

## Brothers Want Me Back Sweet Brother Ch 7

### Chapter 7

With Elaine's messy history and the complicated **drama** between her, **Finley**, and **Bianca**, **Tracy couldn't** help but feel uneasy. Even if we were wrong **about** her, there's gotta be a reason for it!

The thought flitted through her mind, but it was enough to make her feel **justified** again. She straightened her back, her confidence quickly renaming.

**Shawn**, however, wasn't as sure. His expression turned awkward, guilt creeping in **as** the pieces started to click

Rubbing his temples, he sighed **and** admitted reluctantly. "This time... yeah, I screwed up. I misjudged her."

Bianca, as poised and perfect as ever, stepped in **with a warm smile**. "Let's bring Elaine **back soon**, okay? She's probably upset after being misunderstood. We need to make things right before it gets worse.

But Tracy wasn't about to back down just yet "Even if she didn't push **Bianca** into the water, her **attitude was** still our of line. She acts like we're the ones who owe her something.

"What are we supposed to apologize because the **babies** got switched? Like **that's** our fault? Honestly, the more I think about it, the more pissed off I get.

**Shawn kept quiet**, frustration simmering **under** the surface. He couldn't deny Tracy's point—Elaine could be difficult.

Blood ties or **not**, over a decade of separation had **created** a gap between them that felt impossible to bridge..

"How **are** we supposed to treat her like family when **she** still felt like a stranger! he thought bitterly. If only **Bianca** had been our **real** sister... things would've been so much easier.

Finally, Shawn made up his mind. "Til go pick Elaine up tomorrow. We'll **talk** this out and clear up the misunderstanding" right

Tracy didn't argue, though her lips pressed into **a** thin line. Deep down, she agreed—it was the ri

move. But she'd never admit that out loud.

Still, with Elaine gone, her back pain had flared up again. Even acupuncture wasn't helping anymore, and without Elaine around to assist, her frustration had only grown.

"She's doing this on purpose, trying to guilt—trip us Tracy muttered under her breath. "She knows exactly how to **push** our buttons"

Neither Tracy nor Shawn realized just how serious things **had** gotten.

The next day, Shawn went to the hospital, only to find out **that** Elaine **had** already been discharged—the day before

His chest tightened as panic set in. He pulled out his phone and dialed her number, but the call didn't go through.

She'd blocked him.

Shawn's face darkened. He wasn't used to being ignored, let alone shut out completely. Sure, they'd made a mistake this time, but he **hadn't** expected Elaine to cut ties so decisively.

Leaving the hospital without a word! Blocking his number? It felt **like** a slap to the face.

Frowning, he switched **to** another number and called Elaine's agent, Mavis, He figured the least he could do was offer Elaine a role **in a** big-budget movie to smooth things over.

**Mavis**, caught off guard by Shawn's sudden generosity, immediately agreed. She didn't even bother hiding her excitement. "Of course, of **course**. I'll let Elaine **know** right away"

**But** Shawn's so-called generosity wasn't born of guilt or remorse. No, this **was** all about keeping Elaine out of **Bianca's way**.

Shawn had **always** gone out of his way to prioritize Bianca, showering her with the best resources and opportunities.

It was thanks to him that Bianca had gone from an unknown nobody to one of the brightest rising stars in the industry.

Elaine, on the other hand, had **only** tasted brief success. Her hit **fantasy** drama *Rose* had captivated audiences and shot up in ratings, but **Shawn had** secretly sabotaged her.

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He planted rumors, spread dirt about her, and even blocked major TV networks from airing the series. What could've been her breakthrough was crushed before it even had a chance to flourish.

Why? Because Shawn was terrified of Elaine outshining **Bianca**,

Every time the two sisters clashed, **Shawn** instinctively took **Bianca's** side. And whenever Elaine fought back, he hit her where it hurt most—her

### Career

It was like punishing Elaine **was** his way of protecting Bianca.

Mavis, unaware

of just

### of

how deep Shawn's favoritism ran, couldn't hide her confusion.

"By the **way**." Shawn added, "tell Elaine to unblock my number, will you? Blocking her own brother is one thing, but me? Come on. What kind of childish nonsense is that? His tone was tinged with both frustration and disbelief.

