

Revenge Of The Rogue Heiress

Rogue 121

Chapter 121

Evangeline patted the head of the white tiger, and it obediently walked to Dexter and lay down.

Come on up. Evangeline reached out to Dexter,

Dexter put his hand in hers, lifted himself to his feet, and sat down behind her.

The white tiger stood up again and walked on.

Even with two people on the back, it didn't slow down.

The white tiger was leisurely carrying Evangeline and Dexter, walking forward and looking in a good mood.

But as it walked, it felt a sudden tingling pain in its buttocks. The white tiger roared irritably and shook its buttocks subconsciously at the same time.

Evangeline obviously felt that Dexter was falling to the ground.

She quickly grabbed him and straightened his body.

"Thank you, Evangeline," Dexter thanked her in a gentle voice.

Evangeline said, "You can hold me. If you fall down, you will get hurt."

Dexter retorted, "I won't fall down. I just haven't recovered yet. I will get strong after a while."

Evangeline nodded perfunctorily and said, "Well, all right. My Dexter is the strongest. He won't get hurt even if he falls."

Dexter was rendered speechless and moved back angrily.

Evangeline laughed and said, "I'm just kidding. Why do you get mad so easily? Hold me tight. Don't fall down." Then she took Dexter's hand and put it on her waist.

Dexter willingly wrapped his other arm around Evangeline's waist and leaned in towards her, gently resting his head on her shoulder.

Evangeline reached out and touched Dexter's head like she did when he was a child.

Dexter said sullenly, "I've grown up. Don't treat me as a child."

Hearing this, Evangeline shuddered. She reached out to rub her ear and said seriously, "Turn your head away when you speak to me. Don't talk to me in my ear. Your breath is spraying on my ear, making me itchy."

Dexter snorted and turned his face angrily.

Evangeline pushed his head unhappily and complained, "Don't get so close. Your hair is stabbing my neck."

Dexter didn't say anything. He silently turned his head straight and put his chin on her shoulder..

Evangeline suddenly asked, "Did Mom and Dad agree that you came to me?"

Dexter said, "They..."

When Dexter spoke, Evangeline raised her shoulder. At the same time, she clearly heard the sound of Dexter's teeth colliding.

Evangeline laughed and asked, "Did you bite your tongue?"

1/4

J

14:43 Sat, Aug 24

Chapter 121

Dexter said. "Evangeline, you are so childish."

Evangeline replied, "You are childish to say so."

The white tiger carried Evangeline and Dexter for about half an hour and finally arrived at the destination.

A spacious flat area was cleared, revealing a small football field perched atop it.

At this time, there was a large group of people kneeling on the football field. They were tied up and unable to move. With rags in their mouths, they could not speak.

There were many bodyguards standing around the football field

Chad and Chester had been waiting there in advance.

Upon spotting Evangeline and Dexter, Chad and Chester promptly extended their respectful greetings, saying, "We've caught them all, including the masterminds, and have placed their relatives within the audience. If you find this arrangement unsuitable, we can make adjustments."

Evangeline jumped off the back of the white tiger and helped Dexter down. She looked sideways at Dexter and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Dexter smiled and said, "You'll know later."

Two armchairs and a table were placed on the spectator seats, with a coffee set, snacks, and fruits adorning the tabletop.

Dexter took Evangeline to sit down. Then he asked someone to take out the rags from the people's mouths.

After the rags in their mouths were removed, the people immediately cried and kowtowed to Evangeline and Dexter for

mercy.

Evangeline was not multilingual and couldn't understand what they were saying.

Scott thoughtfully handed Evangeline simultaneous interpretation headphones. After putting them on, Evangeline immediately understood what those people were saying. They were all begging for mercy. Someone shouted, "Evangeline, please let me go. I have lost everything. Please spare my life. In the future, I will be a good

person

and won't hurt others!"

Evangeline glanced at the man, John from Atharia, the largest shareholder of Xtreme Survival. He was the most pivotal figure in making Xtreme Survival possible.

John had proposed the simultaneous live streaming model of Xtreme Survival.

In order to earn more money, John set up a reward.

He had a deep understanding of the psychology driving the pursuit of excitement among wealthy individuals, which enabled him to multiply his wealth countless times, ultimately propelling him to the top of the wealth list as one of the richest people.

John never thought that the wealth he had gained from Xtreme Survival would disappear overnight because of this show, and even his family's lives were at risk now.

With his high social status, John had thought that he would not lose because he had prepared everything. Before the show began, John and his family eagerly entered into an agreement with the brokerage bank.

For the past 17 years, the agreements signed by the previous participants had been useless.

2/4

3/4

14:43 Sat, Aug

Chapter 121

However, John never expected that the agreement he and his family signed this time would trap them.

Not only had John lost his fortune, but his life was at risk.

The person holding the agreement could do anything to John and his family.

John was unaware of the history of the bank, which had secured privileges in all countries except Clusia. The bank's agreement was legally binding, even allowing it to utilize the military forces of multiple countries for its enforcement.

Unless those who had signed the agreement fled to Clusia, they would be affected by it.

John and his family had planned to flee to Clusia with the money

However, before they could reach Clusia, they were caught and taken to the isolated island.

1252248 22 P

If they wanted to survive, they could only beg for mercy.

Presley from Kepraria, who was kneeling next to John, also kowtowed and begged for mercy, "Evangeline, please spare me.. John forced us to do everything with him. If you want revenge, just come to John, not me!"

Hasan from Japrium kept kowtowing and crying, "I was also forced by John. If I didn't do what he told me to do, he would harm me, so I had no choice but to do so. Clusians are impartial. You should take revenge on John. Please don't hurt me!"

The rest of the people were trying their best to prove their innocence and blame everything on John.

Now they were all broke, and no one flattered John as before. They even wanted to kill John to save themselves.

John was so angry that he swore at those who betrayed him.

However, John was scolded even more badly. He was no match for dozens of people alone.

He couldn't win the fight.

Some people even confessed more of John's crimes to save their lives.

Further revelations had confirmed that, in addition to the illicit activities carried out by John at Xtreme Survival, he also purchased a private island purportedly intended as a luxury resort for celebrities and the wealthy. However, John covertly engaged in unlawful and unethical business practices on the island. It had come to light that a significant number of people were annually brought to the island under dubious circumstances.

People taken to the island were treated and harmed cruelly.

Some people were even imprisoned illegally.

The people who journeyed to the island were all affluent and influential, with political figures among them. Several prominent personalities had made their way to the Island of Paradise, where transgressions were committed.

For Evangeline, these things were no secret.

When Dexter started to investigate those rich people, he had already found out everything.

What the public had known was just the tip of the iceberg.

However, many people couldn't even accept what they knew.

Evangeline looked at the people who kowtowed and begged for mercy with no expression, not feeling moved.

The crimes they committed warranted the harshest punishment for them.

0

o

SOL AUD 24

Chapter 191

Evangeline would not let any of them go

John initiated the show, but if others were not greedy and evil, how could they join in with John and do so many cruel things

More than a million people went missing each year, with at least one third or more of them falling victim to the whims of ruthless people with wealth.

In their eyes, ordinary people were almost like animals or even inferior to animals.

