



Chapter 119

Zinnia, shocked by the escalating confrontation, couldn't hide her astonishment, "How dare you? Did you just talk back to my mother? Are you high or something?!"

Duncan's response was defiant, "I'm not. I think you all have been high." His words hung heavily in the air, further fueling the tension in the room.

As the room continued to stare at Duncan, he stood his ground and spoke with determination, "I'm done working as a mere cleaner in this company. I am a son-in-law of this family, and I deserve respect regardless of my position."

Zinnia, still seething with anger, responded with a firm oath, "You will not get what you wish."

Undeterred by Zinnia's warning, Duncan made a bold declaration, shocking everyone present. He calmly stated, "Then I will look for work elsewhere. I'm sure the Walton Group of Companies would be interested in employing me since I am connected to the Lennart family." His words reverberated through the room, leaving the others in disbelief. They couldn't fathom that he would say such a thing.

Duncan's resolve remained unshaken as he continued, "From now on, I will do whatever it takes to survive."

"Really?" Zinnia let out a disbelieving chuckle, unable to comprehend what she had just heard. "Even if it means you'll sideline with our enemies?"

"Yes, dear wife," Duncan affirmed with a nod, his face filled with determination. Zinnia gasped, stunned by his response. The atmosphere in the dining room grew tense as everyone present directed their spiteful



gazes toward Duncan. Undeterred, he began to circle the dining table, a confident smirk on his face.

"Let's be open for a moment," Duncan continued, his voice filled with a mix of defiance and resignation. "I know all of you detest me. Right from the day your grandfather brought me into this house, Zinnia, you and your family have never liked me. You want me gone from your life. I know."

His words hung heavily in the air, causing a silence to descend upon the room.

"Being married to me until this moment is only because you see me as a thorn you've got to keep living with to protect your perfect image," he said, his words laced with bitterness. As he walked towards Zinnia's seat, he locked eyes with her, and she tilted her head, shooting a glare at him.

"I know what I mean to you, Zinnia," he continued, his voice filled with a mix of anger and hurt. "I've put up with your belittlement and torture from the rest of this family. But I've had a rethink a while back. You went on to cheat on me with Peterson Rogers, and you had the nerve to rub it in my face."

Duncan's words hung heavily in the air, causing a tense silence to settle in the room.

"That only means you consider me less than a human. Anyway, I will demand what I deserve, which is best for me," Duncan declared, his voice filled with defiance. He glanced around the room, meeting the gaze of everyone present. "If I don't get a better position in the company, I'll quit working there for good."

Duncan paused for a moment, grabbing a piece of grilled cheese sandwich and munching on it casually. With a nonchalant tone, he bid



the others goodnight. "Goodnight, everyone," he said, before turning and making his way upstairs, leaving a stunned silence in his wake.

Zinnia, feeling a mix of frustration and disbelief, groaned as she took her seat. She couldn't believe the audacity of Duncan's words and actions. The tension in the room lingered as her family exchanged bewildered glances, unsure of how to react to the situation unfolding before them.

In a fit of anger, Zinnia abruptly turned her face towards Ma'am Luna, directing her words at her. With a tone of frustration, she began, "Grandmother, don't mind him. Duncan is insane..." Before Zinnia could finish her sentence, Ma'am Luna interrupted her, interjecting with a suggestion. She proposed that Duncan be given a position better than his current role as a cleaner within the company. This unexpected statement caused everyone at the table to react with surprise, their expressions reflecting their astonishment.

Laura couldn't help but question the validity of her mother's suggestion. She asked, somewhat incredulously, "Mother, you're kidding, right?" sensing the possibility that her mother's proposal was meant as a joke.

In response, Ma'am Luna, irritated by the skepticism, dropped her cutlery and shot Laura a warning look. With a hint of annoyance hidden beneath her gaze, Ma'am Luna retorted, "Does it look like I'm kidding?"

Despite Ma'am Luna's insistence, Zinnia remained resolute in her position. She asserted firmly, "Grandmother, I won't do that," making it clear that she disagreed with the idea of providing Duncan with a promotion. She continued, her voice filled with frustration. "I can't believe you're trying to let Duncan sway you instead of..."

