

Chapter 27

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Duncan was heading to the room when Lisa rushed out of her room and pulled him in.

"What's wrong with you?" Duncan groaned as she closed the door behind him.

"Hello, Duncan. You just got home, I see. I didn't see you earlier at the dining table."

"It's none of your business. What is it?"

"Hm, nothing."

"Then why pull me in?"

"Come on, stop acting stupid."

Duncan hissed and walked to the door. He opened it to leave but Lisa held his hand, stopping him from leaving.

"Duncan, I heard your mother isn't doing well. You know you insulted me upon your return and I promised to make you pay. But, I pitied you. And I would like to give you another chance."

"Really?" Duncan chuckled, turning to face her with folded arms.

"Yes. You know, Zinnia doesn't need you in her life. She had crossed all the limits of marriage and she literally disrespects you by asking Peterson for help. She feels you're useless, so why don't you divorce her? Though you're useless, I'll value you if you divorce her and be my man, Duncan."

Duncan let out a short laugh that got her a bit shocked but she didn't care.

"At least, if you are mine, I'll get you a better job at the company. You won't have to work as a cleaner at the company and as a delivery guy for a restaurant."

"Are you joking?"

Joking? Duncan. I'm serious. You need a stable job. You'll get that in the company if only you..."

"I can buy the company, so I don't need your favors."

"What, Excuse me?" Lisa was shocked by what Duncan said, and she tried hard to comprehend but he said nothing but jerked his hand off her grip and left.

"What's wrong with him? Oh my gosh." She sighed and started pacing in the room, leaving her door ajar, until her brother, Aaron walked in, laughing in a teasing manner. He was laughing in a mockful manner that got Lisa appalled.

"What's wrong with you?" She asked him, eyeing him as he started walking in a circle motion around her.

"You're really incredible, darling sister. I can't believe you've been throwing yourself at a worthless man like Duncan."

Lisa gnashed her teeth and rolled her eyes at him, looking away.

"Tell me, Lisa, how long has it been? A month? Six months...or a year?"

"It's none of your business. Get out of here you rotten poke noser," she scoffed.

"Hm, okay then, tell me, what's special about that Duncan? I see absolutely nothing about him that could attract a better woman."

"You're not a woman, so shut up. Duncan is even far better looking than you."

"Really? Don't say that outside or else you'll get trolled at by the girls crushing on me."

"You're nothing special, brother. You're a good-for-nothing too. You've not achieved anything. All you know how to do is cause nuisance, waste your time with girls, and spend money carelessly. Duncan is far better than you, you know..."

"Don't you dare compare my son to that worthless Duncan," Bella roared, walking into the room. Lena's breath stopped in her throat when her eyes met her mother's fiery ones."

"Mother, I..."

"Are you being for real? Is it true you're throwing yourself at Duncan?"

Lisa glared at Arnold who shrugged and she shook her head. "I can't believe you told mother."

"Oops, you just admitted that yourself. I only overheard your conversation with Duncan earlier and I think Mom just did the same."

"Exactly, Aaron. Lisa, I am so disappointed in you. You have no taste. I think you might be even worse than Zinnia."

"No! Don't compare me to Zinnia, Mother. I'm the better one."

Aaron chuckled. "Oh oh, now you know how it feels to be compared to a

lesser person, ah, ah."

"Forget about Duncan. He's a total failure. You need to focus more on being the heiress of our business. You need to topple Zinnia and Marcus and get your grandmother to make you the CEO of the company."

"Mother, but I see no reason why Lena or I must take over the company. We can simply let Zinnia and Marcus do the work and we enjoy our share," Aaron opined.

"You're stupid, Aaron. Do you think the allowances you get, you'll get them again if your grandmother proclaims Zinnia or Marcus as the heir of the business? Hell no! I'm sure Laila wants one of her children to become the heir of the business and likewise me. You're still young, Aaron, you don't know anything, but Lisa, I have hopes for you. That's why I begged your grandmother to still give you a position despite graduating from the university with no good degrees."

"I won't let you down, mother," Lisa assured, her eyes filled with determination and firmness.

"Good. You need to do something. I'm sure Zinnia is finding another way to make it up to your grandmother so she can win her favor. Your father just returned and he said your grandmother told him that Zinnia said Peterson is going to bag a deal that's worthless millions of dollars. He's going to help Zinnia with the 50 million dollars and you know what will happen if Zinnia retrieves that money."

"Thanks for giving me this information beforehand. I'll do something."

"He's doing a presentation later tomorrow."

"Don't worry, mother. Peterson Rogers won't get the deal," Lisa said, a crooked smile appearing on her face as she turned her back to her mother



and brother, thinking of a plan.

