

Chapter 2636 Punish Avril

"Mr. Gavell, I'm sorry. Please spare me; I didn't mean to do it." Avril knelt on the ground and crawled unsteadily to Enzo's side.

She was terrified. Wilbur's horrifying state had shattered any lingering illusions she had about the situation.

The sudden turn of events had also left Isambard feeling uneasy. Could Elara's condition be caused by Avril? It can't be; she's usually well-behaved. How could she do something like this?

However, Avril's next words filled him with despair. "Mr. Gavell, I really didn't know she was your daughter. I wouldn't even dare lay a finger on her if I knew. I've learned my lesson, Mr. Gavell. Please spare me this time."

She fell to her knees, repeatedly slapped herself, and then desperately pleaded for mercy. Her eyes were filled with sincerity, all in an attempt to save her own life.

Once arrogant, she was now utterly defeated. Throughout this process, Enzo didn't even look back. He simply asked his daughter gently, "Elara, how would you like to deal with her?"

Elara, not one to take injustice lightly, recalled the humiliation she had endured not long ago and the still painful sensation on her cheeks. An intense fury ignited within her.

"I want her to experience everything I went through, but ten times worse!" Her voice was filled with gritted teeth and rage.

Hearing this, Enzo, who had been gloomy, now wore a pleased smile. "Heh, that's my girl."

With a glance, he coldly hummed. "Well? What are you all still standing here for? Didn't you hear Elara's words?"

The next second, several of his subordinates stepped forward and yanked Avril by her long hair. She struggled and begged for mercy, but they remained unmoved, dragging her out of the crowd.

Isambard, seeing this, had intended to step forward to plead with Enzo, but before he could take a single step, the menacing muzzles of the guns were aimed directly at him.

"Old Mr. Stubber, I'm only punishing one person here. I didn't drag you or your entire family into this solely because of you. I hope you mind your own business."

With Enzo's words, Isambard frowned deeply. He glanced at his beloved granddaughter and felt a deep sense of heartache, but he couldn't change the situation. Besides, Avril was in the wrong. He clenched his teeth like a deflating balloon. However, when he saw his own granddaughter being repeatedly slapped by strangers, Isambard couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

He didn't dare to plead with Enzo, so he had to take a roundabout approach. Helpless, Isambard cast a pleading gaze toward Matthew.

"Mr. Larson, Avril is greatly at fault, and I, as her grandfather, failed to educate her properly. Mr. Larson, could you ask Mr. Gavell for mercy on my behalf?"

In this situation, only Elara and Matthew had the opportunity to speak directly with Enzo. But the opportunity to kick someone when they're down was something Tavish wouldn't pass up.

"Isambard, this is your own fault. You reap what you sow. You allowed your granddaughter to mistreat others, but won't you allow others to seek revenge?" Tavish chuckled and feigned disgust as if he were the biological father of Elara.

After he finished speaking, Matthew specifically looked up and gave the man a glance. This old fox was trying to be cunning by not only kicking Avril while she was down but also attempting to drag Matthew into the situation.