

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1501 - 1510

Chapter 1501

Jasper had not let go of his hatred for Sophia, nor had he become indifferent to the pain

his mother had suffered. However, if he dwelled on the hatred, it would not only cause him

to sink into misery but also make those around him unhappy.

Alyssa nodded in agreement, sighing. "Landon, I know you and Jasper are like brothers,

but you have Lauren now. You two are a family. Can you put her first next time? Don't

always think about my man."

Jasper and Landon were both speechless at her words.

"Also, don't think that Lauren wanting to see Sophia is a betrayal to us. She just wants to

see Sophia one last time. This actually shows her pure heart and kindness. If Lauren were

as resentful as Betty, wishing to deny her own origins, then you should be afraid."

Considering Lauren's unstable condition, Alyssa decided not to return that night, even if it

meant not sleeping to take care of her.

Since she wasn't leaving, Jasper naturally had to stay with her.

Knowing Alyssa's high requirements for sleep, Jasper called Xavier and asked him to bring

over her pajamas, skincare products, and aromatherapy oils, even if it was just a one-night

stay. He wanted to set up the bedroom for her to ensure she could sleep peacefully.

At night, Alyssa went to find Angelina to inquire about Lauren's condition.

On the other hand, Jasper called Landon to the dining room and opened a bottle of red

wine to ease his mood.

However, Landon, who usually loved drinking, had a dark expression and showed no

interest in drinking.

"Landon, I've been thinking. After Lauren wakes up, how about letting her stay with Lyse

for a few days?" Jasper looked at Landon seriously.

Upon hearing that, Landon was taken aback. He slammed the table. "Jasper, what have I

done to make you distrust me? You want to take Lauren away from me?"

Jasper frowned. "I'm not taking her away. It's just that Lauren's condition is unstable.

Staying with Lyse for a few days might help ease her mood."

"Are you all so worried about me being with her? Am I not worthy of your trust?"

After a pause, Jasper replied, "To be honest, given what happened today, you really didn't

inspire much confidence in us."

"Fuck!" Landon's eyes turned red. He almost wished he could smash the bottle in frustration.

Landon's temples throbbed. "What... did you say?"

Chapter 1502

In an instant, Landon felt like he had been shot in the heart. The pain caused his sturdy

body to tremble.

"Back in the Beckett family, Lauren had no sense of self, and she wasn't happy at all. Now

that she's with you, she's become the woman you keep by your side, living life according

to your arrangements and preferences. I don't think being too compliant is good for her."

Jasper lowered his eyes and took a sip of wine. "Take a few days apart from each other to

calm down. It's a chance to think about the future of your relationship and how you want

to proceed."

"Jasper... do you even hear what you're saying?"

Landon slammed his hands on the table, causing the wine in the glass decanter to ripple.

His eyes were redder than the wine within.

"When you pursued Alyssa, I never once asked you to give up! Now, when I need advice,

you don't help... and you even want me to give up?

"In the end, I'm just a worthless and irresponsible bastard in your eyes! You never wanted

Lauren and me to be together. From the beginning, you never intended to truly entrust

Lauren to me! I really regret ever being friends with you!"

Jasper frowned at those words. "Landon, you're being too one-sided."

"If it was Alyssa, and I asked you to give up on her, could you? I'm asking you, could you?"

Landon laughed bitterly. "You couldn't, could you? Losing Alyssa would kill you, wouldn't it?"

Well, it's the same for me. What's the fucking point of me living if I lose Lauren?

"When you said I should reconsider this relationship and take Lauren away from me...

you're killing me. Not only that, you're scattering my ashes!"

"Lyse and Lauren are different. How much can Lauren endure? Not to mention setbacks,

just the slightest stimulus could make her world collapse!"

Jasper's eyes darkened. His worry and anxiety at this moment were as if he were choosing

a son-in-law for his daughter. "She can't endure what ordinary people can, and she can't

withstand what ordinary people can bear.

"To love her, you need courage, determination, and patience far beyond those of ordinary

people. But your actions today have clearly shown that you've lost patience. Otherwise,

you wouldn't have handled the situation so forcefully."

Landon's heart sank, as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him.

This time, he had indeed been in the wrong, and he couldn't blame anyone else. Just as

the tension reached its peak, a clear and loud voice rang out. "What's with all the noise in

the middle of the night?"

Both men looked up and saw Alyssa standing with her hands on her hips. Her gaze was

sharp as she looked at them from the direction of the living room.

