can't be taken back. You need to think this through!" he advised.

Just as Clark was about to respond, a sudden fit of coughing came from the hospital ward. He fell silent, pushed the door open, and walked into the room. Cyrus watched his son's back, filled with unease.

...

At 2:00 p.m, Clark released the video he had recorded with Richard when Damon still had no intention of clarifying matters. Once the video was posted, it sparked heated discussions.



[This is outrageous! He has no conscience, letting his own father get so angry that he ends up in the hospital and refusing to visit! It's clear the rich can abandon anything for profit!]

[This man is morally bankrupt. He has no humanity, treating his own father so cruelly!]

[Compared to Damon, Clark is a much better grandson. He stayed by Richard's side all night, only resting after confirming that Richard was out of danger.]

Public outrage grew, with a torrent of accusations and insults flooding in, eventually drawing the ire of Prospectus Technology's shareholders.

While Damon was in his study handling documents, he received a call from a shareholder.

"Mr. Sumner, if public opinion continues like this, it will only harm the company's and your reputation, which isn't good for its development," the shareholder said.

## Chapter 640

Damon replied icily, "I know. I'll have someone deal with it."

After hanging up, he played the video and watched as Richard accused him of trying to monopolize the Sumner Group. His gaze grew colder.

If it hadn't been for Richard insisting on handing the company over to him, he wouldn't have taken over the Sumner Group in the first place.

Now that Richard wanted a more obedient heir, he had joined forces with Clark to smear Damon. He completely disregarded the backlash Damon would face and the impact it would have on his company. This was Damon's family-his wonderful father and nephew!

Damon's heart gradually turned cold. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Richard and Clark were the ones who had severed the last remnants of familial affection between them. In that case, there was no need for him to hold back any longer.

He dialed Luca's number and coldly said, "I'll send you a video shortly. Organize it and post it on the company's official account.

"Also, gather evidence of how Clark nearly bankrupted the Sumner Group when he was the CEO, and post that as well."

Luca was taken aback.

When Damon took over the Sumner Group, it had indeed suffered considerable losses. They had previously discovered that these losses were due to Clark's multiple failures as CEO.

Damon had kept the investigation results under wraps, allowing Prospectus Technology to sign a few major contracts with the Sumner Group to gradually turn its fortunes around.

It seemed Damon intended to burn all bridges now.

"Understood, Mr. Sumner. I'll get started right away," Luca replied quickly.

A glint of determination flashed in Damon's eyes as he hung up.

He sent the surveillance footage from the living room of the Sumner residence that night to Luca.

Luca worked swiftly, promptly organizing and publishing information according to Damon's instructions.

...

Once the video was released, it caused a massive uproar.

The earlier voices condemning Damon vanished without a trace, replaced by criticism directed at Richard and Clark.

[Richard is too much! How can he treat his own son like this?]

[Clark is just a waste. He ruined the company and still wants to smear others!]

[Oh my god, how can Richard and Clark expect Damon to give his shares directly to Clark? How shameless! If it weren't for Damon, the Sumner Group might have gone bankrupt long ago!]

to

...

In the hospital room, Richard nearly passed out from rage upon discovering that Damon had released the surveillance footage from the Sumner residence. "That ungrateful wretch! He's driving me crazy!" he cursed.

He never imagined he would feel so humiliated at his age.

All of his old friends would undoubtedly see this video. Where could he possibly hide now?

As expected, it wasn't long before visitors began arriving.

Their eyes held no concern-only gloating and subtle mockery.

"Richard, you're really out of line. How can you be going backward in life? Kicking your capable son out of the company and wanting a useless loser to take over? Are you in a hurry to see the company go bankrupt, or do you just hate money?" one of them remarked.

Richard fumed and replied coldly, "If you're just here to spout nonsense, you can leave now!"

The visitor shook his head and said with a look of sympathy, "For the sake of our long friendship, I advise you to wake up. Discontent among children usually stems from parental shortcomings, you know?"

"You!" Richard pointed at him and then collapsed, fainting from sheer rage.

## **Chapter 641**

Clark quickly pressed the call button next to Richard's hospital bed.

A nurse rushed in to check on Richard's condition and immediately ushered everyone out of the room, placing him on a breathing machine.

Outside the hospital room, Clark glared at Victor Owen. "Mr. Owen, you've come to watch the Sumner family's misfortune long enough. My grandfather has fainted because of your provocation. Can you please leave now?!"

