

Chapter 28

Even Donald and Emilio had never seen this side of Helen, let alone Rita.

Helen had always behaved in a manner befitting a refined and sophisticated woman. Even when others displeased her, she wouldn't disregard all sense of decorum to engage them in a physical fight.

But now, her hair was a mess, and her clothes were disheveled. She looked like a lioness in a raging frenzy. No one dared to approach her.

Emily seemed to have been frightened by Helen's outburst, too. Forgetting all about the game of magic she was supposed to be playing, she started crying loudly.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

It was her cries that snapped Helen out of her frenzy. She released Rita and turned around to stumble back toward Emily.

Hugging Emily tightly, she coaxed, "Don't cry, Emmie. Please don't cry, my sweet Emmie."

"Don't fight, Mommy! Don't fight..."

"I won't fight anymore. I must have scared you, Emmie. It's all my fault. I didn't do a good job of protecting you," Helen said as tears streamed down uncontrollably. Holding the

crying Emily close, she started sobbing, too.

Seeing this, Donald and Emilio also felt teary-eyed. They felt as though someone had stuffed something into their chest, making their hearts ache. At the same time, they began to eye Rita with even more darkened looks of hostility.

The pummeling from Helen had left Rita feeling light-headed. Her vision was blurry, and one of her cheeks was swollen red. When she finally came back to her senses, she was infuriated to see Helen and Emily crying together.

How could they cry when she, the one who got beaten up, hadn't even shed a tear yet?

Just then, Rita's husband, Greg Johnson, and his mother, Lisa Tuttle, rushed over. As soon as they saw what was going on, they flew into a rage.

"What are you Shaws doing? I'm going to report you to the police!" Greg fumed.

Earlier on, Donald didn't want to get physical with a woman. Now that Greg was here, he sneered and came forward at once. "Go ahead. At most, I'll just have to give you some monetary compensation.

"However, you Johnsons used the dark arts to hurt my daughter. No matter what it takes, we Shaws are going to make you pay!"

Greg's heart missed a beat when he heard how Donald claimed that they had used the dark arts.

He instinctively glanced at Rita, who wailed, "They burned the lifespan transfer agreement! My poor Howie..."

Upon finding out that the Shaws not only knew the truth but even destroyed the agreement, Greg immediately deflated.

Lisa's eyes bulged out as well.

Looking as though a calamity had struck, she rebuked Rita, "You useless woman! You couldn't even keep that safe!"

Then, she started wailing, "How could you burn the agreement that kept Howie alive? How could you Shaws be so vicious?"

Donald and the others couldn't believe that the Johnsons dared to call them vicious after having their own heinous deed exposed. Shaking with fury, Donald was about to retort when Tilly swooped in and scoffed.

"Hah! You people are the ones who plotted against my granddaughter! How dare you call us vicious? You're such an evil old woman!" Tilly shouted at Lisa.

However, Lisa stubbornly fought back, showing no sign of remorse. "Your granddaughter's retarded anyway. What's the use of keeping a retard alive? It's better to let my wonderful grandson have her lifespan instead.

"Howie's such a smart young boy. Why must he die so soon?"

Rita rushed over and started begging Emily, "Emmie, I had no choice. Howie's sick. He needs to live! Since he was

willing to play with you all along, why don't you help him? I don't need much. Just give him 50 years of your life." 1

Helen seethed with rage after hearing what Lisa and Rita said.