"Shut up, Zinnia," Ma'am Luna interrupted sharply. "If you hadn't cheated on him, then he still would have kept being our ass-licker. Your promiscuousness resulted in this."



Zinnia's expression hardened as she retorted, "Spare me, grandmother, please. You had nothing against my relationship with Peterson then, so why blame me now?" She scoffed, clearly irritated by the accusation.

Ma'am Luna's face twisted with anger. "Everything was ruined because of your actions. You better do as I say before Duncan goes around revealing your dirty secret." She eyed Zinnia in disgust, her words laced with venom.

Zinnia stared back at her grandmother, a mixture of defiance and hurt in her eyes.

Ma'am Luna arose from the dining table, cleaned the corner of her lips with a napkin, and left the dining room, leaving the other family members to dwell in their astonishment.

"Zinnia, just do as..." Laura began to say, but Zinnia cut her off sharply.

"I'm not going to do everything grandmother says," she declared firmly and stormed out of the room.

Zinnia went upstairs to her room in a boiling rage, her mind racing with thoughts of betrayal and anger. As she slammed the door closed behind her, she sneered, "You will not get what you want, Duncan."

Duncan, who was standing by the closet, preparing to take a shower, simply smirked over her remark and responded. "Oh, I think I already have," he replied, his tone dripping with smugness.

Zinnia's eyes narrowed as she glared at him. "You think you're so smart, don't you?" she spat out, her voice filled with venom.

Duncan just chuckled and shook his head. He didn't turn to face her and ignored Zinnia as he went on searching for his night clothes in his side of



the closet. Zinnia's command only seemed to infuriate him further.

"Listen to me, Duncan!" she exclaimed, her voice rising in frustration. "You need to have this at the back of your rotten mind that we helped you, and someone like you is unfit for a better position other than a cleaner or security guard in our great company, Lennart Sky Globe."

Her words stung him, but he reacted with a chortle as he spun around to respond. "What makes you think I'm unfit?" he asked, his voice laced with sarcasm.

Zinnia glared at him, her eyes blazing with anger. "You're just a lowly janitor who got lucky," she spat out. "You have no education, no experience, no skills. You're nothing but a glorified cleaner."

Duncan's expression turned cold as he took a step towards her. "I may have started as a janitor, but I worked hard to get where I am now. What makes you think I'm inexperienced?"

Zinnia stood at the door, seething with anger as she watched Duncan grab his nightwear and close the closet. She couldn't believe that he had the audacity to demand a better position in the company.

"Duncan, you're obviously unfit," she said, her voice dripping with condescension. "You're an undergraduate. You've got little or no knowledge of how a business is run. If you keep demanding a better position instead of holding tight to the cleaning job you've got in the company, I'll be forced to fire you sooner than I had planned to do."

"I don't care," Duncan shrugged, his expression defiant. "I know my worth, and I'm not going to settle for less."

Zinnia scoffed at his words. "Your worth? You're just a janitor," she sneered.



Duncan's eyes flashed with anger as he stepped closer to her. "I'm more than that, and you know it," he said, his voice low and dangerous. "I work hard, and I deserve to be recognized for my efforts."

Zinnia opened her mouth to respond, but before she could say anything, Duncan turned and walked up to Karla. "Go talk to your grandmother," he said. "If I don't get a better position, I will work for the Waltons."

As Duncan walked to the bathroom door, he added one last comment, "You know what can go wrong if I do that." With those final words, he winked at Karla and headed to the bathroom, whistling a tune. Karla gnashed her teeth in fury as she watched him go.

"Duncan, you've pushed me too much. I can't take it anymore," Karla groaned, feeling overwhelmed with frustration. She took a deep breath and left the room, determined to find a way to make him see reason.

In Ma'am Luna's room, Laura was in the middle of a discussion with her mother when Zinnia forced the door open and stomped in.

"Grandmother, I won't do as you say," Zinnia declared, her voice filled with defiance.

Ma'am Luna rose to her feet, her face tightening with anger. "Zinnia, I have had enough of your insolence," she said sternly. "You will do as I say, or you will face the consequences."

Zinnia glared at her grandmother, her eyes blazing with anger. "I won't be blackmailed into doing what you want," she spat out.

Ma'am Luna's expression turned cold as she took a step towards Zinnia. "You will do as I say, or you will regret it," she warned, her voice low and menacing. "I will not tolerate this kind of behavior in my family."



