Sebastian glanced over at Sabrina and her expression remained calm. He then turned to study every single person at the scene and found a variety of expressions on each of their faces. Sean and Rose seemed extremely confident, Jennie and Lori's faces showed the kind of ecstasy that they were apparently trying everything they could, but failing, to conceal. Marcus was gaping at what he heard.

"How is that possible? How could someone like Sabrina keep two men out there? How could it be? She had lived with Zayn throughout the six years when she was on the run, but the two treated each other as siblings, without crossing the line even once. Now that Sabrina's life has finally settled into peacefulness and happiness, why would she go out there looking for other men? Does this even make sense?" Marcus muttered as though he was speaking to himself, when actually he was questioning Sean's accusation.

Sean ignored Marcus and focused on staring at his own son, as Sebastian observed everyone's expressions. He turned his attention from Marcus to Gloria and spotted the frustration and and spotted the frustration and determination to give her life when needed on her face. Gloria stared daggers at the old Master Shaw with tears in her eyes. Even when Sean was the one who actually said those words, the old Master Shaw was still the person that she hated most in the room.

'That damn geezer! He really is a man who says one thing and does another! He claimed that his heart was filled with remorse just over a month ago and now, he is sitting right there, ready to condemn his own granddaughter. This bloodsucking leech! If he dares to harm Sabrina in any way, I am going to bite him to death immediately! It's just patricide, what's wrong with it?? I am going to commit patricide!' she thought, all the while feeling the urge to drain every last drop of blood from the old Master Shaw.

Sebastian studied Gloria's expression quietly, before lifting his gaze from her and moving on to his daughter Aino.

Aino's eyes were filled with unshed tears and the heartache she felt for the injustice her mother was facing. Her eyes were fearless, and the little thing seemed ready to jump at her own grandfather at any moment. fearless, and the little thing seemed ready to jump at her own grandfather at any moment.

Sebastian then glanced over at his grandparents and found them observing the situation as though they were not involved, especially his grandfather Henry. Six years ago, Henry was still very much of a dictator when he had just turned ninety, and now he had really aged to the point that he had lost all capability to fight. Needless to say, the old Madam Ford, too, was on the same path as her husband. The family gathering on this day that was meant to be the intervention for Sabrina seemed to have nothing to do with the old couple.

The only one left was the old Master Shaw.

Sabrina glanced at him on purpose and found him sitting, expressionless. Not only was his expression blank, his eyes were half closed the entire time, probably because he didn't want to face the resenting glare from his own daughter.

"Sebastian, look! This is the proof, all of it!
Your Aunt Jennie has it on her phone!"
Sean shouted at Sebastian. Sebastian
looked over and saw his father throwing a
phone at him.

"Let me tell you something, Sabrina. Your man might have messed with the surveillance footage in the Grand Sage International Hotel, but don't even think for a moment that we won't be able to provide any proof simply because of that! Your Aunt Jennie has filmed the entire process of you messing around with those two men! "he reprimanded furiously. After that, he looked at Sebastian and continued, "Just look! Look at the video in there, don't you see who one of those men was? It's the same man who keeps harassing me and your step-mother!"

"That guy hit you two because of you, bad

Grandpa! Not because of my mom!" Aino screamed at her grandfather in tears.

Sean sneered. "Sabrina! It's bad enough that you allow yourself to become a file and promiscuous person, you have to go and influence my granddaughter on top of that! Had I not had actual proof with me today, I wouldn't have been able to defend myself at my granddaughter's accusation! Sebastian, do you know the man who keeps harassing us??"

Sebastian simply looked at his father calmly.

"He is the fourth younger brother of the Chief of Star Island, Holden Payne!" Sean slammed his fists onto the table angrily.

"Holden had already shown his true face that day in the hotel, but Sabrina let him go! She let her lover Holden go in front of all the people there watching in the Grand Sage International Hotel!" At this point, Sean's fury had escalated to a level where it's barely containable. If only there wasn't a table in between them, he would have gone ahead and beat Sabrina to death himself. Because he was completely focused on Sabrina, Sean didn't notice when the old Master Shaw snapped his head up and

Master Shaw snapped his head up and gaped at him, before looking over at Sabrina.

