

Chapter 288 Fake Marriage

"Taylor Thomas, you shameless villain! For your own benefit, you actually want to sacrifice the happiness of your daughter for the rest of your life! Aren't you afraid of retribution?" Amber looked at Taylor with disguised hatred and cursed fiercely.

Amber previously thought that it was because she hadn't grown up with her father that made their relationship so bad. However, she didn't expect that Taylor had already reached to the point of insanity.

Amber was now even wondering if she was really born by Taylor.

"What is happiness? Don't forget your all name and fame is because you are a member of Thomas family. If the Thomas family is in dire straits, what can you use to talk about your own happiness?" Taylor's tone was cold, without a trace of warmth.

"You. . ." Amber was so angry that she could not even speak. Her whole body was trembling.

Since she was young, all her matters had been arranged by others. Where she would study, where she would stay, what she would do, where she would go and how she would live, everything was arranged by others. It was as if she wasn't a person but a bag of sand that could be taken everywhere as one wished.

She did not expect that she could not even make a decision on her own marriage now.

"Go back and prepare your wedding. The Thomas family's wedding will naturally be a center of attraction and I don't want any disturbance to occur. When you finish the wedding, I will naturally send Sam to your side." Taylor continued to threaten Amber.

"Taylor Thomas, you kidnapped your own grandson to blackmail your daughter. You are a freak!" Amber found it hard to believe that this was the behavior of a biological grandfather.

"I will give you seven days. If you don't agree to this marriage within seven days, you will never see your son again in this lifetime."

Taylor hid Sam very well. No matter how powerful Amber was, she would not be able to find Sam.

Amber fell silent. She knew Taylor very well. For his own benefit, Taylor could go to any extent, even though it risked his own grandson's life.

Now that Sam was in Taylor's hands, she did not dare to act rashly.

Seeing Amber silent, Taylor ordered coldly, "Take the Young Lady back to her room. Don't let her go out."

After Taylor finished speaking, two maids came over and supported Amber, wanting to send her back to her room.

Before going upstairs, Amber stared at Taylor with hatred and did not say another word.

When Matilda saw her daughter behaving like this, she could not help but worry, "We are forcing our daughter to do this. What if she does something stupid?"

Hearing this, Taylor sneered. "She won't, and she won't dare. Sam is her spiritual pillar. If she dies, Sam's life in the future won't be easy either. So no matter what, she won't do anything to hurt her son."

As he spoke, Taylor paid attention to the movements upstairs.

Taylor was relieved when he heard that there was no more sound coming from above. Now that Amber had returned, he could only wait for the Langford family to prepare for the wedding.

The next morning, someone knocked on Amber's door.

“Get lost!”

Since yesterday, Amber was in a bad mood. She didn't want to see talk or meet with anybody.

The person outside didn't seem to care if Amber was in a bad mood. He pushed open the door and walked in.

Hearing the door open, Amber frowned. Who dared to come to her room without her permission?

Amber looked up, but as soon as she saw the person she was surprised.

“Long time no see, Miss Thomas.”

"How could it be you?"

Amber did not expect William to come in. When she heard the knock just now, she thought that it was a servant who brought food.

William did not rush to answer Amber. Instead, he looked around the room carefully.

Seeing that William did not speak for a long time, Amber spoke again, "Mr. Langford, I believe that you also do not want to accept the arrangement of the family. How about we make a deal?"

Amber and William had only met a few times and didn't know him too well. Amber thought that William did not wish to be controlled by a person who had not seen him a few times for the rest of his life, so she thought William would agree to her.

When William heard Amber's words, he could not help but become interested. He walked over and sat in front of Amber, staring at her with interest.

"How does Miss Thomas know that I am not willing to accept the arrangement of my family? One must know that the Thomas family is one of the four big families in the capital. It is the Langford family's fortune to be able to have a marriage alliance with the Thomas family. How could I miss this opportunity?"

"Mr. Langford, we have not even met a few times and you want to marry me. Do you really intend to cut off your happiness for rest of your life because of a marriage alliance?" Amber looked at William and asked.

However, William sat opposite of Amber with no expression on his face. His voice was cold, "Happiness? People like us have no happiness to talk about."

William had also thought about this before, but in the end, it was all for power and prosperity.

They had always been working hard for the family, becoming pawns sacrificed by the family, but in the end, they still couldn't exchange for a life with the person they loved.

This was the rule of the high class circle. The higher you born, the severer sacrifice you had to make.

Amber saw a trace of gloominess on William's face, and her eyes lit up. She felt that this matter could still be discussed.

"I said that we can have a deal." Amber said again.

William looked up at the woman who had a face full of beauty yet heart full of schemes. He suddenly smiled. "I wonder what Miss Thomas wants to do?"

"Fake marriage." Amber said the two words with utmost seriousness.