"Lauren's awake, but she's a bit weak," Alyssa said, her complex gaze falling on Landon's

gloomy face. "Go in and see her."

Landon felt as if he had been granted a pardon. He rushed madly upstairs.

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Meanwhile, Alyssa walked up to Jasper. She couldn't help but frown and sigh softly.

"I'm not tired." Alyssa's voice was light.

"You're not tired? You're too lazy to even say one more word."

"No way. Your body is so hard. It's not comfortable at all."

Chapter 1503

Despite complaining about discomfort, Alyssa nestled comfortably against his chest and

sighed, "These two really worry me."

"Lauren just had an argument with Landon. Is it appropriate to leave them alone now?"

Jasper asked in a low voice.

"Lauren still loves Landon. I know that. After this incident, Landon must also realize his

mistake. Let him go in and comfort Lauren. The person who caused the problem should be

the one to solve it."

Jasper nodded, smoothing the strands of hair that had fallen beside her cheek with his

fingertips. "You're right."

"Angelina just told me that Cornelius will convene a shareholder meeting for the Harper

Group this month. He's officially appointing Landon as the president of Harper Group and

letting him enter the board of directors. Then he'll go to the Beckett family to propose

marriage."

Jasper's eyes flickered, but he didn't say anything.

"What's wrong? You don't look too happy. Do you not approve of this marriage?"

Alyssa lifted her hand to gently stroke his sharply defined face. "Don't be fooled by my

anger toward him. I really care about them. I just want them to be happy. I'm afraid

Landon won't take good care of Lauren, so I wanted to give him a warning.

"They love each other. How could I not want them to be together? If they can get married... Lauren will have her own family in the future."

"I'm happy. I just feel that as Landon's best friend, I can't help much with his marriage,"

Jasper said helplessly, with a hint of guilt between his brows.

"He'll have to go see Javier to propose, and right now, I can't talk in front of that man.

Plus, last time... Landon stood up for me, which made Javier very unhappy.

"My narrow-minded father has always held grudges. If he gets the chance, he'll definitely

make Landon pay for it."

"So, you think Javier will hinder your best friend's marriage?" Alyssa blinked.

"It's not that I think so. It's certain." Jasper smirked coldly. "I have no hope for Javier's

character."

"I've been thinking. It's best to settle their marriage as soon as possible."

Alyssa, with her meticulous thinking and genuine concern for Lauren's future, had a more

thorough thought.

"As you know, Javier won't agree to this marriage easily. At the Jesseltons' party last time,

Landon embarrassed Javier in front of so many Solana City elites.

"If he agrees to marry his daughter to Landon, he'll feel like he's become the laughingstock of the entire Solana City. Others will only think that the Harper family has

control over him. How could the proud Mr. Javier bear that?

"Now, while Grandpa is still strong, let him take the lead and push forward this marriage."

"Grandpa likes Landon very much and even sees him as his grandson. With Grandpa

taking the lead, Javier won't be able to obstruct!"

When Landon entered the room, Lauren was weakly leaning against the headboard. Her

eyes were dull and lifeless, while her gaze was vacant.

A surge of heart-wrenching pain overwhelmed him, almost suffocating him. He had a hard

time even breathing.

Angelina stood by with a bowl of chicken soup, wanting to feed Lauren. But no matter how

she persuaded her, Lauren refused to open her mouth.

"Lauren..."

Chapter 1504 Landon blamed himself for what he had done.

If only he could have a little more patience. If only he could consider Lauren a bit more.

"Don't rush it, Mr. Landon. Take it slow," Angelina comforted him softly.

Just as she was about to leave, Lauren suddenly hugged her from behind and cried out, "Angie, don't leave! Don't leave!" "Madam Lauren, don't be afraid. It's Mr. Landon," Angelina quickly reassured her.

"Don't leave... Please..."

"Alright, I won't leave. I'll stay with you." Angelina looked at the pale-faced Landon and felt both bitter and conflicted.

With reddened eyes, Landon knelt in front of Lauren. He wanted to hold her hand, but she avoided him.

"I know I was wrong. If I ever say anything harsh to you again... you..."

you can let Richie out to bite me, okay?" Lauren bit her lip tightly. Even with blood beads forming on her lips, she didn't say a word.

"Punish me however you want, but please don't ignore me... Darling, please..." The formidable and fearsome Landon was reduced to nothing in front of his

vi beloved.

