

War Song 28

Chapter 28

Rebecca's words silenced Theodore and Solomon, leaving them unable to utter a word.

She was right-the Sinclair family lacked capable individuals. In contrast, Barrett was currently in the limelight. Especially with Aurora by his side, their future prospects were indeed promising. 1
"Mom, that's enough. Let's drop this topic."

Barrett didn't want things to escalate. He just wanted to settle this matter quickly and focus on preparing for his wedding with Aurora. He never intended to take half of Carissa's dowry, so he felt guilty towards the Sinclair family.

The others hadn't said much. The Warren family members felt just as guilty but were unable to be vocal like Rebecca.

This was especially true for Beatrice's side of the family. Rebecca's words were particularly grating to them. She sounded like a villainess who had just come away victorious. Beatrice now regretted coming, as the situation left her feeling utterly inhumane.

"Carissa, bring out the dowry list! I know you've hidden it. Since Barrett has agreed to leave you half, let's split it according to the list!" Rebecca ordered coldly.

To prevent Carissa from tampering in secret, she added, "Don't think about using a fake dowry list to fool me. A copy of the original list was made, and it's here in the estate." Carissa smiled. "If that's the case, why not just bring out your copy? Why ask me to do it?" Since entering the household, the dowry list and the keys to the private cabinet in the account room had been in Carissa's possession. It was impossible to make a copy. Over the past year, she had used her dowry money to help with household expenses and medical bills. How could they have made a copy to prepare for today's situation?

Rebecca snorted. "I told you to bring it, so do it. If you don't, you can leave with nothing." Theodore was furious. "You're too much!"

Looking at the woman who had been her mother-in-law for a year, Carissa wished she could slap herself a few times for her foolishness. Her obedience and respect this entire time were not recognized or appreciated.

Carissa brought out the list and looked at Barrett with an icy gaze. "Here, come and take it."

The list was practically in front of his chest. He could reach out and take it.

Seeing her son hesitating for so long, Rebecca urged, "What are you doing? Stop dawdling! Divide what needs to be divided. Get everything sorted today."

With a heavy sigh, Barrett reached out to take the list. But as his hand extended, it grasped nothing as Carissa swiftly pulled her hand back!

"What are you doing?" Barrett exclaimed in surprise.

"Well, can you grab this list from my hand with your skills?" Carissa replied coldly.

Barrett sneered. "Are you trying to force me to snatch it from you?"

"I just want to see how good a general of our kingdom really is in combat!"

With that, Carissa tossed the dowry list up in the air.

Barrett smirked contemptuously and leaped to grab the list. But before he could, a gust of wind lifted it up higher in the sky. Then, a red whip swiftly snaked around his wrist, pulling him down. He couldn't control his momentum and was unable to stop from crashing to the ground.

At that moment, Carissa effortlessly jumped up into the air. Her shoe tapped lightly on her husband's head as she soared up, delicately grabbing the list that hovered near the rafters before gracefully landing without a sound.

Her display stunned everyone-even Theodore and Solomon were unaware of her combat skills.

Barrett's e

eyes widened in disbelief. "You... you know how to fight?"

Carissa smiled lightly. "Not very well, but better than you."

Barrett grew furious. "You're just talking nonsense!"

He swung a fist at her, but Carissa swiftly dodged it and darted past him. She moved so fast that Barrett could barely track her. In an instant, she was out in the courtyard.

Barrett gritted his teeth and pursued her, launching a rapid series of kicks mid-air. Despite his speed, he couldn't even graze Carissa's dress.

Carissa coiled the whip around her waist. Then, she manipulated the leaves with the wind, making them fly like blades toward Barrett.

How lethal could some mere leaves be?

With that-thought in mind, Barrett attempted to redirect them with his own wind technique. He was unaware that they sliced across his hands, face, hair, and clothes, leaving behind tiny cuts and droplets of blood on the ground.

There were three scratches on both the left and right sides of his face. They were superficial, Tesembling cat scratches, but made him look both pitiful and comical.

"Excellent! Well done!" Theodore shouted excitedly. "There are no weak women in the Marquis of Northwatch's family!"