

Love at the Right Price Chapter 31

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His words were highly agreed and complimented by Frank. The father and son duo were united in their intentions, and Tamara was utterly angered into speechlessness. Indeed, compared to her genius son and the icy mountain top of a man, Frank, she was a lot more worth worrying.

After entering Happy Canyon, Tamara completely abandoned her everyday composed image and was having the time of her life-even more than Tim. She clutched Frank's hand tightly as she pointed toward the Pirate Ship ride. "Frank, let's go on that ride! What do you say?"

The ear-piercing screams which came from the Pirate Ship ride drifted by his ears, and a slight frown appeared between his brows. "..."

Before he could reject, she had already begun to drag him toward the ride, blabbering excitedly, "You don't know how long I've been wanting to go on this ride. Too bad, I had no one to go with. So it's your special chance to come with me today!"

Tim stood behind the two of them, blinking in speechlessness. He said with an awkward and polite smile on his face, "Mommy, Dad, aren't you forgetting something here?"

She was just warning him to hold her hand tightly earlier, but the next minute, she'd forgotten all about her son the moment she saw the ride she wanted to try.

Tamara's face froze when she heard Tim's discontent tone. She laughed guiltily as she said, "Huh? How could I forget about my dearest son? But this Pirate Ship ride isn't suitable for you, so why don't you wait for us here?"

"Am I adopted?" Tim asked in resignation. Could this be it? Am I simply nothing but an accidental product of true love?

"Here, buy yourself an ice cream from the stand over there." Frank took out some cash from his wallet and handed it to Tim.

"Your stingy father is being generous for once, so just take it." Tamara seemed pleased, so Tim didn't feel like standing in between them any longer. He shrugged casually like a mature adult and left.

Meanwhile, Frank discreetly nodded toward the bodyguards who he'd arranged to secretly look after

Tim, signaling for them to follow the child closely.

Tamara's heart started pounding uncontrollably the moment she boarded the Pirate Ship. It wasn't because she was scared, but because she only had the chance to experience such joy at this age. It was a special and strange feeling indeed.

Frank sat next to her, his face expressionless. He clutched the handlebar calmly and stared straight ahead, but he was in fact looking at Tamara from the corner of his eyes.

"Are you scared?" Tamara asked curiously. She had been getting along with Frank for quite some time now, but it still seemed to her that he didn't have any weaknesses:

"Just hold my hand if you're scared. I'll never let go." Frank's eyes were fixed on Tamara. Without waiting for her response, he made the first move and held her delicate hand in his.

I'll never let go. His words were simple, but they crashed right into her heart.

It only took a second for the woman's heart to speed up rapidly. It was noisy aboard the Pirate Ship, but she could clearly hear her own heart thumping wildly in her chest.

Thump, thump, thump... It was getting louder by the second. She couldn't understand what was happening. How was she still embarrassed about things like this when she'd already given birth to his child? She was truly aging back in time. Throughout the entire ride, Tamara was completely occupied by her flustered state of mind; she couldn't enjoy the thrill of the Pirate Ship at all. Shrieks and screams filled her ears, but both her and Frank were calmer than ever. Even so, their fingers were intertwined from start to finish; no one took the initiative to let go first. By the time they were done with the ride, Tim was already waiting for them by the ticketing counter with two ice cream cones in his hands. When he saw that his parents were still holding hands as they came out, he couldn't help but tease them. "Since when have you guys gotten so close, Mommy and Dad? Do you have to hold hands everywhere you go?" This wasn't the first time she was teased by her son. Tamara jolted as though she'd just woken up from a dream. She let go of Frank's hand at once and stomped her foot in annoyance. "Are you asking for a beating, you little brat? You're getting more and more cheeky, huh? Are you really making fun of your own mommy right now?"

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Tim immediately passed her an ice cream as he changed the subject. "I only have two hands, sol.. could only buy one for the two of you to share."

Frank locked eyes with Tamara for a moment before he took the ice cream cone and passed it to her. She didn't think too much and simply took a quick bite of it. Then, he brought it near himself again and took a bite himself. He nodded and said, "Not bad." When Tamara came to realize what had happened, an unnatural flush crept up her face.

There were an assortment of rides available in Happy Canyon, so the few of the after enjoying the rides until around 3:00PM. only felt satisfied

After dinner, Tim made a suggestion. "Mommy, it's tradition for couples to watch movies together in the cinema. Why don't we all go together?"

