

Trading My Ex for His Uncle

Chapter 451

Clark was visibly agitated, his eyes reddened, and he nearly slammed the report in Nyla's face. Nyla pushed him away, her expression filled with disgust. "What does it have to do with you?"

"Whose child is it? No, wait... You were supposed to be infertile. How could you be pregnant?" Clark demanded.

His anger slowly shifted to confusion, and then to a hint of suspicion.

Nyla grabbed the report back from him. "This is my business. What does it have to do with you?"

"Of course it matters! If you hadn't been unable to conceive for three years, and if the checkup hadn't shown you were infertile, we wouldn't have ended up like this!" Clark exclaimed.

Nyla was infuriated by his shamelessness. "Clark, don't use my infertility as an excuse for your affair. Even if I am pregnant, it doesn't excuse your cheating. And since the report said I was infertile, but I'm pregnant, you'd better get yourself checked too, so you don't end up mistakenly thinking you're the father."

"Say that again?!" Clark growled, his gaze cold and menacing, as if he might choke Nyla at any moment.

Nyla pushed him away and said in a detached tone, "Clark, we're divorced now. Whether I'm pregnant or not has nothing to do with you. Don't come around trying to make yourself relevant!"

As she turned to leave, Clark blocked her path. He looked down at her, his teeth clenched. "Is the baby my uncle's?"

A flicker of something crossed Nyla's eyes. "What does it matter to you?"

"Even if it is Uncle Damon's, you still can't use this baby to get into the Sumners!" Clark snarled.

Nyla looked at him steadily. "Clark, do you think marrying into the Sumners is such a great thing? When I married you, I valued you as a person, not your family."

Clark sneered. "Heh, do you expect me to believe that?"

To him, Nyla's rush to divorce was only because she had latched onto someone more influential than him-Damon.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have initiated the divorce.

"Whether you believe it or not is

irrelevant to me. If you stop me again, I'll call the police. And don't

forget, I'm pregnant now. If you dare to do anything to me, you'll face the consequences!" Nyla snapped.

QUMS

Clark was furious, but he hesitated. If the baby was really Damon's, any harm done to Nyla would have severe repercussions from Damon. With only his father's companies left and no way to stand against Damon, Clark knew he was powerless.

Nyla pushed past him and left. He didn't follow, but his face was thunderous.

Back at home, Nyla sat on the sofa and absentmindedly touched her flat stomach.

She still couldn't believe she was pregnant.

The timing couldn't be worse. Her main focus was preparing for graduate school, not on marriage or children. Keeping the baby would mean a dramatic change in her life. Given her current situation, terminating the pregnancy seemed like the best option. Yet, for some reason, she struggled to make a decision.

Nyla had once thought she would never have a child of her own, but now...

Her stomach growled, reminding her it was already past 12:30 p.m. She decided to stop dwelling on it and got up to make lunch.

Deciding whether to keep the baby or not required careful consideration.

...

After Nyla left, Clark immediately

called Michael and asked him to investigate which men Nyla had recently been in contact with. As he was about to hang up, he suddenly remembered what she had said.

BUMS

The body checkup report had clearly shown that Nyla was infertile. How could she be pregnant?

Could it be... that he was the infertile one?

Chapter 452

However, in the next moment, Clark found his suspicion somewhat laughable. If he were truly infertile, how could Jordyn be pregnant?

On the other end of the line, Michael spoke up after a brief silence. "Mr. Sumner, is there anything else you need?"

Clark's voice was low and firm. "No, that's all."

He had initially considered asking Michael to schedule another body check-up, but now he felt it was unnecessary.

Just after ending the call, Clark walked into the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Jordyn was coming out of the doctor's office, holding a report and smiling.

"Clark, the doctor says the baby is healthy," she said.

"Great. Since the check-up is done, let's go," he replied curtly, not waiting for her reaction as he turned and walked away.

To Clark, merely accompanying Jordyn to the prenatal check-up was already a significant gesture. He had no interest in the finer details or in taking care of her. After all, Jordyn had nothing and wouldn't leave him, even for money. Jordyn's expression dimmed as she watched Clark's retreating back. She then quickened her pace to catch up with him.

...

As they reached the parking lot, they ran into Nathaniel and Rebecca.

Rebecca's face was pale, and she looked a bit wilted. She greeted Clark and Jordyn with a smile. "Mr. Sumner, Ms. Austen, are you here for a prenatal check-up?"

Her gaze briefly flicked over Jordyn's stomach with a hint of derision.

Jordyn frowned and shot Rebecca a warning look.

Rebecca seemed unaffected, as Jordyn was never her target.

Nathaniel greeted Clark and then turned to Rebecca, speaking quietly. "Rebecca, we're running late for our appointment with the doctor."

Rebecca nodded and linked her arm with his. "Alright, let's go."

It had taken over a month to get Nathaniel to agree to reconcile, so she now behaved very sweetly around him.

She could also feel that his attitude had grown colder-though still polite, it was no longer as patient as it used to be. Whenever he was occasionally impatient, his

demeanor turned icy.

Not having completely appeased Nathaniel, she naturally needed to appear even more dependent on him.

After Nathaniel and Rebecca left,

Jordyn couldn't help but remark sarcastically, "I used to hear how

much Nathaniel liked Rebecca. Now

it seems it's nothing special.

Clark didn't respond. His mind was preoccupied with the mystery of whose baby Nyla was carrying, leaving him uninterested in Jordyn and Nathaniel's situation. "Let's go," he said.

...

Upon arriving downstairs at Jordyn's apartment, she hesitated before getting out. She noticed that Clark made no move to exit the car.

"Clark, do you have something else?" she asked.

"Mm, there's a meeting at the company," he replied.

"Alright. Will you be home for dinner tonight?" she inquired.

Clark frowned, his irritation evident. "If I come back, I'll call you in advance."

"Okay..." Jordyn replied.

After Jordyn got out of the car, Clark drove directly to the company.

By the time he arrived at the office, Michael was already waiting for him.

"Mr. Sumner, according to my investigation, it's highly likely that the baby Ms. Jayston is carrying is your uncle's..." Michael reported.

Clark's expression turned icy. Even

though he and Nyla were divorced, he had suspected an affair between her and Damon before their

sw nave

separation. This new revelation only confirmed his previous suspicions.

Chapter 453

Clark had essentially been cheated on!

Seeing Clark's grim expression, Michael lowered his head and said nothing.

Although others might not realize it, he was well aware that Clark had been keeping tabs on Nyla despite their divorce. It was clear that, even though he hated her, he still had feelings for her. Learning that she was pregnant with Damon's child would naturally infuriate him. "Mr. Sumner-" Michael began.

"Get out!" Clark roared.

Michael quickly turned and left. As soon as he closed the office door, he heard the sound of objects being thrown inside.

...

After lunch, Nyla suddenly remembered while resting on the sofa that she had taken birth control pills before-so why was she still pregnant?

She hurriedly opened her medicine cabinet and found the pills she had taken. To her shock, they had expired over a year ago!

She couldn't help but smack her forehead. How could she have not checked the expiration date of the pills when she took them? How could she have been so careless?

For the next few days, Nyla pondered whether or not to keep the baby.

Ultimately, she decided that having a child at this time was not the wisest choice for her and scheduled an abortion. The procedure was set for a week later.

Since confirming the surgery date, she hadn't slept well. She felt inexplicably uneasy and troubled.

If she had become pregnant during her grad school studies or while preparing for exams, she would have also opted for an abortion, given the potential risks from handling various chemicals in the lab. Each night was spent in restless contemplation.

Finally, on the day of the procedure, Nyla arrived at the hospital early.

Seeing the woman before her emerging from the operating room with a pale face, she was overwhelmed with anxiety and fear. She instinctively touched her abdomen, feeling an unexpected pang of reluctance. No matter how reluctant she felt, though, she couldn't keep the baby.

Taking a deep breath, Nyla approached the desk to submit her paperwork.

The nurse, noticing that Nyla was alone, frowned. "Where's your family? We need a family member to sign for the surgery." Family?

Nyla thought of Harrison. If he

about this, he would be even more disappointed in her and would join in scolding her. C belongs to en.kikist S~earch the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I don't have any family," Nyla replied.

"What about relatives? Without a signature, we can't proceed with the surgery," the nurse informed her.

"Can I sign for myself?" Nyla asked.

"Of course not. All surgeries involve risks, so someone must sign the papers," the nurse insisted. Nyla hesitated for a moment and then called Valarie.

...

Valarie arrived in under half an hour, panting and clearly having rushed.

"Nyla, you'd better explain what's going on right now! How could you suddenly be pregnant? Who's the bastard responsible? I'm going to make him pay!" Valarie's voice was loud enough for everyone around to hear.

Nyla wished she could disappear into the floor. She pulled Valarie aside. "Valarie, keep your voice down! Calm down!"

Valarie was fuming with righteous

anger. "How can you expect me to stay calm? If I suddenly called you, asking you to come to the hospital to sign for an abortion for me, would you be calm?" en

Nyla was rendered speechless.

The two stared at each other for a moment before Nyla finally gave in.

"Alright, don't get worked up. I'll explain everything to you," she said.

Valarie huffed. "If you don't give me a clear explanation today, I'm not signing anything!"

Chapter 454

Nyla pulled Valarie to the end of the hallway and said softly, "The baby is Damon's."

Valarie's eyes widened in shock. "Damon? When did this happen?"

She had thought Nyla and Damon were completely over, so hearing that Nyla was pregnant with his child was startling. Nyla's gaze flickered as she lowered her eyes. "It was an accident... We were both drunk..."

"How much did you drink to end up like this? And does Damon know about your pregnancy?" Valarie asked.

Nyla shook her head. "He doesn't know, and there's no need to tell him. I don't plan on getting back together with him."

Valarie fell silent. For Nyla, keeping the baby wasn't feasible right now, but...

"What if Damon finds out someday?" Valarie asked.

Nyla remained indifferent. "Even if he finds out, it won't change anything between us."

"Alright then..." Valarie looked at Nyla's slightly pale face with sympathy.

Nyla pleaded, "Valarie, can you please sign for me? Let's just say this baby and I are not meant to be..."

Despite Nyla's reluctance, her rational mind told her she couldn't keep the baby.

Valarie took her hand and spoke softly. "Nyla, are you sure you've thought this through?"

Nyla hummed as she looked away, her tone resolute. "I've thought it through."

"Okay." Valarie signed the paperwork.

She watched as Nyla walked resolutely into the operating room, her silhouette appearing frail and lonely. As she watched, her eyes grew red with unshed tears.

That evening, while Clark was reviewing documents, his office door was knocked on abruptly.

Michael rushed in and said in a low voice, "Mr. Sumner, Ms. Jayston had an abortion earlier today."

Clark's eyes widened in disbelief. He dropped the documents and stared intently at Michael, asking, "Is that true?"

"Yes," Michael answered.

Clark frowned. "Did my uncle go with her?"

Michael shook his head. "No. It was Ms. Weir who accompanied her."

Clark fell silent for a moment before smirking coldly. "I see. You can go now."

After Michael left, Clark picked up his phone and called Damon.

The phone rang for a long time without being answered, but Clark remained calm, smiling subtly. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just as the call was about to disconnect automatically, Damon finally answered. "What's up?"

Clark, unfazed by Damon's distant tone, asked cheerfully, "Uncle Damon, did you know Nyla is pregnant?"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a sound of something crashing to the floor on the other end,

and the call was abruptly

disconnected.

Clark's smile widened. He didn't bother redialing, confident that

Damon would soon find out a net

Nyla's pregnancy and her abortion.

QUMS

The thought of Damon's reaction brought him a sense of satisfaction and revenge, making him feel somewhat vindicated.

Having been under Damon's pressure for so long, finally having a chance to get even felt good!

When there was a knock at the door,

Nyla was resting in her bedroom while Valarie was in the kitchen preparing chicken soup for her.

QUMS

Valarie's face fell when she went to the door and saw Damon standing outside.

Damon's face was taut, radiating a chilling aura as if he had come straight from hell. It was enough to make one shudder.

It seemed he had learned about Nyla's abortion.

Valarie hesitated, stepping back as the knocking grew more insistent.

Chapter 455

Nyla was irritated by the persistent knocking and slowly walked out of her bedroom. She asked, "Valarie, who's at the door?" Valarie turned to her and said softly, "It's Damon."

Nyla's hand, resting on the doorframe, grew pale from tension, and her already wan face seemed even more drawn.

After a moment of silence, she finally said, "Let him in."

Since Damon was already aware of the situation, she couldn't avoid him forever or remain hidden indefinitely.

"But you—" Valarie's gaze involuntarily dropped to Nyla's stomach, filled with concern.

Nyla forced a smile. "It's okay."

She had known that a day like this would come the moment she discovered she was pregnant.

"Alright then," Valarie replied and opened the door.

An immediate chill ran down Nyla's spine. Facing Damon up close felt far more oppressive than seeing him through the peephole. An icy dread seemed to rise from her feet. Damon's eyes were calm, but his expression was cold and unreadable. Still, Valarie could sense the suppressed fury beneath his calm exterior, ready to erupt.

"Damon, Nyla is—" Before Valarie could finish, Damon pushed past her and entered.

Upon seeing Nyla leaning against the doorframe, looking pale, Damon abruptly halted. His clenched fists betrayed his anger.

Valarie quickly stepped in front of Nyla, adopting a protective stance. "Damon, if you're going to do something, take it out on me. I signed the papers. Nyla is weak right now, and you—" "Get out!" Damon's cold, piercing glare cut her off, his eyes flashing with a dangerous glint.

Valarie had never seen him like this before and trembled involuntarily. Despite that, she stood her ground, protecting Nyla.

Seeing Valarie's slight shiver, Nyla felt a pang of gratitude. Even though Valarie was scared, she still stood bravely in front of her.

"Valarie, the food in the kitchen might burn... Could you check on it?" Nyla asked.

Valarie bit her lip and whispered, "Why worry about food now?"

"It's okay. Don't worry. I need to clear things up with him anyway," Nyla reassured her.

Valarie hesitated for a moment but eventually nodded. "Alright. If he does anything to you, remember to call me."

Nyla nodded. "Okay."

After Valarie left, the room fell into a tense silence.

Damon's eyes remained fixed on Nyla's pale face, his entire body tense as if he were struggling to control his emotions.

After what felt like an eternity, he suddenly walked toward her.

As he approached, Nyla subconsciously gripped the

doorframe tighter. She took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Sumner, the timing for this baby was not ideal, and we are over. I have the right to decide what happens to-

Before she could finish, Damon was right in front of her. Her heart raced, fearing he might do something to hurt her. Instead, he gently lifted her into his arms.

His touch was tender as if he were handling a precious gem.

Nyla was momentarily stunned and instinctively tried to struggle, but Damon held her tighter.

"Don't move!" he warned.

Detecting the tremor in his voice, Nyla bit her lip. They were so close she could see the tension in his jaw and the redness in his eyes. The thought of her aborting the baby must have been a heavy blow to him.

Damon, maintaining a restrained

expression, carried Nyla into the

bedroom and gently laid her on

Vonoye

bed. He then covered her with the blanket.

"Nyla, I'm sorry..." he said.

Chapter 456

Nyla looked up at Damon in disbelief. When he first walked in, it was clear he had come to confront her. How had his attitude shifted so suddenly?

Seeing the shock in Nyla's eyes, Damon felt a pang in his chest.

... Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When Damon received Clark's call about Nyla's pregnancy, his first reaction was disbelief.

Yet, a part of him held onto a sliver of hope, so he immediately sent Spencer to investigate.

Spencer quickly confirmed that Nyla was pregnant. However, before Damon could even begin to rejoice, Spencer delivered a blow: "Ms. Jayston underwent an abortion today." Damon's smile froze, and he stood there, stunned. It was as if a bucket of ice-cold water had been poured over him, plunging him into a deep chill.

It took several seconds for him to regain his voice, and he questioned Spencer to ensure the information was correct.

Spencer, with a troubled expression, handed over the hospital records showing the specific time of the procedure.

Overwhelmed by a mix of anger and despair, Damon's only thought was to find Nyla.

As he made his way there, his mind was consumed by fury. He felt that Nyla had no right to make the decision to terminate the pregnancy on her own without consulting him.

He felt as if there were a tightly wound string in his mind. The moment it snapped, he would lose his rationality, and who knew what he would do then?

When Damon saw Nyla, he felt that string in his mind snap.

Yet, instead of losing his temper and hurting her, he was overwhelmed with heartache that left him breathless. Just seeing her pale face and frail figure made his heart feel like it was breaking into pieces.

...

This entire situation wasn't Nyla's fault-she was merely a victim.

Yet, he had come intending to confront and argue with her. He felt like the worst kind of jerk right now.

If he hadn't lost control that day,

they wouldn't have ended up in this

mess. Nyla wouldn't have been pregnant, wouldn't have gone through the abortion, and wouldn't

have endured such emotional and physical pain.

Guilt and sorrow crashed over Damon like a tidal wave, nearly drowning him. He knew he owed Nyla a debt he could never repay.

After a moment of silence, Nyla finally said, "If there's nothing else, you can leave."

She truly deserved his apology.

Hearing footsteps by the bed, Nyla instinctively turned her head as Damon approached. To her surprise, he crouched beside the bed, his eyes filled with guilt and pleading. "Nyla, let me take care of you during this time," he said softly.

Nyla's hands, which were resting under the blanket, clenched involuntarily as disbelief flashed across her face. Was she dreaming?

Damon had come not to confront

her but was now asking to care for her? It was clear he had been furious when he arrived-angry over her decision to terminate the pregnancy on her own.

Nyla's heart stirred, but she turned her head away coldly. "There's no need, Mr. Sumner. Please leave. I don't want any further interaction with you."

She was reluctant to spend more time with Damon for fear that she might fall in love with him again. At that moment, love was the least useful thing she could afford.

"Nyla, please don't refuse," Damon pleaded, his voice unusually soft, but Nyla remained unmoved.

"I've said it's unnecessary. Just as I told you to forget about that night, consider today as if it never happened," she replied.

As he looked at Nyla's indifferent profile, Damon felt a deep pain in his chest.

It was only now that he truly understood he had lost her. When she said it was over, she meant it, and she wouldn't be coming back. His arrogance had led him to believe she would wait for him.

Read Chapter 457

Chapter 457

Nyla managed to steel her heart and not want the child. What more could she feel for him?

Damon left.

A short while later, Valarie walked in, looking hesitant to speak.

Nyla pretended not to notice and forced a smile. "Valarie, you've worked hard today. You should head home. I'll manage on my own."

Valarie sat down by the bed. After a moment of thought, she spoke softly. "When Damon left earlier, his face was ashen. He must really care about you."

Nyla looked down, her expression unchanged. "Before Rebecca showed up, I really cared about him too. Valarie, there's no point in trying to persuade me. It's over between us. I just want to focus on my studies for now and not think about anything else." Valarie knew Nyla was a determined person and sighed. "There's some soup in the thermos. Remember to drink it later. I'm heading out now. If you need anything, just call me." "Got it," Nyla replied.

As Valarie went downstairs, she saw Damon still waiting by his car. Knowing he was waiting for her, she walked over to him.

"She must have been in a lot of pain during the procedure today?" Damon's voice was hoarse, his features partly obscured in the darkness, looking somewhat defeated. Valarie's gaze was cold. "What do you think?"

