

Chapter 579 His Rebellious Streak Ran Deep

For years, Taylor had basked in the glory of being a beloved star, worshipped by countless fans. Now, however, he stood outside Rosewood Villa, shunned and treated with indifference.

Frustration gnawed at Taylor as he lingered by the elaborate iron gate, unsure why he remained, only knowing he couldn't bring himself to leave.

After Taylor had waited for a while, Jason finally showed up.

Taylor raised an eyebrow. Earlier, before Jason went inside, he had abandoned his mask, vowing to face the world with his bare face. But as Jason walked out, a mask covered his face once more.

Taylor couldn't make sense of it. He kept watching Jason, puzzled by the sudden change. Jason's face was hidden, but something in the air around him felt heavy. It wasn't rage. It was something quieter, something that felt a lot like sadness.

Taylor wondered desperately what could drag Jason into such a state. Had Lilah refused him? The thought didn't add up. If Lilah had dismissed Jason, why on earth were Lance and Jeff welcomed in? And what made it even stranger was that Jason was leaving, but Lance and Jeff hadn't followed.

Questions piled up in Taylor's head as Jason neared the grand iron gate.

The gate, triggered by Elliana's remote, swung open at his approach and then clanged shut again the moment Jason passed through.

Jason's demeanor was chilly, showing no inclination to speak. Without saying a word, he shot Taylor a brief look and then walked straight toward his car.

"Jason?" Taylor followed quickly and tentatively asked, "How did your talk with Lilah go?"

Though Taylor couldn't fathom Jason's thoughts, Jason could read Taylor's intentions with ease.

Jason stopped, his eyes cutting coldly toward Taylor before he asked, "Tell me honestly, are you actually planning to chase after Lilah?"

Taylor froze, caught between truth and fear. Yes, he wanted her, but confessing that might provoke Jason's wrath.

After studying Taylor in silence, Jason remarked casually, "If you're wise, you'll drop that thought right now."

The words carried no threat, only the steady tone of a relative giving advice.

Taylor, so used to Jason's harsh scoldings, felt thrown off by the calm remark. He stumbled over his words and blurted out, "O-of course, Jason. If she's someone you want, I'll back off."

Jason responded with a sharp look, asking, "And where did you get the idea that I'm interested in her?"

With the truth of Eliana being the Death Thorn laid bare, Jason would never admit to liking her. To admit such feelings would only invite ridicule upon himself and drag the Evans family into disgrace. His love was destined to fail and remained in darkness—painfully and awkwardly so. He buried the emotions deep inside, sealing them in silence where they would never be voiced.


Clueless about Jason's inner struggle, Taylor hesitated a beat before asking, "Hold on... You mean you don't even like Lilah?"

Jason answered without wavering, "I don't like her."

Taylor leaned in, baffled, and asked, "Then why did you bother showing up here if you don't have feelings for her?"

Jason shot him a look reserved for idiots and said, "Who says a man only seeks out a woman because he likes her? There are plenty of other reasons, don't you think?"

Taylor bobbed his head in reluctant agreement. "Alright, fair point." Then, unable to resist, he asked, "So tell me—what was the real reason you

< Chapter 579 His Rebellious Streak Ran Deep  +120 Points at most
went to see her?"

Jason retorted with a smirk, "Why do you care what I'm doing?"

Taylor froze, unable to think of a single response.

Within the family, Jason was seen as the protector of the Evans name. Taylor, on the other hand, was just a well-known actor who brought little value to the family.

To the rest of the family, Jason was the one trusted with serious responsibilities, while Taylor spent his time building his career in the entertainment world. That was why Taylor had no right to question Jason. To do so would only be seen as disrespect.

Taylor forced a weak smile and said, "Sorry, Jason. I didn't mean it that way. You take care of the important things, and I shouldn't be asking."

Jason's tone hardened as he said, "Don't set your sights on Lilah. Go home and quit hanging around here. If you won't listen, then fine, but don't come crying to me when you embarrass yourself."

With nothing more to say, Jason pulled the car door open, slid into the driver's seat, and sped off.

Taylor bristled with irritation after being scolded. He still respected Jason, but his rebellious streak ran deep. The more someone told him not to do something, the more determined he became to do it.

So instead of leaving, Taylor planted himself by the tall iron gate, stubbornly waiting for Lilah.

Inside the mansion, Eliana walked with her disguised face and odd-looking wig, heading straight to meet Lance and Jeff.