Sabrina, on the other hand, did not budge.

"It's her! It's Sabrina who stopped the police from arresting him! It's Sabrina who was determined to let Holden go! That man was Holden Payne! The fourth son of Star Island! His existence alone imposes a threat to the entire Ford family! Not only is he Sabrina's secret lover, but he is also the nemesis of the Ford Family! Though he came close to being captured, Sabrina had allowed him to escape! Sabrina! What else do you have to say for yourself??" Sean glared at Sabrina wrathfully.

"Nothing," she said.

"Why you...!" Sean came close to getting a heart attack from rage at her response. He pointed at Sabrina, trembling in rage. "Look at her, Sebastian! Just look! She realizes she can't argue her way out of this, and just gives up entirely."

Sebastian still did not say a word.

Seeing that it's almost time, Lori stood up and in a calm and unbiased tone, she said, " Director Ford, actually, considering the

Director Ford, actually, considering the occasion today, I shouldn't be calling you Director Ford. I should be calling you Sebastian instead. I understand that you and your wife are close and I would really hate to damage your relationship in any way, so I feel really bad for you, Sebastian. It wasn't really my mom's choice to record what happened yesterday, it's just that Uncle Sean and Aunt Rose couldn't handle that vicious killer, the fourth son of Star Island or something like that, under that sort of circumstances. Uncle Sean didn't have any choice but to get my mom to record it as proof. Sebastian, I understand that this is hard on you, you must...try to look at the bright side. Actually..." Lori glanced over at the old Master Shaw, thinking that she had to drag him into the matter as well. "My granduncle's judgment on people is the most accurate. He might be old, but he can see right through souls. He has always thought that Sabrina is a promiscuous woman who excels in toying with men, and now, I feel like he is absolutely right."

"Now that you have mentioned your granduncle, let's hear what the old man has to say first, then, shall we?" Sebastian suggested out of the blue. He looked over to

old, but he can see right through souls. He has always thought that Sabrina is a promiscuous woman who excels in toying with men, and now, I feel like he is absolutely right."

"Now that you have mentioned your granduncle, let's hear what the old man has to say first, then, shall we?" Sebastian suggested out of the blue. He looked over to the old Master Shaw and asked in a low voice, "How would you like to handle this thing about Sabrina, old man?"



SPECIAL OFFER: Free 400 Bonus

Click & Buy

The old Master Shaw did not answer Sebastian's question, and continued to look down.

"I know what my uncle-in-law is thinking, better than anyone else," Jennie said. Lately, she has been the one who took care of the old Master Shaw. She saw it with her own eyes how enraged the old Master Shaw was the day Gloria came to his door. He had been so angry that he almost choked on his own breath. Had it not been for her who tended to him in time, the old man would have died out of rage towards the illegitimate daughter he had never acknowledged. Jennie knew how much the old Master Shaw hated that illegitimate daughter of his since she was three. Not even Marcus knew all the details of the conflict between the two, but she knew it like the back of her hand. The old man's contempt towards his illegitimate daughter was deeply rooted into his heart. No one on this table could represent the old Master Shaw with regards to what he thought about the daughter of his illegitimate daughter better than Jennie. She tapped gently on the old Master Shaw's back and deadpanned confidently, "I think I can

deadpanned confidently, "I think I can represent my uncle-in-law in conveying his thoughts and opinion on how to settle this."

"Mom!" Just when Jennie was done talking, Lori protested. "Mom! It's not like you can represent my granduncle completely, right? Just let him handle this himself. I know that you are a kind-hearted person. You were once best friends with Gloria when you were young, you have always cared about her and you would definitely want to beg for mercy in her place. However, shouldn't we take grand-uncle's feelings into consideration as well? Please don't insist on representing my granduncle in regards to what to do to Gloria and Sabrina, because the punishment you decide upon is bound to the mildest, but that wouldn't be fair to my granduncle."

