

Chapter 14 You Are Truly A Hypocrite

"Apologize right this instant, Emelia," Briana stated without the pretense from their previous encounter. This time, she adopted a stern demeanor, embodying the role of a strict mother.

"Me? Apologize to you? Here's a thought: What life achievement of yours should make me even consider saying sorry?" Emelia shot a smug look at Bruce, a mocking glint in her eyes.

She made no effort to delve into why these people began to berate her all of a sudden, nor did she contemplate why her supposed father had suddenly accused her of lacking shame.

After all, this had been their modus operandi. Even in the absence of any wrongdoing on her part, they would fabricate false accusations against her.

"Dad, Mom, chill out. Let's give Emelia a chance. What if all those rumors flying around out there are just a load of crap?" Keira couldn't hide the satisfaction she felt seeing the growing distance between Emelia and the family.

With a faux air of wisdom, she dished out advice to Emelia. "Seriously, Dad and Mom are stressing over this. Why not drop the stubborn act? Just apologize, and we can squash this. We're supposed to be a loving family, remember?"

"A loving family?" Emelia played with the idea of measuring the thickness of Keira's face by peeling it off. "If you used your Oscar-worthy acting skills in your usual roles, you'd be drowning in awards. What a true hypocrite! Save the melodrama; I've got better things to do. If you've got something on your mind, spill it. And if you've been losing sleep for days, the emergency room should've been your first stop by now!"

Briana endured momentarily. As she beheld Emelia's ruthless demeanor,

she could no longer contain herself.

"Enough!" Briana slammed the table, rattling the dishes. "Take a good look at yourself. Nothing ladylike going on there. Now, check out Keira. You're not even in the same league."

Getting up, she continued, "We called you here to find out if you're pregnant."

"Say what now?" Emelia wasn't sure if she misheard or if the Hewitt family had gone off the deep end, throwing such absurdities around.

"Even if it's because you're carrying his child, how could Kian think about marrying someone like you?"

"Ha."

It was utterly ludicrous and deserving of laughter.

No wonder they suddenly berated her. It appeared these supposed family members had bestowed a new derogatory label upon her in secret.

Emelia cast a cold gaze at the gracefully poised woman before her.

Briana's countenance was impeccably preserved, devoid of noticeable wrinkles.

Yet, beneath that exterior of beauty lurked a tainted heart.

A sudden wave of disgust engulfed Emelia, directed at both this woman and the feigned decorum of the Hewitt family present.

In hindsight, she regretted setting foot in this place.

With no intention of engaging with this group orchestrating a spectacle, Emelia turned to depart.

"Hold up!" Allen shot up, ready to chase after her.

Bruce, standing closer to Emelia, beat Allen to the punch. He hurried forward, trying to grab her. "You ungrateful daughter, leaving is not on the table unless you apologize today and convince Kian to give back the

The nerve of bringing up the shares hit Emelia.

If she were actually pregnant, these people might use the child as leverage to manipulate Kian!

Feeling overwhelmed, Emelia forcefully pushed away Bruce's hand. "Back off!"

Bruce, caught off guard by her strength, stumbled backward, tripping over a table leg.

The middle-aged man's hefty frame emitted a resounding thud upon hitting the floor, accompanied by his pained cries.

The agony emanating from his coccyx rendered Bruce's face instantly pallid.

It appeared his coccyx... might be broken!

"Dad!" Keira, witnessing her father's ashen complexion, was the first to hasten to his side. Tears streamed down her face, as if fearing her father would vanish at any moment.

Chaos ensued among the entire Hewitt family.

Emelia rolled her eyes as she walked away, leaving with a parting shot. "Just a heads up, save your energy. Planning a scam is way above your pay grade."

No one dared to impede her at that moment, given her exceptional strength.

Eventually, Bruce began to experience a slight alleviation of the pain in his buttocks.

The Hewitt family's private physician examined Bruce, while other family members congregated with solemn expressions.

"Dad, Mom, chill out. Me and the guys will handle her situation," Keira said, trying to sound comforting. "Even though she's being a pain, she's still my sister, you know?"

Observing Keira's seemingly obedient facade, Briana couldn't help but contrast it with Emelia's recent arrogance. The comparison intensified Briana's disdain for Emelia.

"Sweetie, you've been through some unfair crap. Ignore the insults from that person. Mom's got your back, always," Briana said, giving Keira a gentle hug to comfort her.

In response to Briana's words, a couple of tears welled up in Keira's eyes, giving off a hint of vulnerability. To anyone unaware, it might seem like she's been through some serious injustice.

Jayson said, "Don't worry, Keira. Emelia's talent agency contract is still with my company. With all her arrogance, I won't hold back in the next show!"

He alluded to the dating show, the final project Emelia had to partake in before the company would liberate her from the contract unconditionally.

A sudden plan took shape in Keira's mind.

"Hey Jayson, cool it with the impulsive moves," Keira urged, quickly grabbing Jayson's hand. "Emelia's just being a bit immature. Let me talk to her. I'll convince her to join this show with me!"