The following morning, Zinnia and Peterson walked into her office, arms locked, laughing heartily.

"So, when will you be giving the presentation today?" Zinnia asked, taking her seat.

"By 3 pm"

"That's about 6 hours from now."

"Yes, enough time to come back here and get a good luck kiss from you."

Zinnia blushed. "What do you mean? Are you returning?"

"Yes, I will be dropping this," Peterson said, taking out a flash drive from his pocket. He dropped it on the desk and Zinnia took it.

"This is...?"

"It contains the presentation I'm giving. I want you to have a look at it."

"Come on, baby, I'm sure whatever you've prepared to present will blow their minds away. I believe in you. I don't need to look at your presentation to know that it's fantastic."

"Alright then. Just help me keep it safe. I'll return by 2 p.m. to get it from you."

"Alright."

Peterson arose. Zinnia walked up to him and hugged him before walking out of the office with him.

Meanwhile, Duncan, who had overheard their conversation and hid in the next room when they came out, stepped out of the room and entered Zinnia's office with a vacuum cleaner. He saw the flash drive and a smile appeared on his face. He was heading to the desk to take the flash drive and swipe it with the one he had in his pocket.

Taking out the flash drive from his pocket, the door opened and he stopped when he heard a voice. ①

"What are you doing here, Duncan?"

Recognizing Lisa's voice, Duncan slipped the flash drive back into his pocket and turned to face her.

"What does it look like I'm doing here? I came to clean this office, to do my work."

"I see." Lisa looked around, observing how clean the office was looking. "Anyway, I've worked on it. You'll be jobless now, Duncan. Soon you'll be at my feet, asking for help."

"Let's watch and see." Duncan glanced above his shoulder at the flash drive on the desk before leaving the room, knowing he couldn't possibly swap the flash drive in Lisa's presence.

When he got out, he got a call from Karla.

"Were you able to steal the flash drive?"

"No. I couldn't."

"Okay, why don't we..."

"Excuse me," Duncan interrupted as he received an incoming call from



his other phone. "I'm getting another call. I'll call you later."

It was John calling him.

"Hello, John. How've you been?"

"Hey, man, I'm cool. It's been a while. I just returned to work today and I got to know that you've not been coming to work for a week now. What's wrong?"

"It's nothing."

"The manager is angry. I think your job is on the line."

"Really?" Duncan asked, smiling nonchalantly.

"Why do you sound so calm? I'm sure you don't want to lose your job."

"John..."

"Don't worry, I got you, Man. I'll help you plead to the manager. Just come over."

"Okay." Duncan shrugged and ended the call. He shook his head and thought, "To heck with my job being on the line. I'm going after it."

He sent a message to Karla to pick him up in front of the company's building then started heading downstairs.

At the elevator, he met Marcus stepping out from it and gave him a contemptuous look before he headed to Zinnia's office.

"I guess what happened must have humbled you a little bit, Marcus, but expect more to come," Duncan thought before entering the elevator.



Marcus walked down the hallway and saw Lisa leaving Zinnia's office, he stopped her and asked about Zinnia.

"I'm not your sister's secretary. Anyway she's not in her office, so I'll return to talk to her," Lisa said. She was about to leave when Marcus grabbed her hand.

"Lisa, I can see through you and I know you want to get farther than Zinnia so you win our grandmother's heart, I can help you."

Lisa stared at him for a while before breaking into laughter.

"You've lost your chance and you think you can help me in any way? I don't need your help. I'll climb to the top and get what I want without anyone's help." She pulled his hand off her and walked away. 1

Meanwhile, Duncan rushed out of the building and quickly entered Karla's car. She started driving and when she was getting to the gates, Duncan saw Peterson still standing by his car and ducked.

"Did he see me?" He asked as Karla drove fastly out of the environment. She glanced at the side-view mirror and nodded.

"He didn't but he's staring at my car."

"Oh, I guess he's thinking who is the crazy fellow that's driving the car," Duncan said, lifting up his head.

"Excuse me, I'm not crazy. I'm a good driver."

"Whatever. Anyway, you were fast in arriving here."

"You're welcome."

"I see you've ear problems, I didn't say thank you."

"Whatever. Where should I drive to?"

"La Taste Restaurant."

"Gotcha."

When Karla got to the restaurant, Duncan told her to wait for him and he got out. He was heading into the restaurant when he saw John returning from doing a delivery.

"Come on, Duncan, you should have come earlier than this. It's past 9:30, you could have come at least 8 am. Do you think the manager would give you a listening ear if you beg him?"

"I am not here for that?"

"What do you mean? Do you want to lose your job?"

Duncan smiled and placed a hand on John's shoulder, shaking his head. "I don't want the job."

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