

Chapter 1391

"Grandpa..." Marcus muttered. Lori was instantly silenced.

Sabrina and her mother gave one another a confused look, unsure as to what the old man was planning on doing this time.

Jennie blurted out. "Uncle, what did you just say? You..."

"I said that my Gloria hasn't been willing to acknowledge or to refer to me as her father! It's been over a month and she finally came to the Shaw Family's door and you told her off!"

Jennie felt as though her heart had sunk into a freezing lake, but she still couldn't bring herself to believe it. After all, decades had passed since they were young, but the old Master Shaw had always favored her, his nephew-in-law, instead of his actual daughter. But what was going on with him now?

"Not only did you chase my Gloria out of my door, you even went to where she is taking dancing lessons to cause all sorts of troubles? Jennie Gibson, you call that

taking dancing _____ use all sorts of troubles? Jennie Gibson, you call that repaying your debt to the Shaw Family?"

"Un-uncle, wh-what are you talking about?" Jennie asked gingerly. "Aren't you...the one who hated Gloria, to the point that you were so enraged that you couldn't stop coughing after seeing her? Seeing how enraged you were, I...wanted to make her pay for what she did to you. I couldn't help myself and went to look for her, I..."

At that very moment, Jennie's heart sank deep into a pit. She had an extremely bad feeling about this situation, she felt like she had fallen into a trap.

Marcus sneered right after hearing what she had to say. "Aunt Jennie, when exactly has my grandfather ever said anything about being irritated by my aunt?"

Jennie kept quiet. Indeed, the old Master Shaw didn't actually say it.

"Grandpa was coughing until his face was all red and was unable to say a word because of it. When you helped push his wheelchair into the house, he refused to

because of it. [redacted] ped push his wheelchair into the house, he refused to see anyone, or to eat or drink anything. It was not because he was enraged by my real aunt, but by you!"

"Marcus...my dear nephew..."

"I am not your nephew! Even if I am, I'm just your cousin's nephew. If we go down the family tree, you are not as close to the bloodline as my real aunt!"

Frightened, Jennie paled. Lori, who was next to her, was silently panicking without a clue. To be frank, the two of them had only been able to stir up conflict between the Shaws and the Fords in the enormous city of South City simply because they had the old Master Shaw's power to back them up. If the old Master Shaw refused to support them and the Shaw Family refused to let them stay in their house, the two would live lives no better than the beggars on the streets. Lori was particularly scared of being chased out by Marcus, however, Marcus managed to speak of precisely what she was most reluctant to hear.

"The Shaws have provided for you and

"The Shaws have provided for you and supported your life overseas so that you can live like princesses, and we simply end up with two ungrateful people? The first thing you did when you came back was to hurt my aunt! You have harmed my grandpa's daughter! You have eaten from the Shaw's plates, drank from our cups and lived in our home, yet you have harmed one of us. Jennie and Lori Gibson! Today, us Shaws are going to make you pay for everything the two of you have done! There's a saying that says an eye for an eye, and a life for a life! You might not owe us a life, but there's still the debt of you biting the hands that fed you!"

Marcus had hated the two for a long time now, and with his grandfather finally saying it out loud, it was only natural for him to vent every last strand of anger in his heart.

Jennie looked at the old Master Shaw in tears. "Uncle, Marcus has misunderstood me, Gloria is really-"

The old Master Shaw stomped his cane abruptly on the ground. "I might be old

The old Master [redacted] tapped his cane abruptly on the ground. "I might be old but I'm not blind or deaf!" He looked over at Gloria. "Gloria, let Daddy speak for you this one time, is that okay?"

Chapter 1392

At that very moment, Gloria sneered. She shared no affection with her own father, all she had was humiliation and resentment, which is why she would not believe the old Master Shaw when he said he was going to help her find justice. She simply felt disgusted.