"He has disregarded me enough, and I can't tolerate that piece of trash anymore, Grandmother. I need a divorce!" Zinnia exclaimed, her voice filled with desperation and determination.

"Shut up!" Ma'am Luna silenced her with a hot, dirty slap that caused Zinnia to stagger backward, her hand instinctively touching her stinging cheek. The force of the slap shocked both Zinnia and Laura, who watched the scene unfold.

"Don't you dare opt for a divorce," Ma'am Luna spat out, her anger palpable. "It's not going to happen until you've restored the glory of this family. It will be scandalous when you divorce him. I know how the world works. That's why you'll do as I say. Duncan can't go and work for the Waltons."

Zinnia's eyes narrowed as she stared at her grandmother, a mix of defiance and confusion on her face. "What are you scared of?" she asked, her voice laced with suspicion.

Ma'am Luna's expression turned dark, her eyes gleaming with a hidden fear. "I'm not scared of anything," she retorted, her voice cold and clipped. "I'm protecting our family's reputation and legacy. Divorce will only tarnish it further. You will stay in this marriage, and you will make it work, for the sake of this family."

"I doubt that's all," Zinnia said, her voice suspicious. Ma'am Luna didn't reply, but instead cast a glance at Laura, who looked uncomfortable.

"Tell me you're not scared of that mere scumbag, Duncan," Zinnia demanded. "Do you think he can sabotage us?"

Ma'am Luna's expression turned cold as she replied, "Don't underestimate him. A lot of things aren't going well for us, and the last thing I would want is for Duncan to stupidly go and start working for our



rival, the Waltons."

"What do you mean, grandmother?" Zinnia asked, her voice rising in frustration. "They're not going to give him a job. I'll make sure of that. He won't ever get a job in this city," she swore.

Ma'am Luna gave her a withering look. "You think it's that easy?" she retorted. Ma'am Luna shook her head.

"Grandmother, I don't understand," Zinnia said, her confusion evident in her voice. "I don't think we've got any business with the Walton Group of Companies."

Ma'am Luna shook her head in disagreement. "The Walton Group of Companies will employ him the very minute they get to know he's related to us, and they will use him as a tool to destroy us."

Zinnia's eyes widened in shock. "Destroy us? What do you mean?"

Gesturing at Laura, Zinnia's mother standing behind her, Ma'am Luna told her to tell Karla everything about their outstanding secret strife with the Walton Group of companies.

Laura took a deep breath before speaking. "The Walton Group of Companies has been our business rival for years. We've been competing with them in the market, and things have gotten ugly. They've been trying to sabotage us in every way possible, using unethical means to drive us out of business."

Karla listened intently, trying to wrap her head around the situation.

When Laura was done explaining everything, Zinnia finally understood the gravity of the situation. She couldn't find the words to express her thoughts, but her mind was racing with ideas on how to protect their



family business.

"The Walton Group of Companies snatched that big deal from our grasp, " Ma'am Luna said, her voice filled with anger. "We should not let them be known for too long now that they've arisen. We should plan on making them crash once again. I have got a plan to make that happen."

Zinnia's eyes widened in surprise. "What plan?"

Ma'am Luna smiled. "First, do as I have asked you to. Duncan can be of use to us soon. We shouldn't disregard him totally at this point."

Zinnia nodded with resignation. "What position should I give him?"

Ma'am Luna leaned forward, her eyes fixed on Zinnia. "For now, make him the C.S.O of the company."

Zinnia rolled her eyes in disbelief. "Chief security officer?" She chuckled, shaking her head. "Grandmother, that's..."

"Just do as I said," Ma'am Luna interrupted firmly.

"Mother is right, Zinnia," Laura added, her voice equally firm.

Zinnia sighed, knowing that arguing with her grandmother was pointless. "I really detest doing this, but I've got no other way now. I will do as you say, grandmother. I'm sure you know best." With that, she turned to leave the room. "Goodnight."

After Zinnia locked the door behind her after stepping out of the room, Ma'am Luna smiled slyly at Laura. "Good job, Laura."

"Thank you, Mother," Laura replied, her own smile reflecting her satisfaction at their successful manipulation of Zinnia.