Seeing the anger in her eyes, Damon gave a wry smile. "I'm the one at fault."

"Good that you know," Valarie said sharply.

A silence fell between them.

Just as Valarie was about to leave in frustration, Damon suddenly said in a low voice, "Ms. Weir, Nyla doesn't want to see me. Could you help me take care of her during this time?" Valarie scoffed. "I was going to take care of her regardless. Besides, you and Nyla are no longer together. It's not your place to ask this."

With that, she turned and walked away.

The next morning, Spencer arrived with supplements and a caregiver to cook for Nyla.

Nyla refused them, but Spencer insisted that Damon had instructed him to make sure she accepted the items. If she refused, would

come personally.

Frustrated, Nyla threw the supplements into the trash right in front of Spencer.

Hoping this would make him back off, she was surprised when he brought up twice the amount of supplements and said with a smile, "I've prepared a thousand of these, all downstairs. If you like throwing them away, I can keep bringing them up."

Nyla felt like she was hitting a wall, her face growing colder. "Mr. Hogg, please tell Mr. Sumner that I don't need these things." Spencer nodded with a smile. "Ms. Jayston, I'll let him know. But you know Mr. Sumner's temper. If you refuse, he will come himself."

Nyla thought for a moment and said coldly, "Fine, I'll accept the items. You can leave now."

She had no intention of keeping the caregiver either. However, the next day, the caregiver arrived with prepared meals.

After several days of this awkward

situation, Nyla realized it was

גורר

severely affecting her studies. She decided to stop resisting. Since someone was making meals for her,

she might as well eat them and use the time to focus on her studies.

...

The caregiver continued bringing meals for a month, showing no sign of stopping.

Finally, Nyla couldn't hold back and called Damon. "Mr. Sumner, it's been a month. You can tell Spencer and the caregiver to stop coming." There was a brief silence on the other end before Damon's deep voice came through, "I'm busy with work right now. I'll call you back later."

He hung up, and Nyla put down her phone. She hesitated for a moment before deciding to focus on her studies.

...

Damon put down his phone and looked at Nathaniel and Rebecca across from him, his expression devoid of warmth. "You can leave now," he said.

Nathaniel frowned, disbelief in his eyes. "Damon, are you really not reconsidering the cooperation?"

Chapter 458

Damon's expression remained indifferent. "I've said it before: once you personally apologize to Nyla, Prospectus Technology and the Preston Group will resume their cooperation." Nathaniel gritted his teeth, clearly frustrated that Damon was still fixated on this issue after so long. His face darkened. "Damon, after all these years of brotherhood, must you make things so ugly?" Rebecca's expression flickered briefly. Sitting nearby with her head lowered, she was not noticed by either of the men.

"You made things ugly yourself. Apologize, or leave now. Prospectus Technology will never work with the Preston Group again," Damon stated dismissively.

Damon's cold demeanor felt like a personal affront to Nathaniel as if Damon were disregarding their years of friendship entirely. In that case, Nathaniel decided it was pointless to make things harder for himself. He stood up and looked down at Damon, his voice icy. "Damon, you will regret this. I won't come begging again, and we are no longer brothers!"

He turned and walked out.

Rebecca glanced at Damon hesitantly. Seeing his cold gaze, she involuntarily shrank and followed Nathaniel out.

Once in the car, Nathaniel's expression remained a scowl. He slammed the steering wheel and cursed under his breath, unable to believe that Damon would jeopardize their long-standing brotherhood over Nyla.

Noticing his anger, Rebecca bit her lip and spoke softly. "Nathaniel, maybe you should apologize to Nyla... After all, you and Damon have been friends for so long, and the cooperation between the Preston Group and Prospectus Technology is very important..." Under Nathaniel's frosty gaze, her voice grew quieter until it trailed off completely.

Nathaniel sneered. "Apologize to Nyla? Does she even deserve that?"

Rebecca's eyes glinted before she sighed. "As long as she's around, if you don't apologize, Damon

probably won't resume cooperation with the Preston Group. And

although my health has improved

a

bit recently, I can't be sure when it might deteriorate again... I just hope you and Damon can reconcile,

considering your years of

friendship..."

A hint of malice crossed Nathaniel's face. He had initially decided against harming Nyla because she was Damon's interest.

However, since she was impacting both his relationship with Damon and the cooperation between their companies, it seemed she needed to be dealt with.

Observing Nathaniel's dark

expression and sensing his resolve, Rebecca chose not to press further. She understood that pushing too hard might not only jeopardize her goals but also expose her true intentions to Nathaniel, which would be counterproductive.

After a brief silence, Nathaniel appeared to reach a decision. He started the car and drove off, dropping Rebecca at her destination before heading straight to the company. Rebecca smiled as she watched Nathaniel's car disappear from view. Once Nathaniel had taken care of Nyla, she planned to inform Damon and capitalize on the situation.

If Nathaniel had been as devoted to her as she might have hoped, perhaps she would have felt guilty about her plans. However, reflecting on his recent attitude toward her, her gaze turned icy.

...

Back at the company, Nathaniel immediately summoned Troy to his office.

"Get in touch with Steven!" he ordered.

Seeing Nathaniel's icy expression, Troy felt a pang of unease. "Mr. Preston, after the termination of the

with Prospectus

Technology, the Preston Group has suffered significant losses. If we go after Nyla now and Mr. Sumner finds out..."

Nathaniel sneered. "Only by removing Nyla will there be a chance for the Preston Group and Prospectus Technology to continue working together."

Chapter 459

Troy frowned, wanting to persuade Nathaniel further, but fell silent when faced with Nathaniel's angry gaze. After all, Nathaniel was his boss. "Alright. I'll contact Steven right away," he said.

After Troy left, Nathaniel gripped the documents in his hand, his eyes flashing with a frenzied intensity. As long as Nyla was out of the way, everything would fall into place.

...

In the evening, Nyla was deeply engrossed in solving a problem when the doorbell abruptly interrupted her concentration.

She got up with a frown and went to the door. Her displeasure was evident when she saw Damon on the other side.

She opened the door and looked at him blankly. "Mr. Sumner, is there something you need?"

"I brought you some food and thought I'd check on your recovery," Damon replied.

Nyla glanced at the thermal container in his hand. There was a flicker in her gaze, but she didn't take it.

"I'm fine. Please tell the caregiver not to bring any more food. There's no need for us to keep meeting either," she said, trying to close the door.

Damon quickly blocked it with his foot and said seriously, "Nyla, even if we can't be together, can't we at least be friends?"

Nyla looked up at him, studying his face for a few seconds before suddenly chuckling. "It seems many people like to stay friends with someone they used to have feelings for, but it's hard to maintain a friendship when there's a romantic history-and when things didn't end well.

"Given our situation, do you really think we can be friends? Neither of us is lacking in friends, so please don't play dumb."

Damon wanted to get close to her as a friend, which they both understood, but she wasn't interested in an ambiguous relationship that could lead to further complications. Damon sighed. "Nyla, you really won't give me any chance, huh..."

Even though they had been intimate and she had been pregnant with his child, she still refused to let him get close. She used the excuse of being adults to justify pushing him away, and secretly aborted their child to

sever their connection.

All along, it seemed he was the only one troubled enough by her to have sleepless nights. He even began to question whether she had ever truly loved him.

"Mr. Sumner, if you want, there are plenty of women who like you. There's no need to waste time on someone who doesn't," Nyla said.

Damon gave a wry smile as he handed over the thermal container. "I won't bother you again. This is the meal prepared for today. Starting tomorrow, she won't be coming by." Nyla hesitated for a moment before accepting it. "Thank you."

Damon forced a smile. "Don't mention it. Nyla, goodbye..."

"Goodbye." Nyla remained indifferent, as if he were just a stranger to her.

Damon couldn't help but smile bitterly. It was all his own doing.

Without a second glance at him, Nyla closed the door.

She placed the food on the table and then returned to her desk to finish the problem she had been working on. When she finally solved it, she felt a sense of accomplishment.

Checking the time, she saw it was already past 7:00 p.m., and her stomach rumbled with hunger.

Nyla stroked her stomach, got up,

and went to the dining table to open the thermal container. The food was still warm, with two meat dishes and one vegetable dish-exactly her favorites.

The food looked high-quality, clearly from a five-star hotel and not something the caregiver had made.

Nyla sat down to eat her meal and then cleaned up. She went downstairs to take out the trash and to take a short walk.

When she returned from her walk, she noticed someone tall loitering outside her building.

Chapter 460

When Nyla saw that it was Clark, a flash of wariness crossed her eyes. She immediately went to the security office to report the situation. Two security guards quickly went downstairs to her building and caught Clark lurking around. They promptly escorted him out of the complex.

Clark's face was particularly grim when he saw Nyla standing at the security office, and his humiliation was evident.

He approached the security office door and said coldly, "Nyla, come out. I have something to ask you!"

With four to five security guards present, Nyla felt secure and wasn't worried about what Clark might do. She stepped outside but stopped a few meters away from him. "What do you want to ask?" she inquired.

Although she preferred not to engage with Clark, she didn't want him pestering her and affecting her mood either.

Clark gritted his teeth and asked in a low voice, "Was the infertility report you gave me back then something you deliberately faked to avoid having my child?!"

His tone was filled with accusation and anger, which Nyla found somewhat amusing.

"Why do you ask that?" she asked.

"If it wasn't fake, then why didn't you get pregnant after being married to me for three years, but you suddenly became pregnant with Damon's child right after we divorced?!" Clark demanded. Hearing this, Nyla suddenly realized that she had only been intimate with Damon once and had become pregnant, whereas with Clark, there had been no sign of pregnancy over the three years. Since she had gotten pregnant, it meant she wasn't infertile. If that was the case, then the problem must lie with...

Upon noticing Nyla's gaze shift to one of sympathy, Clark's anger flared. "What's with that look?! Did you secretly take birth control pills all those years?!"

Nyla raised an eyebrow and replied clearly, "Clark, I've never taken birth control pills. If I didn't get pregnant over those three years, shouldn't you question yourself? I suggest you get another check-up."

"You!" Clark was livid, feeling deeply insulted. How could he be infertile?! It had to be that Nyla hadn't wanted children with him and had been taking pills on purpose! "I won't believe a word you say!" he exclaimed.

"Then why come and ask me? Aren't you just humiliating yourself?" Nyla's tone was mocking, each word a sharp thorn in Clark's heart, almost pushing him to the brink of losing his temper.

He snarled, "I'll get to the bottom of this. You'd better not have taken the pills on purpose!"

Nyla rolled her eyes. "Even if I did take the pills, so what? We're divorced now. Are you planning to sue me? can't be bothered to argue with you. Just get out of my sight and don't show up here again. You make me sick!" [search the FindNovel.net website](http://FindNovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Without another glance, she turned and walked away.

Clark stared at her retreating figure, his hands clenched tightly at his sides, his eyes burning with fury.

If Nyla hadn't secretly taken pills, they might have had a child during those three years, and they wouldn't have ended up divorced!

No matter how much Nyla hated him, she would have stayed for the sake of a child.

The more he thought about it, the more he despised her!

At the same time, Nyla's words had sown a seed of doubt in his mind. Could it be that he really had a problem?

No! That was impossible! He couldn't possibly have a problem!

If he were infertile, what about everything he had done during this time?!

An overwhelming panic surged inside Clark, tearing him between denying his infertility and fearing that the slim possibility might be true.

Chapter 461

Clark stood for a moment before leaving. On his way back, he couldn't resist calling Michael. "Michael, arrange a medical check-up for me."

Michael's voice, filled with concern, came through the line. "Mr. Sumner, is something wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"Just do as I asked. Since when did you start asking so many questions?" Clark snapped, hanging up coldly.

His mood was at an all-time low, wrestling with the possibility of infertility and the fear that it might be true.

He pulled over to the side of the road, took a deep breath, and tried to calm himself. The check-up would reveal the truth. There was no way he could be infertile. And surely, Jordyn wouldn't deceive him!

Upon thinking of Jordyn, Clark's gaze hardened. He drove straight to her place.

...

"Clark, what brings you here? Have you eaten?" Jordyn's eyes lit up with delight as she quickly stepped aside to let him in.

Clark entered the living room with a blank expression and sat on the sofa, his cold eyes fixed on Jordyn's face.

Under his gaze, Jordyn grew uneasy, her smile faltering. "Clark, what's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that? It's making me nervous..."

"It's nothing. I just realized I haven't really looked at you closely, so I wanted to take a good look," Clark replied.

His tone was casual, and Jordyn's cheeks flushed. She instinctively lowered her head. "Why are you saying things like that all of a sudden? It's making me shy." Inwardly, she was thrilled. She thought Clark's attitude toward her was improving. Once she had the baby, he would fall in love with her.

The thought of him treating her as he did Nyla filled her with excitement.

"Do you still have the prenatal check-up reports from last time?" Clark asked suddenly.

Jordyn froze at the unexpected question and instinctively looked up at him.

Clark sat on the sofa calmly, looking no different than usual. Yet, Jordyn couldn't shake a nagging sense of unease as she studied him with a probing gaze. "Why are you asking about this all of a sudden?" she asked.

Clark replied, "I just want to see them. After all, it's my child too."

Jordyn scrutinized him carefully but found nothing revealing in his expression. Pushing her doubts aside, she smiled and said, "They're in the bedroom. I'll go get them now if you want to see."

As she turned away, her smile faded, replaced by a blank look.

A growing suspicion gnawed at her—was Clark beginning to doubt something?

Otherwise, why would he suddenly show interest in the prenatal reports when he'd always been indifferent? He'd only gone to the hospital with her after she'd brought it up multiple times.

Jordyn walked to her vanity in the bedroom and retrieved the prenatal reports from the drawer.

As she turned around, she gasped, startled to see Clark silently standing behind her. The reports slipped from her hands, scattering across the floor.

She pressed her hand to her chest, her face pale. "Clark, you startled me. You came so quietly..." [search the FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Clark's expression remained unchanged. "Did I scare you?"

"Of course, you did! Who wouldn't be startled by someone appearing out of nowhere like that?" Jordyn exclaimed.

She crouched slowly to gather the

scattered reports, then stood and handed them to Clark. "Here you go. All the reports from the initial pregnancy test to the follow-up check-ups are here."

Chapter 462

Clark briefly flipped through the reports, handed them back to Jordyn, and said indifferently, "Remember to keep these safe."

Jordyn took the reports. After placing them back in the drawer, she turned to face Clark. "Clark, is something wrong today? You seem a bit off."

Her unease grew as she wondered if he had discovered something.

Clark squinted slightly and, after a few seconds, said, "It's nothing. I'm probably just tired from work."

"Then lie down on the sofa, and I'll give you a massage," Jordyn offered.

"No need. I have work at the company. I just came to see you. Get some rest," Clark replied.

Normally, Jordyn would have tried to persuade Clark to stay, but she had her own concerns and didn't push the issue today.

Once she confirmed that Clark's car had left, she immediately called Rebecca. "Rebecca, did you say something to Clark?"

"What do you mean?" Rebecca asked.

Jordyn sneered. "What do I mean? Clark suddenly showed up tonight asking to see my prenatal check-up reports. The only person who knew about that was you. You must have said something to him!"

Rebecca sounded impatient. "You're not worth my trouble. Instead of questioning me, maybe you should consider if you've done anything to make him suspicious. After all, guilty consciences have a way of showing, don't you think?" "Are you sure it wasn't you?" Jordyn pressed.

The response she received was a dial tone.

Jordyn put down her phone, feeling a twinge of unease. Could it really not have been Rebecca?

She had been extremely cautious lately and hadn't done anything to raise Clark's suspicions.

After thinking it over for a long while, without finding any clear answers, Jordyn decided to visit Clark's office the next day.

...

Early the next morning, Jordyn walked into Clark's company carrying a lunchbox.

When she reached the top floor, Michael stopped her. "Ms. Austen, Mr. Sumner is busy right now."

Jordyn furrowed her brow. "Then I'll wait for him in the lounge."

"Ms. Austen, Mr. Sumner is in meetings all day. You can leave the food with me, and I'll make sure he gets it," Michael offered.

Since Jordyn's visit was part of her attempt to gauge Clark's reaction, she wasn't going to leave so easily.

"No matter how busy he is, he

should still have time for lunch. I have nothing to do, so I'll wait here and have lunch with him. You just focus on your work, and don't worry about me," she said, walking toward the lounge without waiting for a response.

Michael, feeling helpless, returned to his desk and called Clark to inform him of Jordyn's arrival.

Clark had just finished his medical check-up. When he received

Michael's call, his expression darkened. It was hard not to suspect that Jordyn's sudden visit had something to do with the fact that he had just visited her the night before.

His lips pressed into a tight line, and his gaze grew increasingly grim.

...

Within half an hour, Clark returned to the office.

When Jordyn saw him, a wave of unease washed over her. Clark had been out, so why had Michael lied about him being in meetings all day? Suppressing her doubts, she approached Clark with a smile. "Clark, I made some food for you since you said you were tired last night."

Clark took the food with a cold

expression. "I'm quite busy today, so

I don't have time to spend with you. The driver will take you home later."

"Alright." Jordyn nodded, then casually asked, "Where did you go just now? Meeting with a client?"

Clark hummed, clearly unwilling to elaborate. He then instructed Michael to arrange for the driver to take Jordyn home.

Chapter 463

On the way back, Jordyn felt an unsettling gnawing at the back of her mind, unable to shake her worries. She decided to have someone look into Clark.

Less than three days later, Clark's test results arrived. He was having lunch when he received a call from the doctor.

"Mr. Sumner, your test results are in. If you have time, you should come in," the doctor informed him.

Clark's heart sank due to the serious tone in the doctor's voice. "Is there a problem with the results?"

"Yes, it's difficult to explain over the phone. It's better if you come in," the doctor replied.

Within half an hour, Clark arrived at the hospital.

When the doctor saw him, he sighed and handed over the test report. "Mr. Sumner... according to the results, you have azoospermia."

Clark took the report in disbelief. As he scanned the page, it felt like the world was spinning, and he could barely stand. Azoospermia? How could this be?

It was absurd!

Taking a deep breath to steady himself, Clark looked at the doctor and asked coldly, "I've had similar check-ups before, and everything was normal. Can this condition develop suddenly? And could there be a mistake in your hospital's results?" By the end of his statement, his tone had turned angry.

The doctor sighed, shaking his head. "This is usually a congenital condition, and your test was handled by a specialist. It's highly unlikely the results were mixed up with someone else's."

In other words, the report was likely accurate.

"Impossible! I want the tests redone!" Clark growled.

Seeing Clark's agitation, the doctor understood. After all, he had heard the rumors around town about

relationships.

Clark's previous and

If it were confirmed that Clark had azoospermia, it would mean the child his current partner was carrying wasn't his.

No man could accept being cuckolded.

"Alright. You can get another test. If you don't trust our hospital, you can go to a different one," the doctor advised.

Crushing the report in his hand,

Clark stood up and told the doctor, "I will go to another hospital. If it turns out your results were wrong, won't

let this go!" Content won't

With that, he stormed out.

...

Back in his car, Clark tossed the report aside, his face dark. He drove straight to another hospital in the city.

The results came back quickly, and they were identical to the first hospital's.

Clark was utterly devastated. No matter how unwilling he was to accept the truth, he had to face it-he had azoospermia.

He asked the doctor if it was possible for someone with his condition to father a child.

