

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1511 - 1520

Chapter 1511

Sean and Tatiana stared in astonishment at Steven's resolute face, deeply moved by his

actions.

Despite the couple feeling as if they had a sword hanging over their heads, someone from

the Lynch family was actually willing to lend them a hand.

This act of kindness amidst adversity was more precious and heartwarming than ever

before.

"Steven! How dare you speak to your mother like that?"

Spencer finally couldn't contain his anger. He rose abruptly and pointed accusingly at

Steven's stern face. "Your mother has worked tirelessly all her life, raising you three

brothers single-handedly. And all you have to say is that she's disappointing?"

"Are you and Sean trying to drive us two old folks to death?"

Simon took the opportunity to paint himself as the victim. Spewing blood and air, he said,

"Dad! Mom! Look at them! They don't even care about you two! People said to raise a

child to prevent loneliness.

But I'm the only one who truly stands by you. They're both traitors!"

When Simon recalled how Steven and Sean had teamed up against him in court, his anger

surged even more. "Vent your anger at me, Steven! Both of you, come at me! Mom's body

can't withstand your harsh words."

Steven couldn't help but sneer. He stared at Simon's face with a mixture of disgust and

contempt. "You think I'm not coming for you? You think you can run?"

Simon trembled violently.

"Do you think I don't know what you've been up to under my nose all these years? Do you

think I can't see that you've been suppressing and bullying Sean? Do you think I'm blind?"

Steven took a deep breath. His heart twinged with guilt, and his eyes were filled with a

hint of shame. "I regret not exposing your malicious facade earlier and not reporting your

wrongdoings. I should've let you know there's justice in this world!"

"Steven! You..." Simon's face turned as red as a tomato.

Steven, who had always been quiet and indifferent at home, was now mercilessly exposing

him. Each of his words was like a sharp nail pinning him to the pillar of shame.

Sinead, too, was stunned by her suddenly furious son. With her mouth half-open, she

stared at Simon in bewilderment.

"What report? What wrongdoing?"

Spencer took a step forward, widening his eyes. "Simon, is what Steven said true? What's

going on here?"

"S-Sealed off? Reported? W-Who dares to do that?" Simon exclaimed in panic. His face contorted with rage, as if someone had stepped on his tail.

Just then, his phone vibrated.

Trembling, he took it out and looked at it. His bandaged head was throbbing again.

Chapter 1512

Not only that, the text message Simon's secretary had sent him disgusted him.

The text message read, "Mr. Lynch, consider this text message as my official resignation.

Everything has unfolded the way it has today because of your arrogance. I've endured

enough of your torment.

"You may think of yourself as a king, but I no longer wish to serve you. If the law didn't

protect this land, I would have slaughtered you myself. I hope to never see you again!

Congratulations on your closure!"

Simon was seething with anger. His hand, gripping the phone, trembled uncontrollably. He

felt completely out of his element and adrift.

"I've not wrongly accused you in any way. How you ended up here is entirely your own

doing!"

Steven was utterly devastated. He gritted his teeth and continued, "Up until now, you

have shown no remorse. You're jealous of Sean and exploit Mom and Dad's obliviousness

to get back at him, tearing down the accomplishments he worked so hard for!

"Simon, when did you become this monstrous? Or have you never regarded Sean and me

as your family? You've always viewed us as competition.

"Whenever one of us achieved something or surpassed you, you'd do whatever it took to

bring us down, all to feed your ego. You revel in seeing us live worse off than you, don't

you?"

"W-What nonsense are you spouting? I've never thought that in my life," Simon argued

with a reddened face.

"You saw how Sean found such an incredible woman, Ms. Tatiana. She hails from a

reputable family and has the support of Ms. Alyssa and Mr. Jasper. Your jealousy led you to

defame Ms. Tatiana to our parents to break them apart!"

Then, Steven turned his burning gaze to Spencer and added, "Dad, I've clarified with the

prosecutor and police about David.

"David was never close to Ms. Tatiana, as Simon claimed. They were never acquainted.

David was the one who wanted to marry into the Taylors but failed. So, his sister, Daisy,

set a trap at the party.

"They drugged Ms. Tatiana and took her by force to accomplish his sinister desires and

forced Mr. Winston into marrying his daughter to him!"

A profound sense of humiliation stirred in Tatiana's heart. She closed her eyes.

David was dead, but that scar was etched in her heart forever. She had finally moved past

it, but Simon heartlessly ripped open her wound and used it against her.