Evangeline calmed down and looked at the crowd indifferently without saying anything.

Dexter said. "Play a few games to please us. As long as you can survive the games, I will let you go."

The people looked at Dexter with hope and suspicion in their eyes.

Dexter smiled gently and said, 'Don't look at me with suspicion Jam as kind as Evangeline and don't like hurting people.'

Everyone held their breath, and the hope in their eyes became more obvious.

Dexter looked very nice, much more friendly than Evangeline. The people being controlled thought maybe he would really save them.

After listening for a while, John recognized Dexter's voice. John knew it was the voice of the Clusian merchant who had sold him the white tiger. John's face turned red with anger.

John realized that he had fallen into their trap long ago.

John cursed in his heart, 'Damn Clusian! They're so treacherous.'

Now, John was a prisoner. Even if he felt resentful and furious, he didn't dare to show his emotions.

Dexter continued, "You can play soccer first. My people will divide you into groups.

The winning team will be rewarded, and the losing team will be punished.

"By the way, I forgot to ask someone to prepare the soccer ball because I came in a hurry. You can find one from the audience seats."

After Dexter finished speaking, some bodyguards went to untie the criminals. Twenty-two men were selected, divided into two teams, and dressed in uniforms. Then, the bodyguards handed them a machete.

The criminals' expressions changed. There were no balls at the scene. What should they look for? 19

machete for them. What did it mean? After thinking for a while, the criminals' faces turned

le, and

bodyguards left a all trembled with

fear.

4/4

Rogue 122

Chapter 122

62% O

No one dared to move. Dexter smiled and said understandingly, "Aren't you going to do it? It doesn't matter. I will arrange for someone to do it for you!"

As Dexter finished his words, a bodyguard walked forward and was ready to pick up the machete.

"Oh no!" John suddenly rushed forward and picked up the machete first.

Someone suddenly shouted, "John, you old bastard! How dare you hurt my son? I'm killing you!"

The man roared angrily and rushed to John to punch him.

John took two steps back due to the impact of the punch, then swung his machete at the man with anger.

John looked at the man madly and said, "I just followed the rules of the game. You were slower than me. You can't blame me for your uselessness!"

The man glared at John with hatred in his eyes.

The game began. Members of the red and blue teams began to play soccer seriously on the pitch.

With a faint smile on his face, Dexter watched the show as he offered snacks to Evangeline.

Dexter slid a small plate of snacks towards Evangeline and gazed at her, questioning, "Do you think I'm being too cruel for abducting their innocent relatives?" Evangeline shook her head and said, "They are not innocent. They have used the money made by hurting others, so they shouldn't be considered innocent. The truly innocent people are those who have been hurt by their families.

"Those people have benefited from the crimes. Although they don't know what their loved ones have done, they've enjoyed the pleasure bought by the dirty money, so they are guilty.

"Besides, some of the people may know where the money came from. When they followed the bad guys to the brokerage bank and signed the contract, they should have known what their families were doing. "I'm not a saint, so I can't sympathize with people who have reaped the benefits of sin."

Dexter smiled and replied, "I'm relieved that you think so. None of the people tied up are innocent. Although I ordered to catch everyone involved, those who were brought here by me all committed unforgivable crimes. Besides, they signed the agreement themselves. They deserve it. I will try to be as kind as you."

Evangeline didn't reply.

Suddenly, the white tiger howled with boredom beside them, and its two claws kept digging the ground. It had already dug a hole in the ground.

Evangeline looked at the white tiger and asked, "Do you want to go down there and play with them?"

The white tiger instantly became excited, and its eyes lit up.

It immediately stood up, walked to Evangeline, and rubbed her with its big head.

The white tiger grew up in the arena and liked such a scene very much, so as soon as it saw what was going on below, it was eager to go down. It couldn't wait.

Evangeline touched its big head and said gently, "Just go to have fun. But you are not allowed to hurt people or eat anything. Remember? If you dare to eat anything, I will rip your head off and kick it as a soccer ball for them."

1/2

<

14:43 Sat, Aug 24

Chapter 122

Hearing this, the white tiger shivered with fear and hummed to rub against her. Evangeline chuckled and said, "Go ahead."

The white tiger immediately ran happily onto the pitch.

Seeing the white tiger, the crowd on the field trembled with fear and ran away, not daring to catch the ball.

Some people were so scared that they couldn't even hold back their shit.

When the people tried to flee the stadium, Chad remarked in a chilling tone, "Leaving the court signifies forfeiting your life, just as not focusing on the game does."

Those who had run to the edge of the court were so frightened that they stopped and ran back to play with the white tiger.

It was not until 5:00 p.m. that Dexter announced the suspension of the match because it was late. Those rich guys and their families all breathed a sigh of relief.

Because the white tiger was too fierce, nearly half of the players on the court were injured. The white hair on the tiger's body was dyed red. With disgust, Evangeline asked someone to take it to the shower.

The game was over, but Dexter didn't let the rich people off. Dexter said, "Neither of your teams scored, so you both lost. I'll announce tomorrow how you will be punished.

"It's almost dinner time now. You can cook a few dishes for yourselves. Go ahead."

Then the bodyguards carried a row of tables and some cooking utensils. However, there were no ingredients.

Dexter sneered and said casually, "I'm sorry. I can't provide you with ingredients because there is a shortage of food. You need to prepare your own, and you can cooperate with your families."

SEND GIFT

Rogue 123

Chapter 123

Dexter assumed that these wealthy people had likely never cooked before. When Dexter unexpectedly requested them to cook, they might not know what to do. Therefore, Dexter kindly instructed someone to create a menu and allow the affluent guys to prepare dishes based on that menu. Aside from the main courses and desserts specified in the menu, they were free to create their own dishes.

Dexter added, "Oh, by the way, you foreigners love all kinds of sauces. We didn't prepare any sauces for you, so you may make chocolate sauce by yourselves. With so many family members present, you should be able to produce enough chocolate sauce." Dexter showed a gloomy smile as he spoke.

Hearing Dexter's words, the criminals collapsed on the ground and cried.

Evangeline chuckled and said, "Dexter just prepared the menu for you. You don't have to feel so touched. I think people nowadays are so sentimental that even a small favor can move them to tears." Dexter said, "They will feel more moved later."

The crowd looked frightened and grieved, and they all stood still, not daring to do anything.

Dexter said, "Because of your poor cooking skills, I'll give you two hours. You can stand still, but if you haven't finished the meal for your family in two hours, I will arrange for someone to make it for you." The faces of the criminals turned pale. John gritted his teeth and took the lead in walking to the table.

There was a chopping board, a kitchen knife, and an apron.

John directly picked up the kitchen knife. Seeing John take action, the others could only pick up kitchen knives.

The setting sun resembled blood on the horizon, while the blood on the ground mirrored the setting sun. The wealthy people tasked with cooking appeared expressionless as they methodically wielded their knives, chopping the ingredients slowly.

They were not good at cooking, so they put the ingredients into the pot and stirred them a few times before pouring them onto the plates.

It took them two hours to make the dishes on the menu. Then they brought the dishes to their families.