The doctor, clearly reluctant to hurt his feelings, spoke slowly. "Mr. Sumner, someone with azoospermia cannot father a child."

Walking out of the hospital, Clark felt

the sunlight on his skin but no warmth. It felt cold. He hadn't. expected Nyla's words to be true he really was the one with fertility issues.

Why him? Why was it him?!

Clark clenched the report, fury blazing in his eyes. How dare Jordyn deceive him?! He wouldn't let her get away with it.

There must have been something wrong with the test results from the body check-up he had undergone with Nyla.

Determined, he called Michael and said through gritted teeth, "Find out who tampered with Nyla's and my test results. Track down that person!"

Chapter 464

After ending the call, Clark called Jordyn. "Where are you now?"

Upon hearing the suppressed anger in Clark's voice, Jordyn's anxiety spiked. She bit her lip and instinctively lied, "I'm out shopping... What's wrong?" "Get home right now. I need to talk to you!" Clark snapped.

"Okay..." Jordyn replied.

Quickly, she contacted the investigator she had hired to look into Clark, her voice filled with tension. "What did you find out?"

"I was just about to call you. Other than going to the hospital for a check-up, Clark hasn't done anything unusual," the investigator reported.

"What?!" Jordyn's face went pale. Given Clark's recent strange behavior, she immediately concluded that he must be onto her.

"I understand," she said before hanging up.

Jordyn rushed to her bedroom, hastily gathering her jewelry, cards, and some clothes. She stuffed them into a suitcase and hurried out of the house.

...

On the way to Jordyn's place, Clark received a call from Michael.

"Mr. Sumner, the report from your and Ms. Jayston's previous tests was indeed tampered with. The doctor said Jordyn paid him a large sum to change the diagnosis, swapping your test results with hers. The actual infertile person is you..." Michael reported. By the end, his voice had dropped, clearly fearing Clark's reaction.

To his surprise, Clark's demeanor remained calm as he instructed, "Got it. Find out where Jordyn is now. If she's out, bring her back to her place."

"Understood," Michael replied.

As he ended the call, he was still puzzled. Usually, news like this would evoke shock and anger, but Clark seemed to have anticipated it.

Michael recalled Clark's recent request for a check-up and began to piece things together.

Clark arrived at Jordyn's home to find the bedroom in disarray, as if it had been ransacked. He sneered and sat on the couch in the living room, waiting for Michael to bring her back.

en

...

Jordyn had just reached the bus station when she was intercepted.

Michael's expression was icy. "Ms. Cheatham, please come with us."

Panicked, Jordyn tried to run, but with her pregnancy, she barely made it a few steps before being caught. [Search the FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Let me go! I don't want to go back! Let go of me!" she cried.

Michael's men ignored her pleas, forcibly pushed her into the car, and drove away.

Jordyn, flanked by two large men who restrained her, had no chance to escape.

Frightened, she glared at Michael in the front seat. "Michael, are you Clark's lapdog? You do whatever he says! I won't let you get away with this!" She had almost made it out-it was all Michael's fault!

Jordyn's gaze was cold and

venomous, but Michael remained unfazed. "Ms. Cheatham, you can keep cursing me, but it would be better to think about how you'll ask Mr. Sumner for mercy. After all, there's the child in your womb... and the test reports from Mr. Sumner and Ms. Jayston..."

Michael briefly glanced at her visibly pregnant belly, his eyes filled with mockery. Jordyn was truly audacious for daring to deceive Clark. Jordyn's face turned ashen upon hearing that.

Her earlier escape attempt had

made her suspect that Clark already

knew the truth. She just hadn't

expected him to have uncovered even the bribery of the hospital to swap the check-up reports.

Chapter 465

Michael turned his gaze forward at Jordyn's silence, his expression unreadable.

They soon arrived at her building. As she entered the living room, she saw Clark sitting on the couch. His gaze was as icy as if he were staring at a corpse, sending a shiver down her spine. "Clark..." Jordyn called out, stopping a few steps away, too afraid to move closer.

Clark smiled, but it was cruel and terrifying.

A chill gripped Jordyn's heart, and she instinctively stepped back. "Clark, I know I was wrong. Please, let me go... I did it because I love you so much..."

Tears filled her eyes, her face contorted with fear. Clark's menacing demeanor made her feel like he could snap and strangle her at any moment.

"You love me so much?" Clark's smile twisted into something sinister.

He glared at her, speaking slowly. "You love me so much that you deliberately swapped my and Nyla's test results, stirred up trouble to make us divorce, and now you want me to believe that this bastard in your womb is mine? You sure do love me!" Each word was like a dagger to Jordyn's heart, causing her to tremble and collapse to the floor.

She knew Clark's temperament too well-there was no way he'd let her off easily after such a betrayal.

Biting her lip, she crawled toward him and clung to his legs. "Clark, I'm sorry! I was blinded for a moment, but it was too late after that. I was too scared to tell you the truth... I'm sorry-"

Before she could finish, Clark kicked her away in disgust.

"Ah!" Jordyn cried out.

The force of the kick sent her crashing to the floor, pain shooting through her chest. She clutched it, drenched in cold sweat, her face ghastly pale.

Michael rushed forward. "Mr. Sumner, Ms. Cheatham is still pregnant. If something happens..."

Clark raised an eyebrow, his eyes dark and unreadable. "Thank you for reminding me. Take her to the hospital for an abortion."

Qu

Jordyn's face was ashen. The baby was already five months along. Though she had originally kept the child to hold on to Clark, she had grown real feelings for it.

"Clark, please, let me keep this child. I promise I'll never show up in front of you again. Please..." she pleaded, her face streaked with tears, looking pitiful.

Clark gripped her chin, speaking

each word slowly and clearly.

"Jordyn, you've cuckolded me, and now you want to keep this bastard child? Dream on! Michael, take her to the hospital."

"No! You can't take this baby away from me! Please, don't..." she cried.

Clark turned away as Jordyn was dragged out, her pleas growing fainter until they disappeared.

Michael hesitated before stepping forward. "Mr. Sumner, what should we do with Ms. Cheatham after the abortion?"

"Let her go. She should never show her face around me again in this lifetime!" Clark snapped.

He deeply regretted ever having

Jordyn as his secretary. If not for her position, she wouldn't have been able to tamper with the test results, and he and Nyla wouldn't have divorced. Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A vicious glint crossed Clark's eyes as he thought of this.

As Michael turned to leave, Clark suddenly said, "No, I've changed my mind. Don't let her leave so easily. I want her to suffer."

Chapter 466

Taking note of the chilling aura surrounding Clark, Michael couldn't help but shiver with fear and nodded. "Okay. I understand."

After Michael left, Clark also drove away. Unwittingly, he found himself at the entrance of Nyla's apartment complex.

Memories of their past together filled him with a mixture of regret, both sour and bitter. If he hadn't been tempted by Jordyn, if he had been more resolute, he and Nyla wouldn't have ended up like this. Suddenly, he spotted a familiar figure-Nyla, slowly heading toward the entrance of the complex while carrying two heavy bags.

The weight of the bags forced her to stop and rest every few meters.

As Clark hesitated about whether to get out of the car, one of Nyla's bags broke, spilling the fruits onto the ground.

Taking a deep breath, Clark exited the car and walked swiftly toward Nyla.

Nyla was picking up the fallen apples when she saw Clark approaching. She immediately frowned, and her gaze grew guarded. "What are you doing here?" she asked.

Seeing the distant look in her eyes, Clark felt a pang of bitterness. "I was just passing by and noticed that you dropped your fruits..." Passing by? [search the Findnovel.net](http://searchtheFindnovel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nyla's apartment complex wasn't on a main road in Saintornia or on the way to his office. What were the chances of such a coincidence? Nyla ignored him and didn't take the apple he offered. She continued gathering the scattered fruits and turned to leave.

Clark tightened his grip on the apple, his face a mix of pain and restraint.

After a moment's hesitation, he followed her. "Nyla, I came today to apologize... I—"

Nyla cut him off coldly. "Clark, I don't know what's suddenly come over you, but won't accept your apology or forgive you. If you really feel guilty, just stay away and don't make me sick."

Clark smiled bitterly, understanding that the hurt he had caused Nyla would make it difficult for her to forgive him easily. "Nyla..." he began.

Nyla didn't even glance at him as she walked straight into the complex.

The security guard at the gate watched him warily, clearly remembering the last time he had harassed Nyla.

Watching Nyla's retreating figure, Clark sighed and turned to leave.

...

Over the next few days, Clark lingered around the entrance of Nyla's apartment complex whenever he had free time, hoping for a chance to see her.

However, he didn't catch sight of her again for an entire week. He began to wonder if Nyla was deliberately avoiding him.

...

A week later, when Clark finally saw Nyla emerging from the building, his previously dull eyes brightened with hope.

As soon as Nyla reached the

security booth, the guard opened the

window and said, "Ms. Jayston, the man who was harassing you has been hanging around the entrance every day for the past week.

"I'm not sure what he wants, so please be careful. If you need anything, don't hesitate to call the security office."

Following the guard's direction, Nyla spotted Clark's car parked not far away. She frowned slightly and nodded. "Okay, I understand. Thank you."

Uncertain of Clark's intentions and

not wanting to deal with him, she turned and headed toward the grocery store. The food and fruits from last week were nearly depleted, so she needed to stock up for the coming week.

Chapter 467

Not long after Nyla entered the grocery store, she noticed someone following her closely. Turning around, she saw Clark standing not far away, his gaze intense and unreadable.

She didn't want to engage with him, so she quickly finished shopping, paid, and left the store.

Clark followed her the entire way but didn't make any overt moves, leaving her with no grounds to call the police.

Back at home, Nyla decided to stay indoors as much as possible and order groceries online for delivery instead. She felt uneasy about Clark's unpredictable behavior and didn't want to risk any potential confrontation.

Although she considered asking Damon for help, thinking he might drive Clark away, she didn't want to get further entangled with the Sumners. [Search the Findnøvel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After staring at her phone's dial screen for a long moment, she eventually put the phone down.

...

Clark continued to linger around Nyla's apartment building for over two weeks. His constant absence from the company began to frustrate the shareholders, who questioned Michael.

"Where has Mr. Sumner been? He hasn't been to the company in half a month. Does he plan to abandon his responsibilities?"

"If he's not interested in managing the company, we should replace him. The company can run just fine without him!"

"Did you all know? My secretary saw him at Golden Gate yesterday while delivering documents. When asked, my secretary found out that he's been driving there every morning and only leaves late at night. No one knows what he's doing there. Surely, he's not just waiting for clients!"

Upon hearing that, the shareholders' frustration peaked. They demanded that Michael get Clark to return and explain himself, or they would call a board meeting to elect a new CEO.

Michael, with his back against the wall, repeatedly tried to contact Clark, but his calls went unanswered.

Despite his recent efforts to persuade Clark to return to work, Clark remained adamant about staying away.

After several persuasion attempts, Clark warned that further discussions would lead to Michael's dismissal, leaving Michael with no choice but to concede.

"Please calm down. I'll reach out to Mr. Sumner again. I promise he will return to the company by tomorrow," Michael assured.

After much negotiation, the shareholders reluctantly left.

Michael drove immediately to

Golden Gate and, as expected, saw Clark's car parked not far from the entrance. He parked his car, sighed, and walked over to Clark's vehicle, tapping on the window.

The window rolled down to reveal Clark's cold, detached face.

"What is it?" Clark asked.

Michael said, "Mr. Sumner, the shareholders have found out that you've been here for the past two weeks and they're furious. They've threatened to hold a board meeting to replace you if you don't return to the company. There's a lot. paperwork that needs your attention..."

Clark remained unmoved, his gaze fixed on the entrance of Golden Gate. He replied, "I neglected her too much for work before. Now, she is the most important thing to me."

en

Michael paused before saying, "Mr. Sumner, if you want to win Ms. Jayston back, you need to focus on your work. After all, you still have your uncle to contend with." Clark's demeanor grew colder, and a surge of anger bubbled up inside him. He had almost forgotten the other reason for his and Nyla's separation-it involved Damon. If Damon hadn't pursued Nyla, she might never have strayed.

Chapter 468

Chapter 468

Seeing the shift in Clark's mood, Michael continued. "Mr. Sumner, if you confront your uncle now, you have no chance of winning. The only way to compete with him is to make the company so strong that you no longer need to fear Prospectus Technology." "You're right. I need to get back to work," Clark replied.

His motivation was not only to win Nyla back but also to defeat Damon.

Relieved that Clark had taken his advice, Michael added, "By the way, Jordyn has almost recovered and will be discharged tomorrow. What do you plan to do with her?"

At the mention of Jordyn, Clark's eyes grew cold. "Have some people keep an eye on her. I want her to come here and kneel until Nyla forgives her. She should kneel every

day until then. Also, monitor her family closely. If she refuses to come, take action against them."

or were

Although Jordyn was selfish, she was devoted to her family. Many of the gifts Clark had given her sold to help her parents build a house and to provide for her younger brother's marriage.

L

Clark had previously told her that her family was only interested in exploiting her, but she hadn't believed it. Now, he could use this against her.

"Understood," Michael replied before heading to the hospital.

Since the abortion, Jordyn had been confined to the hospital. She had tried to escape several times, but each attempt had been thwarted, leaving her feeling increasingly hopeless. Each day was spent lying in bed, staring out the window. The door to her room opened with a click.

As Michael walked in, he saw Jordyn lying motionless on the bed. He felt no sympathy for her plight.

Although they had worked together for a while, Jordyn was always slow and sneaky, often making others complete her work.

Despite her actions, the other secretaries had had no choice but to endure her due to her relationship with Clark.

Michael never expected Jordyn to be bold enough to manipulate Clark into taking responsibility for her child with another man.

Michael approached the bed, his expression cold. "Jordyn, you can leave the hospital now."

Jordyn's eyes, previously blank, finally flickered with life as she looked up at Michael. "Really?"

"Really. However, Mr. Sumner said you need to go to Ms. Jayston's apartment complex and kneel there until she forgives you," Michael replied.

"I'm not going!" Jordyn's face flushed red with anger and hatred. Kneeling before the person she despised most felt like a fate worse than death. Michael's expression remained impassive. "If you refuse, you might find that something happens to your

+25 BONUS

Chapter 468

parents or brother."

Jordyn stared at him, her disbelief evident. "Are you threatening me?"

"Not a threat, just a reminder. You can choose not to go, but you should consider whether you can handle the consequences," Michael said before turning to leave. The door closed behind him, and the guards stationed outside also withdrew.

Jordyn bit her lip, quickly weighing her options. With over a million in her bank account, she had enough. to take her family abroad and escape.

Just as she was about to change clothes and purchase tickets for her family's departure, her phone on the bedside table rang.

Seeing "Mom" flashing on the screen, she answered the call without hesitation.

Chapter 469

Chapter 469

Chapter 469

"Mom, you-" Jordyn began,

Before she could finish, her mother's panicked voice interrupted, "Jordyn, Clark sent people to take us to see you. After we ate what they gave us, we fell asleep, and now we're locked in a room. We don't know where we are. Ask Clark what's going on!" A chill ran down Jordyn's spine, and she froze.

Clark had actually kidnapped her parents and brother to use as leverage against her!

Her mother's anxious voice continued on the line. [search the Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jordyn took a deep breath and replied, "Mom, don't worry. Nothing will happen to you. I'll go find Clark."

She hung up and immediately headed to the company to find him.

After waiting all day, Jordyn finally saw him leaving the office.

As soon as he stepped out of the elevator, she rushed up to him, her teeth clenched. "Clark, this is between us. Let my parents and brother go!"

"Have you knelt and apologized to Nyla?" Clark asked.

His cold glare made Jordyn shiver. She couldn't bring herself to meet his eyes.

"..." She had intended to refuse, but she realized that saying so would only endanger her family further.

Clark warned, "I had Michael relay the message to you. As long as Nyla doesn't forgive you, you won't see your parents. And don't even think about escaping. I've frozen all your assets, so you can't go anywhere!" Tears welled up in Jordyn's eyes as she looked at him. "Clark, are you really this cruel?"

Clark's face hardened with disdain. "I'm only asking you to beg Nyla for forgiveness. If I were truly cruel, with what you've done to me, I could come up with a hundred ways to destroy you!"

The coldness and indifference in his eyes reminded Jordyn that he had never loved her, not even a little. If he did, he wouldn't be so indifferent to the betrayal.

She bit her lip and wiped away her tears. "Clark, you never cared about me, did you?"

Clark's eyes flashed with contempt. "You were just a plaything to me. Marrying you was only meant to make Nyla jealous. I didn't care at all about the child you were carrying."

At that moment, Jordyn felt her heart shatter. A man who had never loved her from the start would never come to love her.

"Fine, I understand. I'll go and beg Nyla for forgiveness, she said and walked away.

Clark watched her retreating figure with a blank expression, his eyes devoid of warmth.

In the evening, Nyla received a call from the security guard informing her that a woman had come to see

+25 BONUS

Chapter 469

her.

When she reached the entrance, she saw it was Jordyn As she was about to turn away, Jordyn suddenly dropped to her knees. "Ms. Jayston, I'm so sorry. I hope you can forgive me," Jordyn pleaded.

Nyla turned around and noticed Jordyn's flat stomach. She was surprised, as Jordyn should have been noticeably pregnant by now. Despite this, she had no interest in investigating further and said coldly, Jordyn, I have nothing to say to you. Please leave." She couldn't understand why both Clark and Jordyn had recently come to her to apologize.

"Ms. Jayston, please forgive me. My family is in Clark's hands. He said he wouldn't let them go if you don't forgive me," Jordyn pleaded.

Chapter 470

Chapter 470 Chapter

470

Nyla was stunned. Clark was forcing Jordyn to ask for her forgiveness? Why?

As she pondered Clark's recent odd behavior and the unfolding events, her gaze fell upon Jordyn's flat stomach.

"Is the child you're carrying not Clark's?" she asked.

Jordyn's face froze in shock, confirming Nyla's suspicion. Even if the child wasn't Clark's, it seemed unlikely that he would suddenly come to apologize.

The only possible explanation was that Clark was truly infertile
years

If that were the case, everything made sense: why she hadn't gotten pregnant after three of marriage, why Clark seemed so conflicted and guilty-it all pointed to him being the one who was infertile! Nyla's expression turned cold.

"Tell him I'm not interested in your problems. And let him know not to come here and disgust me anymore!" she snapped.

Previously, Nyla was believed to be infertile, and Clark had used that against her. Now that he knew he was the infertile one, his pretense was utterly revolting.

"Ms. Jayston, I know I've done many wrong things and have no right to ask for your forgiveness. But if you could just save my parents and brother-even if it means using my life to atone-I would be willing." Jordyn pleaded. Nyla showed no reaction to her pleas. She felt no sympathy for a mistress who had destroyed her family. Although she had come to understand Clark's true nature, Jordyn's actions were equally repulsive.

"What use is your life to me? And if you're pleading, you should be asking Clark, not me," Nyla replied.

As Nyla turned to leave, Jordyn panicked and began begging loudly.

However, Nyla's footsteps never wavered, and she soon disappeared from Jordyn's view.

Jordyn's heart burned with hatred and frustration. Nyla could have saved her family with a single word but chose to stand by and watch.

Taking a deep breath, Jordyn stood up. After one last glance in the direction Nyla had gone, she turned and left.

