

Chapter 6 Good Riddance

Word Count: 723 | Released on: 20/10/2022

In the old house of the Williams family.

The private manor on the hillside symbolized an ancient family that boasted a century-old heritage. Compared with the Quantum Group created by Darren, the Williams Group's foundation was more unfathomable and unpredictable.

It was already dawn. Claire woke up in a room in the manor.

Her eyes fluttered open, and she saw the familiar scene. The smell and warmth of home brought tears to her eyes.

Before she realized what had happened, the door flew open. Claire burst into tears when she saw a gray-haired man walk in. She lifted the quilt and rushed to him.

"Dad!"

Taylor Williams let out a sigh and stroked Claire's hair.

Although Taylor pretended to be angry, the love and pity for his daughter were evident in his eyes. "I thought you would never come back!"

Nathan Williams came in when he heard Claire's voice.

Nathan looked just like his father. But he was more charming and confident than his stern father. Both were equally domineering but exuded different auras.

"Dad, Claire is back. Quit being angry. How many times have I told you not to hide your happiness?" Nathan rolled his eyes.

Taylor glared at his son.

"I never agreed to Claire hiding her identity to marry that man. She argued that she didn't want to mix her pure love with monetary benefits. If you hadn't blindly supported her, I would never have let her suffer all these years."

"Dad, calm down. Young people are always impulsive. They go out of their way for love!" Nathan tried explaining.

"Do you mean to say I'm old?" Taylor glared at his son again.

"Oh, God! I didn't mean that." Nathan scratched his head.

Claire laughed through her tears when she saw the father and son bickering. Her life was back to normal again. She hadn't felt true love and warmth for a long time.

"Dad, Nathan, I know I was wrong. It was all my fault. I made a terrible mistake. I was stubborn about being with Darren. I came to my senses only after suffering all these years. But I'm firm about divorcing him now. From now on, we both will have nothing to do with each other."

Taylor wrapped Claire in a tight embrace. He felt sorry for his poor daughter. "That's right. Isn't our Williams Group good enough? What the hell did you find in that Quantum Group? He doesn't deserve you one bit."

Nathan smiled at Claire and gave her a thumbs up.

"I've planned to invite all wealthy and influential people in Bysea here this evening and especially introduce my sister to our partners. Dad, what do you think?"

Taylor nodded with satisfaction. The father and son quickly reached an agreement. Taylor also wanted to hold a banquet to celebrate his sweet daughter's homecoming from hell.

But soon, Taylor noticed Claire's outfit and patted Nathan on his shoulder. "You are not a good brother! How could you let Claire wear such cheap clothes? Didn't you think of having her clothes changed while bringing her back home?"

"I've already asked someone to prepare clothes for her." Nathan had organized everything in advance. "Claire, I have prepared a lot of custom-made outfits from your favorite store. You can choose whatever you like. Keep your favorite ones and discard the rest."

"Thank you, Nathan." Claire smiled and gave a big hug to her brother.

Love and laughter filled the air. The three chatted for a while. Then, Nathan and Taylor left to discuss the details of the banquet.

However, just before walking out of the room, Nathan stopped and turned around.

"By the way, do you want me to invite Darren Sampson?"

"Why not?" Claire asked, arching an eyebrow.

"Good! That's my sister." Nathan was relieved to know that Claire was back to her carefree self.

After the two left, the Williams family's doctor did a thorough examination on Claire. Once sure she was fine, she went to the dining room to have breakfast.

The maids came in one after another and placed all kinds of delicacies on the table. Claire was determined to bid good riddance to her past. Therefore, she began to eat happily.

After eating a spoonful of caviar, Claire turned on her phone.

Her eyes widened when she saw twenty missed calls from Darren.