As the rich guys were about to feed their loved ones, the bodyguards reminded them to wrap the food in chocolate sauce.

The faces of the rich people appeared desperate, and their bodies trembled violently. They then proceeded to pour a chocolate sauce substitute onto it. Lacking genuine chocolate sauce, some resorted to using feces, while others collected it from their family members. Subsequently, they enveloped the dishes with this makeshift chocolate sauce, concocted from feces, and served it to their families. "No... I won't have this..." someone cried.

Another person shouted, "Oh, no! Kill me, I'd rather die than eat this!"

Someone wretched and screamed, "Take it away. I won't eat it..."

Those being fed were all resisting the dishes made by the rich criminals.

Dexter said, "Wasting food is a very shameful act. Those who don't eat up the food will be punished."

Then, the people who took the dishes began to feed their families forcibly.

1/3

<

The unit un pengusik frame the othe

□□□□□□□□ se und bikiner. The bed the weep coated & won't be counted as mich if you eat it again

that must put outed was the whs gets

dere anciling jobs dequerely fruttis urdhe

hebe and fores him ne her to allow it.

hed and furdly sir anong and they fed these to their wed ones

the end. De ondered slowly. "Removed the teeth of these hav

rep the oth

eaten anything. They won't eat anyway, so it's

Hey Derryster, the bodyguard immediately walked towards the crowdd

Someone begged. "No. Im rating now. Please give me a chance!

No es how much they begged for mercy and regretted it, there was no use.

gelin, let's go. Lets have dinner and rest for a while. We can come to watch their performance tomorrow" Dexter

to look at Evangeline. His clear and bright eyes looked very innocent and kind.

Evangeline nodded, stood up, and left with Dexter.

white tiger had been washed clean. It ran up to Evangeline, trying to invite her to ride it.

Evangeline declined its invitation. She had been sitting all afternoon, so she wanted to get some exercise.

The white tiger was depressed, humming and walking in front of Evangeline, kicking pebbles on the roadside as it walked.

After walking for more than ten minutes, they stopped by the sea.

There was a big wooden house. When they walked in, they found it was better than many wooden-style hotels online.

The living facilities were all ready, and it didn't look like a house on an isolated island.

Dinner had already been prepared and they were eating in an open-air dining area outside the log cabin.

Evangeline glanced at the food on the table and was silent for a long time. Then she looked up at Dexter with complicated eyes and said, "You don't mind anything." "Why should I mind anything?" Dexter asked confusedly.

Evangeline was rendered speechless. She looked at the ingredients with mixed feelings.

The dishes on the table were the same as those on the menu given by Dexter. Some were even covered with chocolate sauce.

*t was not a pure black chocolate sauce. Instead, it was a thick, yellowish substance that bore an unfortunate resemblance to Seces Seeing Dexter's calm face, Evangeline suddenly had a bad idea.

She picked up a spoonful of chocolate sauce, handed it to Dexter's mouth, and said with an evil smile, "Dexter, have some

218

111

14:44 Sat, Aug 24

Chapter 123

chocolate first."

1462%

Dexter looked into Evangeline's teasing eyes and then at the thick yellow liquid in the spoon. Then he opened his mouth with a smile, held the spoon in his mouth, and ate the yellow chocolate sauce. Then he said, "Thank you, Evangeline. It's delicious. But it's a little thin, Next time, ask someone to prepare something as hard as steel. It will taste better."

Rogue 124

Chapter 124

2247 as that he wasWhen we were kids

the big states ses de to spine her younger brother.

As the pinned Deeds the ground and disciplinert him thoroughly with her fists of love.

When they turn to the eats at the table, Evangeline's expression remained unchanged, while Dexter's face was the em as ever, though his left eye was bruised and the right corner of his mouth was red and swollen. The consequence of the kann was evident

Do you reall you were wrong" Evangeline asked.

Dexter nodded obeshently. "Yes"

you dare to do it again?" Evangeline continued.

Dexter nodded again, looking as obedient as ever. "Yes, I will."

Evangeline's face darkened.

A smile played on Dexter's lips as he earnestly said, "Hard chocolate really does taste better than soft chocolate."

Evangeline gritted her teeth and said, "If you like hard stuff so much, let me feed you some fists as hard as steel!" Dexter was pinned down and "beaten up" again.

A few minutes later, they sat back at the table.

Now, Dexter's right eye was also bruised, and the right corner of his mouth was swollen as well. Both corners of his mouth were swollen equally, resulting in a perfectly symmetrical appearance. Evangeline asked with a faint smile, "Still want to eat something as hard as steel?"

Dexter shook his head. "My mouth hurts too much to chew."

Satisfied, Evangeline pushed the chocolate sauce in front of him. "Then have some more of the soft stuff. Oh, and here's some cow brains. They're soft too. Eat them all." Dexter looked at her innocently and said, "My hands hurt. Could you feed me?"

Evangeline smiled as she fed him a spoonful of chocolate sauce.

Dexter smiled as he ate it, completely unbothered.

From a young age, he had always had exceptional mental resilience.

After the meal, they sat at the door, gazing at the stars in the sky.

Away from the city, the night sky, with a sea of stars, was exceptionally beautiful, looking like a scene straight out of a fairy tale.

But there were many mosquitoes in the wild. Wesley and Scott were busy swatting them with electric fly swatters.

Chester moved a piano out and started playing a soothing, gentle melody.

Chad fanned Evangeline and Dexter from behind.

The four quietly performed their duties, ensuring their bestes could enjoy this beautiful moment.

Evangeline enjoyed the wene ko much that she got a bit lost in i After gazing at the sky for two or three hours, she finally unched and prepared to rest.

When she turned her head, she saw that Dexter had already fallen asleep in his chair.

Although he could be annoying when awake, always a bit too cheeky, he looked rather endearing and well-behaved when he was asleep.

Evangeline turned to Chad, who was fanning them, and whispered, "Carry Dexter back to his room. Let him sleep in bed."

Chad replied. Tim sorry, Ms. Castillo, but I don't dare carry Mr. Johnson. If he finds out I carried him while he was asleep, he'll get angry

Evangeline twitched her mouth. I'm asking you to carry him back to his room to rest, not to make a move on him." Chad said, "Even so, I wouldn't dare. Without his permission, I don't dare to touch him." Evangeline said, "Then get Wesley to help you. You two carry him inside."

Chad said, "We'd still have to touch Mr. Johnson. We don't dare.

Evangeline was speechless.

Chad then said, "Ms. Castillo, why don't you do a good deed and carry Mr. Johnson inside yourself? Sleeping in the chair is mcomfortable, and it could hurt his neck and back." Evangeline had no choice but to carry Dexter back to his room.

After laying him on the bed, she turned around to see Chad quickly bringing a basin of hot water.

Evangeline used the hot water to wipe Dexter's face and hands, then tucked him in before heading to the next room.

Their rooms were very close, separated only by a screen in the middle. They could hear their voices when they turned over at midnight.

After returning to her room, Evangeline picked out a set of clothes, took a shower, and then went to bed.

The next day, she was woken up by Dexter again.

This time, instead of tickling her nose with her hair, he was tickling the soles of her feet,

Evangeline was annoyed and kicked at him.