Tatiana was shaking. Sean quickly enveloped her in his arms. Gently patting her trembling

back, he, with red eyes, attempted to console her. His words got stuck in his throat, and

he could only croak, unable to articulate his feelings.

The pain for her lingered in his eyes.

Spencer and Sinead were left gaping in shock. Steven had undeniably shaken their viewpoints.

When they heard everything Steven had to say, they stared at Simon's guilty gaze in

shock. They were confused.

They wondered if they had misunderstood Tatiana and whether everything Simon did was

intended to hurt Sean.

Chapter 1513

Dad! Mom! Don't listen to him! It's not like that!" Simon angrily defended himself, "Steven

and Sean conspired together and caused me trouble in court.

"Now, he is jumping at the first chance to speak for Sean and try to tarnish my reputation!

I believe Alyssa and Jasper have bribed both of them! They are lackeys for the Taylors.

They are just as bad as them."

Unable to endure any longer, Steven interrupted before Simon could finish. He, who had

always been poised and proper, punched Simon!

He was more ruthless than Sean and punched Simon right in the nose. Sean staggered

backward from the force, and his nose bled profusely.

"Sigh, a leopard can't change its spots."

Steven shook his sore fingers. Rage burned in his eyes. "If you claim I conspired with Sean

on this, so be it. Sean collaborated with me to beat the crap out of the shameless, pretentious, and malicious person you are! What can you do about it?"

Simon held his sore and painful nose. He pointed at Steven's stern face and muttered,

"You..."

Steven glanced at the grateful couple with an inexplicable look. Then, he bent down to

pick up the suitcase that fell on the ground. He took a stack of envelopes from it. Then, he

solemnly approached Spencer and passed the envelopes to him.

"This." Hesitant, Spencer took them from him.

"These are the reports collected from the masses during my three years as the presiding

judge. This stack comprises all the cases Simon defended. These citizens did not have the

support from the rich and powerful and couldn't afford a lawyer like Simon.

"So, even when they were wrongly accused and suffered significant losses, they could only

silently endure it. They had no means to seek justice for themselves.

"As such, they send letters to the court, exposing Simon for his treacherous deeds. I've

read every word in every letter multiple times for countless nights. I lose sleep thinking

about the contents of these letters."

Steven's eyes reddened as he spoke. His throat constricted. "As a judge, I've carried this

guilt for three years. I know everything Simon did in secret. But, to protect this kinship,

both of your feelings and his image as the eldest, I've locked these letters in my drawer

and pretended they didn't exist.

"I regret it so much now and blame myself for it. I'm wrong for abusing my power. I've lost

the right to wear this robe. So, once everything is over, I will resign."

Spencer's eyes dilated. His vision darkened as he struggled to steady his feet.

"Resign? Have you lost your mind? What are you talking about?"

Sinead's heart ached profusely as she wailed, "You've gone through so much to get to

where you are today. You are the only son who can take over the family. Do you know how

proud your dad is of you? How can you resign?"

"Okay, I'm on it!" Sean complied and went to get water.

Spencer carefully glanced at Tatiana from the side. Then, he heaved a loud sigh.

In fact, he was impressed by it.

Chapter 1514

Steven asserted, "Mom, I've made my decision. You don't need to persuade me otherwise."

Then, Steven's burdened gaze fell on Spencer's haggard face once again.

Suddenly, he distanced himself from the man who had raised them. "Dad, I've never

asked for anything growing up. But, I'm asking you today to think of our 30-year relationship and agree to this. I will only ask this once.

"I hope you won't make things difficult for Ms. Tatiana and won't prevent Sean from being

together with her. They really love each other. If Sean loses Ms. Tatiana, I'm certain he

wouldn't find anyone as great as her in this lifetime."

Sean and Tatiana stood before Spencer with laced fingers. They exchanged glances, and it

was obvious that their love was as deep as the ocean.

What Steven said terrified Sinead. She could only wail.

An inexplicable look appeared in Spencer's eyes. He asked hoarsely, "Steven, are you

using your resignation to threaten me?"

"If you think that way, so be it," Steven laughed dryly.

Commotion could be heard outside the ward before a subsequent knock on the door.

Sean was closest to the door, so he went to open it.

Two men in suits stood by the door. Sean lowered his gaze and saw the badges on their

chest. They were from the prosecution division.

"Is Simon Lynch here?"

Simon shuddered at the stern voice.

Sean's eyes turned grim as he stepped aside to make way for them.

