

You Made Me This Way

Chapter 17

Early morning the next day, I woke up to find that Nylah was already busily cooking in the kitchen. She had fried some eggs, steamed some buns, and was even cooking a big pot of porridge.

“Stop gawking and eat.” Untying her apron, she smiled at me, looking just like sunlight from breaking dawn.

Yet, I did not dare to face her, as I felt very guilty. I was extremely afraid that she might come to know that I went to jail for robbery. After all, she detested robbers the most!

“Why are you hanging your head like that? Just treat this as your own home and help yourself!” Smiling, she then peeled a boiled egg before giving it to me while saying, “You know, the more I look at you, the more a sense of familiarity comes to me. It’s as if you’re my long-lost brother or something like that.”

Nodding, I shuddered at the thought of her talking about what happened these five years since I only spent it in a prison with no actual experience to speak of.

Fortunately, her phone then rang shortly after. “Hello, Nancy. What? How can this happen? It must be Sally’s doing...”

After asking a series of questions, she then hung up with a pale face, looking as if she was about to cry.

Seeing this, I quickly asked, “What’s wrong, Nylah?”

Breathing in deeply, she then regained her composure before saying, “Before all this, the company had borrowed money from some people. I’m not sure where they got the information, but they know about our deal with the government, so they are blocking the entrance to the factory, demanding that we pay up now.”

Realizing instantly that this must be the ‘surprise’ Sally had in store for us, I only thought about what would happen if all the money were really used to pay those people, as we could not manufacture the goods without funds. When that happens, what worker would want to work without pay?

“Are there any other problems?” I asked with a frown.

“Mr. Anton is also there. They are saying that your formula is a breach of copyright and that you stole it from others. They are even saying that they will sue you for that.” After she said that, she suddenly put her fork and gripped my wrist, asking, “Tell me truthfully, Annon. Did you steal the formula from other dye makers?”

Confidently, I then shook my head and replied, “I did not!”

Hearing this, she then pressured by saying, “If not, then why don’t you dare sell it? Who could resist 50 million? I did not believe that you came up with this recipe from the start. Since you helped me out, I decided not to ask, but do not take me for a fool.”

“Nylah, it really isn’t what you think. We can go to the office now if you want, as I’m not afraid of meeting them head-on!” These a*sholes! They think I’m a pushover just because I’m not taking any action!

Master Campbell told me before that one should not just simply cause trouble out and about. But, one should also not be afraid when trouble comes knocking! A man needs to live as a man should!

However, Nylah only pinched me hard, saying, "Why are you still trying to put up a front? Annon, I know that you're helping me out of kindness, that's why I'm not blaming you. Never mind all this, you should go now and lay low for a bit. Remember to never go to the company. You mustn't go back!"

Finishing her sentence, she then rushed to open the refrigerator, taking out some snacks and fruits before stuffing them inside a plastic bag. Putting in two more boiled eggs inside, she then urged me, "Go now. You can eat this on the way. Don't let anybody catch you. It would not end well for you if you go to court!"

Looking at how panicked she was actually made me tear up for some reason. Since I was young, nobody cared for my safety like this before. Yet at this moment, this pretty lady in front of me was dragging me outside in a frenzy.

"Nylah. Could you let go first and listen to me?" I freed myself once we reached outside the community.

"What's there to talk about?! Right, here's my phone number. Once you've settled down, remember to call me." She then quickly took a pen out from her bag and scribbled a string of numbers on my palm.

Calling a taxi, she then shoved me inside, stating, "Don't worry too much. You have the qualifications as well as the smarts. Just work an honest job from now on and stop using the dye for military gray. They won't go after you forever."

Wiping my tears, I then asked, "Nylah, what's going to happen to you if I leave?"

Crossing her arms, she then took a deep breath before replying, "Since it's already come to this, it probably won't get any worse for me. Stop crying now and quickly leave. Driver, could you send him to the train station?"

As the taxi went toward the main street, I wiped my tears away. Nylah, I'm not crying out of fear. I'm crying because I'm moved! I did not think that you would care so much for me. So, not only will I not leave, I'm going to help you defeat those that are planning against you in your hour of need!

"Driver, change the destination to the Papillon Enterprise at the development zone," I said while breathing out.

However, lady luck was not on my side today as the road I was on had an accident and since we were in the midst of the morning rush, this meant that I was stuck in traffic for more than one hour.

Finally reaching the company, it was already 10 something by then, as I saw a lot of people surrounding the factory with some of them having tattoos on their arms. Without even guessing, I knew that these people were here to collect their debts!

I clenched my teeth in anger as I walked toward the factory. Sally really was evil. If I did not show up today, or even if I did, we would lose the right to dye with military gray anyway. Then, not only would she be able to snatch back the project from Nylah, but she would also be forced to shut down the factory due to the incoming pressures from the workers and creditors!

Her plan of killing two birds with one stone could almost drive anyone insane!

This was why I needed to appear. I needed to help Nylah brave this incoming disaster.

Walking briskly into the office, I could hear the noise coming from a long way.

"You stupid brat. Making such reckless decisions! Where's that little b*stard now? After stealing other people's technology, he dares to show off in front of me! How am I supposed to face anyone from now on?" It was Anton's voice.

“He ran away. He boarded the train this morning. We couldn’t find him.” Nylah retorted coldly.

“He ran away? Even so, he’s still wanted. What he did was an attempted crime. Using other’s technology to manufacture goods, and even doing it on a government project—is he insane? Now that people from the Spencer Family are here, what dignity do we still have left? Tell me, where did he escape to? He needs to take responsibility for this matter!”

“You can put your dignity wherever you want to! If you really can’t find a place for it, then you can also just shove it up your a*s!” Entering the room, I stared Anton down, as I have already stated that nobody could scold Nylah in front of me, not even her father! The whole office fell silent the next moment with Sally laughing out loud shortly after while pointing at me. “I never thought that the brat would have the cojones to show up!” Following that, Anton then slammed the table. Staring at me, he said, “You dare to come still? Capture him! Lock him up in the police station first. Let the police interrogate him!”