Lori then turned to look at Sebastian. "Not only would that be unfair to my granduncle, Mrs. Ford's behavior is unfair to Sebastian, too. I had thought that Sebastian and his wife must be deeply in love and that the two were in a harmonious and loving relationship. I never thought that Mrs. Ford would keep two different lovers out there and even met with them in a big hotel like

and even met with them in a big hotel like the Grand Sage International Hotel. I just don't get it, why would Mrs. Ford do such a thing? Even if she is keeping lovers out there, she couldn't possibly allow those two to come into contact, or they would have gotten into a fight. But then, I spent some time thinking and realized that the incident probably happened for two different reasons. One being that Sabrina has insatiable needs, and the other being that Mrs. Ford has grown sick of her previous lover and wanted her current lover to take care of the original one." She analyzed the situation reasonably.

Once she was done, she glanced over at Sebastian apologetically. "I'm sorry, Sebastian, please forgive me for not telling you about what happened yesterday. I was there when Mrs. Ford was dating those two male colleagues of hers in the Grand Sage International Hotel. The reason why I didn't tell you about this when we were having a meal together yesterday is because I thought that your relationship was still intact. Marriage means that the husband and the wife must stay devoted to one another, so I felt that there might be a chance that the two of you could talk it out. I didn't know that you...you two would

another, so I felt that there might be a chance that the two of you could talk it out. I didn't know that you...you two would decide to break up. On top of that, Mrs. Ford seems to be using her own daughter for her own benefits according to what Uncle Sean said."

Lori shrugged regretfully. "It's such a pity for a six-year-old child to be used by her own mother like that. To be honest, my mother and I don't really have a say in this. I think that the only person who has the right to decide anything, apart from Sebastian, would be my granduncle."

"After all, Mrs. Ford's mother has been bothering my granduncle since she was a child, and even managed to obtain the family name of my granduncle. Not even my mother and I have the honor of obtaining the Shaw name despite being so close to my granduncle. But...a woman like that, how could she..." Lori stopped halfway. Her expression and words remained understanding and innocent, as though she only happened to be dragged into this. She shrugged and looked at the old Master Shaw, doe-eyed. "I think we should let my granduncle decide."

"Granduncle?" she called out and the old Master Shaw lifted his gaze and looked at her. She immediately continued, "Don't be scared, Granduncle. Mom and I will take care of you today, you will be fine. Besides, even conflicts that occurred decades ago in the past need to be resolved eventually. Let's take the opportunity today at Uncle Sean's family gathering and resolve everything. I know that some people might get frustrated and become violent after being exposed, so don't worry, Granduncle, Mom and I will protect you. With the two of us here, we won't let anyone try to take advantage of my granduncle!"

Lori's tone became more and more righteous as she went on, and her words were pointing directly at Sabrina and Gloria. She looked over at Sabrina, who remained calm, and Gloria, who seemed extremely anxious. However, as soon as she was done, Marcus slammed his fists on the table and stood up.

"Lori Gibson! Don't you dare accuse them of what they didn't do! I'm telling you, you and your mother are to get out of my house once this gathering is over! We do not welcome you!"

"Cousin Marcus..." Tears immediately started welling up her eyes.

"I'm not your cousin!"

Lori felt even more aggrieved. "Even Master Sebastian accepted me and was willing to sign a contract with me, Cousin Marcus, and yet you continue to misunderstand me? I... I didn't even tell Master Sebastian about the photo my mom took from yesterday when Sabrina was caught in the middle of two men fighting, simply because I was afraid that it would affect their relationship. What else do you expect me to do, Cousin Marcus? Don't you see what's happening to you? I think Granduncle is right, you have fallen under Sabrina's spells

right, you have fallen under Sabrina's spells as well, you just don't know it. You are in deep, Cousin Marcus!"