Seeing Clark's angry glare, Victor chuckled. "I didn't come to witness the Sumner family's joke. I came to remind your grandfather not to dig his own grave while still living. It would ruin his entire life's work."

Clark scoffed. "This is the Sumner family's business. It's not your place to meddle!"

Victor shrugged, remaining unfazed. He simply shook his head and said, "You're nowhere near as capable as Damon."

With that, he left.

Clark stared at Victor's retreating figure, anger flashing in his eyes as he clenched his fists at his sides.

Everyone said he was inferior to Damon. He would prove them wrong-he was no weaker than Damon!

...

After several hours on the breathing machine, Richard finally regained consciousness.

The nurse cautioned Clark that no one should provoke Richard again, or his condition could worsen. [SEARCH THE FindNøvel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Clark nodded grimly. "Understood."

Before long, Cyrus and Cindy rushed in, both looking anxious.

Cyrus frowned at Clark and snapped, "Clark, do you have any idea what's going on online? People are bashing you!

"Several shareholders from the Sumner Group are even privately discussing pulling out their shares if you take over the company!" Clark's face darkened.

He pulled Cyrus outside the room and asked, "Dad, how much money do you have on hand right now?"

"About seven to eight million dollars. Why?" Cyrus replied.

Clark took a deep breath and said, "I need you to give me that money. I'm going to buy the shares from them." A flicker of hesitation crossed Cyrus' eyes.

He asked doubtfully, "Are you sure? That amount might only get us about 1% of the shares. It won't do much..."

Moreover, that was all he had available. If he gave it all to Clark and he couldn't take over the Sumner Group, it would be a wasted effort.

Noticing Cyrus' reluctance, Clark

spoke softly. "Dad, think about it. Ever since Grandpa fainted, neither Damon nor Brandon has bothered to check on him. Surely, Grandpa can see their true colors now."

He then declared, "In the future, his entire inheritance will definitely go to us. A few million now is nothing. Just help me out this once, and I promise to pay you back!"

After some consideration, Cyrus finally agreed. "Fine. I'll transfer the money to you shortly."

"Don't worry. I'll pay you back tenfold!" Clark promised.

As Cyrus looked at him, he hesitated to speak. He had reviewed Clark's past mistakes in Damon's

statement. Anyone with a bit of business sense wouldn't have made those errors, but Clark had made

every one of them.

This showed he wasn't cut out for managing a company.

If Damon were his real brother, Cyrus would have stopped Clark from competing with him for the company. However, he didn't want to see the Sumner Group fall into the hands of someone outside the family!

Lost in thought, Cyrus failed to notice the flicker of malice in Clark's eyes.

Before long, Cyrus transferred the money from his bank account to Clark.

## Chapter 642

"Dad, I have things to do. I'll leave Grandpa with you," Clark said.

Cyrus hesitated for a moment before finally speaking. "Clark, if you can't outmaneuver your uncle, just give up. It wouldn't be so bad for the three of us to go back abroad and live on our monthly allowance." Clark looked at him for a long moment before nodding. "Okay, Dad, I understand."

After leaving the hospital, Clark made a call instead of negotiating with the shareholders. "I need you to kidnap someone. I'll pay you 1,500,000 dollars."

As he hung up, a cruel glint shone in his eyes.

Since Damon had blocked all his paths, he would make Damon experience the pain of losing his son right in front of him!

...

Nyla had seen the comments online as well.

Initially, she was worried about Damon, but after witnessing Prospectus Technology's counterattack, she finally felt relieved.

Lydia, who had noticed Nyla's anxiety, couldn't help but mention it when she brought tea to Damon.

"Mr. Sumner, this morning, Ms. Kinsey saw the video of Mr. Richard and Clark online, claiming you're unfilial. She was so anxious she kept checking her phone. Only after seeing the surveillance footage your company released did she feel reassured," she said. "I can tell Ms. Kinsey has feelings for you, and you don't seem as indifferent toward her as you claim. You and Ms. Kinsey have missed each other for five years. Do you really want to continue missing out on each other?"

As Lydia spoke, Damon's expression darkened.

"Did she send you to say all this to me?" he questioned.

Lydia was taken aback and quickly explained, "No, Ms. Kinsey didn't mention you to me. This is just what I've observed since she came to the villa."

Damon sneered. "She's quite manipulative, isn't she? After just a few days, she's got you defending her!"

