

Chapter 13 Emelia Got Married

Following these words, Kian promptly ended the call, depriving Allen of any opportunity to counter.

"Damn it!" Allen's eyes flared crimson as he comprehended the situation.

It was all the handiwork of that cursed Emelia!

"Give me Emelia's damn number." Allen got Emelia's new number from Jayson.

Calls were rare ever since Emelia changed it.

Post-shower, Emelia observed an unfamiliar number on her phone, sensing a disturbance.

Despite this, she answered with a touch of disdain, holding the phone slightly away from her ear.

Shortly after, Allen's enraged roar reverberated through the phone, the intensity breaking free from the device's constraints and filling the room.

"You filthy piece of crap! How the hell do you have the nerve to get Kian involved in seizing control of the Hewitt Group? Is your sick pleasure just watching our family crash and burn?" Allen's blood pressure spiked as he struggled to catch his breath.

Emelia retorted, "Are you an idiot? The Hewitt Group is on the damn chopping block, and you call me up to yap about this crap instead of figuring out how to salvage it? Or maybe you've finally realized you can't outsmart Kian, so you're just lashing out at me to soothe your bruised ego?"

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Since cutting ties with the Hewitts, Emelia spoke her mind without holding back when talking to Allen.

Emelia listened to the audible strained breaths on the opposite end of the line, finding her mood significantly uplifted.

Fearing her cutting remarks might provoke another eruption from him, she swiftly terminated the call and blacklisted his number without hesitation.

She also included a few more Hewitt family numbers in her blacklist.

At the Hewitt family's villa...

"What the hell? Are you kidding me?" Keira shot up from the sofa, a blend of disbelief and anger on her face.

"Kian and Emelia just got hitched officially." Briana's face lost color. "And she didn't even bother getting her parents' consent!"

Keira gritted her teeth, holding back the resentment, as she turned her eyes to Allen, the messenger of this news.

"Allen, are they going to have a wedding ceremony?" Keira asked, frustration evident.

"No." Allen frowned. "From what I hear, they just signed the papers and left it at that."

Upon hearing this, Keira sighed in relief and couldn't resist a touch of schadenfreude.

With no wedding between Kian and Emelia, did this imply a chance for her?

"Dad, Mom, don't go blaming Emelia. We're not sure why she decided to tie the knot with Kian, but she must have her reasons. A girl's wedding is a big deal. It's a shame Kian didn't bother with a ceremony. Does he not value Emelia enough?"

Keira defended Emelia on the surface but slyly hinted at her concerns.

The Hewitts were unsure about Emelia's connection with Kian. However, persuading someone of his stature to agree to a marriage certificate sans a ceremony likely implied an intimate relationship or even the possibility of carrying his child.

Contemplating this, their contempt for Emelia intensified.

Bruce, feeling ashamed of his daughter's perceived impropriety, promptly had the butler summon Emelia.

"Get your ass back home! Or I'll march right over to the Gilbert family and demand an explanation myself!" Bruce's furious demand left Emelia somewhat bewildered.

Are these people out of their damn minds? Her phone had been buzzing non-stop all evening.

"If I remember correctly, we've already cut ties, haven't we? On what grounds do you think you can demand an explanation from the Gilberts?"

Bruce's anger only intensified upon hearing this. "You had the nerve to dupe me with a fake stock agreement! You were the one who deceived us first, so the disownment paper is null and void! Get your ass back here right now!"

Since when did a signed agreement in black and white become non-binding?

After multiple calls, Emelia found the Hewitt family's behavior tonight absurd. She also realized it was useless to reason with such shameless individuals.

Emelia wanted to spare the Gilbert family, who had been kind to her, from the Hewitt family's messed-up affairs.

Recognizing this, she reluctantly decided to make a trip to end this disturbance.

"Fine," Emelia replied coldly.

The following day, Emelia arrived promptly at the Hewitt family's doorstep.

Despite having visited only a few days ago, Emelia sensed an overwhelming unfamiliarity as she gazed at the villa before her.

With a composed demeanor, she pushed open the main doors and proceeded directly to the living room.

In the living room, all members of the Hewitt family were seated, giving the appearance of a tribunal. To an outsider, it would seem as though Emelia had committed a severe transgression.

"Fine." Emelia let out a cold chuckle, showing her impatience. "I'm here. Spit it out if you've got something to say!"

"What's with this attitude?" Bruce slammed the table, rising as he pointed at Emelia, berating her. "After pulling off such indecent moves, you still

have the nerve to talk back to your elders!"



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