In this aspect, he and Jasper were quite alike. iE "You wanted to see your mom one last time, right? You can go." Landon choked up toward the end of his words.

"Even if it's not the last time, even if it's two or three times..."

you can do whatever you want to do.

I'll accompany you." "Landon... I'm sorry..." The weight of guilt bore down on Landon as he listened to Lauren apologizing to him in her soft voice. He hugged her tightly, feeling his blood heat up as if he had regained something he had lost.

He would never demand anything from her again.

The torment was more unbearable than killing him.

That sudden falling stone successfully gave Simon a concussion and required eight stitches on his forehead.

Upon discovering that their highly anticipated eldest son had become a pariah, the Lynch couple was so frightened that they couldn't bear it.

Unable to withstand the shock, Sinead suffered a heart attack and was hospitalized.

When Sean received a call from his father, he was at Heightsnew Villa.

Learning that his mother had suffered a heart attack, he was full of anxiety and prepared to go to the hospital to

visit her.

"Sean, let me accompany you." : This time, Tatiana showed no signs of hesitation. She grasped his hand tightly and refused to let go.

"Your family has so many troubles now. You alone might have a hard time handling it. I can be of a little help.

Your mom's sick. I'm more meticulous than you. I can surely take better care of her." Sean felt grateful but hesitated. "'Taty, thank you... but my family..." Tatiana quickly pressed her fingertips against his lips. Smiling gently, she shook her head.

"As long as I have your heart and you love me, I can face it, no matter how difficult. I'm not afraid. I have to meet my parents-in-law

sooner or later, right?" Sean's breath caught. He pulled her into his arms and said affectionately, "I love you so much, Taty."

Chapter 1505

Sean and Tatiana didn't dare delay and hurried to the hospital.

Sean held Tatiana's hand as they arrived at the ward. At the door, they could hear Simon,

the unrepentant bastard, shouting inside, mixed with Sinead's sobbing.

"Dad! Mom! I'm in this state today all because of Sean, that double-cross dickhead! He's

your son and my own brother, but did you see what he did in court?

"He's been working for Jasper and Alyssa, acting as their pawn! And it's his own brother

he's ruining! I'm going to be doomed because of him!"

Simon was in a rage, swearing profusely. No one could imagine that the one speaking

behind the closed door was none other than Simon Lynch, the lawyer who once enjoyed

unparalleled prestige in Solana City.

Sean's anger flared up. His sharp jawline tensed, and he clenched his fists so hard that the

cracking was audible.

Tatiana heard everything clearly as well. She squeezed his hand tightly and stared into his

reddened eyes. She subtly shook her head, indicating that he should calm down.

"Dad! You've worked like a dog for the Taylor family for most of your life, and now they're

starting to treat your precious son like a pawn! They used that lovechild from their family

to seduce Sean so that they could manipulate him and drive a wedge between us!"

Simon's voice was piercing. "After you retired, I worked so hard to restore our family's

reputation over the years... and now everything has been ruined by Jasper and Alyssa!

Even now, that idiot Sean still can't see the situation clearly.

"He shamelessly sticks with the Taylor family. That bitch is just playing with him! When

she's drained him of his worth, she'll kick him away! Does he not know about equal

partners? How could he possibly be worthy of Winston's daughter?"

Every word was like a dagger to Tatiana's heart. The pain tore her apart, making her bow

her head in self-loathing.

She was the conflict that would forever exist between Sean and his family.

She really had messed up his once-peaceful life. At this thought, she blamed herself for

being useless.

"You bastard who speaks rubbish!" Sean's eyes were ablaze with rage. His patience finally

wore thin as he burst through the door.

Although they were siblings, Simon had always been jealous of Sean's intelligence and

talents since childhood, constantly belittling and mocking him.

Whatever Sean said, Simon always refuted it. Whatever Sean wanted to do, Simon always

opposed him, always mocking and ridiculing him. And he did it all under the guise of being

a brother. He thought he was acting in Sean's best interests, but in reality, he was bullying

him.

For so many years, Sean had endured it for the sake of family ties and to avoid worrying

his parents.

But now, he dared insult the woman he loved. If he continued to endure, what kind of man

would he be?

"Sean! Don't..." Tatiana's heart skipped a beat. She wanted to stop him, but it was too

late.

The door opened abruptly with a heavy thud, startling the Lynches.

"Simon! Shut your filthy mouth!"