After a split second of silence, she sneered and said, "Can you stop with tricks already, old bast*rd? If you want me and my daughter dead, just say it. There's no need to be subtle about it. I'm not afraid of you! Even if we die, we are going to come back and haunt you. You are about ninety this year, right? How many years do you have left? Who knows? You might just die a

this year, right? How many years do you have left? Who knows? You might just die at the celebration party for your late wife's nephew along with your family out of joy after killing me and my daughter. That's when we are going to become the fiercest spirits that will skin you alive and drag you down to hell!" She lifted an eyebrow and gritted out viciously. "Old bas*rd! I will curse you to death for every life I am reborn into! I swear that I would never be your daughter again in the next life, only as your enemy! I will come after you no matter how many times I'm reborn!" 1

Gloria couldn't stop once she had started, and the insults that she barked had bothered even the old Madam Ford, who had not participated in the matter until now.

"His daughter...? I have never seen you before, young lady. Considering your age, you are slightly younger than my youngest daughter. Judging from what you are saying, you are brother Shaw's daughter?"

Gloria snapped out of her anger after being interrupted by the old Madam Ford.

Gloria snapped her anger after being interrupted by the old Madam Ford. She had realized how close her daughter was with the old Madam Ford as soon as they were seated. The old lady was kind-hearted, who wouldn't poke her nose at others' business, which is why Gloria was respectful when facing the old Madam Ford.

"I'm sorry, ma'am, I have lost my manners. I was just too angry, I'm sorry you had to see that."

The old lady smiled at Gloria and asked, "So brother Shaw is your father?"

There was only silence.

"That...woman who ruined the happiness of my Brother Shaw and his wife. You are that woman's child?"

Gloria's face was instantly filled with sorrow. 'How funny is this? Perhaps everyone who is in the Shaw Family's social circle hated her mother Goldie and her. It seems like I won't be able to get out of here alive today. Oh well! So long as I get to die alongside my daughter, I have nothing to regret about,' she thought and

er. It seems I'm not able to get out
of here alive today, but well! So long as I
get to die alongside my daughter, I have
nothing to regret about,' she thought and
remained silent.

However, that was when the old Master
Shaw decided to speak out. "My sister-in-
law, you...have misunderstood my
daughter."

"Oh?" The old lady smiled. "How did I
misunderstand? Let's hear it."

"Gloria's mother saved me. She never
seduced me, I was the one who...who did
something a man should never do! I was
the one who did this, but I blamed it on
Gloria's mother. I was supposed to be a
man and yet I placed all blame and
responsibility on a woman who had saved
my life. I think Gloria is right, I will never
find peace. Even if I die, I shouldn't have
peace in the next life and live after that. If
I end up in hell and see Gloria's mother
there, I wouldn't be able to make it up to
her even if I get down on my knees."

Chapter 1393

"I was the one who dragged her mother down, causing her to wait for me in misery for her entire life. I made her the target of condemnation."

The old Madam Ford's expression instantly darkened upon hearing what the old Master Shaw had to say. "Hmph! Then you deserve to be scolded! I should be yelling at you too! You old bast*rd!"

Sean looked at his mother. "Mom..."

"Let the old bast*rd speak! If he says anything wrong, I am going to bash his brains in with my cane today as his sister-in-law!"

"Okay, Mom. Okay."

"Go on, old bast*rd!" The old lady commanded while poking at the old Master Shaw with her cane.

"Oh, okay, sister-in-law," the old Master Shaw continued, "for my whole life, I had always thought that I did the right thing, that I didn't betray my wife. Even when some other woman gave birth to my child

shaw continued to love me, I had always thought that I did the right thing, that I didn't betray my wife. Even when some other woman gave birth to my child, I refused to acknowledge them! I was absolutely capable of not showing any mercy, and I didn't. I even treated the kids of my relatives better than the child that woman gave birth to, and I was proud of it. I didn't see my daughter again until she was already fifty. My child never asked to be brought to this world. It was me! It was because of my recklessness that she was dragged into this world, and yet I neglected her. It was me who allowed my own daughter to stray for half a century; it was me who ganged up with my relatives to humiliate and hurt her in every way possible. She was so young and desperately needed her father to take care of her, and all I've given her was the opposite. I held my relative's daughter in my arms and that relative's daughter lived like a prideful white swan in front of my real daughter with superiority, when my daughter lived a life less than a common beggar. That's how my child spent her entire childhood. I had the money to send my relatives' child overseas to live the

entire childhood... money to send
my relatives' child overseas to live the
best, most luxurious life, when my
daughter lived under the sewers. I don't
think there's any old man more foolish
than me in this world, so even if my
daughter calls me an old bast*rd or old
geezer, I would still think that she was
being merciful. My dear sister-in-law,
after I speak for my daughter today, beat
me to death if you want to. My life is
simply unbearable now. Every time I think
back to when my relatives ganged up
against my daughter with my approval, I
couldn't bring myself to face all the
ancestors of the Shaw Family. I've
brought shame to them!" The old Master
Shaw wailed, as tears streamed down his
cheek and down his neck. ①