The prosecutors walked in grimly. They were slightly startled to see Spencer and acknowledged him respectfully.

Every person in politics and law knew of Spencer's illustrious career. He was a respected

elder, and as such, they accorded him the respect he rightfully deserved.

"Mr. Simon, please follow us." They were polite for Spencer's sake.

Though they offered no explanation, the severity of the situation was evident.

Simon's legs and lips trembled. Each step felt like sinking into quicksand.

Eventually, they supported him, escorting him out of the ward.

Sinead covered her face and wailed profusely. Spencer's gray eyebrows knitted together.

The shock felt like a slap, and recovery seemed impossible.

No further elaboration or explanation from Simon was necessary.

Steven was an upright man and had never lied to them before. Plus, the prosecution wouldn't take someone away without evidence.

At this point, Sean felt no attachment to the family. He grabbed Tatiana by the waist and

walked out of the door with her.

"Sean! Where are you going? Come back!"

Sean suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"From now on, I am dead to you."

Sean and Tatiana walked toward the hospital's parking lot.

Chapter 1515

Tatiana wanted to comfort Sean, but she remembered she was the reason for everything

that happened and didn't think she had any right to speak. So, she guiltily lowered her

head with tears welling up in her eyes.

"Taty, don't blame yourself. You have nothing to do with everything turning out this way."

Sean comforted her. His voice was extremely gentle.

Tatiana's eyes were puffy. Her lips trembled. "But..."

"You are the love of my life and the future I chose. I will do everything in my ability to see

our relationship through. No one can stop me."

As he finished, Steven's voice came from behind, "Sean!"

Both of them turned around. They saw Steven running toward them.

"Steven, thank you for standing up for Taty. Thank you for standing on our side."

A burning gaze simmered in Sean's reddened eyes. "We will always remember how good

you have been to us. We will do whatever it takes to repay you for your kindness."

Resentment lingered in Steven's eyes. "Sean, you are my only brother. Are you planning to

abandon me too by saying that?"

"No, I didn't mean that."

"I'm sorry, Sean."

Tatiana and Sean were startled. Then, Sean quickly said, "What are you talking about,

Steven? You haven't done anything to offend me. Please don't apologize!"

"No, I've been wanting to apologize to you. Unfortunately, it came a little too late."

Steven lowered his gaze sadly, his nose prickling. "I am not an emotional person.
My heart

Ads by Pubfuture

was focused on learning, excelling, and achieving my goals, so I've never asked
about

anything that happened at home.

"More often than not, I know Simon is bullying you. I know you have suffered a
lot for this

family. However, I've been too indifferent and selfish that as an elder brother, I've
never

once stood up for you or spoken on your behalf."

"Steven."

"I've no right to be your brother. I know I could never make up for the hurt you've
carried

because of this lost kinship. Now, I hope to do as much as I can within my ability.
Only

then can I find peace."

Steven looked at Tatiana warmly and gave her a comforting smile, "Taty, I'll leave
Sean in

your hands. I hope everything goes well for both of you and that you will marry well.

Please remember to tell me when that happens. I will be there to give you a big wedding

gift."

"Thank you, Steven." Tears of gratitude filled Tatiana's eyes.

Sean's eyes glistened as he placed both hands on Steven's shoulders.

"Steven, didn't you say you wanted to make it up to me? I'll consider you've made up to

me if you agree to this one thing."

"What is it?"

Steven's heart was pounding as tears filled his eyes.

Tatiana decided to let loose that night. She wanted to be with Sean and did not want to

return to Heightsnew Villa.

Sean couldn't convince her otherwise. Besides, he couldn't bear to see her leave. So, he

drove her back to Solana City.

Tatiana had taken her bath. Her slim and delicate body glistened under the soft light.

Sean had thoughtfully placed one of his white shirts on the bed for her to wear as sleepwear for the night.

Chapter 1516

Tatiana changed into the oversized "dress" with excitement, spinning joyfully in front of

the mirror. She found more happiness in it than in wearing any other fancy dresses.

Suddenly, her phone rang, startling her.

She tiptoed to the bedside, took the phone, and saw from the caller ID that it was Lyla. Her

heart raced, panic setting in.

Eventually, concerned that Lyla was worried about her, she chose to answer the call.

"Taty, why aren't you home? Where did you go?" Lyla sounded very worried.

"I-I'm fine, Mom. I'm doing alright."

"Where are you now?"

"I am in Solana City with Sean."

