

Chapter 201 The Uncle's Parting Gift To The Nephew

Zachary was putting on his clothes coldly, and the mist in his eyes still had not dissipated.

The image of her pleasing Zenios was still piercing his heart like a poisonous thorn.

He thought of the intimate moment that had taken place between them just now. Charlotte had been crying aggrievedly throughout the whole process compared to the passion she showcased when she had taken the initiative to please Zenios...

The thorn in his heart went deeper.

"Carlie, I'm back... Second Uncle..." Zenios, who had just put on clean clothes and exited the bathroom, was first stunned when he saw the scene in front of him. Everything then started to make sense, and he understood what happened all of a sudden, "Second Uncle, are you even human? You actually did such a shameless thing!"

Zenios completely lost his mind and roared while rushing to Zachary with a stern face.

Before he got close to Zachary, Zachary's fist had already hit his cheek firmly.

"Argh!"

Zenios collapsed on the floor first with a scream.

The perfect skin on his handsome left cheek turned red

instantly, and his lips were shining due to the blood oozing out of his mouth.

"Second Uncle..."

Zenios did not get up. He glanced at Zachary's cold eyes in pain. It hurt so much that he could not exert any strength.

The pain did not come from the cheek that was hit by Zachary's fist but from his heart.

Zachary! This Second Uncle, who he respected and admired so much, his life model! He was also one of the most important people that he cared for the most in his life. Zenios also knew that Zachary felt the same for him.

No matter how indifferent Zachary had always been to others, he loved him very much and even pampered him.

And he had just punched him now!

This was the first time Zachary had laid a hand on him!

"Don't call me Second Uncle, you're not my nephew."
Zachary's domineering and icy voice was like a blizzard.

Zenios's Adam's apple twitched, and his blue eyes betrayed his extreme agony. "Second Uncle, what happened? Why would you do this to me suddenly?"

"You should know it better than I do." Zachary's gaze was so glacial that no one could see the piercing pain buried deep at the bottom of his eyes.

"I clearly warned you the other day while we were at the city hall. Since you don't care about the uncle-and-nephew

relationship that we have between us, why should I care about it?"

When Zenios met Zachary's decisive gaze, the former's heart was stabbed, and his blue eyes were filled with tears in an instant.

"Heh." Zachary could not help but chuckle.

Zenios Connor—one of the people who he cared about most in his life in the past!

It turned out that he had always been acting in front of him, just like those people who flocked around him for money and profit.

That day, he had clearly told Zenios that Charlotte was very important to him. However, Zenios had still done such a thing with Charlotte behind his back...

Now, he was acting with tears in his eyes like he was innocent and reluctant to cut ties with him...

"Zenios, you do deserve to be a top actor. You're better at acting than any other actor." Zachary turned around indifferently as he no longer wanted to see Zenios's hypocritical appearance.

"Remember, from today onward, I'm no longer your uncle, and you're no longer my nephew. This punch is my parting gift to you. Next time, I'll show you no mercy."