

Chapter 202 The End Of The Uncle-And-Nephew Relationship

Zachary picked Charlotte up and walked toward the door without looking back.

Ever since Lorraine had betrayed him, the only people he really cared about were his mother, Miranda, and Zenios.

Now, there was one less person worthy of his care!

The shock of being picked up by Zachary made Charlotte recover from the trance. She opened her eyes and saw Zenios lying on the ground with blood-stained lips at first glance.

"Zenios, what happened to you?"

Glancing at Charlotte's caring gaze, Zenios wiped the blood from his mouth and raised his eyebrows in disdain. "It's nothing. I just got punched by someone who has nothing to do with me from now on."

'Okay! Second Uncle, since you're so determined to break ties with me, then I'll not cling to you stubbornly. Without the fetters of family affection, I'll be even more unscrupulous when I snatch Carlie in the future!"

Looking at the alienation that had never appeared before in Zenios's gaze when he glanced at Zachary, Charlotte

suddenly understood that the person who had beaten up Zenios was Zachary.

As a result, she shifted her dissatisfied gaze onto Zachary's cold face. "Zachary Connor, not only did you defile me, but you beat your beloved nephew too? Zenios's mouth is still bleeding, you better put me down!"

"If you want to go down, you'll never step into my house again." Zachary's voice hit her face. 1

Charlotte suddenly stopped struggling as she understood what Zachary meant. To put it bluntly, if she were to break free from his arms and go to Zenios now, he would go into a complete estrangement mode with her.

She did not know why she was so afraid that Zachary would drift apart from her, but she was so frightened after Zachary said so that she did not dare to struggle anymore. She did not even dare to say anything.

Zachary carried Charlotte and came to the yard.

"Second Master."

Lucas, who had always been very talkative, only greeted Zachary and helped him with the car door.

Zachary threw Charlotte onto the middle seat in the rear of the car expressionlessly.

Charlotte gasped with pain.

Zachary stopped looking at her, turned around, and left.

"My hands are still tied..." Charlotte felt wronged. She resisted, holding the tears in her eyes so that they would not overflow. "Even if you don't care about my well-being, don't you even want your own belt back?"


Zachary did not say a word. He just held her shoulders in place coldly, pressed her face down against the car seat, and pulled the belt off her wrists forcibly.

Charlotte's face was distorted due to the excruciating pain. "No wonder people say that the legendary Mr. Connor of Rothsay is indifferent and ruthless and that he's a devil in disguise, sure enough! Not only does Mr. Connor like torturing his wife but also his nephew!" Charlotte pursed her tear-stained lips ironically.

Zachary's right hand, which had just been removed from her back, applied force onto her body again. "Look at the situation that you're in. Do you still want to stand up for Zenios?"

"Yes, I want to stand up for him!" Charlotte had given up on her own well-being, so she laughed even more ironically.

"Zenios is so pathetic. I didn't know that his 'Second Uncle' was you in the past, but he always told me how caring his 'Second Uncle' was to him. And I finally got to know today that his 'Second Uncle' would just beat him up if he didn't agree with him..."

 +15 BONUS

She could not see anything with her face facing down. Zachary's eyes were so gloomy that they could probably engulf everything in the world.

She was pushing the thorn that was pierced into Zachary's heart every time she mentioned "Zenios", or every time she stood up for him... 