Seeing Damon completely dismiss

her words and deepen his misunderstanding of Nyla, Lydia quickly said, "Mr. Sumner, I won't say any more... Everything I've said comes from my heart and has nothing to do with Ms. Kinsey."

She hurried away with the tray, fearing Damon might say something else.

The study fell silent again, and Damon's expression darkened.

After a moment's thought, he called Spencer to the villa.

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In less than half an hour, Spencer arrived.

During this time, Damon had suspended him from work due to his deception and instructed him to take a break until he decided how to handle the situation. "Mr. Sumner, what can I do for you?" Spencer asked. [SEARCH the FINDNOVEL.NET website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Damon regarded him, his eyes devoid of warmth. "Tell me about my relationship with Nyla from five years ago.

"This is your only chance. If you withhold anything, I won't let you return to Prospectus Technology, and no other company in the country will hire you again!"

A hint of determination flashed in Spencer's eyes.

Meeting Damon's icy gaze, he replied slowly, "Okay, I understand."

...

After spending over two hours in the study, Spencer left.

As he passed through the living room, he looked at Nyla with a complex expression. "Ms. Kinsey, I'm sorry didn't tell Mr. Sumner the truth earlier, and you and Buddy suffered because of it."

If he had revealed the truth to Damon sooner, perhaps Nyla wouldn't have resorted to scheming against him. There wouldn't have been so many misunderstandings between them.

en

Nyla looked at him calmly. "Mr. Hogg, I've never blamed you. He and I are both at fault for how things have turned out. It's not fair to place the blame on anyone else."

## **Chapter 643**

Spencer looked at Nyla with a hint of guilt as he replied, "Regardless, I still hope you and Mr. Sumner can end up together."

Nyla smiled. "For us, staying out of each other's way is the best ending."

Spencer fell silent for a moment before ultimately leaving without saying anything.

Given Nyla's current wariness of Damon, it was better for him to say less. Speaking too much would only deepen their misunderstandings. If they were truly meant to be, they would find their way back to each other. Not long after Spencer left, Valarie arrived, bringing a bunch of toys for Mason.

Seeing Valarie loaded down with packages, Nyla was taken aback. "Did you really need to buy so much? This could keep Buddy entertained for a year!"

Valarie set her things down and shot Nyla a glance. "This is nothing. I have plenty more at home. I just couldn't carry everything today. I'll have the butler pack up and send them over tomorrow.

"I want to make sure Buddy gets all the toys he missed out on these past five years, as well as his birthday gifts!"

Nyla was speechless.

Just as she was about to say it wasn't necessary to spend so much, Valarie called out to Mason, "Buddy, come here! This is a toy car that Auntie Valarie bought for you. You can sit on it and drive around! Come see if you like it. If you don't, Auntie Valarie will buy you something else."

Mason didn't move. Instead, he looked up at Nyla, seeking her approval.

Nyla smiled and patted his head. "Go on. Auntie Valarie really likes you. See what gifts she brought for you."

Valarie encouraged Mason to open the toys and sat next to Nyla.

"Nyla, I was too emotional last night and didn't get a chance to really look at you," she said.

She looked intently at Nyla for a moment, her eyes gradually turning red. "You've lost weight."

"I did it to look good in my clothes. You wouldn't believe how much I weighed right after giving birth to Buddy. It took me over a year to lose it!" Nyla replied.

Valarie raised an eyebrow and huffed. "Yeah? We promised our kids would call us godparents, but what happened? I missed the whole thing when you had Buddy!" She became increasingly agitated just thinking about it.

Seeing Valarie's pouty face, Nyla hooked her arm and said, "It's not too late for that now."

"Now we're talking!" Valarie huffed again.

Nyla glanced at Mason, who was quietly examining his toys.



The more Valarie observed him, the more she liked him. She just wished he resembled Nyla a bit more. With his head down, he looked just like Damon. Thankfully, he didn't share

that perpetual frown, which

made him much cuter.

"By the way, are you and Damon... planning to get back together?" Valarie asked. [SEARCH THE FindNovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Noticing the gleam of gossip in Valarie's eyes, Nyla couldn't help but chuckle. "You're overthinking. I already have a boyfriend, and you know him. You're the one who introduced us." Valarie stared at her in shock, pointing to herself. "Me? We haven't seen each other in five years! How could I have introduced you?"

"Think back to it," Nyla hinted.

Valarie began to sift through memories from five years ago.

