

S2 Chapter 104

Reynold's POV

My life has become way too complicated! I had to leave Miami in a hurry after those whores reported me because of the little party I had with them. From what a friend told me, the police were looking for me and had already discovered where I was - my time was running out.

I thought Henry would make things easier for me when I arrived and give me what I asked for. I needed to get to Europe; there are many countries there that don't extradite or enforce other countries' judicial decisions. But living in Europe is much more expensive, so I needed more money. And I needed the plane at my disposal in case I had to leave somewhere in a hurry. But the boy decided to play tough with me and didn't do what I wanted. And that worthless Hebe wasn't helping me either.

As if that wasn't enough, two women decided to report me here after all this time, and they're still playing dumb, claiming they never signed any agreement with me. I ended up spending twenty-four hours locked up in a stinking cell at some run-down police station.

Thank goodness I have a friend who's an excellent criminal lawyer, Reuben Calixto. As soon as I called him, he pulled some strings and got me out. But he warned me things were looking bad and he wouldn't be able to keep me out of jail for much longer.

I went looking for that idiot Richard, and he laughed in my face. I couldn't even get near that ridiculous Heidi because she's walking around with an army of security guards. So Henry's brat would have to do something to help me. But to make matters worse, he stopped



depositing my money.

Who did this stupid kid think he is? I had to borrow money from Reuben Calixto, who helped me once again, and it was the biggest embarrassment of my life. All of this because Henry's brat didn't deposit my money and won't do what I tell him to. When did he stop doing everything to please me? But this won't stand, sonny, it really won't!

I was going to stay here, planted outside this building until Henry's idiot shown up, and he better gave me money, because if he didn't, would going after that worthless Hebe. I had to stay out here, hidden, since the brat prevented me from entering the company - the company that used to be my father's.

I had been here for hours and that idiot still hasn't shown up, probably won't leave that building until lunchtime. Finally, there he was, walking so carefree... sometimes I thought I should kill him, he has no children, half of what's his would become mine, as his father, I'm the legal heir along with that ridiculous Heidi. And he got even richer after his maternal grandfather died. Maybe I should consider that possibility, I gave him life, I could take it away. I smiled at the idea, it was indeed pleasurable to think about that possibility.

I kept watching and saw him enter a restaurant, and that was where I would approach him. I walked with long strides and entered the restaurant. It was decent enough, there were better ones, but it'll do. I spotted him sitting alone at a table in the back and head there. He was so distracted looking at his phone that he only noticed me when I was already sitting across from him.

"What are you doing here, Reynold?" His eyes sparkled with anger. I



had always enjoyed annoying this kid since he was a child. But before, he had an almost annoying need to try to please me.

"Well, I came to have lunch with my beloved son," I replied with a smile and raised my hand. "Waiter, I want a bottle of your best wine, and for starters, the salmon and gruyere bruschetta, and I'll have the cod with cream sauce. I'll choose dessert later."

"He won't be having anything," Henry said grumpily. "He's leaving now."

"Ah, Henry, stop being childish! It's just lunch, and we need to talk," I said, already feeling growing irritation.

"I have nothing to say to you," Henry turned to the waiter. "This gentleman won't be having anything, if I need anything, I'll call you myself," he said with that commanding tone in his voice. "What do you want, Reynold?"

"Well, son, we need to come to an understanding. I'm having problems and I need you and your mother to help me. Besides, you stopped depositing my money," I decided to get straight to the point.

"You're having problems," he gave a sarcastic little laugh. "And these problems of yours are not my problems, much less my mother's!"

"Look here, kid, I'm your father!"

"How convenient! Look, Reynold, we've already established that you were just the sperm donor, so don't act like you're important."

"If that's how you want it..." I looked with disgust at that imbecile sitting across from me. He was weak, always had been, full of the



scruples his mommy taught him. "Here's the deal, sonny, I need money and I need the plane. You're going to politely fulfill my request and get rid of me."

"I'm not doing any of that, Reynold. It's time you face the consequences of your despicable actions."

"I think you should be more grateful. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have a company to run."

"Actually, the company was your father's. You just warmed the chair and screwed the female employees. You never worked, Reynold, you just pretended to work, but you never liked it. Your life has always been about partying and women."

"Show some respect, you brat!" I was already losing my patience, but he remained there, exuding calmness and acting superior. This was new; I always got under his skin, but today he was getting too full of himself.

"You never earned any respect. But I'm curious, why are you so insistent on having the plane at your disposal?"

"That's none of your business! What is your business is that you're going to do what I'm telling you, and you're going to do it fast. Or I'll go after that hot piece you're banging, Samantha. I'll take her from you, and when I'm done with her, she'll be so broken you won't even recognize her. Oh, and of course, I'll also go after your little sister and finish messing up her sick mind." I had two wonderful trump cards in my hands; he would give in, I was sure.

"Don't even try to get near them!" The flash of anger returned to his



eyes. "I'll destroy you before you touch them!"

Henry stood up, ready to leave the restaurant. He was unyielding this time, and I didn't understand why; it had never been so difficult to convince him to give me what I wanted. When he moved away from the table, I spoke louder so he could hear.

"Don't take too long, sonny, I'm already running out of patience with your tantrums."

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