Dexter deftly caught her ankle and chuckled. "The sun is already up. Time to get up."

Evangeline pulled the covers over her head. "So what if the sun is up? It's not like I have to go to work."

Dexter was momentarily taken aback. When they were kids and wandering the streets, sometimes he'd wake up early and try to wake her up, and she'd say the same thing. But back then, she'd say that they didn't have school, so why get up early?

Dexter collected himself and softly said, "Sleeping too long is bad for your health."

Evangeline nonchalantly replied, "So what if it's bad? I never planned on living a long life."

Dexter said ominously, "If you don't get up, I'm going to join you in bed."

2/4

1444 Sat, Aug 24

Chapter 124

+62%

+45

Evangeline remained under the covers, silent and still. She was betting that Dexter wouldn't dare. But to her surprise, he lifted the covers, intending to lie down beside her. Evangeline was instantly awake. She sat up from the bed and kicked him away. "You're so annoying! You used to be a little tagalong, and now you're just a little nuisance."

Dexter corrected her. "I'm not little."

Evangeline snorted coldly, "You'll always be younger than me. If you're so capable, why don't you turn back time and be born before me?"

Dexter replied, "You are so childish. Get up. The air by the sea is nice. Let's go jogging."

Evangeline rolled over reluctantly. When she was about to wriggle out of bed, Dexter quickly caught her around the waist, hoisted her over his shoulder, and carried her to the bathroom. She was speechless and thought, 'My morning routine didn't go quite perfectly today!

Dexter handed her a toothbrush and cup. "You freshen

up

first. III

get your clothes."

When Evangeline finished freshening up, Dexter had already brought her clothes.

She changed her clothes. Then they went for a jog along the beach for an hour.

After that, they sat cross-legged by the sea, meditating, and afterward, they stretched a bit.

When they were wandering as children, they once met an old man who taught them some breathing techniques and moves. He also guided them in morning exercises every day.

The old man only stayed in that place for six months before leaving, and they never saw him again.

But after the old man left, Evangeline, Dexter, and Naomi kept practicing every day as he had taught them.

They didn't know what specific skills the old man had taught them, but after practicing, they all became quite proficient in combat, so they remained committed to their training.

After exercising, they returned to the wooden house, took a shower, changed clothes, and had breakfast. Then they rode the white tiger again to seek out the wealthy group for some fun.

Dexter was lively and full of energy while exercising, running even faster than her.

But as soon as they started hiking up the mountain, he appeared weak and as if he might collapse at any moment. Evangeline suspected he was faking it, but when she checked his pulse, it showed that his health was indeed poor. After they walked for a short while, his heart rate shot up to 170. If he kept going, his heart might just burst.

She had no choice but to pull him onto the white tiger and ride up the mountain with him.

When they reached yesterday's spot, the wealthy people and their families were already there. Dexter chuckled and said, "Look at them. They all

Rogue 125

Chapter 125

3

62%1

Evangeline nodded and said, "Well, since we invited them here, we should make sure they have a good time."

"They lost all the games yesterday because they were so uncooperative. Wasn't there supposed to be a punishment?" Dexter helped Evangeline sit down and asked, "Do you have any suggestions?" Evangeline thought for a moment and said, "We shouldn't make the punishment too harsh, or they will be hurt and won't be able to continue playing. A lighter punishment will suffice, just to make a point." Dexter nodded. "Got it. Coincidentally, I had some steel needles brought here. These needles are fitted with mechanisms that activate upon insertion, causing numerous tiny spikes to emerge and secure the needles in place, preventing them from slipping out. Scott, arrange the punishment."

Scott immediately directed the bodyguards to carry out the punishment.

When the punishment was over, all the people collapsed onto the ground. Their feet were so painful that they couldn't stand.

1. up.

"Do you have any ideas on what you want them to do?" Dexter turned his head to look at Evangeline with a smile.

Evangeline, visibly annoyed, said, "They're filthy and stinking now. It's disgusting just to look at them. I don't want to waste my precious time on these dirty scumbags. Just end it quickly."

Dexter nodded and said, "Okay. I'll do as you say. Have John, Hasan, and Presley handle the others, and then we deal with them. How does that sound?"

The ones who bullied Naomi back then were primarily led by those three scumbags, who came up with the disgusting methods, so they deserved harsher treatment. Evangeline nodded in agreement. Dexter gave the orders. After John, Presley, and Hasan heard this, their eyes suddenly lit up. They wondered if they were being given a chance to survive since they were specifically chosen to punish the others.

The three of them knelt on the ground, looking up at Evangeline and Dexter, who were seated high above. John asked with a trembling voice, "If we do what you say, will you let us go?"

Evangeline sneered, thinking, "They're really lost in wishful thinking. After a lifetime in business, they are still so gullible?" She said with a faint smile, "That depends on how well you perform. If you do well, I might consider giving you a chance." John was overjoyed, his eyes lighting up as if he had glimpsed a sliver of hope.

He said, "I'll make sure you're satisfied. You must keep your word!"

Evangeline let out a mocking sneer.

John, desperate to save himself, started to make excuses. "Evangeline, I know you want to avenge your sister. I did participate in what happened to her back then, but I was only goaded on by them. I was forced into it. The ones who truly harmed her were them. I'll make sure to torture them just as they tortured her! Considering my sincere apology, you have to let me off the hook!"

Hasan quickly dissociated himself. "I was also forced into it. I never intended to harm your sister. The real culprits are those people!"

Presley said, "Evangeline, I was also coerced by them. I've now realized my mistakes and will punish them for what they did to your sister. I am genuinely repentant. Please spare my life!" Evangeline looked at them coldly. "Stop talking and get started."

1/2

+ 62%

14:44 Sat, Aug 24

Chapter 125

The three people dared not delay and quickly stood up, enduring the excruciating pain in their feet.

Many had been killed in the previous day's game. Now, apart from John, Hasan, and Presley, only twelve people remained.

And they were infuriated by the words of the three people.

It was the three of them, along with other perverts, who came up with the ideas back then. The remaining people had merely agreed with those ideas, contributed a few of their own, and then acted on them. But now, those three despicable culprits were shamelessly shifting the blame onto them.

"John, you old bastard, you were the one leading the charge. Most of the ideas came from you three. How can you be as despicable as to pin the blame on us?"

be SO

"We thought some of the methods were too cruel and didn't dare to use them. But you all said that the more brutal they were, the more exciting it would be for the wealthy gamblers, and they'd pay more!" "Evangeline, don't believe John's lies. They are the real culprits. We were just accomplices!"

Evangeline looked indifferent and did not respond.

John, Presley, and Hasan, fearing that their words might sway Evangeline's decision, immediately rushed over to silence them in anger.

The group of twelve began to fight back. They grappled with each other, using only their bare hands for combat, as they had no tools and their teeth were gone.

Although John was burly, he was overpowered by four people and was clearly at a disadvantage. His body was scratched with bloodied marks. One of them created a wound on his left arm, then forcefully dug into it before grabbing the edges of the wound and tearing it open.

John screamed in excruciating pain, his cries heart-wrenching. His entire body trembled violently as he desperately struggled to break free.