"Don't we already have a private cinema at home?" Tamara was a little tired from playing all day.

"Since we're all outside together for once, let's go home a little later, Mommy. I'm going to school tomorrow and Dad needs to go to work too; you won't have time to spend with me anymore!" Tim pulled his puppy eyes trick once again.

Frank didn't say a word; he simply started typing on his phone. A moment later, he said in a low voice, "We'll be able to make it for the 6:00PM showing."

He was never the type to visit the cinema, but he was breaking all his habits today for Tamara and Tim.

"There's still 30 minutes left till showtime-we'll make it for sure. Let's go!" Without giving Tamara any room to refuse, Tim immediately grabbed her hand and broke into a run. The cinema was located just opposite the street they were on. There was still 15

minutes to spare when they arrived.

Frank took the tickets from the cashier and said in a gentle tone, "Wait for me. I'll be back in a minute."

Tamara thought that he probably needed to use the washroom, so she didn't give it much thought. She waited by the entrance with Tim.

However, the person who came back wasn't Frank, but an uninvited guest.

Shirley had already hired someone to investigate Tamara's background back when she found out that Frank had a girlfriend who gave birth to his child.

She had a feeling that this woman standing in front of the cinema entrance looked a little familiar, but she only realized the latter's identity after taking a look at Tim's face and recalling hard.

The woman was wearing a casual T-shirt and a pair of shorts, not to mention she was standing in front of an ordinary cinema. Seeing that, Shirley couldn't help but snicker,

"Look who it is! Aren't you the

such a shabby place? Is Young Master Holt not here with you? Or are you here all alone with your kid?"

"Who's this old maid, Mommy?" Tim blinked innocently as he looked up in puzzlement.

He muttered under his breath, "Could she be Rita's relative? They look so much alike—they even dress the same way."

"Hey, who're you calling an old maid? Are you blind, you little rascal?" Shirley's brows knitted and her tone instantly took a vicious turn. "Who's Rita? How dare you compare me to some random woman you know? Did your mother teach you any manners? Is this how you talk to people?"

Tim pretended to be scared and quickly hid behind Tamara. He stuck his head out and whimpered guiltily, "Rita's our nanny... You're not even as pretty as Rita, so what else can I call you?"

Shirley practically exploded in anger. She hated it most when people spoke badly of her appearance and the way she dressed. This child was openly comparing her to his nanny; he'd overstepped all of her peeves in one go.

Right now, she didn't even care if there were people around or the fact that her offender was just a child. "You brat! How can a mere illegitimate child like you be so rude? Did you really just say I look like your nanny? I'll beat you up right here right now! Seriously, where are your manners?"

She raised her hand and prepared to slap the kid.

Unfortunately, her hand was caught in the air before she could even land the hit. Amidst her burning anger, she screamed at the person who was stopping her, "What do you think you're doing, getting in my way? Do you even know who I am?!"

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Before she could go on, Frank's grip around her tightened slightly, and Shirley let out a painful hiss.

illegitimate child... Tamara's face fell at once the moment she heard those words, and she scoffed coldly. "I know you were born in a distinguished family, Miss Goldie—you're the young lady of the Goldie Family. Is that why everyone else's kid is an illegitimate

child to you?"

Frank only let her go when he saw that Shirley's face was pale with agony. He took out a piece of tissue paper and wiped his hand clean, as if he'd touched something dirty.

"You... You don't even know how you came to have him, so what else can he be besides an illegitimate child?" Shirley was in a lot of pain, but she was still stubborn with her words.

"Shirley!" The air around Frank seemed to have gotten a few degrees colder all of a sudden.

In terms of connection, the Goldies and the Holts were considered acquainted. That was why Elle had

made up with each other. Frank only didn't want to pick a bone with Shirley out of respect for Ronald Goldie, the old master of the family. But he didn't think that Shirley would continue to act more and more brash.

Meanwhile, Shirley was completely blinded by anger. Not only was she not scared, but she even

started to sound smug. "I bet Old Mrs. Holt hasn't approved of your relationship either, right? Otherwise, she wouldn't have arranged a date for me with Frank. This alone proves that he's an illegitimate child. Also, you're Tamara Randall, aren't you? You're a divorced woman who gave birth to a bastard-it's no wonder the old madam wouldn't approve of you!"

Shirley had run an investigation on Tamara's background, so it was natural that she knew about the matter that had caused an uproar five years ago. She felt exceptionally liberating to let it all out at this moment.

