

## Brothers Want Me Back Sweet Brother Ch 8

Chapter 8

Elaine was clearly shattered this time.

"Elaine, no matter what, I've got your back." **Mavis** said with a reassuring smile, trying to ease the tension.

Not long after, Shawn saw Elaine's announcement on Twitter. First, she posted **about** stepping down from the film role he had arranged for her.

as if that w

Then, as

wasn't shocking enough, she declared she was temporarily retiring from the entertainment industry

"What the hell? She turned it down?" Shawn's voice rose in disbelief.

He **couldn't** wrap his head around it. He'd gone out of his **way** to give her a high-profile opportunity, and she'd not only rejected it but publicly announced it, dragging his reputation down with her.

It was a slap in the face, plain and simple.

This is spiraling out of control, he thought bitterly.

He believed **Elaine** must have been out of her mind to publicly turn down **such** a massive role. It was reckless, career-damaging, and humiliating

for him

The mood in the house turned icy.

Tracy, however, was furious. Her **voice** cut **through** the tension like a whip. "What the hell is she playing at? Sure, we messed up this one time, but does it really call for this?

me now? She's got too much attitude—can't even take a

"She even turned down the great opportunity her brother handed her! What, is she blaming me little damn criticism!"

Shawn silently agreed. Yes, they'd wronged her, but this? **This** was childish and completely over the **top**

Tve been bending over backward to make things right, and Elaine's out there playing the **damn** victim. Bianca would never pull shit like this, he thought.

If Elaine wanted to push everyone away, Shawn wasn't going to coddle her anymore.

Harlan, the second brother, **didn't** know all the details, but that didn't stop him from adding fuel to the bre

doesn't she?"

He leaned back in his chair, smirking. "So, what's our little troublemaker done this time? She really knows how to make a scene,

Shawn rubbed **his** temples, his patience wearing thin. "Enough, Harlan Don't make it worse. She's already blocked my number. Try getting in touch with her yourself—find out what the hell she's thinking"

Harlan chuckled. "Oh, rd love to hear what her problem is this time. What's she mad about now?"

Shawn sighed, exasperated. "It's Finley Scott. Elaine has always been overly suspicious. **Bianca** and Finley have been broken up for ages, but she still thinks there's something going on between them

"The Scouts and our family have been close forever—of course, there's going to be some interaction. But Elaine? She blows every little thing out of proportion."

His tone grew sharper as he continued. "So when Bianca fell into the pool, Mom **and I** assumed it **was** Elaine who pushed her. Turns out it was just an accident. But Elaine she's still holding a grudge."

Harlan snorted, his tone dripping with sarcasm. "Oh, of course,

e, it's about Finley. **Bianca** and Finley were the perfect couple—childhood sweethearts, everyone's favorite golden pair.

"If Elaine hadn't shoved her way in, Bianca would already be married into the Scott family, **living** her dream life. But no, Elaine just had to screw everything up"

This vouce hardened **as** he continued, "Blanca's been through so much. **And** now Elaine has the nerve to a

act like she's the victim? It's fucking

embarrassment. Ever since she

Harlan's disdain for Elaine was palpable. To him, she was nothing but a nuisance—a source of **constant** drama and em had come into their lives, the'd done nothing but stir up trouble,

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Chapter 8

Her flashy makeup, her shady friends, her sharp tongue—it all screamed chaos. She couldn't compare to Bianca, who was graceful, accomplished. and adored by everyone.

Having a sister like Elaine! It was humiliating to him.

And as far **as Harlan** was concerned, Elaine had no business being with someone like Finley

Only **Bianca** was worthy of him. No matter what Elaine had done **for** the family in the past. Harlan's loyalty would always lie with Bianca.

In the corner, the housekeeper listened to their **heated conversation**, her chest tightening with sympathy for Elaine

It's not her **faul**, she thought. They're the ones **w**

he ones who've be

been unfair to her

start.

The truth was, if Elaine hadn't been switched **at** birth, Finley would've been her rightful fance from the sta

The only reason the Scouts **had** pulled **away** was because they'd learned Blanca wasn't a biological Yeats.

That's when the Yeats family had scrambled to push Elaine into the arranged marriage instead.

They only ever cared about Bianca and the "injustice" she faced. Sure, it wasn't her fault she'd been switched at birth, but it wasn't Elaine's fault either.

The **Yeats family always** coddled Bianca ar the slightest hint of trouble, but they had never ever shown Elaine the same **care**.

The housekeeper had seen it all over the years—the countless times Elaine was hurt or wronged, but not once deserved did she get the sympathy she

The Years family's blatant favoritism was sickening, even to her, just a housekeeper.

But at the end of the day, it was their family drama. As an outsider, she had no place to say anything.

Bianca stepped in with her gentle voice. "Come on, Harlan just reach out to **Elaine**, okay? This whole thing **was** just a misunderstanding. It's not Shawn or Mom's **fault**. We just need to explain it to her properly.

Harlan Yeats smirked, his tone light but laced with sarcasm. "Well, since my sweet little sister is asking, how could I say no?" Still, deep downs, he was surprised. When did Elaine become so bold?

Instead of calling her. Harlan shot off a text [Eltine, seriously? Still this perry? Always making a fuss over nothing. And now you've even blocked Shawn'

Harlar: What the hell is wrong with you? We didn't **raise** you to be so damn ungrateful. Bianca already gave up Fuiley for you—what more do want? How much **more** do you think she should suffer for your **sake?** You're unbelievable]]

When **Elaine saw** the text, she blinked. Then, as if on cue, a bitter laugh slipped out. She realized something she'd forgotten to block **him**.

But instead of stinging like it used to, his words barely even registered. No tears, no **pain**. **Just** cold, quiet indifference,

Bianca was the cherished darling of the Yeats family, while Elaine was nothing more than a thorn in their side

The deeper their love for B Blanca, the fiercer their disdain for Elaine. And no one embodied that contrast more

Elaine could already picture his self-**righteous** smirk as he sent the text, fully expecting her to **grovel and** apologize, just like she used **to**.

Not this time.

Without a second thought, she added him to her blocked list.

That night, Harlan waited for a reply. And waited. But nothing came

By the time he realized she wasn't going to respond, it was too late—he'd been blocked

more than **Harlan**

"Un-fucking-believable," he muttered, equal parts furious **and stunned**. His anger simmered **until** it boiled over.

e next morning, he was ready to coufrount her, to make her listen, to demand an explanation. But Elaine was already gone.

After leaving the Morgan estate, she had decided to return to Floren Village—the quiet, remote place she still called home.

**you**

Bx

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Chapter 8

Harlan searched for her everywhere, including the company, but she was nowhere to be found. Then it hit him: Cheryl Brown. Elaine's best friend might know where she **was**

He sped to the Browns **house**, barely pausing to knock before demanding. "Where's **Elaine?** Is she here with you?"

Cheryl took one look at him and laughed coldly. She'd already heard everything from Elaine a few hours earlier.

You've got a lot of nerve coming here. Cheryl **said**, her voice sharp and cutting. "Elaine's **gone** back to Floren Village, Isn't that **what** you wanted?

"She's

's out of your way for good now. No more 'embarrassing you or your perfect little **family**. Go ahead—cherish your precious Hianca. Congratulations. You got **what** you wanted

Her last line was soaked in sarcasm, hitting Harlan like a **slap to** the face.

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