

# Trick to Treat Chapter 5

## Chapter 5 You're Not Allowed to Leave

- Seeing the man's dark, stormy expression, Tamara shot a glare at him. "What? You can't even fulfill any of this, and you want to be Timmy's daddy? You already have a son and you still want to fool around with other women? How are you going to be a role model for him?" If Tim were to see his daddy constantly dating other women, there will be a negative impact on him.
- Frank's forehead wrinkled deeply. When did I ever fool around with other women? She's the only woman I've ever slept with!
- But Tamara was right about one thing. Now was the time for him to leave a good impression on his son. Then, there wouldn't be too many challenges when he tries to claim custody over the boy in the future.
- Subsequently, Frank gave a cold snort and signed the paper.
- Tamara happily took the contract to see two words signed on the sheet of paper: Frank Holt. The strokes were clean and beautiful, and his handwriting left a deep impact on others. For a sugar baby to have such nice handwriting, that's pretty impressive. She signed her name as well, her own writing soft and elegant in contrast to Frank's. Then, she put the contract away. "Just take a seat here. It's already nine—I need to put Timmy to bed."
- When she returned to Tim's room, Tamara felt that she was just exploding with coolness earlier. Oh, the way I handled myself just now was absolutely amazing!
- Tim was in his room, sitting on his bed this whole time. When he saw his mother coming in gleefully, he let out a sigh and propped his face on his hand. "Mommy, it's our first day back and Daddy already found us. Isn't that too much of a coincidence?"
- "Yeah, he must be harboring bad intentions. He's here to steal you away." Tamara held her son. "You can't leave with your biological daddy just because he's such a good-looking man."
- ...What? That's her point? Whatever. Tim reached out to hug Tamara. "Don't worry, Mommy. You're the only one I love. I won't leave with him!"
- That's my son, all right! Tamara planted a kiss on Tim's cheek before picking him up to head to the ensuite bathroom to bathe him.
- Meanwhile, Frank stared at the empty living room. He leaned back on the couch, lifting his head to lazily take in this two-bedroom apartment that didn't even span a thousand square feet. This environment is awful. The neighborhood's too old, and the security's terrible too. Should I get them a new house under my name? he thought absent-mindedly.
- The couch wasn't huge, but it was just enough to seat two people. However, Frank was a large man. He alone already took up over half the couch.

- Once she was done bathing Tim, Tamara remembered that Frank was most likely still waiting outside. She carried Tim out of the room, intending to have him greet Frank and say goodnight to him. This was his first time meeting Frank, after all. They were both still strangers to each other. It would be a good idea to begin allowing them to connect emotionally with each other.
- When they emerged from the bedroom, Tim was naked, wrapped in just a towel. He looked absolutely adorable in his towel after he had been scrubbed clean.
- Frank walked over and took the child from Tamara with his strong arms. He pinched Tim's cheek. "Daddy is going home tonight. I'll come pick you up tomorrow."
- Tim initially wanted to duck away, but he felt a sense of closeness when he looked at that face that greatly resembled his own. So, he answered in a cool tone, "Okay."
- Tamara then carried Tim back to the bedroom. The boy was overflowing with energy, but he also got sleepy quickly. Soon, he was fast asleep.
- All of a sudden, the cogs in Tamara's mind whirred. Frank doesn't have a fixed dwelling, and he also has a grandmother to take care of. Where's he going home to? Is he going to hang out with those shady friends of his from the industry? If he's renting, then his living conditions can't be any good either. The community's complicated there. Maybe the other tenants he's renting the apartment with are also escorts.
- He might even work overtime to take another customer.
- At that thought, Tamara glanced at Tim. Seeing that he was asleep, she immediately left the bedroom and caught sight of Frank by the door, about to leave. She raced over and grabbed him by the arm to drag him back. "It's your first day meeting your son and you want to leave? What's the meaning of this?" she asked aggressively.