

Chapter 24

When Zinnia finally found her voice, amidst Peterson mumbling curse words, she asked.

"What are you going to do?"

"I won't take this. I'm going to Walton business estate. I'll go and talk to Babette, she's the little wretch managing the Walton Group of Companies."

Zinnia vaguely watched him disappear. Chill rose in her spine as she remembered the voicemail she had dropped for her grandmother earlier in excitement when she was on her way. Her fingers quivered like noodles when she took out her phone from her purse and her legs became as light as chopsticks when the thought hit her that her grandmother must have already listened to the voicemail.

She quickly entered the car, Peterson's words repeated in her head, forcing her to slam the steering while intermittently until her phone rang.

"Ahh!" She gasped upon knowing who was calling, it was ma'am Luna. She threw the phone to the front seat and waited for a while before taking it.

"Gosh, she dropped a voicemail." She sighed, staring at the phone screen. She took a deep breath and played the voicemail:

"Zinnia, I knew you would come up with a solution to clean the mess your stupid brother has created. That's good. I'm looking forward to

receiving good news from you, dear."

"Oh, my goodness. This is bad," Zinnia cried as she dropped her phone. She started the car and drove out of the premises like a crazy person.

Meanwhile, Babette walked out of the conference room after rounding up a meeting with the top staff of the company. She was heading to her office with Luke when she got a call from one of the security guards and was informed that Peterson Rogers was here to see her.

"Damn, he was a bit fast," she muttered as she ended the call. Luke stopped and turned to face her.

"What's going on?"

"Um, sir, it's Peterson Rogers, he's here to see me."

"Why?"

"I...fired him and I'm sure he's here to blabber but I'll handle him."

"Why did you fire him?" Luke asked, his eyes glimmering in surprise.

"It wasn't on my impulse. Sir Duncan asked me to fire him."

"And you did so without informing me?" Luke asked, not wanting to sound upset.

"Excuse me, he's the heir and..."

"I know. I mean, why did the young Master ask you to fire him."



"I guess he'll be in a better place to answer that question. Please, excuse me." Babette headed to see Peterson. Before the entrance of the building, Peterson was firmly held back by two guards.

Upon seeing Babette approaching, he hollered her name.

"Ms. Babette Swan."

Babette stopped some inches away and signaled the guards to let him be. Peterson then walked up to her.

"What's going on, Babette.? What have I..."

"What's your problem? You're no longer wanted in the company. Why can't you just accept that and go somewhere else?"

"What are you saying? I know it's those stupid staff in the company that made you fire me. Lady Zelda had acknowledged me before, right?"

"Well, they had nothing to do with it. The boss had you fired. That's it. Kindly leave now." Babette turned and headed into the building, leaving Peterson shocked at the spot.

When he gained his senses, he was about to rush into the building when the guards hijacked him and led him out of the estate. He was taken to the estate gate and tossed away.

"You people must be stupid for treating me this way! Do you know who I am?!" He barked. The guards ignored him and their gaze went to the person behind him, making them bow.



Peterson was taken aback by their gesture and when he spun, he saw Duncan.

"Hey, why did you idiots bow to him?!"

Duncan smiled and came over to stand in front of him with a mocking smile.

"Peterson Rogers, what happened to you? I saw them bundle you out like a worthless piece of shit."

"You...!"

"Wait, were you kicked out of the company? I think the news about you being fired has started circulating around the city. In no time, the whole country would know about your downfall."

"It's not the end, believe me, I'll get to the top again. And..." Peterson looked at the guards and let out a chuckle. "Do you work here?"

"Me? I..."

"No, I know you don't. You can never work in a place like this. You're not even worthy of being a cleaner in this company."

"Hey!" One of the guards took a step forward and grabbed Peterson by the collar. "How dare you insult him!?" He slapped him hard, causing Peterson to stumble backward.

The guard attempted to pounce on Peterson, but seeing the tear on Peterson's lips, Duncan stopped him.

"Peterson, I know what condition you are in. So, keep this." He took out a hundred-dollar note and threw it at his face, causing him to growl. "Use it to get yourself straight from the slap you just received."

Duncan laughed and headed into the estate, the guards followed him behind.

Peterson slowly arose, holding his cheek as he felt drums beating in his ears which was due to the effect of the hot slap he received.

He didn't know what to say, he headed down the road, looking for his car.