But no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't shake off the four people holding him down.

The four seemed to have found a method to torment John, relentlessly creating new wounds and tearing them open.

Hasan and Presley fared no better. They, too, were held down by four people each. Initially, the eight people punched Hasan and Presley, but after seeing what was happening to John, they started employing the same tactics on Hasan and Presley, scratching wounds into their skin and mercilessly tearing them open.

One person pulled out the steel needle from Hasan's toes and started prodding and scraping at him.

"Let me go! It hurts so much!" Hasan was in agonizing pain, his screams sharp and piercing.

But the torment was only beginning.

The person who had pulled out the steel needle laughed viciously and said angrily, "You despicable little bastard, you came up with the most cruel ideas back then, and now you're trying to shift all the blame onto us. You deserve to die! You liked perverse games so much, didn't you? Now I'm going to let you experience them firsthand!"

Rogue 126

Chapter 126

The steel needle was inserted/Hasan let out a piercing screams, his face contorted in agony. He struggled violently, unable to break free no matter how hard he tried.

The pain was unbeatable. He felt like being tom apart! Countless sharp spikes jabbed at him continuously, causing pain that was relendess and seemed to never end. Seeing this, the others began to treat John and Presley in the same brutal manner.

Soon, the area was filled with the escalating screams of John, Prey, and Hasan, each cry louder than the last.

"Evangeline, you need to stop them! You said we three would handle them, but now they're attacking us! You have to stop them right away! John screamed in agony while shouting at Evangeline, trying to get her to intervene.

Hasan cried out. "Evangeline, please save us! They're going too far, ignoring your orders and showing no respect for you. Kill

them!

Presley pleaded, "Help us... Evangeline, you can't let them challenge your authority without consequences. Order your men

to kill them!"

Evangeline replied with a sarcastic smile, "I gave you a chance, but you were too weak to handle them. Now the opportunity has passed to them. This world is a place where the strong prey on the weak. Since you failed to seize the opportunity and they took it, it's only fair that they are now tormenting you. Stop expecting others to help you. You can fight back."

John roared. "There are too many of them!"

Evangeline laughed. "Back in the forest, you sent so many people to target me, but I managed to subdue them all. If I, a single woman, could achieve victory despite being outnumbered, surely three men like you should be able to do the same. Don't you think?"

John's face twisted in anger. This comparison didn't even make sense. Evangeline was no ordinary person! They were not even in the same league.

At this point, the resisting group was overjoyed to hear Evangeline's words and thought, 'Evangeline said we had taken away the opportunity. Does that mean if we get rid of John and the others and make her happy, we might have a chance to survive?'

Driven by this hope, they attacked John, Hasan, and Presley with renewed ferocity.

John, Hasan, and Presley let out continuous, agonized screams, their voices becoming hoarse.

The three of them fainted from the pain, and Evangeline kindly had someone bring them medication to help them stay

conscious.

The pain was so intense that they continued to curse Evangeline accusing her of being a ruthless monster.

Dexter's eyes gradually darkened as he listened to their curses.

He had some tools brought in for the others to use on John, Presley, and Hasan. Not long after that, the cursing ceased, replaced by cries and pleas for mercy. "Evangeline, please spare me..." "I can't take it anymore... Just kill me..." "Evangeline, please let me die. I'll repay you in my next life..."

Evangeline lowered her eyes and calmly took a sip of coffee. Then she looked up with a gentle smile, saying, "Don't ask me to kill you. I don't kill. It's immoral to force others into committing crimes." They were so enraged and trembling with pain that they had no strength to argue back..

1/2

+ 62%

A ting vi andine juhe band the grippant to Dexter. I'm going for a walk. You stay here and karengan sampe Flat, she ye of the posthumen I will watch it later

Trees up a Thing for the water Cheder 48 the others handle the filming

range the glassed as in die and vin folow I need some peace and quiet. Lately. I've been seeing shub ik op voting tired of R

Theaters are starred inlandy. Evangeline erroked his head and said with a faint smile, "Be good and do as I say

the mented the white tigen and directed it to leave.

Dexter watched us rating figure with a deep gare. When she was out of sight, he retracted his gaze and sat back down. The bed as the three people under the stage coldly and gave a brief instruction to Scott. Added and immediately went down to direct the twelve people.

of the four people holding Presley down immediately brought a rat, placed it on Presley's stomach, and covered it with

They then heated the iron basin. As the basin warmed up, the temperature inside increased, making the rat restless as it began to burTOW

Presley struggled violently, but he was unable to escape and could only cry out in agony. "I can't take it anymore... It hurts so mach kill me, please! Let me die! I can't live through this..."

Overwhelmed with pain and fear, he begged in despair, wishing for a quick end.

fir never imagined that a person could endure such intense suffering and despair.

How could that Clusian come up with such a cruel method of torture?

At this moment, he regretted that ten years ago, for the sake of momentary pleasure and money, he had joined John in tormenting that girl named Naomi.

Because of that fleeting pleasure and small gain, now his entire family was suffering, and he was enduring such unbearable, pain. It wasn't worth it! Now, he longed for a swift death, but even that was beyond his grasp!

2/2

SEND GIFT

Rogue 127

Chapter 127

Sering what was happening to Presley, Hasan and John were so frightened that their faces turned pale and their bodies menibled violently. They even forgot to breathe. They knew they would face the same torture!

John beske down and cried, "Please let me die. I don't want you to let me go. Just kill me!"

Hasan begged in tears, John is the real culprit! Just torment hirn and kill me!"

Dexter calmly took a sip of coffee and looked up at them coldly Did my sister beg yott back then?"

They shuddered, their despair deepening.

John cried and said, "I'm sorry. I know I was wrong. I apologize to your sister. I will pray for her in my next life. Please spare

me

Hasan said, "I'm sorry... I shouldn't have harmed your sister, but I was immature and let my emotions get the best of me..." Dexter's eyes fell on Hasan as he mocked, "Immature? I think you were quite imaginative, coming up with so many perverse ideas. I've always wondered what your brain looks like, given the many twisted ideas it seems to contain."

Hasan felt a shiver down his spine and had a bad feeling.

Dexter said, "Let's take this opportunity to see what your brain really looks like."

Before Hasan could grasp what Dexter meant, he saw two bodyguards approaching with a hand-held electric cutter.

He suddenly realized what was about to happen. His eyes widened in terror, his face turned pale, and his body shook violently.

"No... Don't..." He screamed at the top of his lungs.

Even Presley, who was being tortured to the point of wishing for death, was trembling in fear.

John was so terrified that he lost control of his bowels and bladder, and others forced him to eat his own excrement.

Dexter sat back in his chair, thought for a moment, and said, "You've been tormenting female contestants behind the scenes, so you must really enjoy that sort of thing. Since you like it so much, let's make sure you get plenty of it today. John came up with the idea, didn't he? So today, he gets to be the target. You can give him the full treatment. Use all the methods you've used on other girls. If you hold back, I'll make sure your suffering is worse than Presley's and John's."

Dexter's nonchalant words frightened everyone.

They dared not object and could only brace themselves to do as they were told.

