

Brothers Want Me Back Sweet Brother Ch 10

Chapter 10

Trevon's sarcastic comments didn't faze Elaine one bit. It struck **him as odd that**, back in the day, she would have jumped up, snapped at him, **and** fought over those words,

But after every squabble, they'd always patch things **up**. Now, though, with Elaine, it was

was just

prace.

Trevon felt a bit uneasy with his hand resting on **Elaine's** shoulder, The next moment, she shrugged it off like it was nothing

"Mr. Trevon Yeats, I'd appreciate it if you **could** behave, she said, her eyes flashing with disdain, as if he were **some kind** of trash. She had developed a strong dislike for everyone in the **Yeats family**.

Trevon blinked in disbelief and muttered, almost to himself, "Elaine, what's with that look! I'm your brother" He had hardly touched her, **and** her reaction **was** so extreme that it felt like a knife in his heart.

Tucker was just as taken aback. "Elaine, what did you just call Trevon?"

"If you **have** something **to** say, just spit it out and then scram, Elaine ceplied with **a** smirk. "Mr. Tucker Yeats, when I returned to the Yeats family. you guys made a big deal about not letting me call you my brothers. Now that I'm calling you in a polite way. Why are **you** so shocked?"

The sight of the Yeats family brought a rush of dark emotions to the surface for Elaine. A wry smile tugged at the comers of her **mouth**.

In her past life, she had died in a car explosion, **and** Kingsley had lost **his** life because of her—all for her misguided pursuit of what she thought was **love**. Just the thought of Kingsley still gave her a little warmth. –

Tucker's mood shifted as he listened to Elaine, and he fell silent. There had been a time when none of them wanted her to call them brothers, insisting they only had **one sister**, and that was Bianca.

But now that Elaine was being really distant, Tucker felt an indescribable sense of **loss** creeping in.

Trevon chuckled in frustration. "Why are you holding **grudges**?"

What's the point, really?' he thought.

Elaine thought about the **grudges** she'd been holding onto for what felt like forever. Sure, she clung to them, and others dismissed those grudges as **small**, but they had slowly made her heart grow colder each day until it could barely feel **anything at all**.

It's never just one **tiny** thing that breaks a man, after all.

Book Elf got a shiver down its spine at the sight of Elaine's creepy smile. She had turned into **a dark** version of herself.

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"Elaine, who's here?" her neighbor Nell Parker called out, breaking the tension.

Elaine's face softened a bit. "No one," she shrugged, sounding indifferent **as** if her two brothers didn't matter at all.

This flippant response made Tucker and Trevon exchange uneasy glances, not quite ready to face the truth.

"What are you guys here for today!" Elaine asked.

"We're here to take you back." Tucker said directly. He kept it simple, leaving out the fact that Tracy had set up a marriage for her with Dorian

Monon's eldest son.

They were a wealthy family known for their Boynton hotel business. Sure, he **came** from a powerful family, but everyone knew he wasn't exactly the sharpest tool in the shed—a bit of a fool, really.

Tracy was set on Finley as the **ideal** son-in-law and wanted her favorite daughter, Bianca, to marry into the Scott family.

As for Elaine, Tracy figured she could also snag a marriage that would benefit both her and Bianca.

The Morton guy was a bit slow but didn't mind **that Elaine** was just a girl from the country.

Tucker had his **own** agenda. If Elaine married the fool, that would let Bianca be with the guy she truly loved, Finley, without the family drama pening in the way

Besides, according to Tracy, the Mortons were rich

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In Tracy's eyes, the **only** thing that **really** mattered about Elaine was her being married.

But **what Tracy** and Tucker didn't realize was that the new **Elaine** wasn't the **same** girl they thought they knew. She **had** moved on from her past and **was ready** to let her true light shine brightly for everyone to see.

Elaine asked. "So, are you guys really **going** to let me ride back in your car?"

Trevon smirked **and** shot back, "And what **makes** you think you're worthy of my car?"

Bianca.

Before Tucker could jump in to defuse the situation, Trevon went on. "The only person who's allowed to ride in my favorite car is my **sister**, B As for you, why don't you just catch the bus home?"

Elaine rolled her eyes at his comment. If this had happened back in the day, it would have stung her, given Trevon's obvious favoritism toward

Bianca

Trevon was a total car fanatic who treated his ride like a prized possession, rarely letting anyone else in. **But** when it came to Bianca, that rule just didn't apply.

Tucker frowned and said, "Come on, Trevon, don't be a jerk!"

"Read the room, idiot! Doesn't he e realize that Elaine has changed?' he thought.

Trevon, on **the** other hand, was unbothered and thought Elaine was still the same sister who could put up with anything

Elaine responded coolly. "Sof" For some reason, her calm demeanor only fired Trevon up more.

Tucker shot a look at Trevon. Just ignore him. We were supposed to **pick** you up anyway."

With a hint of a grim smile, Elaine replied, "Oh, really? Well, I don't want to ride in your car at all, and I'm not ready to go back with you guys. Trevon, since you're not letting me ride in your car, I'm not getting in **it**."

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