He looked Gloria and Sabrina in the eyes
and said, "Gloria, Sabbie, you two don't
have to forgive me. I won't ask for your
forgiveness. Daddy just wants to tell you,
Gloria, though I know that nothing can
make up for the pain I have caused you
since you were young, but today, I am still
going to shamelessly protect you and
Sabbie for once. Gloria, could you give
Daddy a chance to do that?"

going to shame you and
Sabbie for once. Gloria, could you give
Daddy a chance to do that?"

Gloria didn't respond.

Marcus looked over at Gloria
apologetically. "Auntie, will you give
Grandpa a chance?"

Gloria had not imagined that this was how
things would turn out to be. She stared at
the old Master Shaw in awe and asked in a
serene tone, "Can you tell me what kind of
trap this is?"

A bitter expression appeared on the old
Master Shaw's face. He gave up on
begging for Gloria's permission, and
instead turned to glare at Jennie furiously.

"Un-uncle, don't...don't you care for me
the most?"

"Are we even related by blood?" The old
Master Shaw questioned.

They could not reply.

"Spill! What did you do to harm Gloria and
Sabbie? Start talking, or I'll have your
head today!" The old Master Shaw roared.

Chapter 1394

Both Jennie and Lori were dumbfounded.

"Spill!" A roar erupted from Marcus. "What have the two of you done to hurt my aunt and cousin? Tell us the truth!"

Jennie was so embarrassed at being scolded by someone younger than her that she didn't know what to do with herself. She glanced over at Sean and his wife and found Rose stunned, while Sean observed the situation with concern. Jennie realized that under the power of the old Master Shaw, she couldn't depend on anyone else given the circumstances. Even if Sean wanted to help her out of the temporary bond they shared over that one night of intimacy, Sean's mother, the old Madam Ford, wouldn't allow him. At that moment, she could only face reality.

"Uncle, you...you being confused, your avoidance to take part in things that happen out there, even your illness and your incapability to eat well were all just a play? Actually, you have known everything from the start, haven't you?" she asked gingerly.

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"Not entirely," the old Master Shaw
claimed sternly, "it's true that I've been
ill. My health has gone downhill ever since
my daughter refused to acknowledge me as
her father a month ago. My illness and
the fact that I couldn't eat were not
entirely a play, but like I said, I'm not deaf
or blind."

"Jennie!" The old Master Shaw drawled. "I
f I'm not mistaken, you have set your eyes
on my granddaughter's husband,
Sebastian, as soon as you got off the
plane, am I right?"

Jennie's face reddened. "Uncle, you-"

"Since you have plotted against my
granddaughter and my daughter from the
moment you got off that plane, I don't
think you should call me Uncle anymore.
We are not on the same side here. The
enemies of my daughter and my
granddaughter are naturally mine as well."

Jennie looked guilty.

"You and your daughter have been
plotting to take my granddaughter's

There was only silence.

The old Master Shaw chuckled sarcastically. "Though, it's not entirely your fault. You saw with your own eyes how much I spoiled you while I ruined my own daughter, so it's not all your fault. However," His tone took a sharp turn and became stern once again. "This time, my daughter didn't do anything to you, did she? She just wanted to reason with her own father, why would you try everything you could to stop her? Not only did you stop her from seeing me, you went to where she takes dancing lessons the next, looking for trouble. You even asked four of my bodyguards to hit her! Jennie! I cared for you and in the end, you went and confronted my daughter? What exactly did she do to you, for you bring all those people with you to go and harass her and damage her reputation?" At that point, the old Master Shaw's tone had become increasingly pressuring.

"I...Uncle...You..." Jennie couldn't even find the word to explain herself.