After finishing dinner, Clark was informed by the butler that Jordyn was at the door. He wiped his hands with a napkin and said emotionlessly, "Let her in."

When Jordyn entered the living room, Clark was lounging on the sofa, his eyes devoid of any emotion as he regarded her.

Has Nyla forgiven you yet?" he asked.

Jordyn clenched her teeth and knelt in front of him. "Clark, Ms. Jayston won't forgive me. Please, let me

go."

Chapter 470

+25 BONUS

Clark chuckled and grabbed her chin. "You schemed to get me to divorce Nyla and then had a child claiming to be mine. Do you really think I can let you off the hook?" His eyes were cold and merciless.

Jordyn shivered in fear. She knew Clark wasn't a saint but never thought her lies would be uncovered so

soon.

"Clark..." she pleaded.

"Don't call me that. You don't deserve it," Clark interrupted.

Jordyn bit her lip, her eyes filling with tears and giving her a pitiable look.

"Mr. Sumner, what will it take for you to let me go?" she asked.

Clark released her chin and looked down at her. "I've said it before: beg Nyla for forgiveness. As long as she forgives you, I will let you go."

Jordyn felt a wave of hopelessness. Both she and Clark knew Nyla would never forgive her.

"Mr. Sumner, are you trying to drive me to despair?" she cried.

Chapter 471

Chapter 471

Chapter 471

"If you want to die, no one will stop you. But are you really willing to die?" Clark retorted.

Jordyn lowered her eyes, unable to meet his gaze.

Clark stood up and left without casting another glance at her.

+25 BONUS

That night, Jordyn attempted suicide. Fortunately, she was found in time and rushed to the hospital, avoiding death.

When Clark heard the news, his expression didn't change. Coldly, he said, "Whatever. Let her be."

Michael lowered his eyes, feeling a trace of sympathy for Jordyn. No matter what, she had been involved with Clark, yet he was so ruthless. He couldn't help but wonder if Clark would treat him just as coldly one day when he too lost his usefulness. Michael pushed the thought away and left Clark's office.

After spending a few days in the hospital without a visit from Clark, Jordyn realized that he wouldn't care even if she died right in front of him.

She knew she had to take a different approach-starting with Nyla.

Just as she was about to reach out to Nyla, she received a call from Rebecca. They arranged to meet at a cafe near the hospital.

When Rebecca saw Jordyn's pale face and the bandages around her hand, her eyes filled with mockery.

"What do you want from me?" Jordyn asked.

Rebecca smiled. "I heard Clark made you kneel outside Nyla's apartment to beg for her forgiveness, and she didn't even look at you."

"What does that have to do with you?" Jordyn's expression turned cold, her gaze sharp.

"Look at yourself, in such a pitiful state. You've lost your baby, and Clark has discarded you like trash. If I don't help you, no one will," Rebecca said.

"I don't need your help. And let me ask you-was it you who told Clark the truth?" Jordyn asked.

Meeting Jordyn's accusatory stare, Rebecca shook her head. "I told you before, it wasn't me. But I've discovered something interesting that you might want to know."

Rebecca handed her a file. "Read this. If you want to work with me, give me a call."

Jordyn took the file and skimmed through it, her expression darkening with each page.

"Is this true?" she asked.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask Clark. I bet Nyla must have said something to make him suspect he's

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 471

the one who's infertile after she met with him following her pregnancy. That's why he went back to get tested again," Rebecca replied.

At Jordyn's silence, Rebecca sighed. "If I were you, I wouldn't let Nyla get away with it so easily after everything she's done."

Jordyn slammed the file on the table and said coldly, "I'm not going to help you. If you want to take down Nyla, do it yourself. Don't think you can use me as your scapegoat." With that, she turned and stormed out in a fury.

Rebecca smiled but didn't try to stop Jordyn. It didn't matter if Jordyn refused now. Sooner or later, she would become a pawn in Rebecca's game.

After leaving the cafe, Jordyn's anger simmered. She hated Nyla even more. If it weren't for Nyla, she wouldn't be in this mess.

She wanted revenge on Nyla, but she refused to let Rebecca manipulate her.

Taking a deep breath, Jordyn hailed a cab and left.

In the days that followed, Jordyn returned to kneel outside Nyla's apartment, staying there from morning until night.

As time passed, more people began to notice her. Discussions popped up online about why she was kneeling, and people soon dug up her past involving Nyla and Clark. The story gained traction, and eventually, attention turned toward Nyla as well.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 472

Chapter 472 Chapter

472

After people discovered that Jordyn was the mistress who had caused Clark and Nyla's divorce, most condemned her, insisting she deserved it.

However, a few believed Nyla was being too harsh, refusing to forgive Jordyn even after she pleaded on her knees outside her apartment.

As the situation gained traction, Damon found out as well. He called Clark directly. "What's going on with Jordyn?"

Clark raised an eyebrow. "Didn't expect you to hear about this, Uncle Damon."

"Clark, Nyla's life is finally back to normal. I'm warning you, stop letting Jordyn harass her!" Damon's voice

was piercing.

Clark laughed. "I'll return your warning. Stay away from Nyla. I've decided to pursue her again."

"Are you out of your mind?" Damon shot back.

"You don't understand, Nyla and I have years of history. As long as you stop interfering, we'll get back together," Clark insisted, sounding determined.

Damon's tone turned frosty. "You're dreaming. She's never going to give you another chance."

After all, he hadn't even done anything with Rebecca, yet Nyla still refused to forgive him. How much less likely would she be to forgive Clark, who had actually cheated on her with Jordyn and even married her?

Clark, however, remained confident. "You don't need to worry about that, Uncle Damon. Just make sure you don't get in my way. Otherwise, don't blame me if I stop playing nice."

"If you go near her, I'll make sure those business deals you've got going fall apart." Damon's voice was calm and steady, yet carried an undeniable weight.

Clark's face twisted with anger.

Just as he was about to retort, the call cut off, leaving only the dial tone.

He cursed loudly, slamming his phone on the desk, fury burning in his eyes.

Just then, Michael knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Sumner, someone filmed Jordyn kneeling outside Ms. Jayston's apartment and posted it online. Now people are digging into their past, and some have figured out where Ms. Jayston lives. Paparazzi are probably here. Clark frowned. "Delete everything related to Nyla from the Internet and get Jordyn out of there. Wait for the situation to die down for now."

Michael nodded. "Understood. I'll take care of it right away."

However, by the time he contacted the backend of the social media platform, he realized that Damon had already handled the situation.

He hurried to report this to Clark, whose expression darkened upon hearing the news.

Clark gritted his teeth. "Looks like Uncle Damon really is trying to steal Nyla from me."

Chapter 472 search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

+25 BONUS

Michael kept his head down, knowing he had no place to comment since Damon was Clark's uncle. Instead, he asked, "What should I do next, Mr. Sumner?"

"Get Jordyn out of there first. I don't want her showing up at Nyla's apartment anymore. And clear out the paparazzi while you're at it," Clark instructed.

After Michael left, Clark's phone suddenly rang.

Upon seeing Nyla's number on the screen, his eyes lit up, and he quickly answered, "Nyla, you're calling me? I didn't expect-"

Nyla's cold voice cut him off. "Can you make Jordyn leave? She's been staying outside my apartment, and it's disrupting my life."

If Valarie hadn't called her, she wouldn't have even known that Jordyn kneeling outside had gone viral online. All she wanted now was to focus on her studies without distractions.

Clark quickly reassured her, "Nyla, everything online has been taken care of, and Jordyn will be gone soon. Don't worry. I won't let this bother you any longer."

"If possible, I'd appreciate it if both you and she stayed out of my life from now on. I'm sick of it," Nyla said.

Chapter 473

Chapter 473

Chapter 473

"Nyla..." Before Clark could finish his sentence, the dial tone cut him off.

When he tried to call Nyla back, the line was busy.

It was obvious that Nyla had taken him off her block list just to make that call, only to block him again

afterward.

Clark felt a little helpless but couldn't help chuckling. She was still the same as ever, petty when she was mad. He liked her just like that.

On the other end, Nyla set her phone down in irritation. She had just managed to distance herself from Damon, and now Clark was hovering around like a persistent fly-disgusting and infuriating.

Did he really think his behavior would win her over?

Taking a deep breath, she pushed the thought of him out of her mind, picked up her pen, and returned to studying.

For the next few days, everything was calm.

Nyla thought the matter was over, but as soon as she stepped out of her apartment complex, she ran right into Clark, who seemed to appear out of nowhere.

"Nyla, I'd like to talk to you," said Clark.

Nyla shot him a cold glance. "What do you want now?"

Upon seeing the indifference and disgust in her eyes, Clark's face darkened.

In a low voice, he said, "Nyla, I'm sorry. I didn't appreciate you before, but I realize my mistake now. Can you give me another chance? Let's start over. I swear there won't be any other women. I'll love only you for the rest of my life." He spoke with such sincerity that it felt like he was ready to swear an oath.

"Pfft!" Nyla couldn't help but laugh. "Clark, do I look like a recycling station to you? You figured out that you're the infertile one, and now you regret everything?"

"Well, I want kids. Can you give me that?"

Her words struck Clark like a dagger. His hands, hanging by his sides, clenched into fists, and his whole body tensed. His face went pale.

"If you can't have children, stop trying to cling to me," Nyla said, turning to leave.

He grabbed her wrist. "Nyla, are kids... really that important to you?"

His expression was strained as if she had done something to wrong him.

Nyla yanked her hand free and said emphatically, "Didn't you use my supposed infertility against me back then? Why is it acceptable for you to use it, but not for me?"

Chapter 473

+25 BONUS

"And yes, I do want kids. If you're okay with me having them with another man, maybe I'll reconsider getting back with you."

When Nyla returned from the store, Clark was gone. She didn't care, though.

She quickly headed back into the complex before he could reappear.

Just as she reached her building, she spotted a familiar figure.

She frowned, walked over, and said coolly, "Mr. Sumner, how did you get in here?"

Her apartment complex had pretty tight security, and outside visitors weren't usually allowed in.

"I have a unit here," Damon replied.

Nyla was surprised, but her expression quickly returned to normal. Given Damon's wealth, owning property anywhere was no shock. "Don't tell me your place is in the same building as mine," she retorted.

Damon smiled. "No, not quite. I saw the news about you and Jordyn online and came to check if you're alright."

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Sumner. It's late, so I won't invite you up. Goodbye," Nyla replied.

As she walked past him, Damon's deep voice echoed behind her. "Nyla, Clark told me today that he plans to pursue you again."

Chapter 474

+25 BONUS

Chapter 474

Chapter 474

Nyla stopped in her tracks and looked at Damon. "Oh? So?"

The coldness in her eyes made Damon's gaze dim slightly, and his voice lowered. "Nothing. I just thought you wouldn't give him another chance."

"If you have nothing else to say, Mr. Sumner, please stop bothering me in the future," Nyla replied.

His obvious attempt to probe her feelings felt pointless to her. She had no intention of giving Clark another chance, and she certainly wasn't going to give Damon one either.

Back home, Nyla decided to stay indoors for a while to avoid running into anyone from the Sumners or Jordyn. She also began considering whether she should rent a place in Capitarnia to focus on preparing for her exams. After all the entanglements with Clark and Jordyn, she strongly felt that staying in Saintornia would only lead to more harassment.

With that thought in mind, she picked up the phone and called Caroline.

Clark had just arrived at his villa when he spotted a disheveled Jordyn standing under a streetlamp. She looked pale and utterly exhausted.

The moment Jordyn saw Clark's car, she rushed forward and threw herself in front of it.

Startled, Clark slammed on the brakes.

The car stopped just inches from her, and he jumped out, furious. Grabbing her by the arm, he yanked her to the side. "Jordyn, if you want to die, do it somewhere else. Stop disgusting me with your presence!" With a thud, Jordyn dropped to her knees in front of him.

Tears filled her reddened eyes as she looked up at him. "Mr. Sumner, I did everything you asked. Please, I beg you, let my family go."

"My father has asthma-I'm scared something will happen to him. I know I was wrong. I'll do anything you want. Just let them go."

Her plea was full of desperation, but Clark's gaze remained cold. "I told you: as long as Nyla doesn't forgive you, I won't let your family go."

"Mr. Sumner..." Jordyn reached out, trying to grab Clark's sleeve, but he recoiled in disgust.

"Don't touch me with your filthy hands," he spat.

Just thinking about how Jordyn had slept with other men while they were together made Clark feel sick to his stomach. His expression of disgust deepened.

How blind had he been to think Jordyn was better than Nyla?

Now, looking at Jordyn, he realized she wasn't even worthy of being compared to a single finger of Nyla's.

Seeing the loathing in Clark's eyes, Jordyn trembled. She gripped the hem of her clothes, tears rolling

1/2

+25 BONUS Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 474

down her cheeks as a cold chill spread through her heart.

She had been with Clark for so long. Aside from the matter of the child, she had always been sincere. Yet now, he despised her to the point of wanting nothing to do with her. "Clark, do you really have no feelings for me at all? Are you trying to drive me to despair?" she questioned.

"Feelings? We were just a business transaction. There's no such thing as feelings," Clark replied.

Without another glance at her, he got back in his car and drove off.

Jordyn didn't chase after him. Her tear-filled eyes followed his car until it disappeared into the driveway of the villa, the gate slowly closing behind it.

For a moment, she stood there dazed before finally turning to leave.

Back home, the first thing Jordyn did was dial Rebecca's number.

"You said before that you wanted to take down Nyla. I'm willing to help, and I can take the fall for whatever happens. But you have to promise me one thing," she said. Rebecca was lounging on the balcony of her room when she heard that. She raised an eyebrow. "And what's the condition?"

"I want to use Nyla to force Clark to let my family go. As long as my family is safe, I'll do whatever you want," Jordyn stated.

Chapter 475

Chapter 475

Chapter 475

Rebecca pondered for a moment before agreeing with a smile. "Alright, I can help, but there's no need for unnecessary theatrics. I can get your family out, but I won't let them go until you've helped me deal with Nyla." Jordyn's face turned cold as she gritted her teeth. "No need. Just make sure you help them leave when the time comes."

If her family fell into Rebecca's hands, it wouldn't be any different than being under Clark's control. She would still be blackmailed into doing things she didn't want to do.

Rebecca let out a light laugh, her tone laced with mockery. "Ms. Cheatham, you're not really in a position to make demands. Either I help get your family out, or you figure it out yourself."

"Rebecca, you're kicking me while I'm down!" Jordyn hissed.

Jordyn's anger didn't faze Rebecca. If anything, it made her smile even wider. "I didn't want to do this, but you handed me this leverage on a silver platter, didn't you?" Silence fell on the other end of the line.

The quiet stretched long enough that it felt like no one was there.

Rebecca wasn't in a rush. She set her phone down on the table and took a sip of red wine. She knew Jordyn would come around.

After what felt like ages, Jordyn's reluctant voice came through. "Fine, I'll do it. But if anything happens to my family, I'll tell Damon everything you've done."

"Relax. Your family will be safer with me than they ever were with Clark," Rebecca assured her.

After hanging up, Rebecca immediately called Troy, instructing him to find out where Jordyn's parents were being held. [search the FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Troy sounded irritated. "Ms. Austen, I'm Mr. Preston's assistant, not yours."

"Well, Mr. Cantrill, when I was visiting Nathaniel yesterday, I accidentally overheard a phone call you had in the stairwell. And wouldn't you know it, I accidentally recorded it.

"I wonder how Nathaniel would feel if he heard you've been embezzling company funds to play the stock market. I doubt you'd just lose your job-you might even end up in prison. What do you think?" Rebecca's tone dripped with sarcasm.

If she hadn't overheard Troy's secret, she never would have known he had the nerve to misappropriate company investments, only to lose everything.

Troy's breathing grew heavy, his voice thick with barely contained anger. "Fine, I'll handle it."

"Good. There's no need to bother Nathaniel with this-he's got enough on his plate," Rebecca reminded him.

Understood, Ms. Austen," Troy replied.

After hanging up, Rebecca smirked. It wouldn't be long before Nyla disappeared from this world, and she

1/2

Chapter 475

would finally have Damon back.

+25 BONUS

Troy worked quickly. In less than a day, he discovered where Jordyn's family was being held and arranged for their rescue.

Following Rebecca's instructions, he relocated them to a safe location.

Thanks to Troy's efforts, Jordyn was able to reunite with her parents and brother.

The moment she saw her parents, both visibly thinner, tears welled up in her eyes. "Dad, Mom, I'm so sorry you had to go through this..."

Jordyn's father looked grim. He raised his hand, ready to strike her, demanding to know what she had done to cause this mess, but his wife quickly grabbed his arm.

Stepping forward, Jordyn's mother rasped, "Jordyn, we're family. Don't say such things. But what happened? How did you upset Clark so badly that he had us locked up?"

Chapter 476

Chapter 476

Jordyn shook her head. "Mom, it's a long story. I'll explain later. everything is taken care of, I'll come get you."

1 now,

just settle in here. Once Search the FindNøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

+25 BONUS

Her father frowned, anger evident in his voice. "So, what? We're just supposed to stay locked up in this place?"

"Dad, just bear with it a little while longer. It won't be much longer, I promise," Jordyn assured him.

Before her father could say more, her mother interjected, "Alright, I understand. Jordyn, I don't know what happened between you and Clark, but you have to be patient. Only by enduring can you make things work." "Yeah, I know," Jordyn replied. yn, I don't care what's going on between

Nearby, her brother wore a long face as he raised his voice. you and Clark. I'm going on vacation with my girlfriend next week. If you haven't sorted this out by then, you're going to pay for it!"

His tone dripped with impatience and resentment.

Having been their parents' golden child his entire life and with Jordyn always yielding to him, he had developed a spoiled and entitled attitude. If it weren't for Jordyn marrying Clark, he wouldn't even be speaking to her so civilly-he would have resorted to physical threats by now.

Accustomed to their family dynamics, Jordyn didn't find anything unusual about this treatment. "I got it." Accustomed to their family dynamics, Jordyn dic

After spending about half an hour with her family, Jordyn left and headed straight to meet Rebecca at a private cafe.

"Rebecca, thank you for getting my parents and brother out," Jordyn said.

Rebecca smirked. "No need to thank me. I just need your help in dealing with Nyla."

"What do you want me to do?" Jordyn asked.

Rebecca replied ominously, "Kidnap Nyla. Make sure she disappears from this world for good."

Although Jordyn had mentally prepared herself for this, hearing it out loud still made her bite her lip. She took a deep breath and nodded. "Alright. But you have to help me."

"Don't worry. I'll get someone to assist you," Rebecca promised.

Troy was the perfect accomplice. If anything went wrong, she could easily pin the blame on him and Jordyn, ensuring she would come out unscathed.

As she contemplated this, her smile deepened.

Three days after contacting Caroline, Nyla received another call from her.

"Hey, I found a place for you! Buy your ticket to Capitarnia and let me know when you're coming. I'll pick you up and take you there," Caroline offered.

1/2

Chapter 476

+25 BONUS

Nyla's face lit up with excitement. "Thank you so much! I'll pack my things and buy a ticket in the next few days."

"Sounds good," Caroline replied.

After hanging up, Nyla made a list of items she needed to pack and began considering how to sublet her apartment.

She spent the afternoon organizing her clothes and mailing them ahead, then focused on sorting through her other belongings.

When Valarie found out that Nyla was leaving for Capitarnia, she rushed over in less than half an hour.

