Chapter 25

"What the fuck!" Eva who was still half asleep immediately her drowsy eyes flew wide open when she heard the distant yet familiar voice.

"Good morning, father. It's nice to hear your voice after all this while. I apologize, it wasn't my intention to ignore your calls but it's rather strange because I wasn't expecting to receive a call from you today." Eva explained in a modest manner.

"How brazen you've become! Now I have to make an appointment with you before I call you, huh? So much guts you've got!" The voice yelled again.

"Of course not. You can call me anytime you want, which you rarely do unless you need something from me or someone to yell and vent your anger on. The morning seems to have a good vibe so, let's not waste each other's time and get straight to the point of why you've decided to call me today of all days?" Eva said with a yawn, she was already sick of him beating around the bush. Besides, she desperately wants to go back to sleep. She has never woken up this early since nine months ago, this would be the first time but she would love not to spend her time speaking with her father who had ulterior motives for calling her.

"You..... you.... Christine was right when she said she saw you yesterday. I thought you would have reflected on yourself based on arrogantly you are speaking to me." Matthew stuttered when Eva asked him to get straight to the point.

Eva sighed, she hated the fact that she would be starting a beautiful

day by sighing. "So it's because of Christine? Is that why you're calling early in the morning?" Eva inquired in a sour tone.

"You vicious brat! Anyways, Christine came back home with tears in her eyes yesterday. And she made mention that she saw you at the boutique but you didn't seem happy to see her even though she tried to buy you a gift. Don't you have any shame? Christine was trying to be nice to you after not seeing you for a while yet you still treat harshly!!" Matthew ranted to Eva.

"So the first thing you had to say to your daughter you hadn't spoken with in months was this? You expect me to be happy to see her? Did you forget what she did and what happened to me?" Eva questioned with a gloomy expression, her voice was cold and piercing.

"You can't blame Christine for what happened to you. You blame no one but yourself, if you hadn't been to brash and slapped Christine, Mark wouldn't have called off the wedding. You brought this upon yourself." Mathew replied, placing all blame on Eva. He didn't really care as long he had a connection with the Johnson family and Christine was already doing the job.

'I should have married that jerk only to get divorced after six months. That would have been more devastating for me.' Eva thought.

"It wasn't like I told Christine that I needed a gift, so are you just calling to yell at me for that?" Eva stated, not wanting to continue having that discussion with her father.

"You should try to be nice to Christine now, because you can't handle the consequences if Mark ventures his anger on you. I won't stand for you just like before." Mathew remarked. "Haha.....you make it sound like you're worried about me but we both know you're trying to save your face. Don't worry I don't plan to, as long as Christine doesn't pester me." Eva responded while scoffing mockery at her father's comment.

"Now, tell me the exact reason why you're disturbing me early in the morning or better, if you have nothing to say except scold me, I will hang up." She added in a cold and indifferent tone.

"How dare you speak to me like that, you vengeful wench! I have a reason for calling you this morning. The Carter family have been invited to the birthday party of the Patriarch of the Grason family and since you're the older daughter you have to make a presence. We don't want to offend the Grason family because of your absence, and Christine said she tried to invite you yesterday but because you were too harsh on her she had to leave immediately." Mathew announced.

"I am ordering you to come to the party and make sure you appear, don't disgrace the family name like you did when Christine won her award. Furthermore, make sure you have a date with you." He added.

"When is the party? I'll let you know if I will be available. Besides, no one informed me about Christine's award ceremony." Eva remarked.

"You should have watched it on the news, and this time around it's not a suggestion." Mathew remarked.

"I don't watch TV so you can't blame me for that." Eva blatantly lied. "
And are you sure you want me in that party, you know my nature and
now that reputation is on another level, would you handle it if I do
something to ruin the FAMILY REPUTATION?" Eva beseech making
sure to say the last two words in an extravagant manner.

"You brat, don't act arrogant and spoiled! I didn't raise you for twentythree for you to speak in such a disrespectful manner to me!" Mathew slammed his hand on the glass table beside him.

"Ha, Father, please spare the talk. You didn't even bat an eyelid at me when my mother was alive and even when she died. You only had your attention focused on your mistress who you claimed as your wife. I was basically raised by my nanny who died when I was fifteen years old."

"How dare you show such an attitude towards your father?! I might not have raised you but I've spent money on you so show some respect, you unfilial child!!" Mathew had exceeded his limit and was now on the brink of his patience.

Sometimes he wondered where he had gone wrong with his eldest daughter.

"I don't give a shit if you're busy or not on that day you have to be present at the party. And the scheduled time for the party is in two weeks." Mathew replied, leaving now room for argument.

"But...."

"If you dare to refuse my order, you can consider saying goodbye to your mother because you will no longer have access into the Carter mansion." He threatened because he knew that Eva didn't mind ruining her reputation and that includes the Carter family reputation but he knew mentioning her mother would make her not resist.

Not hearing a response from Eva quickly, Mathew smirked in his mind. 'Finally, she realized who she was dealing with.'