Chapter 1395

"You threatened my aunt, and even asked Grandpa's bodyguards to hit her? Jennie Gibson! To think that the Shaw Family have been keeping a snake around like you!"

"Isn't that right?" The old Master Shaw agreed. "Not only did she go to where your aunt takes dancing lessons to beat her up, she even plotted against your cousin Sabbie with Lori!"

The old Master Shaw turned to look at Lori. "That man who's currently in hospital was brought into the picture by you, wasn't he?"

"Grand-uncle..."

"That man came from his hometown, Rock County, which is over a few thousands miles away from South City. He was quite the boss in that town, but he likes you a lot, and you used that to your advantage. You called him over to South City for your plan to frame Sabbie."

Lori looked at Sabrina and Sebastian, her eyes widening in fear. Sebastian was expressionless, while Sabrina was gaping at the old Master Shaw. Not only was Sabrina surprised, even Gloria was staring at the old Master Shaw in shock.

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"I'm old and couldn't move around that well anymore. I've wronged my daughter in so many things that I've done in my life. I am not worthy of being her father. I just want to protect her at any cost until my last breath. I knew that all of you have teamed up, hoping to take my daughter and my granddaughter out of the picture today at this family gathering. How could I stand idly by and watch as they get stomped into the ground again? I might be old, but I still have my connections. When you were setting my granddaughter up at the Grand Sage International Hotel yesterday noon, I immediately sent my bodyguards out to run a check on that man's background. Lori, I might be old, I might not be able to see well, but it's still fairly easy for me to look into this sort of things."

Lori paled.

"You and your mother eat from our plates and drink from our cups, and in the end, you want to place my daughter and my granddaughter in a place where there's no way out. Not only did you plot to do so, you even tried to get me involved to back you two up. What do you think you are doing? You want to use my power against my

You want to use my power against my daughter and my granddaughter? Is that how you repay and honor me, Jennie?"

"Uncle...old Mas-I..." Jennie stuttered as she struggled to get the words out. After a few moments, she decided to let it all out. "Old Master Shaw! My uncle-in-law! This is your fault! The only reason I treat Gloria...your daughter this way is because you indirectly gave me the right to. You were the one who hated your daughter first, I only did all these because you hated her..."

"What did she do wrong?" The old Master Shaw snapped.

Jennie spluttered wordlessly.

"Even if I still hate her like I did when she was young, let me ask you this, what did she do wrong this time? Did she stand in your way? Did she cause you any trouble? Did she hinder your profits in any way?"

Jennie's stuttering worsened at the continuous attack of questions. "N-No..."

"Then why would you hurt her??"

Jennie could not reply.

The old Master Shaw sneered. "We will talk about you and your daughter later! Right now, there's something I need to ask you."

continuous attack of questions. "N-No..."

"Then why would you hurt her??"

Jennie could not reply.

The old Master Shaw sneered. "We will talk about you and your daughter later! Right now, there's something I need to ask Sean."

Sean gaped at the old Master Shaw. "Uncle Shaw, I...I really didn't know that the man who's laying on the hospital bed is someone Lori brought there to frame Sabrina. I thought..."

"I won't blame you for not knowing about that man!" The old Master Shaw said coldly. "But do you know who the other man is? All you know is to blame it all on my granddaughter!"

Chapter 1396

Sean immediately responded, "Yes, old man! Even if that man was brought to the scene by Lori, then what about that other man in black? The man in black has harassed us over and over again for Sabrina's sake, he even beat Rose up!"

"Him beating your wife has nothing to do with my mom! You are the only one to blame, Sean Ford! Try laying your hands on my mom and I'll stomp you to death!" Aino, who had remained silent thus far, suddenly spoke out. She might just be six years old, but she was very observant. The reason why she didn't join into the conversation earlier was because she sensed that the old Master Shaw was really there to support her mother and her grandmother. However, when her grandfather tried to humiliate her mother again, the young child Aino took it upon herself to stand up for her mother.

"Aino, you are your father's daughter!" Sean emphasized.

"My mom is the one who gave birth to me! My mom is the one who raised me for

e! My mom is the one who raised me for six years! My mom is the one who took care of me while struggling to live in a place like Ciarra County! If she wanted to go away with someone else, she would have done so back then! Why would she come back to South City and marry my dad if she wants to look for other men?"