There was nothing that Tamara hated more than hearing hateful comments about Tim. However, this woman was speaking nothing but the truth, so Tamara couldn't find the words to argue. She felt cold

all over; the look in her eyes was hostile and her red lips parted slightly. She pointed at Shirley and asked Frank in an accusatory tone, "Frank, who's she?"

Frank took a step forward; his thick brows knitted just a little as he said to Tamara in a low voice, "She's Miss Goldie."

Tamara bit down on her lip and anger rose in her chest.

Well done, Frank! Going on arranged dates behind my back, huh?

The next second, Tim stepped forward. He held Tamara's trembling hand in his to make her calm down. He kept his other hand in his pocket, and a look of pure enmity filled his face. He looked exactly like Frank when he was angry.

"Why're you still going on arranged dates when you're almost 30, you old maid? Not only that, but you keep clinging on to a man with a family. Even the man who's supposed to be on a date with you has

already run away after seeing your ugly true colors, hasn't he?"

Hearing that, Shirley turned around instinctively. Sure enough, the man who was here with her was already long gone.

Meanwhile, Tim simply continued, "Also, marriage and divorce are nothing more than bread and butter in today's society. If two people stop loving each other, the only right thing to do is to get a divorce before things get worse. I don't think this is a valid reason for you to ridicule my mommy. My mommy is amazing for raising me all alone-she's much better compared to an old spinster like you. You have such a stinky attitude and

you can't even feed yourself... No wonder nobody wants to be with you."

Tim's every word was as sharp as a dagger. The longer Shirley listened to him, the more dramatic her facial expressions became.

"It seems like you're worrying about us a little too much, Miss Goldie. I'm always ready to marry her into the family, as long as she's happy to do that." Frank stared readily at Shirley's colorful expressions as he let out a scoff. "When the time comes, I sure hope to see the entire Goldie Family at our wedding!"

Shirley's face turned white when she heard Frank's remark which had an underlying sense of threat. She finally realized that he was obviously protective toward the woman and the child. It definitely didn't seem like he was reluctant to accept the kid as his son! Moreover, she just gave Frank's own son a fierce scolding a moment ago. Even though the Goldie Group was quite an established company, it was still unbelievably unwise to anger Cloud Industries.

Just as Shirley was about to apologize, a hard slap landed on her cheek all of a sudden, making her head spin.

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As soon as Ronald received news that Shirley had run away with the information of the date she was set up with and she was currently bickering badly with Frank, he quickly rushed over. However, as soon as Ronald walked through the doors, he heard Frank's words and he instantly trembled with fear. He didn't even bother to find out what was going on, but he rushed over and delivered a slap to Shirley's face.

"Dad!" Shirley was dizzy from the slap delivered by Ronald and as soon as she saw the person standing in front of her clearly, she couldn't control the tears streaming down her face.

"You're a disgrace!" Ronald shot a look at her and turned around to look at Frank apologetically.

Meanwhile, Frank had a darkened expression. "I'm not the one you should be apologizing to."

As for Ronald, he was quite accustomed to the ways of life from all those years in the corporate world, so he quickly turned to look at Tim and squatted next to him. "I'm sorry, kiddo. This lady here was very rude. Please don't be upset. I'll buy you the best toy in the world as a token of my apology."

"I don't need that. Just don't make my mommy upset." Tim spoke in a stilted voice.

At that moment, Ronald was seemingly dumbfounded. Their entire family is mainly concerned about each other's emotions. In the end, he stood up and turned to Tamara.

"Apologies, Miss Randall, but my daughter's too spoiled and she offended you without realizing the consequences. I hope that you will be able to forgive her graciously."

Just then, Tamara pursed her lips but remained silent.

Ronald then shifted his gaze as he murmured, "Miss Randall, I heard that you've acquired Colt Enterprise and you're back here to take over the company. I'm sure that we will end up working together in the future, so today's incident was indeed a very unfortunate one. It was my daughter's fault for not realizing your identity. I'll pay you a proper visit with my daughter in tow next time to apologize to you."

The Colt Enterprise had gone through a major overhaul and this was a widely known news in Deacon Town. Ronald was quite well-informed so it was no surprise that he knew about it too.

Tamara wasn't one to take advantage of the situation, and she sympathized with Ronald having to apologize to her so pleadingly for Shirley's sake at such an old age. Although she felt quite curious as she realized that Colt Enterprise wasn't influential enough for Ronald to be so mindful of her emotions, she didn't stress too much about it and she merely nodded. "It's alright."

