

Chapter 279 Even If You Don’t Want It, You Have To

Seeing her daughter's insistence, Taylor became even angrier. He suddenly got up from the sofa and slapped Amber at face.

Slap!

It was loud and clear. Amber’s head turned to the side by the force of the slap and one side of her face instantly turned red.

Taylor pointed at Amber as he glared, "You still dare to say that? You have completely disgraced the Thomas family."

Amber touched the side of her face, which had gone completely numb because of pain. Her eyes flashed fiercely as she turned to look at the middle aged man who was fuming with anger.

"I have disgraced the Thomas family? Do you think I am willing to become a member of the Thomas family? You guys didn't show me any care from the beginning until the end. You threw me away like a garbage bag and never even try to know if I was alive or dead! If it wasn't for my brother's death. . . How could I have come back? You must have seen that the Thomas family has no successor, that’s why you all thought of me, your daughter." Amber shouted at the top of her lungs.

She had never felt any warmth of family in all these years. The people of the Thomas family would only treat her as a chess piece to gain the reputation of the Thomas family.

When they did not need her, they ruthlessly threw her away. And when they needed her, they brought her back.

What did they think of her?

"Then you should be glad that your surname is Thomas." Taylor spoke ruthlessly, not even regarding his daughter’s feelings.

"Do you think I want it?" Amber sneered.

How did she manage to survive all these years? Only Amber knew it. A woman had gone through such tough training and completed an impossible task. No one cared if she was willing to accept these things.

"Even if you don't want it, you have to. From now on, you are not allowed to go out. Prepare for your marriage with William."

Taylor’s face was resolute. He had already taken a liking to the Langford family long ago.

Although Amber had a child, with the Thomas family's presence, the Langford family didn't dare to say anything.

"You agreed to the marriage yourself. I didn't agree to it." Amber still didn't give in. She had been manipulated by others for so many years. Now, her marriage couldn't be ruined by her father.

"It is not up to you." Taylor did not care about Amber's feelings at all. In his eyes, there were only the benefits of Thomas family.

Among the four big families in the capital, only Langford family could match up with the status and glory of the Thomas family. Furthermore, this marriage alliance would bring benefits to both Thomas family and Langford family, so the Langford family was very interested in this marriage.

It was also an excellent opportunity for the Thomas family to expend their power in the capital. So Taylor was very serious about this matter.

He always thought that it was Amber’s honor to be used by the Thomas family.

Amber stood up from the sofa. She took a step forward and looked down at Taylor. Her eyes were filled with stubbornness and ruthlessness. "Then let's try and see if you can force me to marry William Langford."

"You. . . You unfilial daughter, today I will teach you a lesson." Taylor Thomas was once again enraged by Amber’s words. After saying that, Taylor immediately raised his hand, wanting to teach Amber a lesson again.

However, just as Taylor’s hand was about to hit Amber, Amber grabbed his wrist. "If you want to teach me a lesson, then beat me to death. Otherwise, I will not yield."

As she said, Amber shook Taylor's hand away with force. Taylor staggered and fell back on the sofa. He raised his head and looked at Amber in shock.

Looking at her father’s shocked expression, Amber sneered, "Do you really think I am that Amber Thomas who used to be at the mercy of others? I have accumulated as much power as you in the past few years. If you force me again, I can't guarantee that I will still recognize you as my father."

After Amber finished speaking, she didn’t care about Taylor’s expression as she turned around and left.

Taylor sat on the sofa and did not say anything for a long time. He originally thought that he could control Amber well, but he did not expect that after a long time, Amber had already escaped his control.

There was a saying that a drowning man will clutch a straw. That exactly happened with Amber. Years of hardship had changed her.

Amber was right. She was no longer the Amber who was at the mercy of others. Now that her wings were full and her foundation was stable, it would be extremely difficult for Taylor to control her again.