Sean was instantly rendered speechless by Aino's words.

Aino looked over to Lori. "Jennifer's mommy! Everything is clear now, you are trying to set my mom up! You bad woman, how could you plot against my mom, while still coming over to my house as a guest? Jennifer's mommy, you are far too daring! Do you really think that no one in our family will be able to do anything about this?"

The little girl spoke like an adult, mainly because Kingston poked fun at her all the time. Sometimes when he did, he would say, "The little princess is really daring. You aren't afraid of anything, huh? You can even beat the boys up."

The child was quick to pick up on the tone

of whoever she spent most time with.

"Kingston! Kingston!" Aino shouted out as though she was the boss there, but Kingston couldn't respond, because he was not allowed into the old Ford residence and stayed behind to keep an eye on the car. Naturally, Aino's voice wouldn't have reached him. She placed her hands on her waist and gritted her teeth.

Her great-grandmother covered her grin and teased. "Aino, you little thing, you are just like a little firecracker."

"Hmph! I am a little firecracker! I'm going to get whoever bullies my mommy!" Aino said, before screaming at the top of her lungs. "Kingston! Kingston!"

Marcus, who was right beside them, was also amused. "Aino, how about Uncle Marcus help me instead?"

Aino looked at him up and down. "You are on my mom's side?"

"Of course!"

Aino pointed to Lori. "But she calls you

cousin, too!"

"Bullsh*t!" Marcus, who was usually a gentleman, cursed.

Aino chuckled. "Drag Jennifer's mommy out and tie her up against a tree. I'll deal with her after I eat!"

Marcus was speechless.

"Are you doing it or not??" she shouted.

That was when the old Master Shaw said, "Aino, if your Uncle Marcus doesn't tie her up, how about I do it?"

Aino sneered. "Can you bring yourself to?"

The old Master Shaw's face reddened.

Aino rolled her eyes. "They are your family. She was the little princess of South City when she was small. The princess of South City when she grew bigger, the foreign princess from overseas after she grew old. You wouldn't have the heart to tie your princess up."

Chapter 1397

The six-year-old little girl could be very persistent in arguments for her mother, even Sebastian's heart twitched at her words. Aino had always been fiercer and stronger than other children her age. Her speech was organized and her view on people's true intentions was accurate. Though she was only six, she was living with clarity.

The old Master Shaw was not mad at all when he heard how Aino mocked him. Instead, he smiled at her and said, "You are right, Aino, this old man right here should make things right today."

He took his phone out and made a call, which was answered in no time. "Hey, those four bodyguards, right? Get in here. There are two people that need to be handled," he commanded carelessly.

"NO!" Jennie started trembling hysterically.

Lori, too, paled in fear. "No...no... Granduncle, you...you have always cared

Granduncle, you...you have always cared for me. You have sent tens of millions of dollars over to Mom every year that we stay overseas. You cared for us..."

"Yes," the old Master Shaw interrupted her. "I cared for you so much, and yet you turn around and stab me in the heart. You won't even let my own daughter be!"

Jennie immediately apologized to the old Master Shaw. "Uncle, I was wrong, Uncle! Please, don't punish me and my daughter. Uncle! Do you know how difficult lives have been for us overseas? We were continuously harassed and looked down at with discrimination. My daughter Lori was such a high achiever academically, but she was not taken seriously at school! All those years we spent overseas were years we have struggled through discrimination, Uncle..."

She tried to gain the old Master Shaw's pity by mentioning her hardship. He had always cared for her after all.

"You came back here with the intention of taking what belongs to my daughter and

f taking what belongs to my daughter and my granddaughter, simply because you have faced unjust treatment overseas?" The old Master Shaw questioned sharply.

Jennie wiped her tears away. Suddenly, she was hit by an idea. She realized that begging for the old Master Shaw's mercy today would not help her in any way, so she turned and fell on her knees before Gloria.

"Gloria...I'm sorry, Gloria. It's my fault, I let it get to my head. I...think about how we used to be besties when we were young, could...could you spare me this time? We...we are actually cousins, too. Gloria, I should be referring to you as my cousin..."

"Stop right there!" Gloria immediately retorted. "We were never cousins of any sort."