Tatiana mustered the courage and said, "I'm not going home, Mom. Sean is upset, so I

want to stay with him."

The conversation lapsed into silence, making her feel uncomfortable.

After a long while, Lyla asked softly, "Are both of you staying at a hotel or Alyssa's house

in Solana City?"

"No, Sean has a house in Solana City," Tatiana became softer as she spoke. Her face

blushed.

"So, I see you've made a decision. Are you prepared?"

Tatiana was dumbfounded. Her eyes fluttered. "Huh?"

"Sean is a good person. You are 22 now, an adult. I know I can't stop you, even if I wanted

to."

"Mom, I..."

Lyla let out a long sigh. Her voice was gentle and didn't show a hint of dissatisfaction

toward her. She only sounded concerned. "Taty, you don't need to explain to me. I've been

there before. How would I not understand?"

"If you've decided to give yourself to Sean, I won't stop you. But please take the necessary

precautions. After all, both of you are not married yet. Even if you love this man, you have

to protect yourself and draw boundaries.

"But I do know how much Sean loves you. I'm sure he will take good care of you."

Tatiana was so moved that tears welled up in her eyes. Her heart raced wildly, and her

face blushed with embarrassment.

Tatiana waited in the room for a while. But since Sean didn't come upstairs to find her, she

went to look for him instead.

Barefoot, Tatiana ran to him and hugged him from behind. Softly and coyly, she asked,

"Sean? What's the matter? Did you zone out?"

Sean's body shuddered. He frantically wiped the tears at the corner of his eyes, but it was

too late. Tatiana saw everything.

"Sean, y-you're crying?"

"I'm fine." Sean lowered his head, avoiding her gaze. A teardrop slid from his jaw into the

pot of milk.

"What do you mean you're fine? Your eyes are swollen! What's the matter? Sean, don't

hide it from me. Don't scare me!"

Chapter 1517

Tatiana said, "No! Don't think this way, Sean. I feel so blessed every day to be with you.

I've never felt like I've suffered."

Holding Sean's damp face, Tatiana panicked, and her eyes reddened. Each tear that rolled

down his face felt like a pit carved into her heart.

No one would know how strong Sean was more than she did. He had partnered with Jasper

and Alyssa for so long and fought for them, becoming one of the most powerful people

they had.

Yet, that very same man hid in the kitchen to cry about what happened to her that day.

The pain must be so great that he felt this dejected.

Sean lowered his gaze, his voice strained with pain as he spoke, "Taty, you are a cherished

member of the Taylor family, the darling of Mr. Winston and Madam Lyla. Mr. Jonah and Ms.

Alyssa hold you dear.

"I've witnessed your growth, the carefree days of your youth—licking lollipops, playfully

hiding behind Ms. Alyssa. It's etched vividly in my memory. If it weren't for me, your life

would have been much happier. My family has robbed you of your joy."

Tatiana shook her head, fighting back tears. She was concerned that if he kept dwelling on

these thoughts, he might not be able to recover from the emotional turmoil.

Sean croaked, gritting his teeth so tightly it seemed they might break. "When I saw how

they humiliated you today, I was so tempted to..."

Before he could finish, Tatiana tiptoed and kissed him passionately on the lips with her

eyes closed.

Sean's breath deepened with her passion, and his eyes sparked with desire. His chest rose

and fell against her breasts, separated only by a thin shirt. He could distinctly feel her

breasts against him.

The lustful desire coiled its way into his heart.

The overflowing pot of milk broke their immersion.

"Hmm. Sean, the milk will run dry if we don't turn it off now," Tatiana coyly said in Sean's

arms, her face blushing.

Sean finally regained his senses. He frantically turned down the fire and wiped the counter

clean.

After finishing, he sighed and laughed helplessly. "Look at me. I can't even do something

this small right."

"Not at all. You are the most perfect man to me, Sean."

Tatiana hugged Sean's waist tightly and clung to him like a koala. "Sean, you have to

remember how important you are to me.

"You are not allowed to say such negative things. I don't want to hear you talk about how

you've robbed me of my joy. I have a temper, you know, and I'm not afraid to use it. I am

super scary when I get angry."

Tatiana pursed her lips reddened by the kiss. Her angry look had melted some of Sean's

grievances away. He couldn't help but smile.

Tatiana became serious once more. "My family bestowed their blessings upon me. Now,

the responsibility lies with us to create our own happiness. So, don't feel that you've let

me down. I don't consider myself to be suffering. After all, no relationship is without its

challenges.