Marcus was so enraged that he pointed at Lori, unable to speak for a while. Later on, he shouted with paled lips, "What...just what have we done wrong? Why would we allow people who are not related to us to tear us apart over and over again? Why?? Tell me why, Grandpa! Our kin, our family, and yet someone else has to come along and break us apart. Is that right, Grandpa? First it's Jennie, Mindy, then Selene and now that things with Selene are finally settled, now Jennie and Lori want to start it all over again? Grandpa! Tell me, will all these end with the Shaw Family broken down into nothing by these people some day?"

"Granduncle, look at him..." Lori cried.

Finally, the old Master Shaw lifted his gaze and said in an exhausted and hoarse voice, "Very well, I...will have a word."

He looked at Gloria and she sneered. "I'm listening, old bast*rd!"

"I have lived a long life, and now, all I want to do is to do something nice for my daughter Gloria and my granddaughter and said in an exhausted and hoarse voice,
"Very well, I...will have a word."

He looked at Gloria and she sneered. "I'm listening, old bast*rd!"

"I have lived a long life, and now, all I want to do is to do something nice for my daughter Gloria and my granddaughter Sabbie!" he drawled with a tired voice.

Everyone at the scene was stunned at what the old Master Shaw said, especially Sabrina and Gloria, who both gaped at him.

Gloria recovered after a split second and scoffed. "What are playing at, old bast*rd? Just say it if you want us dead! I'm going to bite you to death and return every last drop of blood in me that originated from you, right back to you!"

"Gloria, how dare you??" Jennie gritted out. " How dare you speak to my uncle-in-law like that? The old man is your biological father, what you are doing is immoral!"

Jennie had already noticed that something was wrong after hearing what the old Master Shaw said. 'What did he mean by that? Is he planning to forgive Gloria? No! I have to push these two further into conflict and hatred towards one another!' she thought.

"Uncle-in-law, you are too kind, but she won
't understand it. Don't get too mad. Don't
worry, even if your own daughter doesn't
want you, you still have me, right? I will
take care of you for the rest of your life,
Uncle-in-law," she said sincerely and
longingly, staring at the old Master Shaw,

However, the only emotions she noticed from the old Master Shaw's eyes were contempt and determination. "Sean," the old Master Shaw called out to Sean. "Uncle Shaw," Sean immediately responded whatever you have to say. I will bring

deferentially, "this family gathering is meant to resolve all these things, do say justice to this."

The old Master Shaw nodded. "Good." He paused for a moment and deadpanned, "I want to take this opportunity to resolve some of my family affairs here, is that okay?"

Sean was obviously happy to comply. That was precisely why he invited the old Master Shaw over, after all. "Of course, Uncle Shaw! You are more than welcome to handle anything you want. Everyone is here, Rose, Jennie and I will help you out."

The old Master Shaw nodded, before calling out with a tired voice. "Jennie."

"Uncle," Jennie responded gingerly, feeling as if her stomach sank.

"How have I treated you from when you

were a child?"

"You have treated me like I was your actual daughter, of course," she immediately replied.

The old Master Shaw gave her a tiresome smile. "So that means you owe me, right?"

"Of course, Uncle." She agreed politely.

Before the old Master could continue, she immediately added, "Rest assured, Uncle, I will definitely repay you. One of the main reasons that I came back from overseas this time is because I know that you have aged and need someone to take care of you."

The old Master Shaw nodded. "If you know that you owe me and that I am your benefactor who has spoiled you rotten since you were a child, then why would you turn against me?"

The smile on Jennie's face remained. "
Uncle, what...what are you talking about?"

She thought that she had misheard him.

Lori, who was standing next to her, thought so as well and even subconsciously picked at her ears, before gaping at her grand-uncle, only to realize that the smile on his face had disappeared and was replaced by remorse and pain

uncle, only to realize that the smile on his face had disappeared and was replaced by remorse and pain.

"Jennie!" His voice had only grown even louder. "It had been over a month. My daughter, my Gloria finally came to the Shaw Family and was one step away from entering the house, and yet you told her off? You call this repaying me?"

SPECIAL OFFER: Free 400 Bonus

Click & Buy