Several bodyguards walked over and took charge of Hasan and Presley, allowing the eight people to have their way with John.

Those people applied all the torturous methods used on other female contestants to John.

John was suffering intensely. His mouth was gagged, so he was unable to scream. All he could do was cry in pain, endure the torment in despair, and hope for a swift death.

He thought, 'Evangeline and Dexter are so cruel. Although I tortured their sister and other female contestants and hurt some Clusia competitors, I was lenient enough to spare their lives; they were only left with minor disabilities. But now, Evangeline and Dexter are torturing me mercilessly, ruining my dignity. They have gone too far!

John's resentment was fleeting; his mind was soon filled with unending pain, and there was no room for other thoughts. He

1/2

Chapter 122

wished I could de

He thought. Why didn't I just kill myself right after the show? Why did I try to escape? I have already witnessed waneline's cruelty through the live broadcasts. Jeffrey was tortured horribly in the show, dying only after immense suffering I should have ended my life ser escaping, to avoid such torture. Now, Iain just like Jeffrey caught in a situation where I can neither escape nor die

He deeply regretted his decisions. But regret couldn't undo his e. He could only endure endless pain and long, for death to come quickly.

Evangeline rode the white tiger to the seaside, and the tiger moved slowly along the shore.

She looked at the shimmering sea with a heavy heart, feeling suffocated by her emotions. Revenge wasn't as satisfying as she had imagined.

Seeing the despicable men suffer only reminded her of Naomi's bumiliation, leaving her heartbroken.

Even though the tortures inflicted on those men were harsher than what Naomi had endured, it still felt insufficient-no amount of torture or revenge could ever ease the pain in her heart. Those heinous animals didn't deserve to be compared to Naomi,

Naomi had done nothing wrong; she was innocent and should never have faced any humiliation. Yet, she had suffered such cruel blows, and her whole life was ruined.

Those villains, who had committed countless atrocities, deserved to be torn to pieces a thousand times over!

Their deaths would never compensate for the harm done to Naomi.

Evangeline jumped off the white tiger and waded into the sea, immersing herself completely in the water to numb her inner pain with suffocating discomfort.

The white tiger restlessly paced back and forth along the shore and roared in distress when it saw that she hadn't surfaced for a long time.

Having been bitten by a crocodile before, it had developed a fear of water and dared not enter. It could only anxiously roar from the shore.

After a long time without seeing any sign of Evangeline surfacing, the white tiger grew increasingly anxious, fearing she might have drowned. It howled and dug at the sand before quickly running into the sea.

2/2

SEND GIFT

Rogue 128

Chapter 128 @ +62%

The white tiger, trembling with fear, dove into the water and, upon spotting Evangeline, immediately grabbed her clothes with its mouth and dragged her to the surface before quickly swimming towards the shore.

After Evangeline was set down, she slapped the tiger on its forehead. "Why did you pull me up?"

The white tiger roared twice.

"Fool, if there was danger, I would have made it to the shore myself. I didn't need you to save me."

The white tiger whimpered in a grievance.

Evangeline smiled and stroked its head. "But you meant well, so thank you."

The white tiger widened its eyes and looked at Evangeline in shock, clearly not expecting her to thank it.

Evangeline then turned to walk forward. The white tiger happily bounced a few times and trotted up to her, hoping she would ride on its back.

Evangeline said, "I want to walk for a bit, so don't bother me." The white tiger whimpered a couple of times, slowed down dejectedly, and walked behind her.

Feeling uncomfortable in her wet clothes, Evangeline hung out by the seaside for a while before returning to the wooden house.

After changing into a new outfit, she got back on the white tiger's back and went to find Dexter.

By the time she arrived at the scene, John, Hasan, and Presley all looked like a mess.

Dexter, hearing the commotion, stood up and looked at Evangeline. "Why are you back so soon? Why did you change your clothes? What happened?" Evangeline replied, "I just took a dip in the sea for a while."

Dexter looked worried. "Did something happen? Are you unhappy?"

Evangeline shook her head. "It's not about being unhappy. I just wanted to clear my mind for a bit."

Dexter remained concerned, but seeing she was unwilling to elaborate, he pushed down his worries and asked, "Given their current state, is there anything else you want to do to them?" Evangeline calmly glanced at the scene below and said, "You've already done a great job. Just leave them like this for a few more days before killing them, so they can fully experience their current suffering."

Dexter chuckled and nodded. "Understood."

Evangeline said, "I don't want to stay on the island any longer. Arrange a plane to take me away, and you handle them as you see fit"

She had seen enough of their punishment and was not in the mood to continue watching.

Besides, in their current state, they were beyond saving. Even if nothing else was done to them, they wouldn't last long.

Even if they were allowed to leave the island, others would still come after them for revenge.

The bigger the business, the larger the network of interests affected. As their assets were liquidated, their former partners would suffer losses and undoubtedly resent them. If they knew these people were still alive, they would certainly hunt them

1/3

Sat, Aug 24

Chapter 128

down.

Dexter said, "Alright. I'll leave with you. Let Chester and Chad stay behind with the others to take care of them."

Evangeline nodded, having no objections to his arrangement.

Two hours later, the private plane was ready.

As they were boarding, the white tiger tried to follow Evangeline onto the plane but was unceremoniously kicked away by

Dexter.

The white tiger, too afraid to confront Dexter, sadly pawed at the ground.

Evangeline turned to the white tiger and said, "Don't follow us. We're going back to Clusia, and Clusia doesn't allow the private keeping of wild animals. We'd all end up in jail if we brought you back." The white tiger circled around her in distress, whining in discontent.

Evangeline patted its head. "Behave yourself and don't throw a tantrum. Later, someone will come to take you to a country where wild animals can be legally kept and ensure that you are well taken care of. If I have time in the future, I might come to visit you."

The white tiger's eyes lit up, and it nuzzled her, whining as if reminding her not to forget her promise.

This promise became the most important hope in the few remaining days of its life.

Evangeline and Dexter boarded the plane, which soon took off.

The white tiger watched the plane ascend higher and higher. Even after it was out of sight, it stayed where it was, happily bouncing around.

It thought, 'Although she left, she promised to visit me. We can still meet. It's wonderful. I will work hard to train, become stronger by the next meeting, and impress her so that she will visit me more often! With this thought, the white tiger started running around to exercise.

**

After more than twenty hours of flying, the plane landed at the airport in Clusia's capital. After disembarking, Evangeline first returned to her private residence.

She usually stayed at the Johnson residence when in Lyrendia, but she also had her own private residence where she occasionally spent time alone and where she primarily trained.

Dexter followed her off the plane and naturally went with her to her private residence.

Despite it being her private space, Dexter, who was quite clingy and followed her everywhere-even here-also kept some of his personal items in this place.

After a brief rest, the two set out again. An hour later, they arrived at the underground laboratory in the suburbs.

"I'll wait for you outside," Dexter said softly at the entrance of the laboratory.

Evangeline nodded and didn't insist on him coming down with her.

Whenever they visited the laboratory, Dexter always stayed outside and never went into the lab, nor did he enter Naomi's

room.