Gloria's tone remained sorrowful. She was not at all impressed by the old Master Shaw's act, and was definitely not going to go easy on Jennie. "Jennie Gibson, how exactly were we besties? I can still distinctly remember the time you stood in front of the Shaw Family's doors and

n front of the Shaw Family's doors and commanded the butler to hit me and chase me away like I was some common beggar when we were kids. You were the princess of the Shaw Family, whereas I was just an illegitimate daughter that a mistress gave birth to. You were the princess that lives in Heaven and I was just a beggar that crawls on the ground. We were never besties." 1

"Gloria, I was young back then...I didn't know better," Jennie pleaded pathetically.

"You might not know better when you were young, but what about what happened the day before yesterday? That day, you, who's fifty by the way, went to my dancing group to ruin my reputation by saying things like I am a bast*rd with a home-wrecker of a mother, and how unworthy I am to go to the Shaw Family. When you ruined my reputation like that, was that because you were too young to know any better as well?"

Jennie remained silent.

"As for you and your uncle-in-law, and what would happen to your relationship

"As for you and your uncle-in-law, and what would happen to your relationship with the Shaw Family, what do those have to do with me? I just need to clarify one thing, you and your daughter were the ones that framed my daughter. Oh right, soon, the two of you will be receiving an official summon order from the court, because I am suing you for slander and false accusation! I won't stop until you end up in jail! Didn't you two mock my daughter for being in jail before? Aren't you always the almighty princess? I want you to have a taste of what imprisonment feels like!" Gloria paused and turned to look directly at the old Master Shaw. "And you, Shaw..."

Chapter 1398

Old Master Shaw raised his tearful gaze and looked at his own daughter. "My dear Gloria..."

"Please don't call me in such a cheesy way. I am already fifty years old this year. When I should have been called that way, I was chased off everywhere like a homeless person. When circumstances were worse for me, I was kicked by your maid so hard that I almost flew. Now, I don't need to be called in such an endearing manner anymore. I will only feel incomparably disgusted if you call me that."

"Aunt Gloria..., " Marcus called out to Gloria cautiously. "Grandpa..."

"Marcus." Gloria stopped Marcus. Her expression was very calm. "I have never not acknowledged you as my nephew before, and that is because you have never hurt me and we truly are related by blood. However, your grandpa is different. I know, you want to say that the purpose of your grandpa coming here today was for Sabrina and me. However,

today was for Sabrina and me. However, have you thought about it before? Deep in the bottom of his heart, he is not doing this for us. Rather, he is doing this for himself. It's a kind of repentance in the heart of an old man."

Marcus was speechless. Gloria looked at Old Master Shaw and said calmly, "All these that you're doing here today, isn't it the aftermath left behind by yourself? Since the day Jennie and I were born, you've put a label on both of us. She was the princess. I, on the other hand, was a piece of rubbish, a lowly person, and an embarrassment. Jennie felt, from the bottom of her heart, that I don't deserve to live in this world and have any sort of happiness. She felt that it was given that I should live in this world being despised until the day I die. That is why she would recklessly hurl insults at me. Aren't you the one who single-handedly caused all this? You came here today only to amend your past mistakes, but so what if they were amended? I have suffered all the consequences for all the mistakes you've made. I have been lacking a father's love since young. During the times when I was

since young. During the times when I was insulted and kicked by others, I watched helplessly as Jennie humiliated me in various ways in my own home. I also watched helplessly as Jennie, like an incomparably noble little princess, enjoyed herself in front of my own father. I could never be compensated for that kind of feeling...that kind of helpless feeling I had when I was young. Because I can never return to my childhood anymore, so do you think you can make up to me? The method that you've used today was as if I am a pet that was tamed and trained by you. You beat me up into a pulp to let me know your power, then you nurse me back. This way, I would then crawl under your feet and submit to you?"

Old Master Shaw's tears streamed continuously as he looked at his daughter. "Gloria, don't say that. Stop it. It's my fault. I know that no matter what I do, I can never make up for all the harm I've once caused you."

"So, all the things you've done today, it isn't for the sake of letting me forgive you, right?"

