

## Chapter 27

The Shaws also realized what was going on. They immediately stormed up to the Johnson residence and knocked on the door.

It was getting late, so it was strange that the Shaws had come knocking with so many people in tow.

Rita Farmer, Howard's mother, couldn't help but ask, "What's going on, Helen? Why did you bring so many people over?"

Certain that the Johnsons had schemed to hurt Emily, Helen wasn't in the mood to exchange any form of pleasantries with Rita.

Scoffing, she retorted, "Are you sure you don't know what's going on? Your family got someone to hurt Emmie by using her lifespan to save your son, Howard. Do you think no one could've figured that out?"

For a brief moment, Rita's eyes flashed with panic. However, she quickly hid that.

Putting on a look of feigned cluelessness, she protested, "What are you talking about? I don't understand anything you said. What's this talk about using someone's lifespan to save someone else? Why would I ever hurt Emmie?"

"How could you trust such baseless claims and come storming to my house with a bunch of people? You've gone too far!"

Alas, Helen noticed Rita's earlier reaction. She couldn't be

bothered to waste any more of her breath on Rita. Right now, the most important thing was to destroy the lifespan transfer agreement that Emily had unwittingly agreed to.

"Emmie, let's go in and look for it!" Helen declared.

Emily was familiar with the Johnson residence. Thus, after hearing what Helen said, she happily raised her hand and started heading inside.

Noticing the strange red thread around Emily's finger, Rita thought of something. Instantly, her expression changed.

"What are you doing?" she shouted shrilly. "Are you trying to trespass into my house?"

"That's right! We're going in regardless of whether you like it or not!" Helen snapped in response.

With a flick of her hand, the Shaw family's bodyguards swiftly marched forward and stopped the other people inside the house from getting involved.

Helen and Emily quickly followed the red thread, which led them to a room on the second floor. When they opened a desk drawer, they found the lifespan transfer agreement, which had been written on a red piece of paper. They immediately took it with them.

Rita, who had been kept downstairs, was anxiously making a call. When she saw Helen and the others coming down with the agreement, her expression fell once more. She didn't expect them to actually find it.

With a shrill cry, she lunged at them to try and get it back. "Give that back to me!"

Emilio was certainly not going to let her get within arm's reach of the agreement. He shot forward and shoved her to the floor.

Afraid that the Johnsons might somehow get the agreement back, Helen headed straight for the kitchen and used the gas stove to burn the paper.

When Rita saw what Helen did, she howled in anguish, her eyes bulging in despair. Once again, she tried to throw herself at Helen to stop her.

Alas, the agreement had been set on fire. Helen tossed the half-burned agreement into the sink. As she turned around, Rita came up to her, so she gave Rita a harsh slap that echoed in the kitchen.

The slap left Rita a little dazed, but Helen didn't stop there. She grabbed Rita by the hair and slapped her twice more.

All traces of her usual poise and elegance had vanished. The thought of how the Johnsons had plotted to hurt Emily made her feel nothing but the burning desire to rip them all to pieces.

"How dare you scheme against my daughter? How dare you use the dark arts to hurt her? What did Emmie ever do to you? Why would you do such a thing to her? She's still a child!" Helen shrieked.

All the years of hurt and aggrievement she felt due to Emily's condition, as well as the fear she felt throughout this day, exploded out of her.

She broke down and cried her heart out as she struck Rita

over and over again. It was as though she had thrown all sense of propriety and decorum out the window.

To a mother, nothing was more loathful than someone hurting her child. Since Rita hurt Emily, Helen was determined to make her pay.