

Fire 1520

Chapter 1520

"Why can't we go back?" Madalyn asked, urgency lacing her voice.

"If we return to the Kooper residence, things can be just like before. You still have Jensen, and you—"

"Enough!" David cut her off with a snap, his tone dripping with sarcasm. "Damn, you've really lost your edge. You're a smart cookie, how did you not figure out that I'm the one who kidnapped you, and that I'm behind the fall of GK? I set it up so your precious grandson would have nothing, and I took over the Kooper residence, leaving you and your grandson with no place to go. You're just trying to suck up to me, flatter me, and even repent, all to save your grandson's *ss. You used to be all about your son, but now you only care about your precious grandson. Jensen and I are just pawns in your perfect little game, am I right?"

Madalyn looked at him with a complicated expression, unable to say a word. Finally, her feeble voice broke the silence. "I know I messed up, and if you want to get back at me, then do it. Just spare Gilbert. He still respects you as his elder."

"Heh!" David scoffed. "Gilbert is all you give a damn about now. If I really want to get revenge, I've got to hit you where it hurts, isn't that right?"

enough damage already? You took everything from him,

I've done so far isn't even close to

past, his eyes filled with a burning hatred and a mad

the once-glorious son of the Kooper family, reduced to nothing but a pitiful, trash-picking beggar on the streets of some godforsaken foreign land? Did you see me, a once proud and arrogant rich boy, become nothing but a plaything for sickos, with no dignity

shirt, revealing several

for target practice. How many times did I come close to death? It

her head sadly. " Stop it.

"Sometimes, I wish you never adopted me in the first place. Then maybe I wouldn't have fallen from heaven into this living hell. You raised me only to abandon me. You ruined

David. I'm so sorry,"

to cut

own. If she bean really loved you, she could have waited for