Old Master Shaw was speechless. No! That was not it! Of course, everything that he had done today was in hope that his daughter would forgive him. He was already getting older. There was never a day that he had not yearned for his daughter to return to his side and accompany him through his sunset years. He wished the same for Sabrina as well. He hoped he could make up for his mistakes. Otherwise, he could not face his loved ones that have passed away. If he met Goldie in heaven one day when he passed away, what should he do? Old Master Shaw did not dare to think about it.

He just hoped his daughter would forgive him.

However, after he heard what his daughter said, Old Master Shaw felt incomparably ashamed of himself.

He could only say against his intentions. "Yes, Gloria. I had never...never dared to wish that you would forgive me. I just hope that your life in the future is peaceful, safe, and happy."

He could only say against his intentions. "Yes, Gloria. I had never...never dared to wish that you would forgive me. I just hope that your life in the future is peaceful, safe, and happy."

Gloria said, "Then that's good. I thank you for that!"

Then, she turned away and looked at Sean, who was in shock. "Mr Ford!"

Chapter 1399

Sean said, "Gloria...Missy?"

Gloria laughed. "We don't know each other. We've never known each other since we were young. We don't have any relationship."

What she said made Sean flush instantly.

"If there were any relationship, it would also just be that my daughter is married to your son, but the two of them are getting divorced now. Besides, isn't that also your goal today, Mr Ford? Once my daughter and your son are divorced, then there would be no slightest bit of relationship between us anymore. Therefore, Mr Ford, don't address me that way. I don't accept it."

Sean did not know what to say. He had an awkward expression on his face.

Gloria continued. "I just want to tell you that the so-called two men you've spoken about, one of them was the man your dear Jennie's daughter got to frame my daughter. As for the other men, just like what my granddaughter said, you should

search for the problem within yourself, and not slander my daughter!”

Sean was speechless. The suspicions in his mind got even greater. Why was everyone asking him to search for the problem within herself? What was the secret that existed between them? Everyone seemed to know it, but they were not telling him?

“Gl-Gloria...,” Sean stuttered as he looked at Gloria.

“Shouldn’t you apologize to my daughter? It’s the woman you’re screwing around with, your guest, who set your daughter-in-law up. Shouldn’t you apologize for that?” Gloria’s tone sounded like she had dug her heels in on this.

At this moment, the old madam spoke, “Sean! Apologize to your daughter-in-law!”

Sean replied, “Mom...”

“Don’t think I can’t tell! This Gibson woman is seducing you!” said the old madam suddenly.

Jennie denied it. "I...am not."

"You cheap flirtatious tricks may have fooled Rose, but it can't fool this old d*m n thing! You and your daughter are both coming after the men in the Ford family, isn't it? Sean! Say it with your own words!" the old madam scolded.

Sean's face was flushed and he turned to look at Jennie. "Old hag! I had never expected that you actually had such evil intentions!"

Seeing her own husband saying that to Jennie, Rose suddenly realized something. She raised her hand and slapped Jennie fiercely. "Shameless woman! You're already so old, but you're actually thinking of stealing someone else's husband? Even if Gloria doesn't send you to prison, I will also have you killed! Do you think I'm easy to mess with?"

Jennie could only gape at her. At this moment, the expression of her daughter and herself was so embarrassed that it was beyond wretched.

Looking at the table full of people who were blaming and cursing at each other, Gloria sneered and said disdainfully, "This is a dinner held by you. You can help yourself with the things you want to settle. It seemed like my daughter had no business being here anymore, right? Since there's none, Sabrina, bring Aino along, let's go!"

At this moment, Sabrina felt very moved. It turned out that her mother could be such a big support to her. Great! From now onwards, it would not be a bad thing to live with her mother along with Aino.

She lowered her head to look at Aino. "Follow mom, and we'll live with Grandma from now on, alright?"

Aino nodded her head firmly. "Alright, Mom. Let's leave. You, Grandma, and I, the three of us will never come here anymore from now on. Never again!"

After saying that, she looked at Sebastian. "Dad, I don't want you anymore!"

Sebastian, who had not spoken for a long time, suddenly stood up and said with an

Aino nodded her head firmly. "Alright, Mom. Let's leave. You, Grandma, and I, the three of us will never come here anymore from now on. Never again!"

After saying that, she looked at Sebastian. "Dad, I don't want you anymore!"

