

Chapter 565 He Wanted To Settle Down

At just twenty years old, Taylor was already one of the biggest names in the entertainment world. He had the height, the broad build, and the kind of striking looks that made him the dream of countless fans.

From the moment he stepped into show business, he had kept his image spotless, free from scandals, always presenting himself as the perfect gentleman from an elite family. That was why his sudden claim that he planned to pursue the Campus Beauty of Ublento Medical University caught everyone off guard.

Luckily, he had only said it within the Evans household. If his fanbase caught wind of it, there would be a media storm, and hearts would be breaking everywhere.

With the younger members of the Evans family firing off questions, Taylor straightened up and retorted sharply, "I didn't step into showbiz chasing some big future. I only joined for the fun of it. A career? That's not what's on my mind. When I'm standing in front of the woman I fell for the moment I saw her, nothing else really compares."

He tilted his chin with stubborn pride. "And yes, I used to say I was against marriage. I was young and reckless then, alright? People grow up. Since I've met the right person now, why wouldn't I want marriage and a family?"

"Oh!" exclaimed one of the younger Evans family members, clutching his chest dramatically. "Taylor, I'm a loyal fan of yours! I've followed you since you entered the showbiz, constantly keeping up with your news. My room's covered with your posters. I've been hoping you'd become a global sensation, and now you're telling me you don't care about your career? That's brutal!"

Another young family member donned an exaggeratedly sad look and teased, "Taylor, you're only twenty! This is the prime time for building your career, and you're already thinking about settling down? That's

letting every single fan down!"

With a playful kick aimed at both of them, Taylor laughed. "Get out of here, the pair of you! I can live without fans like you!"

"Ha-ha..."

"Check this out! The great Taylor Evans just attacked his fans! Someone get this on video so we can post it and drag him online!"

"Yeah, do it! He said he doesn't care about his career. Let's see if he will stick to that claim once his career tanks!"

The noise from the younger members of the Evans family caught the attention of those nearby. Heads turned, and even Jason shifted his mask-covered face in their direction.

Louisa's brow tightened instantly. Her firstborn, Lance, had always been her pride. He excelled academically, graduated from a top university, and later served as the director of the AI R&D Department in the Evans Group. His role spoke to both his success and stature.

But her second son, Taylor, was another story entirely. Instead of pride, he brought her endless frustration. It wasn't that he lacked brains. As a boy, his grades had been outstanding. But at seventeen, he'd abruptly quit school before his junior year was done, insisting on entering a televised singing contest. No matter how much she'd argued, he hadn't backed down.

Louisa had believed that once the contest ended, Taylor would come to his senses and return to his studies. Instead, he'd walked away with first place, shot to fame overnight, and jumped headfirst into show business without looking back.

Today, Taylor was a well-known actor with impressive earnings and an army of devoted fans. Yet in her eyes, he was still a high school dropout, a title that carried a permanent mark of shame. In the Evans household, education wasn't just about learning; it was a badge of dignity. To her, Taylor had tossed that badge away.

Watching Taylor now, joking and laughing with the younger relatives like nothing in the world could bother him, only made Louisa's temper rise.

"Taylor, what nonsense are you up to now?" Louisa snapped.

The moment her voice cut through the air, all the younger Evans family members fell silent.

Taylor glanced up at Louisa, maintaining his laid-back demeanor. "Mom, I'm just thinking it's about time I brought you a beautiful daughter-in-law."

This wayward son! Louisa's jaw tightened, her temper boiling over as she scolded, "Stop messing around! Back when you should've been focused on your education, you'd refused. With how immature you are, you suddenly want to settle down? Enough of your bullshit!"

Taylor retorted defiantly, "I'm already twenty. How am I supposed to be still immature at this age? And why can't I think about marriage? Plenty of men have got married and become fathers when they were my age. You should be glad I've met someone I like. Why can't you just be happy for me? What kind of mother refuses to be happy for her own son?"

"You ungrateful brat!" Louisa's voice shook with rage as she did her best to suppress the urge to give him a sound beating.

Taylor only grinned wider, unfazed by her anger. He waved his phone in the air, flashing a photo of Lilah mid-dance under the stage lights. "I know talent when I see it. If this girl entered the showbiz, with her beauty and skill, she'd be an unrivaled superstar! And if she married me, we'd be the ultimate power couple, blowing every other celebrity out of the water!"

Every single word seemed to fan Louisa's fury higher, and she started walking toward him, itchy to knock some sense into his thick skull. But before she could take another step, Jason rose from his seat and strode straight toward Taylor.

Catching Taylor off guard, Jason plucked the phone from his hand in one swift motion, his eyes narrowing as they locked on the image on the screen.