

A Cue for Love chapter 639

Chapter 639 Take The Bait

The sexy lady stared at Marcus. "Then, you must have more than tens of millions! Now, I can only accompany you for half an hour. There are other customers waiting for me!"

Marcus pushed her away and started scolding, "What a gold digger!"

The lady stood up and stared at him. "I'm just saying the truth, and you can't even take it? Useless cripple! How dare you dream of being rich!"

Marcus wanted to lambast the lady, but he received a message on his phone.

He just returned to Chanaea from the borders and did not contact anyone. The only contact saved on his phone was Yara.

Marcus dismissed his anger and opened the message instead.

Come to Factory No. 34, on the outskirts. I will pay you five million.

Seeing that his plan was successful, Marcus stood up from his seat and exited the bar, limping.

He held onto the gun carried in between his waist, and he smirked devilishly.

He could not let himself repeat the same mistake that he did six years ago.

Now, he carried his gun everywhere he went. Yara would not have the chance to deceive him anymore.

Powered by Hooligan Media

The ten million that I demand is absolutely reasonable. Yara owes me that!

At the entrance of the bar.

Marcus hailed a cab.

The cab came to a halt and Marcus entered the backseat.

In the meantime.

Xavian and Clayton arrived in their cab and saw Marcus getting in another cab. They stiffened for a moment and remained in the cab.

"Hello, we're here. This is The Moonlight." The driver turned his head backward and reminded them.

"Mister, we're not stopping here." Xavian clutched the cushion on the backseat and said, "Follow the cab in front! We need to catch up to it!"

"What? This is..." The driver was perplexed. "Kid, you look very young. It's weird enough that you're going to the bar, but now you planning a car chase?"

The driver had initially noticed that Clayton and Xavian were acting weirdly, and now it even got worse.

As Marcus' cab started drifting further away, Clayton had no choice but to put up a show. "Mister, my Daddy is in the cab in front. He ran away with the money that was supposed to use to treat our mother!

We wanted to ask for the money back, but now he's leaving! We must catch up to him! If he manages to escape, then what will happen to my Mommy?"

Clayton lived up to the fact that he was a trained actor before this. His facial expressions were extremely convincing and it would be hard not to believe him.

The driver got infuriated upon knowing such an atrocious act. "Sit tight. We'll chase after that shameless man who is supposed to be your father! I'll make sure you get your money back."

The driver stepped on the accelerator and chased after Marcus' cab.

Xavian glanced at Clayton and gave him a thumbs up secretly. If not for Clayton, Xavian would not know how to convince the driver.

Clayton nodded.

Then, the two brothers had their gaze fixated on the cab in front.

They trailed behind Marcus' cab and kept a distance all the way.

Marcus erred on the side of caution. Instead of stopping at the appointed meeting place, he chose to stop at a spot that was located one kilometer away.

Xavian and Clayton paid the driver and got down.

"Hey, this is quite a secluded area. Are you sure you want to stop here?" The driver was concerned. "There are not many people here and it's not safe..."

A Cue for Love chapter 640

Chapter 640 Only If You Are Alive

"Don't worry about us. Thank you for your kindness," Clayton politely answered. "No matter how evil that man is, he is ultimately our father! He will never harm his own children."

The driver thought about it and agreed with Clayton.

Xavian and Clayton got down from the car and exchanged glances at each other.

"Why do you think our father is here late at night?" Clayton frowned.

"This is such a secluded place. He must be up to something bad..." Clayton's gaze was icy cold. The hatred in his heart was brewing as he refused to accept that Marcus was his real father.

"Follow me closely behind. We'll check it out."

Clayton nodded profusely and did as Xavian said.

Marcus did not know that the two of them were following him. He slowly limped toward the factory.

Marcus was elated at the thought of receiving five million.

He started having flashbacks of the hardship that he had to go through all the years. Now, he could earn ten million effortlessly. This must be his turning point and he would get to live a better life from now on!

When he arrived at the appointed meeting place.

Marcus saw an abandoned factory in front.

He licked the corner of his lips and whispered, "Yara is such a problematic woman. She's just going to pay me the ransom. Why does she need to be so cautious? Indeed, not only that the rich are afraid to die, they also wanted a good name for themselves!"

Marcus suddenly had a thought in his mind.

Is ten million too little? If I know that she values her reputation so much, I should have asked for thirty or fifty million!

He stepped on some twigs before opening the rusted metal door.

"Yara, I am here!" Marcus waved his hand vigorously in response to the dusty air.

However, no one replied.

Marcus' brows furrowed and he started yelling again.

"Is anyone here? I'm here! Yara, come out fast! I don't have time to play hide and seek with you!"

There was a ray of light shining dimly into the factory, and it was only sufficient to light up a small area but not the entire vicinity.

Marcus became even more cautious and held his gun defensively. If Yara tried to do any of her shenanigans, he would have taken her life immediately.

Meanwhile.

Marcus' phone rang.

The caller was Yara.

Without any hesitation, Marcus answered the phone and started scolding, "Yara, you b*tch! What do you think you're doing? Where are you now? We agreed that you will pay me five million. Don't blame me if I choose to expose what you did to your sister!"

"Then expose me!" Yara said scornfully.

"You!"

Marcus was baffled.

Previously when he spoke to her on the phone, he could tell that Yara was anxious and devastated. Now, she was like a different person.

"Don't try to use your tricks on me!" Marcus sarcastically said. "If I expose you, your hope of marrying into the Bowers family is done for! Ten million to preserve your reputation is absolutely reasonable!"

Yara was unaffected by Marcus' threat. "Marcus, you can only do that if you are alive."

"Yara, what do you mean?" Marcus had his eyes widened in horror. He gripped his gun tightly. "Where are you now? Show yourself! I don't have time for this. Do you think you can kill me that easily?"