Sebastian, who had not spoken for a long time, suddenly stood up and said with an incomparably cold tone. "That won't do!"

Chapter 1400

Both Sabrina and Gloria looked at Sebastian at the same time when they heard what he said. Especially Sabrina, she was so angry that she almost laughed.

"Sebastian Ford!" Sabrina shouted. "Aino is not a baby anymore. She is already six years old. She has the right to choose whether to follow her father or mother."

Aino also looked at Sebastian with tears in his eyes. "Sebastian, I don't want you anymore! I will never want you in the future as well!"

After saying that, she looked at Lori, and then the six-year-old child suddenly smiled while crying. "I finally understood what Jennifer's mother meant when she said she is your friend. She wanted to use my mother as a stepping stone to becoming your new girlfriend, right? I finally understood why my mother's eyes were reddened and puffy when she woke up early in the morning today. You are getting divorced and you don't want my mother anymore, right? You already have a new woman so you don't want my mother anymore! Sebastian Ford! If you can abandon my mother, then you can abandon me! I couldn't care less about your

me! I couldn't care less about your properties and the Ford Group. I don't want it now, and I also won't want it in the future! I will never ever love you anymore! You Stinky Bum!"

Aino leaned into her mother's arms as she cried. The sound of her cries broke Sabrina's heart.

Sabrina looked at Sebastian. "Mr Ford! Ms Jennie is younger than me and is more educated than me. Your future child will have more advantages, so please let go of Aino. Please let Aino have her own choice for the sake that she is your biological child. Aino also said it herself just now. She doesn't want anything. She doesn't want the shares to the Ford Group, and she also doesn't want a single penny of your properties.

Since the child had given up what she deserves, then I won't fight for her anymore. Sebastian, the matter regarding me and my innocence has been resolved. Please let the three of us leave, alright?" Sabrina pleaded.

However, Sebastian was expressionless and was still as cold. Seeing him like this, Lori, who was cowering in fear at a side, seemed to have caught a window of

seemed to have caught a window of opportunity.

"Master...Master Sebastian, you...you do like me, right? I know that you certainly like me. Otherwise, you and Sabrina wouldn't be in such a mess to the extent that both of you are even going to get divorced, right? I can! I can be your girlfriend. Have you heard what my mom said just now? I am excellent. I am a top student who graduated from an internationally well-known college with the best economics department. We are the perfect match if I were to marry you. I will help your Ford Group thrive, and I will..."

Lori shuddered in fear when she saw Sebastian looking at her with an icy cold expression. She then smiled shamelessly to please him. "Master...Master Sebastian, I... am very skilled. Just think about it. The women who grew up abroad are extremely open. Just that day when I was at your company, I had already made such a fool of myself, but I can still walk out of there. That shows how skilled I am in that particular aspect."

Lori's speech was already extremely incoherent. Marcus, who was listening on, sneered. "Such a woman like you! You

sneered. "Such a woman like you! You actually had the guts to say it out loud! You could even be so straightforward and say that you are skilled in that aspect! When they said you seduced Sebastian just now, I was still slightly doubtful. Now, you actually said it yourself! Woman! I've said it before, I will be merciless to any woman who dares to ruin my cousin's marriage! I must personally hand you to the police today!"

Lori glared at him. "Cousin Marcus..."

"Don't call me that. I feel my ears getting dirty when I hear it!"

Sabrina sneered. "Marcus, you feel dirty, but someone doesn't feel the same. It's better for you to not meddle in this mess for my sake, because..." Sabrina said expressionlessly. "Because someone is more heartless than you. If you laid your hand on his beloved woman, there is no telling how will get revenge on you. Marcus, it's not worth it. Let's just leave peacefully."

Marcus was speechless. Sabrina was right. If Sebastian wanted to protect Lori, then no one could stop him.

"Sabrina, you're more and more sharp-

Marcus, it's not worth it. Let's just leave peacefully."

Marcus was speechless. Sabrina was right. If Sebastian wanted to protect Lori, then no one could stop him.

"Sabrina, you're more and more sharp-tongued now. Not only are you sharp-tongued, but your expression is so calm. Don't you find that you're becoming more and more like me now?" Sebastian asked. Sabrina was speechless.