

Chapter 137

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What was Weston thinking, saying something so terrible about his own son

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"hospital I know Jonah and Silas wouldn't be able to do it You'd need me."

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Winston yelled for their butler Clark Anderson, to fetch him a cane. Meanwhile, he removed his leather boots and flung one in Axel's face.

Jonan and Silas humedy went up to Winston to stop him, Mandy and Colene followed suit. Still, Winston's temper remained.

All of a sudden a gentle, delicate voice rang out in the hallway.

dinners ready."

Everyone turned to see who had socken. It was Lyla, still in her apron and a trying pan in hand. Her pale skin glistened with oil and sweat. She looked dazedly at the crowd, having no idea as to what had transpired.

Winston's stomach growled amidst the silence.

Fine, dinner first teach you a lesson after dinner, you little brat!" He huffed, making his way to the dining room.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief then followed the old man to the dining room.

"That was a temble thing to joke about Axel Dad can take a joke, but that doesn't make it okay for you to just say stuff like that," Jonah said solemnly.

"Who said I was joking? Axel cocked an eyebrow at his brother.

Jonan's expression immediately darkened. "Axel Whitaker."

"What? He was the one who said I'd die first. I – Fine, fine! I'll keep my mouth shut. Stop looking at me like that, or I will get nightmares tonight!" Axel shivered, then went to the dining room

Only then did Jonah soften once again. He sighed and followed his brother.

"Oh, wow. Jonah could shut him up in seconds with that look." Silas tried replicating his elder brother's gaze from earlier, brows pushing together. "I'll need to practice that. I use it on Axel if he ever tries to mess with me!"

Alyssa scowled. "Stop it. You're getting cock-eyed."

Winston was in an especially good mood tonight. He had drunk glass after glass of red wine. No one could stop him.

Everyone tonight could tell Winston was incredibly happy to see Axel home, even though not a word of this was spoken. Winston's gaze would Enger fondly on him from time to time throughout the evening.

Whenever Avel noticed this, he instantly looked away, making Winston's heart sink slightly.

Alyssa picked up on this throughout the night. She wasn't pleased.

She knew Axel still had a grudge against their family and their father for not being able to stay committed to their mother and their mother only.

The Taylor empire spanned the entire nation. Winston's eight children couldn't even begin to take all of it it were distributed equally.

As KS World Hotel's chairman, Winston had executed several business miracles over the decades, bringing it to where it was today.

A man like him was the center of every woman's dreams—except that he couldn't settle down with just one, of course.

No one was perfect.

When Alyssa was younger, she had wept and gotten upset just like Axel did, but she'd since made peace with everything.

It wasn't something that could be stopped, changed, or removed from existence.

+15 BONUS

Alyssa wasn't hoping for Axel to forgive their father, nor would she ever come to his defense. She prayed Avel would find peace and slowly

leave his trauma.

When dinner was nearly over, Axel released a big burp. "Damn! That wench's cooking is really something. I've had three plates of food tonight. It looks like I'll have to work the extra off tomorrow."

"Stop calling her a wench, Axel Have some pity on her, will you?" Alyssa said, sipping on her red wine.

"Ten years ago, maybe, but not anymore. She's been at her peak ever since marrying the old man. Winston Taylor's fourth wife. How grand." Axel scoffed.

His tone then took a 180-degree turn, turning cold. "Don't you think our mother is the one we should feel pity for? Do you think the old man has her on his mind when he's spending every night with a different woman?"

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Xavier immediately smacked himself in the cheeks, feeling like he had misspe

Jasper stared ahead, the manor's lights reflecting in his eyes. He could faintly heather ***** sank into an icy pit of hopelessness.

It seemed Alice was truly leaving an impression on Jonah Taylor's family

Jasper had considered the Taylor family to be incredibly intricate, Winston two had news before, the the um re of them got registered at City Hall. They would surely make it tough for Alice to marry into the farly Hard the gu and there.

However, it seemed like he had thought wrong. It sounded like Alice was truly getting along with the rest of the fafor hear their laughter even from this distance!

How close had they become –

Jasper was getting more distraught by the second. He had never felt so tense, so desperate. Even his

"Do you have any cigarettes on you? Give me one."

"There you are, Winston!" Alyssa cried when the man walked downstairs, helped by Jonah,

Winston exclaimed, "What took you so long? I'm starving here!"

"Oh, wow! Look at you! Are you trying to set a new trend for the grandpas out there? Alyssa teased, looking him som

Winston wore a waistcoat with a golden pocket watch at his breast. The outfit suited him

"A new trend? Ohoho, I wouldn't need to try hard to become the next trendsetter." Winston chuckled heartly could throw or ora slacks and easily become the next celebrity superstar of the decade.

"If I were thirty years younger and ventured into the world of those tasteful nude calendars, women would be swooning over ma

"Ahem. Dad, it's best not to uh, say it like that Silas reminded gently from the side.

"What are you talking about? No one would have made a big deal of it if you hadn't mentioned it Winston glared at his second son

Meanwhile, everyone else shared Silas' sentiment.

"You didn't tell Miley, Cyrus, or Tatiana I'm home, right? Alyssa asked kindly.

"We wouldn't dare disobey your orders." Mandy grinned. "Don't worry. They don't know you're back,"

"So you kept those brats away on purpose? Winston demanded. "How could you? They've missed you toor

With a sigh, the man continued saying, "You should have had them come join us toof

"Miley's with her husband in Kontina overseas. Do you really want her to fly all the way back just for a couple of nights)

"Cyrus is busy in the force with all his cases, and Tatiana's occupied with her exams right now, so let's not go bothering them, hm? Aren't we enough already?" Alyssa scowled.

"What about Axel then? He doesn't do anything. He's always lounging around in Solana City. It's just a two-hour drive, so by not have him over? Is he dead?" Winston fired back.

"Axel's-

"There's that familiar yelling. Needed it for my grand entrance."

Everyone looked back to see Axel standing at the entrance, pockets in his overcoat and a grin on his charming face.

"Good evening, Mr. Taylor. I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you if you were hoping I was dead"

The instant he appeared, both Mandy and Colene retreated to blend in with the background. Even their smiles faded somewhat. They

Alvaxa heaved a attent stuh

Avel was always sneaking around and showing up at the most unexpected times, as if this family would jinx him or something.

"Where's dinner? Don't tell me it isn't ready yet. Hurry up already. I still need to go out and lounge around the city later. I'm up to no good, after all Axel drated.

Axelstran

His wase tell onto Alvesa with a pointed look, as ll saying, "Hey, I've done what you've told me lo. Now stop being upset with me."

Alsa looked away immediately.

The atmosphere in the living room suddenly urew lense.

Just then, Winston walked up to Axel with a sullen face.

"Send me a picture of you. A selle, Winston grunted out.

"What? Why?"

"So if you do get your ass killed one day without any of us knowing. I'd at least be able to have a picture for your funeral! Now send it over!"

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