

Chapter 12

"If I hadn't come here, I wouldn't have discovered that you're raising some uncultured man at home!" the middle-aged man reprimanded coldly.

"Who are you calling uncultured?! Why do you have to say something so hurtful? Leon's my friend. Nothing is going on between us!"

Iris showed her displeasure.

"Are you honestly telling us there's nothing between you two when you touched him like that? Who are you fooling? Can't you have a little dignity during the day, Iris? You might as well just get it on in the yard!" the gorgeous woman smiled sarcastically.

"It's none of your business! I can do whatever I want, and you have no right to order me around!"

Iris glared at her, and the animosity between them was already starting to intensify.

"Gilbert, look at her! She's being cheeky, and rude!"

The gorgeous woman shook the arm of the middle-aged man with a pretentiously pouty expression.

"What's gotten into you, Iris? Whether you like it or not, Daisy is still your mother. How can you talk to her with that kind of attitude!" Gilbert scolded.

"She's not my mother! My mother died twenty years ago! She's just a little wench who slept her way to being your wife. What gives her the right to be my mother!" Iris sneered.

"Did you hear that, Gilbert? She called me a wench!" the delicate Daisy said with a sob.

"You're being disrespectful! And rebellious!"

Gilbert was furious and he raised his palm intending to slap Iris.

"Go ahead! No one in the family cares about me since Mom died. Grandpa's the only one who gives a damn! Why don't you just kill me and be done with it!"

Iris had a stubborn expression and refused to give in.

"How dare you..."

Gilbert trembled with anger. He focused all his attention on Daisy and her son over the years, and he retracted his hand when he thought of how he did not do enough for his daughter.

"It's about time that you consider marriage, Iris, and I have no objections if you have a boyfriend! However, given the background of our family, you should at least get a boyfriend that is worthy of your status!"

Gilbert quelled his anger, pointed at Leon, and said contemptuously, "Take a good look at this man. His clothing is just about as tattered as a beggar's! Is he the kind of man that is fit to be your boyfriend?"

"I've already told you that Leon is my friend, not my boyfriend! And he's not a beggar either!"

Iris was incredibly unhappy.

"You're both practically living together. What else could he be if he isn't your boyfriend? Do you take me and your father for fools?"

Daisy sneered with a contemptuous expression. "You've maintained quite the facade of purity all these years. There are rumors that you're still a virgin, so you can understand how surprised I am that your private life is such a mess! Just how low have you fallen to be in a relationship with someone as miserable-looking as him!"

That remark angered Iris and she began spouting out all sorts of nonsense.

"You... Fine, I admit. Leon's my boyfriend, and I'm in love with him! There! Happy now?"

Iris fumed after being ridiculed by Daisy, so she decided to grab Leon's arm and act all lovey-dovey with him.

Leon was dumbfounded. He stared wide-eyed at Iris and felt overwhelmed by what happened.

"Oh? Are you finally admitting it now?" Daisy sneered.

Gilbert's face turned ashen before reddening in anger. He took out the check, wrote down a random number, and threw it directly to Leon's face. "I don't care who you are or where you came from, Kid, but I won't let Iris be associated with you! Here's seven hundred thousand. Take the money and leave my daughter immediately! And if you dare to pester her again in the future, I can guarantee that you'll die without anyone ever knowing!"

Leon gulped and watched eagerly as the check fell to the ground.

Seven hundred thousand was an astronomical sum for a person who did not have any money!