"Are you really leaving?" she asked.

Nyla continued packing as she replied, "Yeah. I'll finish packing in the next couple of days and then sublet the apartment. Staying here would just mean more harassment from Clark and Jordyn." Valarie frowned. "Why don't you just stay at my place? If you live with me, those two scumbags won't be able to bother you."

Deep down, she didn't want Nyla to leave. Once Nyla moved to Capitarnia, they wouldn't see each other as often.

It may only be a three-hour flight between the cities, but their lives would take different paths. They also wouldn't be able to meet up and chat whenever they wanted, as they could now.

Chapter 477

Chapter 477

Chapter 477

Nyla shook her head. "Even if I moved in with you, it would only be a temporary escape. Sooner or later, they'd find a way to show up again. Plus, I need to ask my senior some questions for my exam prep, so heading to Capitarnia is a good idea." Seeing her resolve, Valarie didn't push further. After all, moving to Capitarnia was probably better than staying here and dealing with constant harassment.

Valarie sighed. "Alright then. I'm just going to miss you,

Noticing Valarie's sad expression, Nyla felt a twinge of sadness as well. She never imagined she'd be

f moving to another city, let alone going back to studying.

"Don't be sad. If you miss me, just video call anytime or come visit me," she comforted.

Valarie sighed again. "I guess that's all I can do. Let me help you pack."

They spent the entire afternoon packing.

By evening, Nyla had sorted everything into two piles-things to take and things to leave behind.

"That's enough for today. Let's go. Dinner's on me," Nyla said.

Valarie didn't hesitate, immediately suggesting a fancy restaurant.

They drove separately to the location.

As they parked, Nyla unexpectedly ran into Oliver.

"Ms. Jayston, what a surprise to see you here!" Oliver exclaimed, looking excited.

Whether it was the lighting or Nyla's imagination, he seemed... a little flushed.

Nyla gave him a polite smile. "Mr. Raynor, are you here for dinner?"

"I'm meeting a client. I didn't get the chance to ask for your contact info at Valarie's birthday party. Would you mind if we exchanged numbers?" His voice was gentle, and the look in his eyes hinted at hope. "Of course," Nyla replied.

They exchanged numbers, and Oliver went ahead to meet his client.

As Valarie walked up, she noticed Oliver's back as he entered the restaurant. "Why does that guy's back look familiar?"

Nyla raised an eyebrow. "That's your ex-classmate. You introduced him to me at your birthday party, remember?"

"Oh right, that's Oliver! I knew he looked familiar. I was actually thinking about setting you up with him," Valarie said.

"I'm not interested in a relationship right now," Nyla replied.

"I know, but you could at least start as friends. Don't let Oliver's looks fool you-his family is actually

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 477

pretty well-off. They run a business in Capitarnia, and he's only here to gain some experience. He might even head back to take over the family business in a few years," Valarie elaborated.

Nyla couldn't help but laugh. "Do you think he'd be interested in me in that case?"

"Of course! You're gorgeous. If I were a guy, I'd be head over heels for you." Valarie playfully pinched Nyla's cheek, her expression mischievous.

Nyla shot her a look. "Thanks, but looks are the least valuable thing. If you rely on your appearance to attract men, you'll end up losing. I won't always be 18, but there will always be younger girls around." Valarie replied, "I was just joking, but actually..."

Seeing Valarie hesitate, Nyla frowned. "What is it? Spit it out."

After a moment of indecision, Valarie chose not to tell Nyla that Oliver had asked her to introduce them.

Judging by Nyla's attitude, she clearly wasn't interested in pursuing anything with him. It was better to let things unfold naturally.

If they were meant to be, the universe would bring them together eventually.

1

Valarie decided to simply say, "Nothing, really. I'm just starving. Let's get inside-I could eat a whole cow right now!"

Chapter 478

Chapter 478 Chapter

478

Just as Nyla and Valarie were about to leave after finishing dinner, they ran into Oliver again, who had just completed his business meeting.

"Ms. Jayston, Valarie, what a coincidence," Oliver greeted them warmly.

Valarie raised an eyebrow, a playful glint in her eyes. "It really is."

Oliver turned to Nyla, his tone gentle. "Ms. Jayston, did you two have any drinks tonight? I can give you a ride home if you need."

Nyla shook her head. "No. We didn't drink, and both of us drove here. But thanks for the offer, Mr. Raynor."

A flicker of disappointment crossed Oliver's face, but he quickly recovered with a smile. "Alright then, maybe we can grab a meal together sometime." Valarie chimed in with a smile. "I doubt there'll be a chance for that. Nyla is leaving for Capitarnia in a few days."

Oliver froze for a moment. "Ms. Jayston, why are you moving to Capitarnia?"

His eyes filled with curiosity as he looked at Nyla.

"I'm planning to work there," Nyla replied.

She didn't want to share too many details since they weren't close, so she kept it brief. "Mr. Raynor, it's getting late. We'll be heading out. Goodbye." Search the Findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sensing her distant tone, Oliver looked a bit disheartened. He wasn't oblivious-he could tell Nyla wasn't interested in him.

His smile grew stiff. "Alright then, Ms. Jayston. Goodbye."

Nyla nodded and walked toward the parking lot.

Valarie caught up to her and, noticing her stern expression, immediately pleaded, "Nyla, I'm sorry! I won't say stuff like that again, I promise!"

Nyla stopped and looked at her. "Valarie, from what I've seen, Oliver seems like a nice guy with a good heart. Since I have no intention of getting involved with him, I don't think it's fair for him to know too much about my personal life. Otherwise, he'll be the one who ends up hurt."

"I understand. I just thought that since he's an old classmate of mine and you don't have a boyfriend right now, it might be worth giving him a chance..." Valarie explained.

"He's a great person, but I'm not the right fit for him. Besides, I'm not looking for a new relationship right now. Please don't do this again," Nyla said sternly.

Valarie quickly replied, "I understand! I swear, I won't meddle anymore. You know I can't stand it when you're mad at me."

Nyla rolled her eyes. "If you really know that, then keep your mouth shut next time."

"Alright, alright! Whatever you say. I won't take matters into my own hands again," Valarie coaxed.

Chapter 478

+25 BONUS

Back home, Nyla continued packing for a while before heading to bed.

The next morning, she disposed of what she didn't need and mailed most of her books. She kept only a few outfits and some essential books for the short term. Looking around the now-empty apartment, Nyla felt a pang of sadness.

The place felt devoid of life. If she hadn't been forced to leave, she wouldn't have done so so soon. After all, Saintornia had been her home for over 2 years.

Once she confirmed that everything had been mailed, she bought a train ticket for the next morning. She hesitated momentarily, wondering whether she should visit Harrison in the hospital.

Since their last tense encounter there, they hadn't spoken. She had no idea how his health had been in the meantime.

After some indecision, Nyla finally decided to go. This might be one of her last chances, as she probably wouldn't visit Saintornia often after moving to Capitarnia.

With her mind made up, she grabbed her bag and drove to the hospital.

Nyla paused at the door to the hospital room, her hand on the doorknob.

Just as she was about to open it, she overheard Wren's voice from inside.

"Harrison, Nyla's behavior is really out of line. Does she really plan to cut ties with you? She hasn't come to see you once this entire time. It's been Gabriel running around, taking care of everything every time your health declines. "Sigh... I'll stop talking about it, or you'll say I'm being too much again. After all, I'm just a stepmother..."

Chapter 479

Chapter 479

+25 BONUS

The room fell silent for a few seconds, Nyla's hand on the door handle, unmoving. She wanted to hear how Harrison would respond-whether he would defend her or...

Finally, Harrison's voice, weak and strained, broke the silence. "Don't mention her in front of me again. From now on, I'll act as if I never had this daughter."

Nyla's hand slowly relaxed, and she looked down with a bitter smile.

It seemed Harrison was truly disappointed in her and no longer wanted to acknowledge her as his daughter. That was fine, though. It allowed her to leave without any regrets. Taking a deep breath, she turned and walked away. [Search the Findnøvel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wren watched the shadow at the door disappear, a cold glint flashing in her eyes.

Turning back to Harrison, she put on a smile. "Well, I know you. You're just upset. You're still angry because she hasn't come to see you during this time. If she had come, you'd probably be overjoyed." Harrison snorted and said nothing more.

After a moment, he couldn't help but ask, "Do you think I should call her? It's not good to keep this stalemate going."

"I think you should wait a bit longer. If you give in now, she might think she's in the right and continue down the wrong path. We're doing this for her own good," Wren suggested. Harrison fell silent, lost in thought.

On the way back, Nyla reflected on the conversation she had overheard outside the hospital room.

It still hurt, and she found herself lost in thought, not noticing that a car had been following her.

Before, Harrison had treated her very well, almost doting on her before remarrying. Things had changed over time.

At first, she did not believe that a stepmother could alter a home, but now she knew it was true. From the moment Harrison married Wren, the home had become theirs, no longer hers. As she thought about it, her eyes began to well up.

Losing her home was painful, but she promised herself she would love herself and build a new life-not just for herself, but for her baby as well.

She subconsciously placed a hand on her still-flat stomach, feeling a glimmer of hope and anticipation once again.

Suddenly... the trunk of Nyla's car was hit hard, causing it to lurch forward uncontrollably.

Nyla slammed on the brakes, the tires screeching as they skidded for seven or eight meters before finally coming to a stop.

Her face went pale with fear as she instinctively covered her abdomen. Thankfully, she didn't feel any

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 479

unusual sensations.

She breathed a sigh of relief and quickly glanced in the rearview mirror.

A black van had stopped behind her, and a man in sunglasses emerged from the driver's seat.

A sense of dread rose in Nyla's heart. She locked her car doors and reached for her phone to call the police.

In her panic, however, her hands were shaking, causing the phone to slip and fall into the gap between the driver's seat and the door. Biting her lip, she hurried to retrieve the phone.

At that moment, a loud crash came from the back seat, followed by the sound of glass shattering. The rear window had been broken. Nyla turned and saw the man in sunglasses wielding a baseball bat, with another man standing beside

him.

"What do you want?" she demanded.

Chapter 480

Chapter 480 Chapter

480

As Nyla spoke, she fumbled for the car's ignition and slammed it.

Hearing the engine roar to life, the man immediately reached into the car, attempting to open the back door.

Without hesitation, Nyla floored the gas pedal, and the car surged forward, dragging the man with it.

He didn't let go. Instead, he clung to the door and growled, "You're dead, you filthy bitch!"

Nyla tried to accelerate to throw him off, but not only did he hold onto the door but also started climbing into the car. She gripped the steering wheel tightly, her face growing paler. Finally, she made up her mind and slammed the gas pedal again, accelerating rapidly.

Now the man showed real fear. "Stop! You filthy bitch! Or I'll kill you!"

At this speed, he could be thrown off and killed instantly if he wasn't careful.

Just as Nyla was about to throw him off, a large truck appeared directly before her, barreling toward her.

Her face went pale, and she swerved sharply to the right.

The car slammed into a tree, and black smoke billowed up immediately.

Nyla's head struck the seat back with tremendous force, sending sharp pain through her body and causing her to lose consciousness instantly.

The man who had been holding onto the car door was thrown from the impact, his body flying several meters before crashing to the ground.

The truck came to a stop. A woman dressed in black, wearing a mask and hat, stepped out and approached the wrecked car.

When she saw Nyla unconscious and bloodied, she sneered. Pulling open the car door, she dragged Nyla out.

After tossing Nyla into the truck's cargo area, the woman quickly drove away.

Not long after the truck left, Nyla's car exploded with a loud bang.

Flames shot up into the sky, and the thick smoke attracted attention from afar.

In the CEO office of the Preston Group, Nathaniel's face was grim as he slammed a file down in front of Troy.

"What are you doing?! I asked you to bring her back, not kill her! If Damon finds out I'm behind this, we'll be enemies for life!" he snarled.

Troy lowered his head. "Mr. Preston, our team chose a route without surveillance, so it shouldn't be discovered... Besides, Ms. Jayston's body hasn't been found at the scene yet..." "Shut up!" Nathaniel growled.

1/2

Chapter 480

+25 BONUS

Nyla's car lay reduced to a charred wreck. With the explosion, any remains would have turned to ash long ago. It was crucial to cover this up! "Where are the people you sent?" Nathaniel demanded.

Troy reported, "One is severely injured and in a coma at the hospital. The other two have been hidden."

"Immediately arrange for them to leave the country. We must ensure Damon never links this to me. It was just an accident," Nathaniel instructed. "Yes, sir!" Troy replied.

After Troy left, Nathaniel felt a heavy weight pressing down on him.

Nyla's accident was closely tied to him, and considering Damon's affection for her, he couldn't imagine the consequences if Damon learned the truth. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, Nathaniel quickly reviewed any details that still needed handling. Meanwhile, Rebecca received a call from Jordyn. "She's been captured. What should I do next?" Rebecca provided an address and instructed in a low voice, "Just send her to this location. Don't worry about anything else."

Chapter 481

Chapter 481

Chapter 481

"That's it?" Jordyn asked in disbelief.

She had expected Rebecca to ask her to kill Nyla herself.

"Yes, that's it. After you finish this, you can go pick up your parents and brother," Rebecca replied calmly.

"Okay," Jordyn muttered.

After ending the call, Rebecca smiled, her heart brimming with satisfaction. She had no intention of letting Nyla die quickly. No, she planned to strip her of every shred of dignity, to turn her life into a living hell.

Damon was in the middle of a meeting at Prospectus Technology when the door suddenly burst open. Spencer rushed in, looking frantic.

Everyone in the conference room shot him disapproving looks.

"Mr. Hogg, we're in the middle of a meeting. What on earth do you think you're doing?!" a shareholder admonished.

"I can't believe Mr. Sumner still keeps such an unprofessional secretary!" another complained.

A shareholder sneered. "Yeah, is he this reckless when Mr. Sumner negotiates with partners?"

Ignoring the irritated glances, Spencer hurried to Damon's side and whispered something urgent in his ear. The shareholders watched in disbelief as the usually composed Damon turned pale. He swayed as he stood up. If Spencer hadn't caught him, he might have collapsed back into his chair.

The room fell into stunned silence, everyone trying to understand what could have shaken Damon so

badly.

Spencer had told him Nyla had been in a car accident and that the car had exploded, leaving no remains. At that moment, it felt as though the world was spinning out of control for Damon. A loud ringing filled his ears as if something had exploded in his mind. He tried to walk, but his legs felt like jelly, barely able to support him.

Spencer quickly steadied him, whispering, "Mr. Sumner, please, calm down."

Damon shrugged off Spencer's hands and braced himself against the conference table. It took a full 15 seconds before his expression returned to its usual cold composure.

He stood upright, his voice as cold as ever, and announced, "The meeting is dismissed."

With that, he swiftly left the room, his expression reverting to its usual indifference. Yet, a slight tremor had betrayed him when he called the meeting to an end.

As Damon disappeared through the conference room door, murmurs began to ripple through the attendees.

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 481

"What just happened? Why does Mr. Sumner look so pale?"

"Is there a problem with the company?"

"No way. Even when the company was on the brink of bankruptcy, he didn't react like this. It must be something personal."

Despite their speculations, no one could grasp what was truly going on, and they eventually left.

Spencer followed closely behind Damon. Observing his steady steps, which suggested he had regained his usual unshakable composure, Spencer quickly caught up to him.

"Mr. Sumner-" he began.

Damon cut him off, "I need to go to the accident site."

He refused to believe anything Spencer said until he saw it for himself.

Noticing Damon's resolute expression, Spencer sighed with a hint of pity. "Mr. Sumner, going there won't change anything. Ms. Jayston's car has been reduced to a shell... and with the explosion, there won't be a Complete body..." "Until I see the body with my own eyes, I won't believe a word you say," Damon spat.

Sympathy flickered in Spencer's eyes as he watched Damon deny the harsh reality. "Mr. Sumner, the car exploded... There won't be a body left."

Chapter 482

Chapter 482

+25 BONUS

Before Spencer could finish speaking, he was silenced by Damon's icy, murderous glare.

Damon's lips were pressed into a thin line as he stood by the elevator, his face expressionless. However, the cold, oppressive aura he exuded made it clear that no one should approach him.

During the ride to the accident site, Damon remained silent, lost in thought.

As they approached the scene, they saw the area cordoned off with police tape.

"Stop the car," Damon ordered.

As soon as the vehicle came to a halt, Damon flung the door open and swiftly headed to the burned-out

car.

A police officer stopped him before he could cross the tape.

"It's dangerous inside. Unauthorized personnel aren't allowed in!" the officer warned.

Damon ignored him and continued forward.

The officer made a move to stop him again but was suddenly pulled back by someone nearby. "Are you crazy? Do you even know who Damon Sumner is?"

The officer frowned, about to protest, when the lead investigator on the case approached Damon. "Mr. Sumner, what are you doing here?"

Damon didn't look at him. His gaze was fixed on the charred vehicle, and his voice was low and tense. "Has the owner of the car been confirmed... to be involved?"

After a brief pause, the investigator replied quietly, "So far, we haven't found any human remains near the car. Our technicians are still assessing the situation, but it doesn't look good... Mr. Sumner, do you know the owner?" Damon swayed slightly, and Spencer quickly steadied him, staying silent.

"What about the cause of the accident? Has that been determined?" Damon asked.

"Not yet. Mr. Sumner, I have to get back to work. You should return for now. I'll notify you as soon as there's an update," the investigator replied before hurrying off to rejoin his colleagues. Seeing the pained expression on Damon's face as he stared at the charred vehicle, his red eyes filled with anguish, Spencer sighed inwardly.

"Mr. Sumner, staying here won't change anything. Let's head back," he suggested.

Damon said nothing as he turned and headed back to the car.

Once inside, he spoke coldly to Spencer. "Find out exactly what happened."

Understood, Mr. Sumner. Should we head back to the office now?" Spencer asked.

"Yes, back to the office," Damon replied.

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 482

As the car pulled away, Damon's icy gaze lingered on the vehicle.

Since no remains had been found and there were no body parts at the scene, it was highly likely that Nyla had not been in the car when it exploded.

Damon's jaw tightened. If this was the result of foul play, he would make sure the perpetrator deeply regretted their actions.

After following Rebecca's instructions to deliver Nyla to the designated location and handing over the truck, Jordyn changed her clothes and took a cab to pick up her parents and brother.

She thought about her next steps on the way. Staying in Saintornia was not an option-Clark would never let her off the hook. She had to leave immediately. Search the FindNøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Although Clark had frozen her accounts, she had already converted all the jewelry and valuables he had given her into cash, which she had stored with her parents.

By her estimate, she had over a million dollars-enough for them to live on for a while.

\$

Once she picked them up, she would buy tickets and leave the country.

Excitedly, she opened the door, expecting to find her parents and brother waiting for her. Instead, the room was empty.

Jordyn's face darkened. She turned to the man who had brought her and demanded, "What's going on? Where are my parents and brother?"

The man's expression changed, revealing his true nature. "Ms. Cheatham, after your parents and brother found out that Clark abandoned you, they packed up and left. They even had Ms. Austen help them buy tickets for their trip abroad."

Chapter 483

Chapter 483

Chapter 483

"What did you just say?!! Jordyn's face twisted with a mix of disbelief and fury. Search the FindNøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Rebecca had stabbed her in the back!

Grabbing her phone, Jordyn dialed Rebecca and screamed, "Rebecca, you bitch! How dare you play me like this? I won't let you get away with it!"