Duncan stopped halfway through the walkway, he turned and saw Peterson afar getting into his car. A sneer curled his lips.

"This is just the tip of an iceberg. Wait for more to come to hit you, Peterson Rogers." He chuckled in gratification before heading into the building.

Later in the evening, when Zinnia returned home, she saw the others having dinner and silently wanted to go up to her room when Duncan's eyes caught her and he said loudly.

"Zinnia is here!"

Zinnia froze and shot him a glare before pulling a fake smile at Ma'am Luna who lifted her gaze to her. She reluctantly walked to the dining room and took her seat.

Duncan cleared his throat as he served her the meal. "My wife said she was going to do something great today, right, Zinnia?"



"Just shut up your big mouth," Zinnia said in a whisper to Duncan, he smiled and nodded.

"Welcome, Zinnia," ma'am Luna said.

"Thank you, Grandmother."

"So, what's the good news, dear?"

"Uh? What do you mean, grandmother?" Zinnia let out a nervous chuckle as everyone stared at her, causing Ma'am Luna's half-smile to disappear.

"I'm talking about this." Ma'am Luna held up her phone and replayed Zinnia's voicemail:

"Grandmother, I know my good-for-nothing brother angered you earlier, but I'm going to rectify his mistakes. I'll make sure we get the money. Peterson is going to help. I'm going to get the money from him. Trust in your granddaughter."

Lena's hand flew to her mouth as she stopped herself from laughing after the voicemail ended.

Ma'am Luna dropped her phone and ogled at Zinnia. "Don't make me seem like a fool ever again, young woman."

"I...I'm sorry, grandmother."

Marcus eyed Zinnia, feeling upset by how she had addressed him in the voicemail.

"So?"

"The money...uh...I will get it...."

"From who?" Lena cut in. "Is it from Peterson whom I heard got fired?"

"What?" Ma'am Luna lifted her brows with Laila and flicked a stare at Lena. "What do you mean?"

"It's going around that the mighty Peterson Rogers got sacked, grandmother."

"No, it's probably a rumor. You know, great people have rumors of their downfall going around," Zinnia said and nodded.

Lena shook her head in disagreement. "I'm proving you wrong. You all should watch this." She held up her phone and showed a video to them.

"Everyone, look at it. Peterson caught everyone's attention today when this video of him being thrown out of Vast Group Company and also being kicked out of Walton business estate."

Duncan keenly watched the video, his eyes narrowed when he saw the guards throw Peterson out of the estate but his mind and his jaw tensed when he thought of how he'll be questioned if he was seen talking to Peterson, but his shoulders dropped and he let out a silent sigh when he saw the video end the second Peterson rolled on the floor after he was thrown out of the estate.

He never knew videos of Peterson were already taken and had gone viral, he thought of who could have done that whilst pulling a smile.



"What is going on, Zinnia?!" Ma'am Luna asked.

"I'm sorry, Grandmother. Peterson got fired."

"Nonsense. You're useless, all of you are! None of you can help out."

"Grandmother, I can make some calls and-"

Ma'am Luna held up her hand, shunning Lena before she could finish talking.

"You can't do anything." She shifted her gaze to Zinnia. "You are as worthless as your mother."

She arose, slamming the table, causing the plates to clatter. Zinnia arose and left for her room.

When Duncan entered the room, he confirmed that Zinnia was in the bathroom taking a bath and went to take her phone on the bed. He knew her password and unlocked the phone. He downloaded a spy app on her phone and placed some chips in her purses and bags which would enable him to hear any conversation she'll be having anywhere. He had connected all the devices to his phone.

Zinnia walked out of the bathroom and saw Duncan by the closet. She got angry again and sneered.

"You, douchebag, why do you have to call out to me earlier? You could have let me sneak into the room."

Duncan pulled an expression, pretending to have no idea of what she was talking about.



"What do you mean? Sneak in? I was happy to see you and you looked stressed, so I called out to you. I wanted you to have dinner. Aren't I such a caring husband?"

"Caring, my foot! Get out. You aren't sleeping in this room tonight. Leave!"

Duncan nodded, turned around, and grinned as he walked out of the room. He was happy to see Zinnia upset and worried.

He got a call from Abigail and went out of the house to answer it.

"Hello, Abigail?"

"What's up, Duncan? I was just calling to ask you what you're going to do with the money?"

"The money...give it out."

Abigail gasped in shock. "What?"