"Miley had to marry far away and accompany him on his political journey. My dad and

Aunty Mandy posed numerous challenges for them back then."

Sean's eyes trembled slightly. He had heard some of these things from Alyssa before.

Sean's heart shuddered as he planted a kiss on her forehead.

He was putty in her hands. She had his heart, life, and soul in her hands.

"Taty, I swear this is the last time it'll ever happen. I will never let you suffer like you did

today ever again."

Chapter 1518

Sean tearfully embraced his beloved and said, "I may have come from the Lynch family,

but the moment they started insulting you, I no longer had anything to do with them."

Tatiana was both touched and concerned. "Sean..."

"I don't have a home anymore," Sean said with a bitter chuckle, though most of what he

felt was a sense of release. "From now on, I'm just Sean Lynch. The third son of the Lynch

family has ceased to exist."

"Who says you don't have a home?" Tatiana's brows furrowed as she pressed her fingers

to Sean's lips. "You'll always have a family as long as I'm here. My family is your family."

As the night continued, both Tatiana and Sean naturally slept together.

But they only slept in the same bed, nothing more.

Sean lay stiffly beside Tatiana in pajamas like a canned sardine. There was even a clear

divide between him and Tatiana on the bed.

He could smell the shampoo Tatiana had used for her hair. He could hear her breathing

and even feel her warmth.

Sean swallowed nervously, throat dry. Heat burned in his lower abdomen.

Sean might be a proper, virtuous man, but laying beside Tatiana as the night went on was

still really difficult to bear.

All of a sudden, a floral fragrance swept across his senses.

Sean opened his eyes to find Tatiana straddling his waist. When she leaned into him, her

oversized pajama shirt slipped down her shoulder to her waist.

Sean immediately closed his eyes, as if afraid he might tarnish Tatiana just by looking at

her. His heart pounded in his chest.

"Open your eyes. Look at me," Tatiana murmured in Sean's ear, making his body roil with

desire.

He slowly opened his eyes. The sweat from the palms of his hands had soaked through the

sheets.

"Sean. I want you."

Finally, Sean snapped.

Tatiana nodded shyly.

"I'll take responsibility, Taty. You'll be my wife after tonight."

From this moment forward, Sean aspired not only to be the one Tatiana loved but also to

seamlessly be one with her.

Chapter 1519

The sky was dark as rain drizzled from the heaven above. It was the perfect weather to

pay respects to one's loved ones at the cemetery.

Alyssa and Jasper had come to pay respects to Anne again. They had brought flowers and

hurriedly cleaned the gravestone up as if planning to have a meal with Jasper's mother.

Though Anne had long passed away, she must not be lonely now that Alyssa and Jasper

tended to her grave and missed her so.

"Lyse and I have gotten revenge for you, Mom. Sophia's been sentenced to death. 20

years... it's finally over." Jasper clasped Alyssa's hand tightly. "Retribution will always come

in time. I hope you can finally be at peace now."

The two then bowed respectfully to the gravestone.

Just then, steady footsteps rang out from nearby.

"It's Grandpa!" Alyssa turned over excitedly.

Jasper's pupils dilated in surprise.

Newton was pushed over by Ben in his wheelchair, not far away. There was a bouquet of

white lilies in Newton's lap—Anne's favorite. When Anne was alive, Seaview Manor was

adorned with white lilies— each stalk tenderly tended by her.

Even Anne's father-in-law, Newton, knew lilies were her favorite, yet her own husband,

Javier, did not.

How ironic.

"Let me help you up, Mr. Beckett," Ben offered.

He was about to help Newton when the latter pushed himself up using his wheelchair

armrests.

Alyssa and Jasper were taken aback. They sighed in relief once they saw Newton standing

steady on his feet.

Newton walked over to them with the bouquet in his hands. He gazed kindly at Jasper and

asked, "I hope you don't mind me paying your mother a visit?"

Jasper shook his head gently, his breath catching in his throat.

Heartfelt tears filled Alyssa's eyes as her lips drew into a smile.

Newton's health was not what it used to be in the past few years. He was almost always in

his wheelchair, even when he had to attend an important event. Yet right now, he was

standing up on his own two feet, all to pay Anne his respects.

Newton sighed deeply and placed the lilies by Anne's gravestone before bowing. "Our

family has wronged you deeply, Anne. I am truly sorry for what we've done, but I know it's

meaningless now since you've already passed on.