She had kept herself busy over the years to avoid thinking about Nyla, as doing so only brought her to

the brink of an emotional

breakdown. Now, she struggled to remember if she had ever introduced Nyla to anyone.

Suddenly, her eyes widened. "Don't tell me... your boyfriend is Oliver?!"

Nyla smiled and nodded. "Congratulations, you got it right."

"You're actually with him!" Valarie gasped in shock.

Then, she ground her teeth in frustration.

Over the years, the Weirs' company had worked with the Raynor Group. Whenever Oliver was in Saintornia they would occasionally have meals together. Valarie had never imagined he would keep Nyla's situation a secret!

## Chapter 644

"So, for all these five years, it's been Oliver helping you hide your identity?" Valarie asked.

"Yeah, I really owe you big time. If you hadn't introduced him to me back then, I wouldn't be where I am today," Nyla replied. Valarie felt a mix of nostalgia and lingering fear.

"I'm just glad I introduced you to him. Otherwise, you would have suffered even more. But still, I won't forgive him for keeping the fact that you're alive a secret for five years! He owes me a big meal to make up for this anger!" Valarie declared. Nyla chuckled. "Sounds good."

"But if you're with Oliver, why are you still living with Buddy at Damon's villa? Won't Oliver get jealous?" Valarie asked.

Nyla's expression dimmed. She looked down and said, "I owe him... I'll explain this to you another day. But let's talk about you. What's going on with you and Brandon? He seems to care about you. When did you start liking someone so much younger?" Valarie was rendered speechless.

She pouted and replied, "Don't bring it up! I'm so annoyed. I've told him many times that I'm not interested, but he just won't give up. Ugh..."

Nyla looked puzzled. "Although I've only met Brandon a few times, I think he's a decent guy with a nice personality."

"What's the use of a good personality? What I need is a husband, not just a boyfriend," Valarie grumbled.

She was six years older than Brandon. What did that mean? When she graduated high school, he was just finishing elementary school—a total kid.

"How do you know he can't be a candidate for marriage?" Nyla asked.

"He's always posting gym selfies or photos of him eating and partying. How could he suddenly settle down for marriage? What I want is clearly different from what he wants," Valarie explained.

If Brandon knew the photos he carefully posted to attract Valarie's attention were being interpreted as proof that he wasn't ready for marriage, he would surely want to smash his head against a wall.

If he knew her true feelings, he would rush out to buy a ring and propose to her immediately.

Considering the current situation, they might just grab their IDs to register their marriage directly.

"Alright," Nyla replied.

When it came to matters of the heart, Nyla felt she had no place to advise anyone, especially since her relationships were such a mess.

"Enough about men. We haven't

seen each other in five years. Let's have dinner together tonight and celebrate. By the way, is Buddy okay at home?" Valarie asked.

The place she planned to go might not be suitable for kids.

"He's fine, but tonight might not work," Nyla replied.

"Why not?" Valarie asked.

Nyla bit her lip, about to speak when she suddenly caught sight of someone tall entering the living room. She froze in place.

After Lydia had interrupted their argument earlier, Damon returned to his study with a cold expression.

Nyla had been on edge all afternoon, uncertain whether Damon planned to send Mason away.

"I have something to deal with

we

tonight, and I've also got some work issues to sort out. Once I'm done, can properly celebrate," she told Valarie.

Disappointment crossed Valarie's eyes as she nodded. "Alright then."

While they were talking, Damon had already approached the sofa.

Valarie noticed him too. She turned and saw the slight redness on Damon's cheek, a wave of guilt washing over her.

It seemed that slap from last night had been a bit too hard if he was still feeling it now... [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Suddenly, she felt anxious and awkward.

After waving to Damon, she picked up her bag, forcing a smile. "Um. Nyla, I just remembered I have something to do. Contact me when you're free. I'm always available. I'll take off now. Bye..."

## Chapter 645

Valarie didn't wait for Nyla to respond and rushed out as if something were chasing her. With Valarie's departure, the living room fell into silence.

Nyla lowered her gaze for a moment, hesitating before finally looking up at Damon.

To her surprise, he was also looking at her. Their eyes met, but neither spoke. Eventually, it was Nyla who broke the silence.

"Mr. Sumner, I'm really sorry about what happened before. I'll compensate for the losses caused to Prospectus Technology. I have only one request-please don't hide Buddy from me," Nyla pleaded.