Chapter 1506

Simon was already in his 30s and still seeking his father's protection when trouble arose. It

was truly laughable.

"Taty and I genuinely love each other. Everything you said is nothing but nonsense and

slander!"

Sean, full of indignation, spoke with unwavering righteousness. His words were resounding

as if he and Simon were once again standing in a courtroom engaged in a heated debate.

"I've done everything out of my own will. No one forced me!"

"I stand with Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Beckett because they speak up for the weak in society.

They have hearts set on righteousness! Unlike you, who aid and abet others, only seeking

personal gain! Your current state is a result of your own actions. It's your karma!"

"Dad! Mom! Do you hear what Sean is saying?"

Simon's arrogant demeanor in front of Sean diminished. He began to play the victim in

front of his parents, trying to whitewash himself and use his parents to pressure Sean.

"I'm a lawyer. A lawyer's duty is to win cases for their clients! Does representing someone

with opposing beliefs automatically make me a villain?

"Even without me, Beckett Group would have hired someone else to represent Sophia in

court. Does that mean everyone who defends them is evil? I think you've really fallen for

Alyssa's tricks! You're just a puppet in the Taylors' hands!"

Tatiana stood outside the ward, listening to the unabashed argument. She felt as if a chill

had frozen her entire body.

Sinead's face turned pale at Simon's words. She clutched her chest, struggling to breathe.

"What wrong have we done? Why must they harm us like this?"

Simon, while comforting his mother, continued to sow discord. He even started pretending. "Sean, I know you want to please your girlfriend and gain the Taylor family's

favor. But you can't turn against your own family!

"I'm your biological brother. How can you forsake sibling affection for a woman?"

Sean's heart burned with anger. Just as he was about to speak up, Spencer, who had remained silent, suddenly spoke up.

"Sean, Ms. Tatiana is outside, right? She's Mr. Taylor's daughter. That makes her a distinguished guest. It's not right to leave a guest standing outside. Let her in."

"Spencer, you..." Sinead frowned, clearly displeased.

Sean knew his parents didn't like Tatiana. Despite their long relationship, his parents had

never once mentioned meeting Tatiana.

Yet now, his father had relented. There was no reason for him not to be happy.

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Frowning, Spencer stared at Sean.

He could tell Sean was wholly enamored by Tatiana. As a man, how could he not see the

intense love in Sean's eyes?

"Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Lynch."

"How are you, Mrs. Lynch? Do you feel better now?"

Chapter 1507

Tatiana suppressed her grievances and forced out the brightest smile she could muster,

even adding a hint of sweetness to her tone as she spoke, "I heard you were ill, Mrs.

Lynch. Sean rushed over to see you. He really cared for you.

"If you don't mind, may I look after you these days? Just let me know whatever you want

to eat. Whether it's soup, stew, or snacks, I can make them for you."

Observing this, Sean felt his heart ache again. He wrapped his arm around her waist,

holding her tightly against him.

He pitied her.

He pitied her for trying so hard to please his parents and for sacrificing herself just to

leave a good impression on them.

She was his treasure. Yet, at this moment, he felt like he was tarnishing her.

Sinead was initially pleased to see the daughter of the Taylor family showing such concern

for her. However, upon witnessing Sean being affectionate with Tatiana, she felt a pang of

jealousy. She thought Tatiana was merely trying to win them over and seduce her son, not

acting out of genuine kindness.

The next moment, Sinead sneered. "No need to trouble you, Ms. Tatiana. My son has hired

a specialized caregiver to take care of me. You're a noble lady. My life might be cut short if

I let you serve me."

Tatiana's breath caught in her throat. Embarrassed, she bit down on her lower lip, her fair

cheeks blushing.

"Mom! Taty means well. Even if you don't appreciate it, you shouldn't say such sarcastic

words to hurt her feelings!" Frowning, Sean tightened his grip on Tatiana's waist.

"What did I say? How was I being sarcastic? Do I not even have the right to speak now?"

Sinead's eyes were red with anger. She slammed her fist on the bed in frustration.

"They

say a son forgets his mother when he gets married. She hasn't even set foot in our family's door, and you've already forgotten about me?"

"Mom, please calm down. You've just emerged from the brink of death." Beside her, Simon

patted Sinead's back, playing the dutiful son.

Meanwhile, Spencer watched as his wife launched a verbal assault on Tatiana. He hesitated several times to intervene but ultimately remained silent.

