

Chapter 9 Why Didn't You Follow My Arrangements

Leanna glanced down, feeling a twinge of fear deep inside. Nate's authoritative presence seemed to grow stronger, and his expression hinted at anger.

Yet, she was no longer the compliant young girl from two years ago. She needed to maintain her resolve. So, she straightened up and said indifferently, "I'd prefer you didn't. You are my uncle, after all. Such closeness isn't fitting."

Nate's response was a mocking laugh, as though he found her words amusing.

A wild look flickered in his eyes as he asked, "You've matured, haven't you? Where were you these last two years? Why didn't you stick to the plan I laid out? What made you take off without a word?"

Leanna recalled that night two years ago. Those harsh remarks made her leave the club heartbroken.

Upon returning to the mansion with the driver, she stealthily packed and headed to the airport, flying off to a foreign land, which wasn't the one in Nate's plan.

She then changed her number and severed all ties with her homeland.

A flicker crossed Leanna's eyes. She had fled because of him, and now he was questioning her about it.

Lifting Leanna's gaze, a mischievous spark in her eyes, she smiled and suggested, "Perhaps I was just going through a phase of rebellion."

Nate's expression turned frosty. Who would rebel at twenty?

Chapter 9 Why Didn't You Follow M. 🎁 +120 Points at most

He reached out and took hold of Leanna's chin, his touch carrying a mix of fondness and remorse as he gently caressed one side of her face.

Leanna squirmed but was trapped.

Nate leaned in, speaking softly but with a coldness that sent chills down Leanna's spine. "Did you know I've been searching for you for two years? I was genuinely concerned."

He had envisioned Leanna following his plans, studying abroad, possibly finding love, but she had eluded him.

With a bitter smile, Leanna locked eyes with him, retorting, "Wasn't your plan to get rid of me for your marriage?"

Nate let go of her and gazed at her with mixed emotions. He said with indifference, "You're correct. I did want you to go abroad. But after raising you for so long, you left without a word. It's quite cold for you. Did I teach you to act like this?"

So, this was his concern.

Leanna apologized genuinely, "I admit my mistake. I shouldn't have left like that, disappointing you, Uncle Nate. If that's the case, then kick me out of the family. Let the media know. Then, if I ever step out of line again, it won't be your worry or tarnish the Holland family's name."

Her purpose today wasn't to rehash past grievances but to seek a resolution. She was determined not to let Nate disrupt her professional life.

Nate was surprised. "Are you returning to sever ties with me, to leave from the Holland family?"

"Do you even care, Uncle? Or do you believe it's not my place to decide? If so, consider it your decision."

Nate narrowed his eyes menacingly. "Do you think I give a darn about that?"

Chapter 9 Why Didn't You Follow M. 📖 +120 Points at most

Leanna shook her head, realizing she hadn't understood Nate as well as she thought. Maybe what she perceived as his kindness over the years was merely her illusion.

She echoed his detached manner. "I get it. You brought me up. I owe you that much. I'm skilled in the Andrology Department. Uncle Nate, if you ever need help in that area, don't hesitate to ask. I'll treat you for free. It's not about the money for you, I know. But let this be my way of showing gratitude."

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.