"I promise I won't. I also won't use Buddy to threaten you anymore. If you don't want to live here, you can take him and move out. But you can't go back to Capitarnia right now," Damon replied.

If Nyla took Mason back to Capitarnia, he couldn't guarantee that Richard wouldn't try to kidnap Mason again. Keeping them in Saintornia was the only way he could protect them.

Nyla was taken aback, staring at Damon in disbelief.

Did she hear him wrong? Damon actually agreed to her request and even suggested she move out with Mason? How could he suddenly be so agreeable?

"Mr. Sumner... are you serious?" she asked.

Seeing the doubt in Nyla's eyes, Damon replied earnestly, "Yes, it's true. I was wrong before. I didn't protect you and Buddy properly. I won't force you to do anything anymore, but you can't stop me from seeing Buddy."

After talking to Spencer earlier and gaining a clearer understanding of his past with Nyla, Damon realized how outrageous his previous behavior had been. He thought he was justified in believing that Nyla had secretly given birth to his child. Yet, if he hadn't pursued her back then, she wouldn't have fallen into the sea while pregnant and wouldn't have had to give birth alone.

He had no right to blame her or take Mason away from her.

Several seconds passed as Nyla processed what Damon had just said.

"Can I really take Buddy and leave?" she asked again.

Damon confirmed, "Yes, but for now, you still can't leave Saintornia."

Nyla worried he might change his mind the next day, so she said, "Then, I'll pack my things now and move out tonight."

Damon's gaze darkened slightly

while watching her anxious demeanor. It was clear that his earlier concerns had been unfounded-she felt no attachment to him now.

Given the chance to leave, she would do so without hesitation.

"No need to rush," he replied. "I have a business trip tonight and won't be back for a week. Plus, you haven't found a new place yet."

Nyla hesitated. She wanted to refuse but feared provoking Damon into changing his mind. "Okay, then I'll leave tomorrow."

Damon gave her a pointed look before turning to go back to his study, only emerging when it was time for dinner.

Dinner was rather quiet.

Damon was already a man of few words, and Nyla was preoccupied with thoughts about where she and Mason would live after leaving the villa.

Strangely enough, she felt a twinge of reluctance to leave, despite having disliked this place before.

"Mommy, you're going to eat your food through your nose," Mason complained.

Mason's voice brought Nyla back to reality. She blinked and noticed that both Damon and Mason were looking at her, their puzzled expressions remarkably similar.

Nyla averted her gaze, feeling a bit embarrassed as she laughed awkwardly. "Sorry, Buddy. I was just lost in thought..."

After dinner, as Nyla planned to take Mason for a walk, Damon suddenly asked her to come to the study.

## Chapter 646

Nyla stiffened instantly, her heart pounding. Panic flashed in her eyes as her mind raced with countless possibilities.

Was Damon changing his mind?

Damon seemed to read her thoughts. His expression remained indifferent, though his tone was reassuring. "Don't worry. I'm not going back on my word."

At this, Nyla finally breathed a sigh of relief, though her heart still raced as she followed him into the study.

Damon walked to his desk and picked up a folder. He retrieved a property deed and a set of keys, handing them to her.

"I've already transferred ownership of this house," he told her. "You and Buddy can move in."

Nyla's eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at the deed and keys in his hand. She instinctively recoiled.

He was giving her a villa?

If someone had told her this moments ago, she would have thought they were crazy. Yet, here it was, happening in the most unbelievable way.

Confused, she struggled to understand his intentions. "Mr. Sumner, this is too generous. I can't accept it."

Damon looked at her calmly. "You've worked hard raising Buddy on your own these past few years, and I owe you for not protecting you both. Consider this my way of making amends. I promise I won't visit without your consent." When Nyla tried to refuse again, he frowned. "Think about it. You can either accept the deed and keys, then move out, or continue staying here."

She bit her lip. "Mr. Sumner, you said you wouldn't threaten me again."

"I'm not threatening you. I'm just presenting you with a choice," he retorted.

"But I don't want to choose either option," she countered.

"Then, I'll choose for you," he announced.

Before Nyla could respond, Damon grasped her hand, placing the keys and deed in her palm.

Caught off guard, Nyla froze. Just as she was about to pull away, he released her hand.

"Mr. Sumner..." she began.

"Stop rejecting my offer. I just want to do something for you and Buddy. It's not a big deal for me," Damon stated.