Sinead clutched at her chest. Her icy gaze fell upon Tatiana's delicate, flushed skin. "Ms.

Tatiana, there were some things I wanted to discuss with you privately, but since you're

here today, I might as well tell you.

"I do not approve of you being with Sean."

Tatiana froze in place, feeling as if she had been struck by lightning. A tremendous sense

of humiliation coursed through her entire being.

"Mom!" Sean's voice trembled with anguish.

"That's enough! Stop!"

Sean couldn't bear to listen anymore. He grabbed Tatiana's cold hand and attempted to

leave. "Don't listen to them, Taty. Let's go."

But no matter how hard he pulled, he couldn't move her.

Chapter 1508

Tatiana felt like she was being plunged into an icy abyss, with a hurricane of cold sweeping

through her chest. The flush of embarrassment on her cheeks drained away, leaving her

face pale.

As she looked into Sinead's tear-filled eyes, she saw through her pretense and detected

the disdain in her heart.

In the past, she might have turned and fled, hiding in a corner and wallowing in self-pity

and tears. But this time, an inexplicable courage surged within her—a courage to face the

Lynches directly.

She loved Sean. That was all.

Was love wrong? Why should she bow down to them?

If she ran away in disgrace now, wouldn't she be tacitly agreeing that what Sinead said

was true?

"Ms. Tatiana, do you understand what I'm saying?" Sinead still appeared frail and helpless,

but her tone was icy.

Sean's shoulders trembled with anger. The veins in his neck bulged as if about to burst.

"You can vent your anger at me! How dare you speak to the woman I love like this? What

has Taty done to deserve this treatment from you?"

"Sean, how dare you speak to your mother like that? This is absurd!" Spencer finally

couldn't hold back and reprimanded him sharply.

This marked the first time Spencer had encountered such a situation. He felt both anger

and bewilderment—bewildered by the abrupt transformation of his usually obedient and considerate youngest son, who now found himself in conflict with the entire family over a

woman.

His wife's worries were not unfounded. This beautiful woman, who was capable of capturing men's hearts, was too intimidating. She had diverted his son's attention entirely.

If she continued to manipulate Sean like this, he would completely break ties with the

family.

Sinead's eyes burned with anger. Gritting her teeth, she glared at Tatiana. "What did I do?"

I was just having a woman-to-woman chat with Ms. Tatiana. What's the use of telling you?"

Can you even understand?"

"Ms. Tatiana, you're Mr. Taylor and Lyla's daughter. Even though you're not born to his first

wife like Alyssa, you're still his flesh and blood. You've received a high-level education

since childhood. You're understanding, considerate, and reasonable. I believe you understand my intentions.

"If you truly love Sean, you should let him go. You shouldn't force him to choose between

love and family or condemn him to a life without dignity. Don't you agree?"

A loud buzz filled Sean's mind. Under tremendous anger, his vision of Sinead's face

gradually blurred.

Was this the same mother who had raised him with love and care?"

She had such possessiveness and a desire for control.

When did this maternal love become so distorted?

Spencer's pupils contracted slightly.

He also felt that his wife's words were too much. But if she didn't act like this, how could

the Lynch family save their dignity? How could Sean cleanly break away from Tatiana?

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The Lynches' expressions changed abruptly.

Even Sean was stunned; the usually gentle and timid woman was standing up for herself

for the first time.

"W-What did you say?" Sinead's expression stiffened, not expecting Tatiana to dare to talk

back.

"Sean and I truly love each other. You know that, yet you turn a blind eye and repeatedly

try to break us apart. May I ask why?"

With reddened eyes, Tatiana took a deep breath.

Chapter 1509

Tatiana continued, "And also, you said that Lyse has been using Sean, trampling on his

dignity, and even claimed that my family looks down on him. These are all baseless

accusations.

"If it were true, my parents would never have agreed to my relationship with Sean, and my

father wouldn't have acknowledged him as his godson."

The Lynch couple was shocked. Godson? When did that happen? How come they had

never heard Sean mention it?

Recalling this, Simon felt jealousy and resentment bubbling up inside him.

All these years, he had been currying favor with everyone he could, only to have Sean

become Winston's godson just because he was close with the Taylors.

If he had known things would turn out like this, he would have tried to ingratiate himself

with the Taylor family from the beginning. Perhaps by now, he would have become a son-

in-law or even the Director of Legal Affairs at KS Group.