"So please don't worry. I'll take care of Jasper for you for as long as I live. I will never let

your only son and my most beloved grandchild suffer any more pain."

Jasper's eyes were filled with tears as he gazed at Newton.

He had never felt like Newton owed him anything nor felt wronged in any way. In contrast,

Jasper would've probably died at Sophia's hands if it weren't for Newton's devoted care to

him.

"I heard Sophia's counsel wants to appeal her case?" Newton then asked.

"Yes, Grandpa. But it's a futile struggle," Alyssa replied as she held Jasper's arm.

"Good. All that matters is that you guys are confident she'll meet her death."

Hate brewed in Newton's heart as he recalled all the evil deeds Sophia had ever done.

"I've already thought things through. If the law won't execute Sophia, I'll do it myself. I'll

make sure that vile woman suffers a death far worse than that Schmidt kid did!

Newton's tone was a peculiar one. "Oh, silly boy. How is it enough? It's far from enough..."

"Dad." Javier suddenly appeared. His unexpected presence disturbed the loving and

harmonious atmosphere.

Alyssa gazed worriedly at Jasper. His expression was as cold as ice as he ground out,

"Fucking shameless!"

"Don't cause a big scene in front of Grandpa, Jasper," Alyssa said quietly, holding Jasper's

ice-cold hand.

Jasper took a deep breath and held his anger back as advised.

"What are you doing here?" Newton asked Javier crossly.

Javier bit his lip and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm here to see Anne, Dad. I missed her."

Chapter 1520

Both Alyssa and Jasper were speechless.

Newton really had a sharp tongue. But it was such good tongue-lashing!

"Dad, Anne was my wife. I'm just here to pay her my respects. Why are all of you antagonizing me?" Javier couldn't stand Newton's words anymore. He immediately lost

composure in front of his father.

"Your wife? Isn't your wife that criminal, Sophia Kirkman?" Newton snorted.

Javier's hands balled into fists as he burned with anger.

Newton had never once affirmed Sophia's position as his daughter-in-law, yet now, here he was, doing so in such a sarcastic way. What else was Newton doing but insulting and

humiliating Javier?

"Dad, the truth about Anne's death was late by 20 years. I'm just as devastated after finding out about it!"

Javier's eyes were bloodshot as he pointed at his own chest. "I was under so much pressure all those years ago because I brought Anne and Jasper home. I did it even though

you opposed my decision! Didn't I do that all because I loved Anne? You shouldn't humiliate my love for her no matter what!"

Alyssa's brows wrinkled. Javier's words were difficult to digest, especially when spoken in

front of Anne's gravestone.

Jasper's face was as expressionless and unmoving as his own emotions.

Anne had passed away for so many years. Javier didn't know to cherish her before her

death, so it was all the more revolting that he showed his feelings for her after her death.

"Yes, you did love Anne. I was in disbelief when you begged me to let her and Jasper live

with us. I couldn't believe that the young man who was sobbing in front of me was my own

usually-distant son," Newton said, gazing coldly at Javier.

He continued, "I thought Anne's appearance in your life would finally make you kinder, but

I still overestimated you. You may have had feelings for her before, but that was only

because she was different from all the other women you'd met.

"You got bored of the diversity of personalities you'd seen, so when you saw Anne, who

was different from everyone else, you grew interested in her.

"Plus, you've always been competitive and possessive. You would do anything to get what

you want, be it a toy, or power, or even women themselves. After that, you won Anne

over.

"But you quickly grew impatient with her since she was so proud and kept to herself. That

evil woman, Sophia, appeared in your life and took advantage of the situation to seduce

you until you were putty in her hands.

"She wreaked havoc in our family and outright bullied Anne, all for it to end up in the

tragedy 20 years ago."

Newton grew angrier the more he spoke. He even felt ashamed to stand straight in front of

Anne's grave. "I never expected you to end up choosing such a disgusting excuse for a

human being to be your wife instead of all the other fine young women.

"That crazy bitch in prison is your lawfully-wedded wife, Javier Beckett. You'd better fulfill

your duty as her husband and pay her a last visit instead of putting up this act here in

front of us. Don't taint Anne's space any further."

Newton really was a hardened, experienced man, able to give such an on-point tongue-

lashing.

Javier's lips parted briefly, but no sound came out.

"Okay, Grandpa." The two went up to support Newton as they walked.

Javier watched with an ugly expression as the three people went past him, treating him

like he was an outsider.