Nyla wanted to protest, but Damon glanced at his watch and murmured, "I need to leave for my flight soon. I won't be around when you and Buddy move. Have the drive take you."

Nyla nodded. "Okay,"

Damon hurried off, leaving Nyla holding the keys and deed. She felt conflicted as she returned to her room.

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The next morning, Nyla began packing her and Mason's things.

Mason looked at her with confusion. "Mommy, are we going back to Capitarnia?" Nyla folded her clothes as she gently replied, "No, we're moving to a new place." "We're not living with Daddy anymore?" Mason asked.

Hearing the tremor in his voice, Nyla paused and turned to him. "Mm. We won't be living together, but Daddy will still come to see you often."

"Oh," Mason replied, lowering his head with a downcast expression.

Noticing his sadness, Nyla knelt in front of him and met his gaze. "Buddy, do you not want to move?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After a moment of silence, he shook

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his head. Mommy, let's move... Daddy hasn't treated you well, and you're not happy living here. don't want you to be unhappy."

## Chapter 647

Nyla's eyes instantly welled up with tears as she pulled Mason tightly into her embrace. Her voice trembled as she said, "Buddy, I'm happy as long as I have you." Mason reached out his little hand and gently patted Nyla's back, speaking in a mature tone. "Mommy, I'll be good. We'll be fine in our new place."

Releasing Mason, Nyla wiped away her tears and smiled. "Okay, let's go to the new place together and start a new life."

Mason nodded vigorously, his expression filled with determination.

They didn't have much to pack, finishing in just a morning.

During lunch, Nyla shared their plans to leave with Lydia.

Lydia froze, nearly spilling the soup she held. She quickly set it down, her face filled with disbelief.

"Ms. Kinsey, why are you leaving so suddenly? Did Mr. Sumner not let you stay anymore?" she asked.

Looking into Lydia's concerned eyes, Nyla felt a warm wave wash over her. Lydia had been so kind since her first day here. Now, as she prepared to leave, she felt reluctant to say goodbye. "Lydia, it's not like that. Buddy and I are moving out, and Mr. Sumner agreed to it," Nyla explained.

Lydia was taken aback. "How could that be..."

"It's true. He told me before he left for a business trip yesterday. I'm really grateful for your kindness, and I'll definitely come back to visit whenever I can," Nyla promised. Lydia's eyes reddened at these words. Nyla's promise to visit likely meant she wouldn't return after leaving. She could tell Nyla wanted no further contact with Damon. Wiping her eyes, Lydia said, "There's another dish in the kitchen. I'll go get it."

Nyla felt a pang of sorrow at Lydia's sadness, but she knew she couldn't stay here forever. Leaving was only a matter of time.

After lunch, Nyla and Mason left on their own, declining the offer to have the driver take them.

Lydia watched the car fade into the distance, her eyes misting with reluctance.

Beside her, Maddie scoffed. "Finally gone! Looks like she didn't succeed in seducing Mr. Sumner. Makes sense-he'd never fall for a scheming woman like her." "Maddie, shut up! Whether Mr. Sumner likes Ms. Kinsey or not, he'll never look at you. Keep your useless thoughts to yourself!" Lydia chided.



Maddie pouted and turned away, falling silent.

Lydia ignored her and returned to the villa to tidy up Nyla's room.

As soon as she stepped inside, she spotted a property deed, a set of keys, and a bank card lying on the bed. She froze, uncertain what to do with these items, and quickly contacted Damon.

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Once Nyla settled into her hotel room, she received a call from Damon.

"Why didn't you take the villa? And what's with the bank card you left behind?" he asked.

Nyla lowered her gaze. "Mr. Sumner, I've thought it through. I don't need your compensation-I can buy the villa myself. As for the bank card, there should be enough money in it to cover the losses incurred by Prospectus Technology during this time."

After a moment of silence, Damon's cold voice came through. "What do you mean by that? Are you planning to completely cut ties with me?"

"We don't really have a relationship

do we? But don't worry, you'll always

be Buddy's father. If you want to see him, just call me anytime. I won't stop you," Nyla reassured.

As soon as her words fell, she heard the busy tone on the line. It seemed Damon was angry. [SEARCH THE FINDNOVEL.NET WEBSITE](http://www.findnovel.net) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

Nyla calmly tucked her phone away and opened her computer to browse for houses. Since they couldn't leave Saintornia for the time being, she needed to consider buying a place.

## Chapter 648

Meanwhile, Clark received word that Nyla had left Damon's villa with Mason.