Rebecca's voice oozed with mockery. "Did you really think I'd give you the chance? Jordyn, you only have yourself to blame for knowing too much and trying to use it against me." With that, she hung up.

Seething, Jordyn tried calling back, but a sharp pain pierced the back of her head. Feeling something wet, she reached up and found her hand smeared with blood.

Panic surged through her. She spun around to flee, but before she could reach the door, someone yanked her by the hair. She was dragged backward and slammed to the floor. The door slammed shut with a deafening bang.

Jordyn trembled uncontrollably, overwhelmed by terror. Ignoring the pain, she scrambled backward, her eyes wide with fear as a man slowly advanced toward her. "Don't come any closer! Please, just let me go! I have money-millions in the bank! If you let me go, I'll give you everything!" she begged, her voice shaking.

The man's face remained emotionless, his hammer dripping with blood, casting a horrifying shadow over

the scene.

"Stay

tay away from me! No!" Jordyn's screams reverberated through the room until they abruptly ceased.

The man tossed the hammer aside and dialed Rebecca, calmly reporting the situation.

Unbeknownst to him, while his back was turned, Jordyn's fingers weakly moved across her phone. She managed to send a message before going completely still.

Following Rebecca's instructions, the man packed Jordyn, along with her phone and personal belongings, into a suitcase and hurriedly dragged it away.

Meanwhile, Rebecca hummed a light tune as she poured herself a glass of red wine and smiled in satisfaction.

With Jordyn gone and Nyla next on her list, she could frame Nathaniel for Nyla's death. Soon, nothing would stand between her and Damon.

Her plan had unfolded flawlessly, thanks in part to overhearing Nathaniel discuss his scheme to stage a fake kidnapping of Nyla as a way to mend his relationship with Damon.

She had been delivering coffee to his study when she overheard the conversation. Had she missed it, she might not have acted so swiftly.

Regardless, as long as she was the one who ultimately benefited, she was satisfied.

1/2

Chapter 483

+25 BONUS

When Clark received Jordyn's message, he was in a meeting. It wasn't until afterward that he noticed the unread notification.

He opened the message to find a single character-[R]

Frowning, he immediately deleted it.

Just then, Michael hurried over, handing him a tablet. Mr. Sumner, this news came in about an hour ago. You should take a look..." Clark's expression darkened the moment he read the headline.

"When did this happen?!" he demanded..

"Around 3:00 p.m., I think..." Michael replied.

"Give me

your phone!" Clark roared.

Hands trembling, Michael handed over his phone.

Clark dialed the familiar number, silently pleading that the news wasn't true, that Nyla would pick up.

But when the cold, mechanical voice announced, "The number you have dialed is not available. Please try again later," his hopes were completely crushed.

Chapter 484

Chapter 484

Chapter 484

Clark stood frozen, like a statue. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mr. Sumner." Michael called out.

"I'm going to find Nyla. I refuse to believe she's in danger!" Clark cried.

He shoved Michael's phone back into his hands and turned toward the elevator.

Michael quickly blocked his path. "Mr. Sumner, there's a very important international meeting later. You can't leave now."

The meeting was crucial for a major company deal. If Clark skipped it, it would severely offend the other

party

Clark's face went ashen, his hands clenching into fists at his sides. He hesitated for a moment, clearly torn.

After a deep breath, he turned and headed for his office. "Keep an eye on the police station. Notify me immediately if there's any news." "Got it, Michael promised.

As Clark reached the office door, he suddenly remembered the strange text message from Jordyn earlier. He spun around and ordered, "Find out where Jordyn is right now!" He dialed Jordyn's number, but it rang with no answer.

Near a river on the east side of Saintornia, a man dressed in all black dragged a suitcase down the street. Suddenly, a phone rang from inside the suitcase.

The man frowned, glanced around to ensure no one was nearby, and hurriedly pulled the suitcase along.

Before long, he reached the riverbank.

He tied a heavy stone to the suitcase and threw it into the water. It sank quickly, disappearing beneath the surface.

After waiting a moment, the man turned and walked away.

After the call disconnected, Clark stared coldly at his phone and sent another message.

Clark: [Jordyn, if Nyla's accident is connected to you, I will not let you get away with it!]

He put his phone down and picked up some documents to review.

Less than half an hour later, Michael returned, looking grim.

He reported, "Mr. Sumner, I can't reach Jordyn. I sent people to her home, but she's not there."

"What?!" Clark's heart sank. "Find her phone's location Immediately. We have to locate her quickly! Her disappearance might be linked to Nyla's accident!" Chapter 484

It seemed too coincidental for Jordyn to vanish right after Nyla's accident.

"Understood, Mr. Sumner. I'll get on it right away," Michael replied.

+25 BONUS

After Clark's meeting, Michael returned to the office and reported, "Mr. Sumner, Jordyn's phone is turned off, so we can't track its location."

"Then find out where she was last seen! Keep investigating until we locate her!" Clark ordered.

Nyla didn't know how long she had been unconscious. When she woke up, she found herself tied to a chair, her hands and feet bound.

The surroundings were pitch black, filled with dust and a musty smell.

After a while, her eyes adjusted to the darkness, and she could barely make out her surroundings.

She seemed to be in some sort of basement. Even if she screamed for help, it would probably be useless.

Nyla's mind raced as she wondered who had kidnapped her.

The first name that came to her mind was Jordyn, given their past conflicts. Jordyn's hatred for her, especially after being forced by Clark to beg for forgiveness, made her a prime suspect. But... did Jordyn have the means to arrange such a kidnapping?

Before Nyla lost consciousness, the man who had grabbed her car door seemed skilled, suggesting that whoever had orchestrated this had both money and connections.

As Nyla pondered, the basement door creaked open.

Light from outside spilled in as a man wearing a mask descended the stairs.

Nyla's heart pounded. She looked at him and demanded, "Who are you? Why have you kidnapped me?"

She tried to appear calm, but inside she was panicking, unsure of how she had ended up there or what her captors intended to do.

Chapter 485

Chapter 485

+25 BONUS

The man didn't say a word. He walked silently up to Nyle and handed her a tuna melt sandwich.

The fact that he offered her food suggested he probably wasn't planning to kill her-at least not right now.

Nyla took a deep breath to calm herself and looked up at the man. "Why have you kidnapped me? For money? Or something else? Are you following someone's orders?" When she mentioned the possibility of orders, she saw the man's eyes widen sharply. She was certain now that he had been sent by someone who deeply hated her.

"Are you going to eat or not?" The man's voice was rough and cold as he stared at her.

"I'll pay you double whatever they offered. And the one who orchestrated this-it's either Jordyn or Rebecca, right?" Nyla asked.

Aside from them, no one else had a motive to kidnap her.

Seeing the man's expression change again, she knew she had guessed correctly.

"I can offer you double the benefit, just let me go-"

Before she could finish, the man slammed the plate onto the ground. The ceramic shattered, sending fragments flying, one of which cut into Nyla's leg. Blood gushed out of the wound immediately.

"If you're not going to eat, shut up. I won't let you go, no matter what you promise!" yelled the man, Steven,

His girlfriend and child's lives were still in Rebecca's hands. There was no way he would let Nyla go.

After saying that, Steven turned to leave.

The basement door slammed shut, cutting off the last bit of light.

When Nyla saw that Steven had left without collecting the broken plate shards, she glanced down at her stomach. If she lost the baby, it would mean she was truly meant to be separated from it. Determined, Nyla tilted her body sideways, causing the chair to topple over and crash to the ground.

The pain was intense, but she pushed it aside and used her knees to move toward the nearest shard of ceramic. She maneuvered her body into an awkward position to reach it. After what felt like an eternity, Nyla, drenched in sweat, finally grasped a shard.

She used the shard to cut through the ropes binding her hands. The shard sliced into her fingers, but she didn't flinch or stop.

Finally, the ropes around her wrists fell loose.

Nyla quickly used the same method to free her feet. Then, she picked up the sharpest piece of ceramic she could find and quietly made her way up from the basement.

At the basement door, she grasped the handle and pulled gently. The door didn't budge—it was locked

from the outside.

Pressing her ear against the door, she strained to listen but heard no sounds.

1/2

Chapter 485

+25 BONUS

Nyla held the shard tightly and slowed her breathing, preparing to burst out as soon as Steven returned. out as

Meanwhile, Michael discovered something suspicious while examining Jordyn's recent phone calls.

Jordyn had frequently contacted a number she had never called before, and it was listed under the name of an employee from the Preston Group.

Michael immediately reported this finding to Clark.

After listening to his report, Clark's expression darkened. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jordyn had no known connections to Nathaniel, and she certainly shouldn't have any ties to an employee of the Preston Group. Moreover, the contact was recent and sudden.

A realization struck Clark, and his eyes widened in anger. He gritted his teeth. "Find out if that phone number belongs to Rebecca!"

The "R" from Jordyn's text... Rebecca?!

With this suspicion in mind, Clark angrily dialed Damon's num

Chapter 486

Chapter 486

Chapter 486

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered

"What's the matter?" Damon's voice was hoarse and indifferent, clearly indicating he was in a bad mood. Clark spoke coldly. "Uncle Damon, you know about Nyla's accident, right? Rebecca is likely behind it!" After a few seconds of silence, Damon asked, 'Do you have any evidence?'"

"Hah!" Clark's tone was sarcastic. "Evidence? I looked into Jordyn's call records. Recently, she has been in contact multiple times with an employee from the Preston Group.

"On the day of Nyla's accident, they were in touch. Plus, Jordyn sent me a message with just one character-R-not too long ago. It's definitely related to Rebecca!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the call was abruptly ended.

Damon summoned Spencer to his office. "Look into whether Jordyn and Rebecca have been in contact recently. Also.. check on Nathaniel."

Spencer was visibly shocked but dared not ask questions or make comments, given Damon's icy demeanor. He quickly left.

After the office door closed, Damon sat with his head lowered. His presence was cold and oppressive, like a tightly wound spring ready to snap.

Less than half an hour later, Spencer rushed back in, looking flustered.

"Mr. Sumner... Ms. Jayston might still be alive!" he reported.

Damon's eyes shot up, hope igniting in his otherwise desolate gaze, He was like a parched traveler. spotting an oasis in the desert.

"Where is she?!" he demanded.

Spencer replied, "We haven't located her yet, but we've confirmed that Rebecca used Jordyn to target Ms. Jayston. I've sent someone to bring Rebecca here... and it seems this is also related to Mr. Preston."

The mention of Nathaniel caused the room to chill instantly, and Damon's oppressive aura nearly suffocated Spencer.

Before long, Rebecca was brought before Damon

Damon sat on the sofa, his expression calm as he watched her.

Beneath that calm, though, she could sense a brewing storm.

""Damon..." Rebecca called out.

"Where is Nyla now?" Damon asked.

Rebecca's eyes flashed with guilt before she quickly shook her head. "Damon, what are you talking about?"

Chapter 486

+25 BONUS

I don't understand. Didn't Ms., Joyston have an accident? Why are you asking me?"

Damon didn't answer, Instead, he glanced at Spencer.

Spencer turned to the two burly men guarding the door "Break one of her legs first."

The two men approached Rebecca, one carrying a baseball bat.

Rebecca's face went pale with fear, but she still clung to a sliver of hope, believing that Damon wouldn't treat her that way.

"Damon, I really have nothing to do with Ms. Jayston's accident... Why are you-*

Before she could finish her sentence, the baseball bat came down hard on her thigh with a sickening crack.

The pain drained the color from her face, and sweat poured down her brow as she struggled to contain a

scream.

Damon was ruthlessly cold.

At that moment, Rebecca truly understood Damon's cruelty.

When he loved her, he would have made the impossible possible for her-even her slightest frown caused him pain. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Now, devoid of that love, he could easily break her legs for another woman.

Damon's expression remained unchanged, his tone eerily calm. "Where is Nyla?"

Rebecca gritted her teeth, her face ashen as she looked up at him. "I said I don't know!"

She vowed to make Damon regret treating her this way

Damon suddenly smiled. "Are you sure?"

Chapter 487

Chapter 487 Chapter 487

+25 BONUS

Rebecca was determined to send Nyla to hell and make Damon regret ever crossing her.

"Spencer, take her away. You know what to do," Damon instructed.

Spencer nodded. "Understood, Mr. Sumner."

While they spoke, the two burly men had already dragged Rebecca away.

Rebecca was in so much pain that she nearly lost consciousness, but she fixed her gaze on Damon, her eyes filled with deep hatred.

"Damon, even if you kill me, I won't tell you anything! Rest assured, I won't let Nyla die. I'll make sure her life is worse than death!" she threatened.

Damon's expression remained icy-he didn't even glance at her.

Shortly after Rebecca was taken away, Spencer rushed back, looking anxious.

"Mr. Sumner, we've pinpointed Ms. Jayston's exact location!" he reported.

Damon quickly stood up and headed for the door. "Send the location to my phone!"

In the basement, Nyla felt like she had been waiting for an eternity when she finally heard footsteps from outside. She tightened her grip on the shard of ceramic and braced herself. The door opened with a creak, catching Steven off guard.

Nyla charged at him, causing him to fall to the ground,

Seizing the opportunity, she sprinted toward the door.

Fortunately, it wasn't locked. She pulled it open and dashed outside.

Steven scrambled to his feet, anger etched on his face as he chased after her.

The footsteps grew closer and closer.

Exhausted from hunger, Nyla stumbled multiple times. Her strength was failing, and Steven quickly caught up with her.

He yanked her by the hair and slammed her to the ground, pinning her by the neck so she couldn't move.

"I advise you not to waste your energy trying to escape, or I'll kill you!" Steven growled.

Gasping for breath, Nyla clutched the shard tightly. Just when Steven thought she had given up, she fiercely jabbed at his face. Steven staggered back, but the shard still pierced his left eye.

"Ah!" he cried out

Taking advantage of his moment of pain, Nyla pushed him away and scrambled to her feet, desperate to

run.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 487

"You bitch, I won't let you get away!" Steven shouted, covering his bleeding eye as he quickly chased after

her.

Nyla had no idea where to run-she simply moved in the opposite direction from the house where she had been held.

After what felt like an eternity, she was utterly exhausted and found herself cornered at the edge of a cliff.

Steven sneered as he slowly approached her. "Run! Go on, keep running!"

Furious at the loss of one of his eyes, he was intent on killing Nyla Immediately. However, upon recalling Rebecca's instruction to keep her alive, his expression darkened, brimming with pure hatred. f

Nyla glared at him coldly. "If you come any closer, I'll jump."

Even if it meant death, she refused to be captured again, uncertain of what awaited her.

Steven seemed to doubt that she would jump. He scoffed as he advanced. "Fine, jump then. You'll just die. I want to see if you have the guts!"

With only a few steps between them, Nyla no longer hesitated and jumped off the cliff.

Just as Damon arrived, he saw Nyla resolutely leap from the edge!

"Nyla!" he cried, his eyes widening with rage as he rushed toward the cliff. Yet, he could only watch helplessly as she fell before him.

In an instant, the world seemed to go silent, filled only with the sound of his breathing and the wind rushing past.

As Damon reached the edge, ready to follow Nyla, someone suddenly pulled him back.

"Mr. Sumner! You can't go any further!" the man shouted.

Chapter 488

Chapter 488

+25 BONUS

"Let me go!" Damon struggled to move forward, but two of his bodyguards held him back tightly.

"Mr. Sumner, Ms. Jayston has already jumped. Even if you follow her now, it won't help... the bodyguards. tried to placate him. "Let go!" Damon growled.

His demeanor was icy, sending chills down the spines of his bodyguards. They felt a shiver but dared not release him.

Just then, Spencer arrived.

"Mr. Sumner, I've sent people down to search. We'll have news soon," he informed Damon.

Seeing Damon gradually calm down, Spencer instructed the bodyguards, "Alright, let Mr. Sumner go."

After a moment's hesitation, the bodyguards finally released Damon, though their eyes remained on him, prepared for any sudden movements. If something happened to Damon, the Sumners wouldn't spare them. Damon gazed at the place where Nyla had jumped, his voice cold. "If she's alive, I want to see her. If she's dead, I want to see her body!"

As he finished speaking, Steven was brought before him.

"Mr. Sumner, this is Ms. Jayston's kidnapper. What should we do with him?" one of the bodyguards asked.

Damon's bloodthirsty gaze fell on Steven, who collapsed to his knees in terror.

"M-Mr. Sumner, I was forced to do this. P-Please spare me! Rebecca threatened my loved ones. If I didn't comply, she would have killed them... I'm sorry. Steven begged.

Damon remained unmoved by his pleas. He questioned, "Your family's lives matter, but others' lives don't?"

Steven froze, trembling uncontrollably, unable to meet Damon's gaze.

Damon had no intention of looking at him any longer. Coldly, he said, "Since she's in danger, then you and your family will accompany her in death!"

Steven, paralyzed with fear, dared not tremble. He remained frozen in place, his eyes filled with terror.

Suddenly, he began to slam his head on the ground. "Mr. Sumner, please spare my family. I'm willing to trade my life for Ms. Jayston's. Please... My girlfriend is pregnant, and she's innocent... It's my fault..." The force of Steven's slams quickly broke his forehead, blood mingling with the flow from his left eye. The gruesome sight covered most of his face, creating a horrifying image.

Spencer, watching from the side, couldn't help but speak up. "Mr. Sumner... he was forced into this. Maybe you could spare his family. They're truly innocent."

Damon's expression remained unmoved. "His family may be innocent, but is Nyla not innocent?"

Spencer sighed. "In the end, this is all Rebecca's fault. He had no choice. If Ms. Jayston were here, she

+25 BONUS

Chapter 488 [search the FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

wouldn't want innocent people to suffer-

"Quiet!" Damon barked, his face darkening as his anger threatened to erupt. "Either do as I say, or scram!" Under Damon's icy gaze, Spencer dared not argue further and quickly signaled for the bodyguards to take Steven away.

The area below where Nyla had jumped was the ocean

After three days of searching, not only had they failed to find a body, but even her personal belongings were missing.

Throughout these three days, Damon had not slept, relentlessly searching for Nyla.

Typically, a search would be considered a lost cause after three days without any leads. However, Damon insisted on widening the search area and vowed not to give up until her body was found. By the fourth evening, Damon's body could no longer handle the strain, and he collapsed, ending up in the hospital.

Upon receiving the news, the Summers rushed to the hospital.

When Damon awoke to find himself in the hospital, the first thing he did was rip out his IV and try to get out of bed to continue the search for Nyla.

Read Chapter 489

Chapter 489

Chapter 489

Chapter 489

Damon completely ignored the Sumners in the room.

Richard was furious as he ordered the bodyguards to restrain Damon, "Look at yourself! is a woman. worth destroying yourself like this?"

Pale and with bloodshot eyes, Damon glared at the bodyguards holding him back. "Move aside!"

"Mr. Damon, please don't make this difficult for us..." one of the bodyguards said.

"Move aside! Don't make me repeat myself," Damon warned.

"No one's moving! You're not stepping out of this room today, or any day in the future. You're not allowed see that woman again. She jumped off

a cliff four days ago and hasn't been found. It's impossible that she's still alive. How long will you deceive yourself? Richard demanded.

Damon turned his gaze toward him, the oppressive force in his eyes making the entire room feel even more confined.