Then Sean wouldn't be in the picture at all.

Forget being a godson. He would have happily settled for being a god-grandson.
That

would have put him above everyone else.

"But if you look down on me because my mother is Lyla, the third lady of the Taylor family,

then I can only feel regret and disappointment for your shallow, materialistic mindset."

Tatiana's usually gentle and delicate expression suddenly stiffened. Her tone became

colder. "I cannot change my background, nor do I wish to. I have never been ashamed of

my mother.

"On the contrary, my mother has endured hardships and suffered in ways you can never

imagine. She has been my pride all along. However, I won't blame you for your coldness

and ridicule. After all, you are Sean's mother."

Sinead's heart suddenly tightened. A flush of shame rose to her cheeks, as if Tatiana's

words were a stinging slap.

"But I hope that this is the last time I hear such words from you."

Sean stared at Tatiana's fearless face, his heart pounding wildly.

Since childhood, Tatiana had always been hiding behind Alyssa. She had been gentle and

soft-spoken, like a little white rabbit cradled in the palm of his hand.

But at this moment, Tatiana seemed to have grown up in an instant, breaking through

herself. Her beautiful and chic demeanor made her look a little like Alyssa.

No. She was unlike anyone else. She was the Taty he loved.

Spencer watched as his wife was silenced, unable to say a word.

On one hand, he couldn't possibly argue with a young woman like Tatiana, as it would be

too undignified. On the other hand, his wife's words were indeed harsh, and anyone would

have retaliated.

Sinead was taken aback. Her lips trembled, and her mind momentarily went blank.

Her

previously commanding demeanor dissipated as well.

"Ms. Tatiana, you're saying as if our family is blind and filled with villains."

As an instigator, how could Simon not fuel the fire?

"You... Who are you talking about?" Sean clenched his fists. He didn't want to waste any

more words. He just wanted to grab Simon by the neck and twist it.

Tatiana felt a stab in her heart, stumbling back half a step.

Simon's actions were despicable beyond measure. He was undoubtedly picking at her

deepest wound.

Chapter 1510

The unbearable events of that night surged back like a flood, drowning Tatiana in almost

breathless agony.

"Ms. Tatiana, you're a scion of the Taylor family. All of Belbanks knows about the decades-

long friendship between your family and the Schmidt family. David forced you? I doubt he

would have dared."

Simon turned the ward into a courtroom, forgetting how he had been reduced to a

pathetic state. "You two were alone together in the room, and when the scandal broke, you

Taylors joined forces to shift the blame onto the Schmidt family.

"You knew you were tainted, making it difficult for you to find a partner in high society in

the future. So, you decided to stoop down and use Sean as your lifeline, taking advantage

of him.

"Ha! Ms. Tatiana, you're really something. I guess you're not inferior to Ms. Alyssa."

"You beast!" Sean lost all rationality. His eyes turned bloodshot as he struck Simon's face

with his fists.

The punch contorted Simon's features in an instant.

The Lynch couple cried out in shock, "Sean! Stop it!"

"Ugh!" Simon saw stars. His head, already diagnosed with a concussion, began to throb

intensely.

The next moment, he felt blood gushing out of his mouth. When he spat on the ground, he

heard a click.

A tooth had fallen out.

It was evident how much force Sean had put into that punch, as if he wanted to kill Simon.

Shocked, Tatiana covered her mouth with both hands. She knew that Sean had been

completely consumed by anger. Although he was doing this for her, continuing like this

would only lead to even bigger trouble.

Just as Sean was about to strike again, Sinead suddenly rushed forward and grabbed his

arm. She cried out hysterically, "How dare you raise your hand against your own brother!

You've gone insane for this woman!

"Hit me! Just hit me and get it over with! You won't need me as your mother anymore

anyway!"

Sean panted heavily, tears of anger and resentment flooding his bloodshot eyes.

Why was it so hard for him to love someone?

Why did they have to look down on such a good woman like Tatiana and hurt her time and

time again?

"You guys are really too much! How can you bully a young girl together? When did the

Lynch family's ethics decline to this point?"

Amidst the tense atmosphere, a voice filled with anger cut through.

Holding his face, Simon cast a cold glance over. Sinead also stopped crying.

The sharp sound of footsteps shattered the awkward silence as Steven strode in, his face

like frost.

"Steven..." Sean murmured as he looked at Steven.

"Mom, how long are you going to remain so ignorant?"