He smirked. "Looks like Lady Luck is on my side."

He had been worried about how to get into Damon's villa to abduct Mason, but now, with Nyla moving out and Damon away on a business trip, it was the perfect opportunity.

"When do you want us to make a move?" the person on the line asked.

"Tonight. We'll exchange the child for the money," Clark replied.

After hanging up, Clark got up and poured himself a glass of red wine, smiling to himself. Soon, Damon would be begging to hand over his shares.

...

As evening approached, Nyla finalized a list of potential houses to visit in person the next morning.

Finally pulling her gaze from the computer, Nyla saw Mason walk over and hug her arm. "Mommy, I'm hungry."

Nyla glanced at the clock and realized it was already past 6:00 p.m.

"I'm sorry, Buddy! I got so caught up that I lost track of time. I'll have someone bring us dinner right away," she said.

She ordered two dinner deliveries, then stood up to stretch, grabbing her toiletries from her suitcase. She planned to shower and rest after dinner-she hadn't slept well the night before, too anxious about leaving. Soon, there was a knock at the door.

"Hello, room service."

Nyla was surprised. That was fast!

She walked to the door and looked through the peephole, seeing someone in a hotel uniform holding two dinner trays.

As she opened the door to accept

the meals, a hand suddenly shot out from the side. The intruder pushed the room service attendant inside and rushed in.

Everything happened in a blur.

Nyla barely had time to react before a sharp dagger was pressed against her neck.

The room service attendant, pale with terror, trembled before he was quickly knocked out by the intruder.

"Ms. Kinsey, someone wants to see you. Please come with us, along with your son," the intruder said.

Nyla gritted her teeth, forcing herself to remain calm. "Who sent you here?!"

"You'll find out soon enough. Just behave, and I guarantee you won't be harmed. But if you try to pull any tricks and escape, I can't promise the knife won't get you," the intruder warned. en

More people stepped out, and a burly man with a scarred face sneered. "Nick, stop talking nonsense. Just knock her

take her!" Content belonel

Before Nyla could resist, a sharp pain struck the back of her neck, and she lost consciousness.

Mason had just come out of the room when he saw Nyla collapse, instantly bursting into tears. "Mommy! Mommy!"

Nick Polson glared at Mason. "Brat, stop crying, or I'll knock you out too!" Search the Findnøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Mason, terrified, fell silent for a moment, but his sobs quickly grew louder.

The scar-faced man, Bowen Yelling, shouted impatiently, "Knock the brat out too! Hurry up!"

Nick covered Mason's mouth and struck the back of his neck, rendering him unconscious as well.

The group then concealed Nyla and Mason in a prepared food cart and swiftly transported them to the back door of the hotel.

A car was already waiting.

Nyla and Mason were tossed into the vehicle, which sped off into the night, disappearing into the darkness.

## **Read Chapter 649**

### **Chapter 649**

When Nyla regained consciousness, she found her hands and feet bound. She was lying on a bed, and Mason was nowhere to be seen.

From the room's layout and decor, she realized she was in a bedroom. It felt strangely familiar.

Frowning in confusion, she barely had time to think before the door swung open, and a man in a suit walked in.

Nyla's bewilderment turned to rage as she recognized him.

"Clark, you kidnapped me and Buddy? Where is he?! If anything happens to him, I swear I won't let you off, and neither will Damon!" she thundered.

Clark narrowed his eyes and sat beside the bed, gazing at her with an unsettling affection. "Nyla, after so many years apart, we finally have the chance to talk. Let's not bring up those party poopers." "Where is Buddy?!" Nyla demanded, her eyes blazing with anger and disgust. "I'm asking you, where is he?!"

"Don't worry. He's safe for now, at least," Clark replied.

"Why are you doing this? Are you crazy?" Nyla questioned, her voice sharp.

Clark looked at her, his gaze disturbingly gentle. "Nyla, I didn't mean to kidnap you. I just wanted a proper conversation, but you never gave me a chance. As for the child, we'll have our own in the future." Nyla's eyes widened in shock and fear. "Clark, what are you planning to do to Buddy? He's not even five years old! If you want revenge, come at me! Don't hurt him!"

In contrast to her frenzied emotions, Clark appeared calm.

He stroked her face and said gently,

"Nyla, blame on him being

Damon's son. Damon blocked my

path to becoming the CEO of the et

Sumner Group, so if anything S~earch the Findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

happens to Buddy, it's Damon's fault. If you want to hate someone, hate Damon."