He probably couldn't bear to see Naomi, who was once strong, optimistic, and kind, in such a pitiful

2/3

1 Sat Aug 24

Cisjor/ **

+62%

Evangeline entered the underground laboratory alone and went to Naomi's room.

Now still the same, connected 16 various instruments and tubes, lying quietly and lifelessly on the bed, like a doll with the vitalin.

If it weren't for the fluctuations in the heart rate monitor, it would be almost impossible to tell that she was still alive.

Evangeline sat down by the bed and gently took the thin, bony hand resting on it.

The cold touch made her nose tingle and her eyes grow misty.

She said, "Naomi, didn't we agree that you'd wake up when I came back? Now that I'm here, why haven't you kept your promise? Dexter and I have already avenged you. The people who bullied you are all gone, so you don't have to be afraid anymore. Wake up, okay?"

There was no response from the person on the bed.

"Naomi, I really need you. I miss the days when the three of us relied on each other and supported one another.

"Now Dexter and I have grown up and can make money and take care of ourselves. We don't need you to protect us anymore. Let us protect you instead.

"Naomi, you've always been unwilling to refuse my requests. No matter what I asked before, you would fulfill it. I have one last request. As long as you agree to it, I'll do whatever you say from now on. "Naomi. I want you to wake up... Agree to this request of mine, okay?"

3/3

Rogue 129

Chapter 129

The person on the bed remained motionless. Evangeline let out a bitter smile..

About an hour later, she stood up and said, "Naomi, you rest well I'll come to see you next time." With a longing gaze at Naomi, she turned to leave.

As she walked out of the lab, she saw Dexter leaning against the car door, staring blankly at the sky.

She walked over to him, but he didn't notice.

"What are you thinking about?" She patted him on the shoulder

Dexter snapped back to reality, and his expression instantly returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

A faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "Nothing much. Got lost in the beauty of the sky."

Evangeline didn't press further. As she opened the passenger door and got in, she said, "Let's go home. You've been out for so long; Mom and Dad must be worried sick. Go back and let them know you're safe."

Dexter nodded, got into the car, and drove himself.

The car moved slowly along the road. An hour later, it entered a sprawling grand manor, larger than some parks.

The manor featured all kinds of rare and valuable plants, as well as rockeries and lakes.

The car drove through the manor for more than ten minutes before stopping in front of a luxurious villa.

A few bodyguards standing outside quickly came over to open the car door as they recognized the familiar vehicle. "Welcome home, Ms. Castillo and Mr. Johnson." The servants inside the villa also hurried out to greet the noise. Evangeline and Dexter got out of the car and walked into the villa.

d

them upon hearing

It was already evening, and Bradley and Laura had just returned from work and were resting in the living room. Evangeline and Dexter walked into the living room.

"Dad, Mom, we're back," Evangeline said softly.

Bradley and Laura were both in their early forties, but they were well-preserved and looked like they were in their thirties. Bradley was tall and stern, exuding the authority of a man in power, while Laura was elegant and poised, clearly from a distinguished family.

Dexter sat directly on the sofa and pulled Evangeline to sit down beside him before handing her a mint from the table. Bradley and Laura kept their eyes on Dexter.

Seeing his laid-back demeanor, Laura felt a bit displeased and said, "Why can't you act properly? You come home without even greeting your parents!"

Her words were reproachful, but her eyes were full of joy and affection. Having missed her son during his absence, she found him even more outstanding than before. Bradley sternly said, "How could you forget your basic manners after just a short trip?"

Dexter replied indifferently, "I learned it from you."

1/3

45 Sat, Aug 24

Chapter Jen

Bradley and Laura frowned.

Dexter continued. "When Evangeline greeted you, you ignored her. Your manners aren't that great either, so don't lecture

+5

His parents' faces darkened a little. But they were reasonable people and knew they were in the wrong, so they didn't scold Dexter hither.

Laura looked at Evangeline and smiled. "Evangeline, we ignored you just now because we were too happy. Both your father and I are very happy that you and Dexter returned."

Evangeline responded softly, "I understand, Mom. You don't need to explain. I don't blame you."

You are just too kind, which is why you always get bullied, Dexter snorted.

Laura scolded. "You brat, you're making it sound like we've bullied Evangeline."

Dexter glanced at her and said, "I know you never beat or scolded her, but emotional neglect is still a form of bullying. If you had treated her better, she wouldn't have returned to the Gallagher residence and suffered there."

Then in anger, he thought to himself, "And she wouldn't have been separated from me for so long!"

Bradley and Laura looked upset. Evangeline pinched Dexter's arm, signaling him to stop talking. Then she said to Bradley and Laura, "Mom, Dad, don't listen to Dexter. It was my own choice to go back to the Gallagher residence; it had nothing to do with anyone else."

Bradley and Laura, having been given an out, didn't pursue the matter further.

Bradley changed the topic and told Evangeline seriously, "You shouldn't have hidden from us that you were participating in that foreign variety show. Even though you're not our biological daughter, you've been formally adopted by us. Everything you say and do affects our family's reputation.

"Your actions in the show 'Jungle Survival' are relatively mild and won't attract much criticism or cause any issues, but your actions in Xtreme Survival' could lead to endless trouble if scrutinized closely." The Johnson family's special status, stemming from its cooperation with certain national departments, meant that any illegal activities from a family member could spell trouble.

Before Evangeline could respond, Dexter said, "The show was filmed abroad, and my sister adhered to the laws of that country. Are you planning to pursue cross-border convictions? Using Clusia's laws to punish actions that were reasonable and legal in another country?"

Bradley said, "While it may not lead to prosecution, some people might seize the opportunity to stir up trouble and spread

rumors."

Dexter dismissed it, saying, "That's their problem. They're the ones who should reflect on their behavior."

Evangeline lowered her gaze and said, "If my actions have affected the Johnson family, I can sever ties with you and leave.

"The outside world knows I'm a Gallagher, so they won't link my actions to the you. If anything, they'd associate me with the Gallagher family."

Dexter was upset and said matter-of-factly, "If you leave, I'll leave with you."

Bradley's face flushed and then turned pale. He felt deeply frustrated.

He couldn't believe that in Dexter's mind, they were actually less important than Evangeline.

Although Laura wasn't pleased either, she softened her tone to calm her son's emotions. "Alright, stop saying such foolish

2/3

14:45 Sat, Aug 24 D

Chapter 120

things. You two will always be part of this family. Whatever problems we face, we'll face them together as a family. Why talk about leaving We don't want Evangeline to participate in such competitions because we worry about her safety.

Dexter snorted.

Bradley said. "Now that you're both back, stay home and don't run off again."

Dexter, you promised me that after this trip, you'd start learning about the family business"

Dexter said lazily, I can't do it alone. I need Eva with me. Only then can I focus and learn."

Bradley's face turned livid as he said sternly. "You're already twenty years old. It's time for you to be independent. You can't keep doing everything with your sister. You're not conjoined twins Bradley couldn't stand it anymore.

When Dexter first returned, he was deeply attached to Evangeline because they had relied on each other for everything while they were homeless. Back then, he wanted to do everything with her-eat, go out, and even sleep together. His parents had allowed it. The two of them even shared a room until the age of thirteen.