"What does it have to do with you? I've severed ties with the Sumners. What I do is none of your business,

hé retorted. S~earch the Findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You!" Richard was so furious he nearly collapsed. Damon was infuriating him beyond measure.

"You're not leaving this room until you're fully clear-headed!" Richard snapped.

To prevent Damon from sneaking out, Richard had stationed ten bodyguards at the windows and doors, even at the bathroom door.

On the third day, Spencer finally managed to see Damon. "Mr. Sumner, your father has withdrawn those who were searching for Ms. Jayston. What now?"

Damon lowered his gaze, his expression calm and showing no surprise. "Understood. Where are the people who kidnapped Nyla now?"

"They've been sent to the police station," Spencer informed him.

"Alright," Damon replied.

Seeing that Damon showed no intention of taking action against Steven's family, Spencer let out a silent sigh of relief.

"Mr. Sumner... do you still want to continue searching for Ms. Jayston?" he asked.

"No. I'll be discharged in a few days. When that happens, take Rebecca along. I need to visit the Preston Group," Damon replied. Damon knew that the chance of Nyla being alive was very slim.

After a week, even a healthy man would have no chance of survival. As much as he didn't want to accept it, he had to face the reality.

At the same time, he began to despise himself. If he hadn't been indecisive when Rebecca returned to the

+25 BONUS

Chapter 489

country, he wouldn't have lost Nyla and... their child....

Damon's expression remained calm, but Spencer felt a growing unease.

It had only been seven days since Damon's relentless search for Nyla. Was he already accepting her death so quickly?

"Mr. Sumner... are you okay?" Spencer asked.

"I'm fine. Just do as I instructed," Damon replied.

He would not spare anyone who had harmed her, including himself. Before he sought redemption with Nyla, he would ensure that those responsible were punished severely.

The day Damon was discharged was clear and sunny.

Richard remained somewhat uneasy, even after confirming that Damon wouldn't go mad searching for Nyla again.

"Damon, are you sure you've come to terms with this?" he asked.

Of course. I've accepted reality. She's not coming back," Damon answered.

It was his fault that he had lost her, and there was no way to bring her back.

"That's the right attitude. After all, she's just a woman. With your status, many women will come to you. There's no need to create such a commotion over one woman," Richard encouraged. "You're right," Damon replied, playing along.

Richard finally relaxed and withdrew most of the bodyguards around Damon, leaving a few to keep an eye on him in case something unexpected happened.

Indifferent or perhaps unconcerned, Damon left the hospital and instructed the driver to head directly to the Preston Group.

Chapter 490

Chapter 490

+25 BONUS

Nathaniel was in the middle of a business meeting in his office when the door was kicked open. Damon walked in, his demeanor cold.

Troy followed closely behind, looking troubled. "Mr. Preston, I couldn't stop Mr. Sumner..."

Nathaniel glanced at Damon's tense face and replied flatly, "I understand. You can leave now."

Nathaniel's business partner, recognizing Damon, quickly stood up. "Mr. Preston, it seems you have other matters to attend to. Let's reschedule our meeting." Nathaniel nodded. "Alright. I won't see you out then."

With the room now empty except for Damon and Nathaniel, the atmosphere grew tense.

Nathaniel looked at Damon, aware that the truth about Nyla's incident could no longer be hidden. Their years of brotherhood were over.

He spoke up. "The accident involving Nyla was partially my fault, but I didn't expect it to turn out like this. Damon, I-

Before he could finish, Damon's fist struck his face.

Nathaniel stumbled back several steps before regaining his balance, tasting blood in his mouth.

He wiped the blood from his lip and looked up at Damon. "Damon, I accept the consequences of whatever you decide. I'm truly sorry.

Damon smirked. "That punch was for the old you. Now, prepare for the bankruptcy of the Preston Group.

Nathaniel's eyes widened in fear. "No... You can't do this to me!"

Damon chuckled darkly, his eyes merciless. "If you could have someone kidnap Nyla, why can't I do this to you?"

Nathaniel argued, "I never intended to hurt her. The accident was just that-an accident! And... I didn't know she would be kidnapped..."

"An accident?" Damon's smile turned icy, his gaze sharp. "Then let the bankruptcy of the Preston Group be an accident too."

The office door burst open again, and Rebecca was thrown in like a rag doll. Her clothes were disheveled, her hair a mess, and she looked utterly defeated. Seeing her like this, Nathaniel was stunned.

Hope flickered in Rebecca's eyes as she reached out tremulously toward Nathaniel. "Nathaniel, save me..."

Nathaniel gnashed his teeth and instinctively shielded Rebecca. "Damon, the incident with Nyla was my fault. If you want to blame someone, blame me. Don't drag Rebecca into this."

Damon clapped his hands and laughed. "You really care about her, don't you? But did you know she had your secretary secretly do many things for her? The man you hired, Steven Abney, was coerced by Rebecca into kidnapping Nyla and causing her death."
1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 490

"What?!" Nathaniel's hand, reaching out to support Rebecca, froze in place. His eyes widened with disbelief and shock.

He stared at Rebecca, his voice tight with anger. "Is what Damon said true?"

Rebecca, unable to meet his gaze, choked out, "Nathaniel, I was just momentarily blinded... I realize my mistakes. If you save me this time, I promise to stay by your side and never leave again. Please?"

"Never leave again? Nathaniel's head hung low, hiding his expression.

Rebecca nodded quickly. "Yes, I promise!"

Suddenly, Nathaniel grinned. "But aren't you about to die?"

Rebecca's expression froze.

She opened her mouth to speak, but Nathaniel continu

Chapter 490

+25 BONUS

Nathaniel was in the middle of a business meeting in his office when the door was kicked open. Damon walked in, his demeanor cold.

Troy followed closely behind, looking troubled. "Mr. Preston, I couldn't stop Mr. Sumner..."

Nathaniel glanced at Damon's tense face and replied flatly, "I understand. You can leave now."

Nathaniel's business partner, recognizing Damon, quickly stood up. "Mr. Preston, it seems you have other matters to attend to. Let's reschedule our meeting."

Nathaniel nodded. "Alright. I won't see you out then."

With the room now empty except for Damon and Nathaniel, the atmosphere grew tense.

Nathaniel looked at Damon, aware that the truth about Nyla's incident could no longer be hidden. Their years of brotherhood were over.

He spoke up. "The accident involving Nyla was partially my fault, but I didn't expect it to turn out like this. Damon, I-

Before he could finish, Damon's fist struck his face.

Nathaniel stumbled back several steps before regaining his balance, tasting blood in his mouth.

He wiped the blood from his lip and looked up at Damon. "Damon, I accept the consequences of whatever you decide. I'm truly sorry."

Damon smirked. "That punch was for the old you. Now, prepare for the bankruptcy of the Preston Group."

Nathaniel's eyes widened in fear. "No... You can't do this to me!"

Damon chuckled darkly, his eyes merciless. "If you could have someone kidnap Nyla, why can't I do this to you?"

Nathaniel argued, "I never intended to hurt her. The accident was just that-an accident! And... I didn't know she would be kidnapped..."

"An accident?" Damon's smile turned icy, his gaze sharp. "Then let the bankruptcy of the Preston Group be

an accident too."

The office door burst open again, and Rebecca was thrown in like a rag doll. Her clothes were disheveled, her hair a mess, and she looked utterly defeated. Seeing her like this, Nathaniel was stunned.

Hope flickered in Rebecca's eyes as she reached out tremulously toward Nathaniel. "Nathaniel, save me..."

Nathaniel gnashed his teeth and instinctively shielded Rebecca. "Damon, the incident with Nyla was my fault. If you want to blame someone, blame me. Don't drag Rebecca into this."

Damon clapped his hands and laughed. "You really care about her, don't you? But did you know she had your secretary secretly do many things for her? The man you hired, Steven Abney, was coerced by Rebecca into kidnapping Nyla and causing her death."
1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 490

"What?!" Nathaniel's hand, reaching out to support Rebecca, froze in place. His eyes widened with disbelief and shock.

He stared at Rebecca, his voice tight with anger. "Is what Damon said true?"

Rebecca, unable to meet his gaze, choked out, "Nathaniel, I was just momentarily blinded... I realize my mistakes. If you save me this time, I promise to stay by your side and never leave again. Please?"

"Never leave again? Nathaniel's head hung low, hiding his expression.

Rebecca nodded quickly. "Yes, I promise!"

Suddenly, Nathaniel grinned. "But aren't you about to die?"

Rebecca's expression froze.

She opened her mouth to speak, but Nathaniel continued. "You've lied so much. It seems your illness was

also a lie How laughable that I was completely deceived by a woman like you!"

ed. "You've lied so much. It seems your illness was

also a lie How laughable that I was completely deceived by a woman like you!"

Chapter 491

Chapter 491

+25 BONUS

Nathaniel finally understood that Rebecca had never intended to be with him. Her sole purpose in returning to the country was to get back together with Damon.

He felt foolish for believing that his long-standing wish had finally come true after silently guarding her for years.

As Nathaniel's gaze turned icy, Rebecca quickly grabbed his leg. "Nathaniel, no! Believe me, I really like you now. I acted that way because I couldn't let go of my resentment. I truly love you!" With a shattered leg, Rebecca couldn't stand, so she crawled on the floor, tears streaming down her face.

But instead of appearing pitiable, she looked more disgusting-her current state was a far cry from the tearful beauty she once was.

Filled with hatred, Nathaniel kicked her away. "Rebecca, the thing I regret most is loving you. Just looking at you now makes me sick!"

The pain from her shattered leg was excruciating, making her face turn pale. Still, she looked up at Nathaniel, hoping he might soften his heart.

"Nathaniel, I'm so sorry... I know I was wrong... Please forgive me..." she pleaded.

Without Nathaniel, she couldn't survive with a shattered leg.

"I'll never forgive you. Get out! Never show your face around me again!" Nathaniel growled.

Damon, standing nearby, watched the scene with an emotionless expression.

Nathaniel turned to Damon, regret filling his eyes. "Damon, I know I don't deserve your forgiveness, but I still need to apologize..."

If he hadn't been blinded by Rebecca and made so many mistakes, he and Damon might have still been good friends. Also, he wouldn't be in such a desperate situation. Damon smirked and said slowly, "You didn't do me wrong-you did Nyla wrong. But I have a new proposal. If you marry Rebecca, I'll spare the Preston Group. What do you say?"

If Nathaniel loved Rebecca so much, then he would be bound to her-living a life of mutual hatred and

torment.

Nathaniel's hands clenched subconsciously, his eyes filled with struggle.

He despised Rebecca so much that he wished she would just die. How could he possibly marry her?

Yet, if he didn't, the Preston Group couldn't compete with Prospectus Technology and would eventually go bankrupt, leaving him with nothing.

Rebecca looked up abruptly, a mix of hope and disbelief on her face. It seemed Damon still had some feelings for her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have offered her such a chance. After a long silence, Nathaniel appeared to make up his mind. "Fine, I agree."

Damon replied, "Tomorrow would be good for the wedding. Also, I don't want her to have any chance of getting back on her feet."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 491

Nathaniel's eyes darkened with a hint of malice as he said, "I understand."

Damon glanced at Rebecca with a cruel smile before turning and leaving

With only Nathaniel and Rebecca left in the office, she cautiously said, "Nathaniel... I..."

Nathaniel didn't even look at her. He called Troy into the office and instructed, "Her leg is shattered, and she won't be able to stand again. Send her to the hospital for amputation."

Chapter 492

Chapter 492

Chapter 492

Rebecca's whole body froze in shock.

"Nathaniel... w-what did you say?" she asked.

+25 BONUS

Nathaniel looked at her and replied slowly, "Didn't you just say you wanted to stay with me?"

Panicked, Rebecca shook her head. "No... I don't want to go! Please, spare me, Nathaniel. I know I was wrong. Don't do this to me... I can't live like that!" Without legs, how could she live?

Seeing her in such a state, Nathaniel felt only disgust. "How could you not live? Don't worry. I'll make sure you live well!"

His grim expression sent a chill down Rebecca's spine.

"No! No! I want to leave! I want to leave!" she cried.

She tried to crawl toward the door, pushing with her hands. Before she could get close, two black-clad bodyguards dragged her away.

"No! Nathaniel, please spare me! Please..." Rebecca pleaded.

Her cries grew faint and eventually disappeared.

Troy stood by, his head lowered, unable to meet Nathaniel's gaze. "Mr. Preston, I'm sorry."

"Why did you listen to Rebecca?" Nathaniel questioned.

Faced with Nathaniel's icy stare, Troy clenched his hands subconsciously, his mind in turmoil.

If Nathaniel found out about that matter, Troy knew he wouldn't be allowed to stay. Even if he didn't speak up, Nathaniel would eventually discover the truth.

Seeing Troy's silence, Nathaniel said coldly, "Troy, you've been with me for years. You should know my character. If you don't come forward, I will find out myself and won't show you any mercy." Troy took a deep breath and finally confessed that he had used company investment funds for stock speculation.

Hearing this, Nathaniel threw the documents in his hand at Troy, enraged. "You let yourself be blackmailed by her over such a small thing? What an idiot!"

Nathaniel's fury was almost overwhelming.

The thought that such a trivial matter had given Rebecca the chance to have Nyla killed and turned him from Damon's friend into an enemy-made him want to kill both Rebecca and Troy on the spot. His eyes were filled with frost, causing Troy to tremble uncontrollably.

"Mr. Preston... whatever you decide whether it's calling the police or something else I accept it. I'm the one who dragged you down..." Troy said.

"Get out!" Nathaniel barked. "Get out!"

Chapter 492

After Troy left, Nathaniel swept everything off his desk in a fit of rage.

At least Damon had given him a chance. If he married Rebecca, he could save the Preston Group.

+25 BONUS

On the way back to Prospectus Technology, Spencer couldn't help but glance at Damon, who was resting with his eyes closed in the backseat. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He asked, "Mr. Sumner... are you really going to let Nathaniel and Rebecca off like this?"

They were the ones primarily responsible for Nyla's death. If it were up to him, he would never let them go, let alone allow them to get married.. Damon opened his eyes, his expression indifferent. "You talk too much."

Upon meeting Damon's cold gaze, Spencer's heart lurched. He quickly looked away, not daring to speak further.

Since Nyla's jump, Damon had become even colder and more indifferent, making him hard to approach. Spencer's unease only grew stronger, sensing that something was about to happen. As soon as they arrived at Prospectus Technology, their car was stopped.

Damon's expression remained neutral upon seeing Clark.

Clark, visibly agitated and full of anger, shouted, "Uncle Damon, you're the one who killed Nyla! Are you pleased now? I'll never forgive you for this!"

"Mr. Sumner..." Spencer was about to ask what Damon wanted to do, but the latter coldly ordered, "Just drive over him."

Spencer was startled. "But Mr. Clark..."

Chapter 493

Chapter 493

+25 BONUS

Chapter 493

"He wants to die. What does that have to do with you?" Damon interrupted.

From Damon's cold, unfeeling eyes, Spencer could tell he wasn't joking.

The driver trembled, afraid to move. After all, the person in front was Damon's nephew. If anything happened to Clark, even ten of him wouldn't be enough to make up for it.

Damon glanced at the driver and said coldly. "If you're too scared to drive, get out."

The driver felt a wave of relief and quickly exited the car.

Damon took the wheel himself, starting the car and driving straight at Clark.

Clark's eyes widened in terror as he sprinted to the side, but he was too close to the vehicle. One of his legs was struck, sending him flying and rolling several times on the ground before he came to a stop.

In the passenger seat, Spencer paled with fear, clearly shaken. He hadn't expected Damon to act so recklessly-especially since it was his nephew!

Damon got out of the car and walked over to where Clark lay on the ground, clutching his leg and moaning in pain.

Seeing Damon looming over him, Clark growled, "Damon, are you crazy? Nyla's death is your fault! If you hadn't provoked Rebecca, Nyla wouldn't have- Argh!"

Damon stepped harshly on Clark's injured leg, eliciting a blood-curdling scream.

Watching Clark's pale face drenched in a cold sweat, Damon spoke slowly. "Clark, Rebecca's sudden return to the country was your doing, wasn't it?"

Clark's insults caught in his throat-he lay there stunned, like a chicken with its neck grabbed, unable to speak.

Damon chuckled. "What right do you have to question me? Jordyn, who kidnapped her, was your mistress, and Rebecca, who killed her, was someone you brought back from abroad. You're the one who truly deserves to die!" Clark's face turned ashen, his lips trembling, his eyes filled with despair.

Yes, it was his fault. If he hadn't had an affair with Jordyn, none of this would have happened. But....

"Damon, don't act so self-righteous. If you hadn't wavered when Rebecca came back, Nyla wouldn't have met this end!

"You got back together with Rebecca but couldn't stay with her properly, all the while entangling yourself with Nyla. That drove Rebecca's jealousy to madness, ultimately leading to Nyla's death!" Clark yelled. "That's true," Damon admitted with a smile, but his eyes were dark, filled with endless despair. "We are all guilty, so we all deserve to go to hell..

Seeing Damon's seemingly insane demeanor, Clark felt a surge of fear and instinctively backed away.

"You're crazy!" he shouted, continuing to retreat, terror in his eyes.

Chapter 493

He shouldn't have come to see Damon-he was a complete lunatic now!

Watching Clark back away, Damon calmly got up and left.

+25 BONUS

Later that afternoon, Damon received an angry phone call from Richard.

"Damon, you actually ran over your own nephew! Are you out of your mind? Do you really want to tear the Sumners apart?" Richard demanded. "It's just a woman. There are plenty more out there." Richard threatened, "If you keep acting like this, I won't let you off!"

After a lengthy rant, there was no response from Damon.

Richard gritted his teeth. "Are you even listening?"

"Are you done?" Damon's cold voice came from the other end. "If you're done, I'm hanging up."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the call ended.

Furious, Richard threw his phone and began pacing the room, hitting the floor with his cane.

"What a family misfortune! How did I end up with such a wretched child?!" he cried.
Chapter 494

Chapter 494

Chapter 494

+25 BONUS

Cyrus scolded, "Look at what he's done to Clark! If Clark hadn't been so lucky, he might have died by now! He has to come and apologize to Clark, or we'll call the police!"

Richard glared at him. "Family matters shouldn't be aired out. If you dare to call the police, don't blame me for disowning you as my son!"

Cyrus, breathing heavily with anger, pointed at Clark and said, "Dad, how can you be so biased? Damon is your son, but is Clark not your grandson? And Damon has already disowned you as his father, yet you're still trying to help him?!" Richard retorted, "Don't forget it was Damon who helped you when your company was on the brink of bankruptcy several times!"

"I'm his brother. That's what he should do!" Cyrus argued, his entitlement evident.

The argument between Richard and Cyrus grew more heated, while Clark, lying in bed with a cast, stared blankly out the window, lost in thought.

Not far from the window was a university.

As the sun set, young couples walked hand in hand across the campus. The evening glow was blood-red, casting long shadows.

Clark vaguely recalled the time he finally managed to ask Nyla out. He had wanted to

hold her hand but had been too shy, carefully brushing against her fingers. When he finally mustered the courage to grasp her hand, his heart had been racing as if it might leap out of his chest. [SEARCH THE Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After that, he never saw such a beautiful sunset again, and the intense desire to be with her gradually faded over time.