At that moment, Ronald was full of gratitude and to express his sincere apology, he reserved the entire movie theater so that the three of them could enjoy the movie together. Subsequently, he escorted Shirley out of the place.

Tamara's jovial mood was largely affected and she no longer wanted to watch the film. Subsequently, she gave the movie tickets to a young couple standing by the entrance and rounded up Frank and Tim to go home.

As soon as Tamara entered the car, she suddenly sneezed violently. Frank swiftly handed over a sheet of tissue to her and she turned around to get it from him. With a smile, she expressed her thanks.

"Did you catch a cold?" Frank's low voice was full of concern.

Meanwhile, Tamara shook her head. "I think it must be Shirley cursing me. I'm fine."

After she had said that, she sneezed consecutively a few more times and tears welled up in her eyes.

Her reaction seemed to be out of the norm. At that point, Frank frowned slightly. "Take some medicine once we get home."

He was not one to show concern for anyone else, but Tamara had merely sneezed a couple of times and that had caused him to panic. This was something that even he himself found surprising.

As for Tim, he glanced out of the window with interest and he was in good spirits.

Finally, there's someone else who shows concern for Mommy. Maybe we will become an actual family of three in no time.

After they had arrived home, a phone call from Emily came.

Tamara couldn't be bothered to hold her phone in her hand, so she pressed the loudspeaker button. Instantly, Emily's incessant voice rang out. "Tamara, you're quite wily, huh? Our boy told me that you had a great day out today and you brought along your so-called husband too. He also mentioned that your so-called husband is very handsome. So, what exactly is going on? Did you experience any passionate moments during your date today?"

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Frank's eyelids fluttered slightly when he heard that and a rare smile appeared on his handsome face.

What were best friends for? Best friends were ones who would always put a person in an extremely awkward situation at all times, regardless of the place and time, and at the same time be completely oblivious to it.

Tamara coughed to mask her awkwardness and she hastily turned off the

speakerphone, but it was too late at that point.

Meanwhile, the person on the other end continued to ask, "Why do you keep coughing? Have you caught a cold? I told you to take care of yourself. What did you do and how did you manage to catch a cold? You'd better stay away from our son just in case you infect him."

Initially, Tamara had intended to warn her friend from spouting nonsense but as soon as she heard that, she rebutted in a displeased tone, "Emily, are you that heartless?! How can you say that to a sick person?!"

"What's the big deal anyway? Your so-called husband's available, right? You should get him to take care of you and perhaps then, he would start to develop feelings for you while caring for you. Conveniently, you guys can get married after that and become an actual family. Doesn't that sound great?" Emily sighed sadly before she continued, "It's time that you entered into another relationship, anyway."

Upon hearing that, Tamara remained silent for a few seconds, and the countless moments that she experienced with Evan flashed across her mind. At that point, her heart sank.

After quite some time, she finally replied in a soft voice, "Emily, I'm tired. I'll go and have some rest now."

"Hey, you-"

Before Emily could finish her sentence, Tamara hung up the phone.

Thereafter, Tamara spent some time giving instructions to Tim before heading off to her bedroom without saying another word.

The father and son duo sat in the living room and they stared silently at each other for some time. Finally, Tim lifted both hands into the air and gave up. "I don't know what's wrong with her either."

Frank had sensed something from Tamara's conversation with Emily earlier. His expression darkened but no one knew what was on his mind.

After Tamara's shower, she sat on her bed and dried her hair with a towel nonchalantly. Just then, she turned around, and her eyes went to a glass of warm water placed by her bedside table. There was also a box of cold medication by the glass of water..

Her initially cold gaze warmed slightly as she took the box of medication with her slender hands. All of a sudden, she could not help but think of Frank.

He is definitely a great prospect if not for his prior job.

After all, there was no one else as good-looking as him in the entertainment industry.

Anyone else who stood in front of him would definitely pale in comparison.

As such, when faced with such extraordinary looks, even if Tamara wasn't one generally to care about one's looks, she found it quite hard to resist Frank too.

Perhaps Emily's right and I really should enter into another relationship. Since he is Tim's father, then! should try to spend time getting to know him.

As for Frank, he used the excuse of going to work at the Seaview Group and he was out from dawn to dusk, day in and day out. Tamara, too, didn't question him about that as she knew that he was busy at work.