The icy touch of Clark's fingers against her cheek sent a wave of revulsion through Nyla, causing her to shiver involuntarily.

Desperation filled her heart as she looked at Clark pleadingly.

"Clark... Buddy is my child too! I carried him to full term and gave birth to him. Please, I'm begging you, don't hurt him. If you leave him alone, I'll do anything you want. Please!"

Clark smiled, leaning in closer and

whispering in her ear, "Nyla, stop pretending. I know you too well. You're just stalling for time. Besides, I told you-we'll have our own child

in the future."

en

Despair flickered in Nyla's eyes as she desperately tried to loosen the ropes binding her wrists.

She glared at Clark with disgust. "You said you loved me. Is this your love? Kidnapping me and Buddy, threatening to harm him? This twisted, disgusting love of yours is beyond sickening!"

Just like him, his love was rotten to the core.

Clark didn't mind Nyla's angry outbursts. After all, what he wanted was Nyla herself. As for love, that was something he could cultivate later.

"Nyla, you should conserve your

strength. No matter what you say, I won't change my mind. Once the situation in Saintornia is resolved, I'll take you abroad to a place where no one can find us, and we can live together," Clark declared.

Nyla looked at him mockingly. "I'd rather die right now than spend my life with someone like you!"

Clark's expression darkened, his gaze turning icy. "Nyla, don't try to provoke me. I can't promise what I might do."

## **Chapter 650**

Clark grabbed her chin, speaking each word deliberately. "I had planned to throw a wedding after we moved abroad, but if you're eager to start the honeymoon activities now, I won't mind." The way Clark's gaze drifted down to her chest made Nyla's stomach churn.

"Get off me!" Nyla shouted.

Clark growled, "Looks like it's time to show you what I'm capable of!"

As he reached to unbutton her shirt, his phone rang from his pocket. Seeing the caller ID, he released her and straightened his clothes.

"I'll be back," he said.

Disgusted, Nyla turned her head away, refusing to look at him any longer.

Clark didn't get angry. He simply turned and left the room.

Once the door was securely closed, Nyla hurriedly freed her wrists and loosened the ropes around her ankles. She stealthily grabbed the lamp from the bedside table, hiding it behind her back. Not long after, Clark returned.

Seeing Nyla still sitting on the bed in the same position, he smirked and approached her slowly. "Nyla, let's continue what we started earlier. If all goes well, we'll be flying out tonight. Where do you want to—"

A heavy blow struck his forehead before he could finish his sentence, warmth streaming down the side of his face.

A second blow came before he could react, knocking him to the floor, dazed and disoriented.

With fierce determination in her eyes, Nyla jumped off the bed and quickly tied him up.

Once she confirmed Clark was unconscious, she didn't let her guard down. She secured the knots tightly and fished his phone from his pocket, her hands trembling as she dialed Damon's number.

"Damon, Clark kidnapped me and Buddy. I don't know where he took [Search The FindNøvel.net](#) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

him. Please figure something out...

I'm scared something might happen

to Buddy," she cried.

Her voice trembled with emotion, tears welling in her eyes. If anything happened to Mason, she wouldn't be able to live with herself.

Damon's calm voice came through

the line, soothing her nerves. "Don't panic. I've already sent people to look for him. Buddy will be fine. How did you get Clark's phone? Where is he now?"

"I... I knocked him out and tied him up. I don't know when he'll wake up..." Nyla answered.

"Okay, I understand. Find a safe place to hide for now. I'll be there soon. If you're scared, just stay on the line," Damon instructed. "No, I'm fine... I'm just worried about Buddy," Nyla replied.

"I promise I won't let anything happen to him. Just focus on keeping yourself safe until I can get to you," Damon said.

Damon's voice was steady and reassuring, and Nyla's panicked heart began to calm. At least she didn't feel as afraid as before.

After hanging up, she took a deep breath and forced herself to stay calm as she began checking Clark's phone for messages but found nothing useful. Just as she hesitated about whether to wake Clark to ask where Mason was being held, his phone suddenly rang.

Seeing an unknown number, she swiped to answer it, only to hear an irate voice on the other end.

"That brat managed to escape through the window while we weren't paying attention! But his room is on the third floor. He must be hurt and won't get far. "I'll catch him, break his legs, and once we get the money, I'll just toss him in the river to drown!" the other party barked.