Perhaps he should have let her go the moment he cheated. At least then, it wouldn't have ended like this. Suddenly, a shrill scream pierced through Cyrus and Richard's argument, breaking Clark's train of thought. "No, I don't want to go to the operating room! Let me go! Yo He recognized the voice-it was Rebecca, the woman who had caused Nyla's death.

Hate flashed in Clark's eyes as he leaned on his crutch and headed outside.

Cyrus was startled by Clark's sudden movement and quickly rushed to support him. "Clark, what are you doing? The doctor said you need to stay in bed for a month!"

Clark shrugged him off, replying coldly, "Stop pretending to be a loving father. Save that act for your illegitimate son outside."

Cyrus' face flushed with embarrassment, his hand hovering in the air, unsure whether to put it down. "You

Ignoring him, Clark walked out of the hospital room.

In the hallway, a crowd had gathered, all eyes on Rebecca, who was struggling desperately on the floor,

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 494

Rebecca looked frantic, her hands flailing to keep people away, her face etched with terror.

She screamed, "I don't want to have surgery! I want to leave here! Let me go!"

Clark watched her coldly, his gaze fixed on her motionless legs. He narrowed his eyes.

Seeing the crowd, a nurse quickly explained, "This patient's legs are necrotic and need to be amputated. She can't accept this reality and is refusing the surgery. We're trying to convince her. You should return to your rooms. Staying here will only agitate her further." "You're lying! My legs aren't necrotic at all!" Rebecca shouted, her eyes burning with fury.

Her wild, clawing behavior made her seem almost Insane.

Some began to suspect she might be mentally ill.

"Get her out of here! Her shouts are disturbing us!"

Many people returned to their rooms, but when Rebecca spotted Clark, she saw a glimmer quickly crawled toward him.

Chapter 495

Chapter 495

+25 BONUS

"Clark, help me! It was you who told me to return to the country! You have to help me, or I'll tell Damon about this!" Rebecca threatened.

To Clark, her threat seemed laughable. He remained silent, watching as she crawled toward him.

The nurses who had initially planned to stop Rebecca hesitated upon seeing her familiarity with Clark. After all, he was a Sumner, and they didn't want to offend him. When Rebecca finally stopped at Clark's feet, looking up at him with pleading eyes, he asked, "Rebecca, how do you want me to help you?"

Her face lit up with hope as she hurriedly replied, "Just got me out of the country. I'll never come back. If you help me, I'll never tell Damon you contacted me to return!" Clark smirked.

Just as Rebecca thought he might agree, he said, "But he already knows about this." Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Her smile froze, and despair filled her eyes. "No... It's impossible.... How could he know..."

Clark turned to the nurses and coldly ordered, "Since she needs the amputation, take her to the operating room now. If she resists, you can reduce the anesthesia. People only learn to behave when they're in pain." "Understood, Mr. Sumner," the nurses replied, moving in.

One nurse on each side, they began to drag Rebecca toward the operating room.

Despite her frantic struggles, her legs were too weak to resist, and she could only curse at Clark. "Clark, may you die a terrible death! I won't let you get away with this!"

ha hospital

Clark merely smiled at her curses and turned to return to room.

Bound to the operating-table, Rebecca began to regret her decisions as she stared at the blinding surgical lights above. She wondered why she had provoked Nyla.

No... she shouldn't have returned to the country. If she hadn't, she wouldn't be in this situation.

It wasn't her fault-it was Clark and Damon's fault!

She hated them and vowed never to forgive them!

As the anesthesia began to take effect, Rebecca's struggles weakened.

When Rebecca woke up again, panic surged through her. She screamed wildly the moment she saw her empty lower body. Her upper body was strapped to the bed, leaving her unable to move. Tears of regret streamed down her face. She truly felt remorse now, but it was too late for regrets.

At that moment, the door to the hospital room opened.

Nathaniel, dressed in a suit and holding a bouquet, walked in with a grim expression.

Upon seeing him, Rebecca's eyes filled with hatred. "Nathaniel, get out! Get out! I don't want to see you!"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 495

Behind Nathaniel were several reporters, their expressions sympathetic as they observed the grim scene in the hospital room.

They had been sent to cover Nathaniel and Rebecca's wedding, expecting a grand affair. Instead, they found it taking place in a hospital room, with the bride and groom looking more like enemies than newlyweds. Nathaniel remained silent, his face dark as he approached the bedside and stiffly placed the bouquet into

Rebecca's arms.

Rebecca glared at him. "Get out! I'd rather die than marry you!"

Nathaniel felt a wave of nausea wash over him upon thinking about how he had loved this woman, now looking as mad as a lunatic, for so many years.

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to. We registered the marriage this morning. If you don't want to die, I suggest you play along," he said flatly.

Chapter 496

Chapter 495

+25 BONUS

"Clark, help me! It was you who told me to return to the country! You have to help me, or I'll tell Damon about this!" Rebecca threatened.

To Clark, her threat seemed laughable. He remained silent, watching as she crawled toward him.

The nurses who had initially planned to stop Rebecca hesitated upon seeing her familiarity with Clark. After all, he was a Sumner, and they didn't want to offend him. When Rebecca finally stopped at Clark's feet, looking up at him with pleading eyes, he asked, "Rebecca, how do you want me to help you?"

Her face lit up with hope as she hurriedly replied, "Just got me out of the country. I'll never come back. If you help me, I'll never tell Damon you contacted me to return!" Clark smirked.

Just as Rebecca thought he might agree, he said, "But he already knows about this."

Her smile froze, and despair filled her eyes. "No... It's impossible.... How could he know..."

Clark turned to the nurses and coldly ordered, "Since she needs the amputation, take her to the operating room now. If she resists, you can reduce the anesthesia. People only learn to behave when they're in pain." "Understood, Mr. Sumner," the nurses replied, moving in.

One nurse on each side, they began to drag Rebecca toward the operating room.

Despite her frantic struggles, her legs were too weak to resist, and she could only curse at Clark. "Clark, may you die a terrible death! I won't let you get away with this!"

ha hospital

Clark merely smiled at her curses and turned to return to room.

Bound to the operating-table, Rebecca began to regret her decisions as she stared at the blinding surgical lights above. She wondered why she had provoked Nyla.

No... she shouldn't have returned to the country. If she hadn't, she wouldn't be in this situation.

It wasn't her fault-it was Clark and Damon's fault!

She hated them and vowed never to forgive them!

As the anesthesia began to take effect, Rebecca's struggles weakened.

When Rebecca woke up again, panic surged through her. She screamed wildly the moment she saw her empty lower body. Her upper body was strapped to the bed, leaving her unable to move. Tears of regret streamed down her face. She truly felt remorse now, but it was too late for regrets.

At that moment, the door to the hospital room opened.

Nathaniel, dressed in a suit and holding a bouquet, walked in with a grim expression. [SEARCH THE FINDNOVEL.NET WEBSITE](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon seeing him, Rebecca's eyes filled with hatred. "Nathaniel, get out! Get out! I don't want to see you!"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 495

Behind Nathaniel were several reporters, their expressions sympathetic as they observed the grim scene in the hospital room.

They had been sent to cover Nathaniel and Rebecca's wedding, expecting a grand affair. Instead, they found it taking place in a hospital room, with the bride and groom looking more like enemies than newlyweds. Nathaniel remained silent, his face dark as he approached the bedside and stiffly placed the bouquet into

Rebecca's arms.

Rebecca glared at him. "Get out! I'd rather die than marry you!"

Nathaniel felt a wave of nausea wash over him upon thinking about how he had loved this woman, now looking as mad as a lunatic, for so many years.

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to. We registered the marriage this morning. If you don't want to die, I suggest you play along," he said flatly.

Chapter 497

Chapter 497

#26 BONUS

How Ironic. Nathaniel once fantasized about the day he could marry Rebecca, but now that she was actually his wife, they both despised each other so much that they wished the other were dead.

Wren had kept the news of Nyla's cliff dive a secret for a month, but Harrison eventually found out.

Overwhelmed by shock, he fainted and had to be revived multiple times over the next three days.

Even after waking up, he couldn't come to terms with reality. He refused to eat or undergo treatment, clearly resigning himself to dying.

Wren tried to persuade him but to no avail. In frustration, she threw the food into the trash and sat by his bed, crying. "Fine, don't eat then. I'll starve with you!"

Harrison turned his back to her as if he hadn't heard.

After a long silence, he finally spoke in a weary voice. I have two bank cards in the bedside drawer. There's money in them that should be enough for you to live on- Wren interrupted him angrily, "Why are you telling me this? If you want to die, I'll die with you!"

Harrison was silent for a moment before saying slowly, "You've had a hard time too over the years. Nyla

is my biological daughter. My only wish was to see her live happily, but I failed her. Not only did I not help her, but I also criticized her constantly. I'm the one who let her down.

"Wren, you know me. I really don't want to live anymore. I don't

know what purpose my life still serves." Wren threw herself by the bedside, choking back tears. "Without Nyla, you still have me and Gabriel. Gabriel will be like your own son. And Nyla would want you to live a good life too..." Harrison closed his eyes and said softly, "Pick a good day. I plan to hold a funeral for her and send her off.

Suddenly, Wren seemed to remember something and spoke excitedly. "Harrison, Nyla's body hasn't been found. She might still be alive!"

Harrison's expression changed, though he knew the chances were slim, a glimmer of hope still rose in

his heart.

Seeing that he no longer wore the same look of resignation, Wren quickly said, "As long as we haven't found the body, there's hope.

"I have Gabriel look for her. He's coming back from his business trip tomorrow and can hire people to search. If Nyla is still alive, we'll definitely find her."

After a long silence, Harrison finally nodded. "Alright."

Wren quickly wiped her tears and went to prepare another meal, "Eat first. You need to keep your strength up until we find Nyla."

Early the next morning, Gabriel received a call from Wren just as he stepped off the plane.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 407

"Gabriel, come to the hospital right away. Harrison and I need to talk to
u, Wren said urgently.

Gabriel frowned, replying, "I'm a bit busy right now. I'll come by in the evening."

He hung up and was about to call his assistant when a news notification popped up on his screen. His grip on the phone tightened, and his eyes widened in disbelief as he clicked on the article.

A minute later, Gabriel called his assistant, his voice low. "Is the news about Nyla's cliff dive true?"

The assistant's trembling voice came through the line. Mr. Hackett... yes, it is. We couldn't reach you while you were abroad, so I was waiting for you to return to-

Before the assistant could finish, the call was abruptly cut off.

Chapter 498

Chapter 498

+25 BONUS

An hour later, Gabriel stormed into the CEO's office at Prospectus Technology.

A dozen security guards trailed behind, but none managed to stop him.

He marched up to Damon's desk, slammed his fists down hard, and grabbed Damon by the collar, his eyes bloodshot with rage.

"Damon, you're responsible for Nyla's death, and you act like nothing happened? I won't let you get away with this!" Gabriel growled.

Damon shrugged off his hands and stared at him coldly. "Get out."

Gabriel sneered. "This matter isn't over! You'd better watch out!"

With that, he turned and stormed out.

Damon watched Gabriel's retreating figure with a blank expression.

Spencer, trembling, stood by the office door. "Mr. Sumner... I'm sorry..."

"Get out," Damon replied simply.

Given the force with which Gabriel had grabbed him, it was no surprise the security guards couldn't stop him.

Spencer quickly exited the office, instructing the guards at the door to return to their posts.

Since Nyla had fallen into the sea, Damon appeared emotionally numb-indifferent to everything and incapable of anger. Spencer felt anxious but helpless.

After leaving Prospectus Technology, Gabriel headed straight to the hospital.

Wren was getting water when she saw him, her face lighting up with joy. "Gabriel, I thought you were coming in the evening?"

Gabriel looked at her coldly. "When did you find out about Nyla's fall into the sea?"

Wren's smile froze, and her brow furrowed. "You came to the hospital just to ask me this?"

"Otherwise? Nyla is my sister. She fell into the sea a month ago, and you didn't even send me a message, Gabriel complained.

+

Seeing the questioning look in Gabriel's eyes, Wren gnashed her teeth. "I didn't want to disturb you. Before you left for abroad, you said you couldn't use your phone, so I didn't contact you."

'Disturb me? Do you think a human life is less important than my work? I gave you an emergency number before I left. Why didn't you contact me immediately?' Gabriel demanded.

If Wren had contacted him when Nyla fell, there might have been a chance to find her. Now that a month had passed, the chances of finding Nyla alive were slim.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 496 Search The Findnøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Gabriel's eyes were filled with frost.

If Wren weren't his mother, he wouldn't let her off so easily.

Upon meeting his accusing gaze, Wren's heart grew cold.

"Gabriel, you've been missing for a month and returned just to question me about this? Am I the culprit? Did I kill Nyla? Even if I had told you then, could you have reached the seaside in time to save her?" she retorted.

To Wren, Nyla was just an outsider. Seeing her carefully nurtured son question her over her stepdaughter was unacceptable.

"She's not just anyone-she's my sister!" Gabriel growled.

Wren scoffed. "Sister? Did she ever see you as a brother? All these years, she showed respect outwardly but never considered me or us as family. Yet, you're eager to be her brother-

"Enough!" Gabriel interrupted coldly, his eyes filled with rage. "You keep saying she didn't see you as an elder, but did you ever see her as your daughter?"

"What do you want me to do? Compensate her with my life?" Wren shot back.

"Forget it. I don't want to argue about this anymore. I'm going to see Harrison," Gabriel said flatly.

Chapter 499

Chapter 499

+25 BONUS

"Wait!" Wren stopped him. "Harrison's been very unstable since Nyla's fall. He has tried to end his life several times. I told him Nyla's body hasn't been found, so she might still be alive, which gave him a reason to hold on. If he asks you to look for Nyla, just play along. The Gabriel impatiently shook off her hand and replied coldly, "Got it."

As Gabriel entered the hospital room, he noticed that Harrison looked even more emaciated than before. He hesitated, his step faltering.

When Harrison saw him, he managed a weak smile. "Gabriel... you're back... You must have heard about Nyla. I need to ask you for a favor...." Gabriel took his hand, his expression serious. "I understand. You don't need to say more. I'll look for Nyla. I won't give up until I find her."

Harrison's eyes reddened as he grasped Gabriel's hand. "Thank you!"

"It's the least I can do," Gabriel replied.

He lingered for a moment before standing up to leave.

As he walked out of the room, his expression immediately turned icy. He called his assistant. "Find out Nyla's whereabouts. Alive or dead, I want to see her!"

After hanging up, determination flashed in his eyes. He tightened his grip on his phone.

If it weren't for Damon and Clark, Nyla wouldn't be in this situation. He wouldn't let anyone from the Sumners go unpunished!

At the Sumner residence...

Cyrus and Richard sat in the living room, both looking grim.

"Dad, are you really going to let Damon do whatever he wants? He nearly bankrupted the Preston Group this time, which has caused a lot of dissatisfaction. If this keeps up, the Sumner Group will also be affected," Cyrus complained.

Damon's actions had hurt the interests of many business partners. They hadn't retaliated yet, partly out of fear of suffering a similar fate to the Preston Group and partly because they didn't want to offend the Sumner Group.

Despite that, everyone had their limits. If Damon continued his reckless behavior and damaged their interests, they would eventually retaliate.

Richard gave him a cold look. "You want me to handle him? How can I control him? Does he even listen to me?"

After locking Damon up in the hospital last time, their relationship had worsened. Any further interference would only escalate the situation.

Cyrus whined, "If you won't deal with it, then who will? If he were targeting the Preston Group for his company's sake, I wouldn't say anything. But now he's offending people just for a woman, which is +25 BONUS

Chapter 490

completely pointless!"

Richard remained silent for a long time before speaking in a deep voice. "Nyla has just fallen into the sea. Let him vent on a few people for now."

Cyrus, visibly agitated, glared at Richard. "You're biased toward him! If it were me or Clark doing this, you'd have locked us up in the old wing by now!" "If you and Clark could start your own companies without relying on the family, I wouldn't interfere!" Richard snapped.

Cyrus was rendered speechless, his face a mix of fluster and embarrassment.

After a long pause, he gritted his teeth and asked, "What if he keeps this up? Are we really going to let him turn the entire city upside down for a woman?" Upon seeing

Cyrus' hesitation, Richard's expression darkened as he asked, "What exactly are you suggesting?!"

"I heard there's a form of hypnosis abroad that can make people lose part of their memory without affecting them otherwise. What if..." Cyrus proposed.

Chapter 500

Chapter 500

Before Cyrus could finish his sentence, Richard Interrupted coldly, "Shut up!"

No one knew what might happen with such hypnosis treatments. He had even heard of cases where people turned into fools after undergoing them. Cyrus, pale with fear at Richard's icy gaze, quickly lowered his head, unable to meet his eyes.

However, considering that Damon's recent actions had nearly driven Clark's companies to collapse, Cyrus gathered his courage again.

"Dad, I'm just giving you a suggestion, Damon is my brother, and I wouldn't harm him. I'm only thinking about what's best for him and the Sumners," he said, Richard sneered. "You're only thinking about yourself, not him."

"Dad, I'm just suggesting something. If you don't agree, that's fine," Cyrus replied.

"I won't agree to this, and don't ever bring up such things in front of me again, or I won't spare you!" With that, Richard stood up and left, not even glancing back at Cyrus.

Cyrus watched his father's retreating figure, his eyes filled with anger and resentment. All Richard saw was Damon. To Richard, he and Clark were expendable, easily sacrificed.

His hatred grew stronger with each passing moment. One day, he would make Richard regret his Wions!

After Cyrus left, Marie found Richard and sighed. "Richard, Cyrus has a point. Damon even went so far as to crash into his nephew just for Nyla. We can't let him continue down this path." Richard looked up, his eyes icy. "So you think he should be hypnotized too?"

Marie sighed again. "I just want my old son back."

Everything was because of Nyla. If not for her, Damon and Clark wouldn't have turned against each other, and the Sumners wouldn't be in such turmoil. Her greatest regret

was being lenient back then and allowing Clark to marry Nyla. "Enough. I absolutely refuse to agree to this. And don't get involved with Cyrus. I know his little schemes!" Richard snapped.

What Cyrus said today was merely a response to the impending collapse of the small company he had given to Clark. He wanted Richard to intervene with Damon. The truth was that the company was already on the brink of failure. Even without Damon's interference, it would be bankrupt within six months at most.

Thinking of this, Richard felt a mix of frustration and disappointment. If the Sumners weren't so unreliable -Damon excluded-he wouldn't be so worried.

After much consideration, Richard decided to go to Prospectus Technology to talk to Damon. Allowing him to continue wreaking havoc would inevitably lead to disaster.

The atmosphere in the top-floor conference room of Prospectus Technology was tense and silent.

12

+25 BONUS

Chapter 500

Finally, one of the shareholders couldn't hold back any longer and spoke up, visibly displeased. "Mr. Sumner, shouldn't you discuss any decisions related to the company with us shareholders first, or at least, notify us? "You're recklessly targeting the Preston Group out of personal grudges, offending many business partners. Now, we're the ones bearing the brunt of their dissatisfaction and anger. Why should we suffer the consequences?" Damon looked coldly at the shareholder and replied indifferently, "If you're dissatisfied, you can sell your shares in Prospectus Technology. I'll buy them at ten times the market value."

The offer tempted many.

Given Damon's erratic behavior, it was only a matter of time before Prospectus Technology faced ruin. Selling shares at the highest market price now and investing elsewhere without fear seemed like a wise choice. BE