As they grew older, they had to sleep in separate rooms. Dexter insisted on living next door to Evangeline and even requested a door in the wall between their rooms so he could call out to her at night and receive a response before agreeing to sleep alone. With his request denied, he would sit outside Evangeline's door all night, looking so pitiful that it broke his parents' hearts.

In the end, they had no choice but to agree.

When Evangeline returned to the Gallagher family a year ago, Dexter stopped clinging to her, and his parents thought he was finally becoming independent.

But then, Dexter had a statue of Evangeline made and placed in his room so he could sleep.

Now that Evangeline was back, he was attached to her again.

Bradley and Laura were at their wits' end over how to stop their son from being so clingy to his sister.

SEND GIFT

Rogue 130

Chapter 130

Dexter said lightly. "I'm afraid I'll disappoint you. In this lifetime you won't have the chance to see me become independent. Even after I die, I want to be buried with Eva. If you want to see me become independent, you'll have to hope for the next life. Maybe not even in the next life. Even then, I'll still want to be with Eva. You should pray for another son if you want to have a better chance" "You..." Bradley's face alternated between livid and red.

Laura pulled his arm and said, "Alright, calm down. He has just returned. Don't scold him. You'll scare him."

Bradley took a deep breath, suppressing his displeasure.

Then he said, "Fine, if you want to be with her, then go ahead. I won't meddle, as long as you agree to take over the

company.

"By the way, Mr. William Rouse's ninetieth birthday party is coming up soon. Why don't you and Evangeline attend on behalf of our family? You can take the opportunity to meet some influential people from all walks of life."

Dexter didn't immediately agree but looked at Evangeline. "Do you want to go?"

Evangeline said, "Let's go." She thought, 'If I don't go, Dexter probably won't go either, and Dad and Mom will definitely be upset. They have been very kind to me. If I could make them happy by doing something trivial things, I would try my best.'

"Alright, then I'll go too," said Dexter.

Bradley sighed quietly and didn't say anything further.

At that moment, a servant came to announce that dinner was ready.

They stopped talking and went to eat.

After dinner, Dexter was called to the study by Bradley.

Laura said, "Evangeline, come walk with me in the garden."

"Alright." Evangeline nodded gently. The two walked around the manor for ten minutes before Laura said, "Evangeline, you're of marriageable age now. Do you have anyone you like?" Evangeline shook her head. "No, I've never thought about romance or marriage. I'm quite happy with how things are right

now."

Laura said, "You should think about it. Women need to marry eventually, and the sooner you, the better."

Evangeline asked, puzzled, "There's no legal requirement that women must marry, right? There are plenty of people who go through life without

getting married."

Laura frowned. "Are you planning to stay single for life? You're young now and think marriage doesn't matter, but when you're older and single and see everyone around you married, you will start feeling anxious.

"And by then, you might not be able to find someone suitable because you are older."

Evangeline smiled. "Mom, this isn't something rich people need to worry about. As long as one has money, they don't have to worry about being lonely."

"If I really need a partner, even at fifty or sixty, I could still find a younger partner in their twenties, as long as I have enough money."

1/3

14:45 Sat, Aug 24

Chapter 130

Laura's face turned grim: How can you say such outrageous things?"

961%

Evangeline blinked. "Outrageous? If I were a man, would it still be considered outrageous? Nowadays, in real life, countless older men in their fifties or sixties date young women in their twenties. But because I'm a woman, I'm judged for saying this?"

Laura was left speechless, but still couldn't accept Evangeline's words. She felt Evangeline was being unreasonable.

Evangeline said seriously, Mom, women don't have to marry, and neither do men. There are many things we can do in life; not everyone has to follow the same path of getting

married and having children. "Even if I regret it in the future, that will be my issue to deal with. I'll bear the consequences myself. I won't blame anyone, so you don't need to worry about me or force me into marriage"

Laura's face darkened. "You're still young and immature. You'll regret these childish thoughts sooner or later.

"Your father and I will help you find some suitable men. You can try dating them, and if it doesn't work out, we can find someone else. You're young, and there are many chances for trial and error. We can take our time finding the right one."

Evangeline shook her head. "I won't try. Don't waste your efforts.

Laura said, "I'm your mother. You are going against my wishes?"

Evangeline looked at her. "I don't have to accept you as my mother. If you're going to force me into something I don't want, I'm afraid I'll have to sever ties with you, so you no longer have any say in my life." Laura was furious. "Evangeline, you're being such a bad daughter. How can you say such things?"

"We saved your life and raised you for so many years, and you are so decisive about cutting ties with us?"

Evangeline said calmly, "I also saved Dexter's life. If we're talking about favors, I've balanced things out with your family.

"As for the favor of raising me, I know the money I spent raising Dexter doesn't compare to what you've spent on me over the years. If you want to settle scores, I can pay you back."

She didn't want to end things with the Johnson family on bad terms. Although Bradley and Laura were distant to her and their rare smiles were given because of Dexter, she had always been grateful to them. Now that Naomi was in a coma, Dexter was the only person she was close to. She didn't want her conflict with Bradley and Laura to affect her relationship with him. But if Bradley and Laura were determined to force her into doing things she didn't want to do, she would have no choice but to cut ties with them.

"I'm tired. I'll head back now," Evangeline said and turned to leave.

In the study, Dexter lounged on the sofa and said, "Dad, if you have something to say, just get to it. Once you're done, I'll go find Evangeline."

Bradley's expression darkened slightly.

He suppressed his anger and sat down across from Dexter.

After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Your mother and I discussed it and want to introduce Evangeline to a few suitable men who are around her age. If she gets along with any of them, we'd like her to marry in a couple of years."

Dexter paused and raised his eyes to meet his father's gaze.

Bradley seemed a bit nervous, his face tense as he continued, "You know, Evangeline has always longed for family affection.

2/3

III

o

<

14:46 Sat Aug 24

Abhog wvera farby is name, there's a difference compared to immediate family by blood

Timing her own family, a husband who loves her, and children of her own will give her a true home and real warmth.

w/lee

Texte, since you have such a good relationship with Evangeline, don't you want to see her happy?

Dexter hardly wared into his father's eyes for a long time, his face expressionless.

Only when he noticed the hair on his father's body standing or sofa and chuckled. "Arrange it however you like?"

Bradley's eyes lit up. "You don't oppose it?"

did he finally look away. He leaned lazily back on the

Dexter said, "It's not for me to oppose. If Eva doesn't want it, shell oppose it herself. I won't do it for her, and I don't have the

right"

Bradley asked, "What if Evangeline agrees?"

Dexter said nonchalantly, "If she agrees, then fine. She has the right to refuse, and she also has the right to agree?"

Bradley breathed a sigh of relief, thinking. I've always thought Dexter is overly dependent on Evangeline and fear he might develop romantic feelings for her, which would be unacceptable. But it seems I worried too much. He is just dependent on her but has no romantic feelings for her; otherwise, he wouldn't be so indifferent when he heard me talking about arranging blind dates for Evangeline:

Just then, Dexter continued, "Arrange it however you like. Don't worry about me. I won't stop you. If I can't stand it, I'll just

B

SEND GIFT