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bigail was a bit surprised by Duncan's request and she tried not to show it in words but he nderstood her expression.

know what you're thinking, but I'm sorry I don't care. I want to start punishing my enemies and ringing them down as I rise to the top."

What did he do?"

He hurt my mother."

Your mother?"

My adopted mother."

Oh. Okay, I'll do whatever you want. But, I need the company's account details."

Yes, I know. I'll send it to you later tonight."

Alright"

Thank you, Abigail."

"Have dinner with me, please."

I'm sorry, I have to decline. I need to return quickly

"It's okay."

"Maybe some other time."

"Alright."

When Duncan got to the Lennart Mansion, he walked into them having dinner.

“Look who is here,” Marcus said, forcing everyone to avert their attention to Duncan as he walked to the dining room

“Where the hell have you been since this morning?!” Ma’am Luna welcomed him with a bawl.

“Good evening, grandmother...”

“There’s nothing great about the evening when you’re around, Duncan.” Laila didn’t fail to pour out her venom on her son-in-law.

Since Duncan got married to Zinnia, her contempt for him had tripled over the past years. And she didn’t fail to express her hate towards him whenever the opportunity slipped.

Not caring much about what his mother-in-law had said, Duncan still went on to greet her. “Good evening, mother-in ”

“Don’t ruin my day completely by addressing me as your mother-in-law. You should better act like we’ve got no relationship and I’ll do well to continue acting like you don’t exist because you really don’t for me,” Laila scoffed

Ma’am Luna deepened her frown, and Duncan answered her question

“I was at the hospital to check up on my mother.” He did his best not to look at Marcus who had a

devilish smile on his face because he didn’t want to lose it and broke his (Marcus) nose with his

fist

“Oh, Susan? I see that woman isn’t ready to give up the ghost yet,” Ma’am Luna commented, rolling her eyes in a displeasing manner.

'She's going to watch you all who want her dead die slowly, I assure you of that, Duncan thought.

"What even got her hospitalized? She's been battling with different sicknesses and we are bearing the expenses because her good-for-nothing son got married to my granddaughter who was forced to promise her grandfather that she was going to look after his mother. This is sickening."

"Well, don't worry much, grandmother. First, we should know how Susan is doing."
Marcus lifted

his gaze to Duncan. "How's your mother doing, Duncan?"

Marcus was expecting Duncan's expression to turn sour but he was taken aback when Duncan answered him, smiling.

"She's doing great. Thanks for asking.

They were surprised at his cheerful expression and thought he was insane.

"Please, excuse me."

As Duncan left, Marcus couldn't help but kept on staring at him until he went out of view.

After dinner, Zinnia waited for Duncan to enter the room. After she had her bath and slipped into her nightwear, Duncan entered the room.

He walked to the closet and took a blanket from it. He grabbed a pillow from the bed and was heading to the couch which was before the door that led to the balcony but stopped when Zinnia stopped him.

"You looked cheerful earlier when asked about your so-called mother. Why?"

Her question offended Duncan but he did his best not to express it in his words nor expression.

"Why ask that?"

“You should not look cheerful all the time after you have sabotaged my life by tying me down in

this useless marriage.

“You cheated on me...”

“And so what? You returned after all. I guess you know now that your life will end if you don’t

have me by my side, right?”

Duncan chuckled and nodded.

“Good. And, I don’t care. I’m sure your life is a big mess and you’re just trying to fool everyone by being cheerful I really hope you end up in the hospital bed like your mother too so I won’t have to see your pathetic face, worthless, dog. Zinnia eyed him and went to sleep, Duncan watching her.

“Alright, Zinnia Let us see who ends up being pathetic and worthless soon,” Duncan muttered to himself and a smirk appeared on his face.

The following morning, everyone gathered in the dining room and Duncan served them their

breakfast

“Marcus, you have been handling the company’s funds lately. You’re doing great,” ma’am Luna commended, causing Marcus to smile in gratification

Thanks for the compliment, grandmother,” Marcus appreciated in a way that made Zinnia jealous

and caused Lena to frown.

“You’re welcome. So, you were able to get the B&A company to make a deal with us, that’s great.”

“It was easy for me though,” Marcus boasted, lifting up his shoulders, trying to make his sister and

cousins feel inferior.

“That’s good. I’m going to make you the CEO soon once they send the investment money.”

“Oh, about that, I’ve talked to them. I made two other deals and the money has been deposited for the deals. I’m expecting B&A to deposit theirs today.”

Ma’am Luna nodded and Marcus’ phone rang. He answered a call and when the call ended, he grinned at his grandmother.

“Grandma, the money has just been deposited.”

“Wow, that is great. Ma’am Luna smiled, proudly.

“Mother-in-law, we can’t be too certain,” Bella stated, intending to say that Marcus might be lying.

“Hey, Aunt, I understand what you’re trying to say. I’ll prove it now that the money is lying in the company account. Hey, get me my laptop.” He ordered Duncan. Duncan left and returned with his laptop.

“Okay, here is the balance of the account.” Marcus opened his laptop and vaguely pointed at some figures. “I’m going to transfer the money to our company’s other secured account”

“That is a good idea. You’re smart,” Ma’am Luna mentioned, taking a sip from her cup of tea.

“Thank you, Grandma.” Marcus rubbed his palms staring at the huge figures showing on the screen before he began to enter the account number to transfer the money

He was about to click on the button to carry out the transfer, and at that moment, the unbelievable.

started happening.

The figures began to decrease in a rapid manner. It was only a few thousand dollars at first, which caused Marcus to blink intermittently, then the numbers went backward in an incredible manner, forcing Marcus to raise an alarm.

“Damn, what’s happening?!”