**Mavis** didn't understand Elaine's drastic actions. Sure, Elaine could be headstrong, but cutting off her big brother entirely? That was extreme, even for her.

Shawn, after all, was the eldest sibling—a man of strict principles and rigid discipline. But his softer side, his tenderness, was reserved entirely for

Blanca.

After hanging up the phone, **Shawn** felt a wave of relief. As far as he was concerned, the matter was under control now.

He'd give Elaine some time to **cool off**, then sit her down for a proper lecture. Someone had to "raighten out that temper of hers.

It wasn't until the third day that Elaine finally powered her phone back on. Almost immediately, she **got** a call from **Mavis**, who sounded way too

### cheerful.

"Elaine! Guess what?" Mavis practically yelled into the phone. "Kingsley stepped in and cleared up the whole misunderstanding! The Yeats family knows now—you **had** nothing to do with Bianca falling into the water"

Elaine stayed silent, lesting her words sink in.

"**And**," Mavis continued, barely pausing for breath, "your brother agreed to let you star in *God of War* at This isn't **just any movie**—it's directed by *Korner Bruce*! You know, the *Korner Bruce*. His films are box-office gold and critical darlings.

"The studio even announced it on Twitter—you're officially the leading lady! This is huge!"

But Elaine didn't react. She didn't sound excited. In **fact**, her tone was so calm it was unsettling. "I'm not **taking** the role," she said, her voice **cold** and

Mavis had always believed Shawn genuinely wanted Elaine **to** succeed. But Elaine **knew** better.

To her, this wasn't an opportunity—it was an insult wrapped in shiny packaging. A token of "forgiveness" after being falsely accused. **A** slap followed **by** a candy.

Once, she might've been thrilled by this offer. But now? Now it felt meaningless.

"I'm done with handouts, Elaine said, her **voice sharp** with **finality**. "I don't want anything they're offering me?"

Elaine's mind drifted back to the past. Shawn **had** gone out of his way to crush her career just to prop up Bianca.

Her own brother. She'd once confronted him, demanding answers, and his response still stung to this day: I didn't want Bianca feeling inferior to you. She's already insecure because of her background.

**Every** decision Shawn made was calculated, cold, and heartless. He didn't care about family or feelings. And every time he cut her down, Elaine's heart grew colder.

Now she felt nothing. If that's how he wanted to play, fine. She wasn't going to be their pawn anymore. This movie! They could give it to whoever the hell they wanted. She didn't care.

She was done being **used**, done being a stepping stone for Bianca. The Yeats **family** name, their affection, their privileges—Bianca could have it all. Tin't that what they want anyway?" she thought.

are you out of your mind? This is a once-**in-a-**

"What do you mean you're not taking it?" Mavis finally found her **voice**, sounding panicked. "Elaine, are you lifetime chance! It's *Korner Bruce*, for God's sake!"

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"Mavis" Elaine said firmly. I'm not the same Elaine **Yeats** I used to be

Once, she'd craved her family's approval so badly it hurt. She'd poured her heart and soul into proving herself, hoping they'd finally see her **value**.

But now, she realized how stupid that was. When someone already hated her, it didn't matter what she did

She could move mountains, and they'd still find a way to tear her down. Even breathing feels like a crime thought

in the

their eyes. So why bother? she

is wasn't some

**Elaine** logged onto Twitter and typed out a **single** post, short and direct. She announced her decision to step down from the film. This grand rebellion.

She just didn't care anymore. Shawn's offer was **nothing** more than a guilty gesture after screwing her over, and to her, it was meaningless. She wasn't going to play along.

Mavis, still in shock, eventually let out a long sigh. "You know what?" she said, her tone softening. I get it."

She had been living in Bianca's shadow for so long. Maybe this was what she needed.

"So, what's next?" **Mavis** asked gently. "Do you have a plan?"

Elaine's eyes glinted with quiet determination. Trn stepping away from the entertainment industry," she said. "At **least** for now. I'm going back to the countryside. No deadlines, no spotlight, just peace and quiet."

**Mavis** nodded slowly. She remembered Elaine's humble beginnings in a tiny village, far removed from the glitz and chaos of *Boynnton*

Maybe leaving everything behind and going back to her roots **was** exactly what Elaine needed.

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