

Chapter 63

As Duncan resumed eating, he couldn't help but notice Ma'am Luna's reaction—or rather, lack thereof—to his dismissive and rude behavior on the phone. Surprisingly, she seemed to overlook his unacceptable action, choosing not to react or reprimand him.

Duncan's keen observation allowed him to discern the reason behind Ma'am Luna's unusual response. He noticed that her attention was focused on Zinnia, who was visibly seething with anger and frustration. Ma'am Luna's satisfaction at witnessing Zinnia's distress was apparent. The hurt she still harbored due to Zinnia's loss and the emotional distance between them had clouded her judgment and caused her to align herself with Duncan, even if it meant taking his side over her own granddaughter.

Deep down, Ma'am Luna knew that her actions were misguided. She had always loved Zinnia and had never intended to uphold Duncan in front of her. However, her unresolved pain and resentment had fueled a temporary alliance with Duncan, blinding her to the harm it might cause her relationship with Zinnia.

Meanwhile, as Duncan continued to eat, his mind wandered, contemplating the reason behind Peterson's call. He wondered what had prompted the unexpected contact, pondering the potential implications it might have on his carefully constructed web of deceit. Duncan's curiosity and cunning nature were piqued, and he resolved to investigate further, determined to stay one step ahead in the intricate game he was playing.

As the dinner came to an end, Zinnia, determined to fulfill her responsibilities, began clearing the table. Observing the scene, Ma'am

Luna excused herself and retired to her chambers.

Laila, seizing the opportunity to assert her authority, directed Rissa to take over the cleaning duties. With a disdainful tone, she remarked, "Don't ever let my daughter do your job, you pathetic fool!" Rissa, feeling the weight of Laila's words, hastily gathered the used dishes and hurried towards the kitchen.

Zinnia, overhearing Laila's remark and witnessing Rissa's rushed departure, felt a mix of anger and frustration building within her. She removed the gloves she had been wearing, symbolizing her relinquishing of the role she had been assigned. Glancing at Duncan, who had risen from his seat with a creepy smile, Zinnia's fury reached its peak. Without hesitation, she flung the gloves at his face, a gesture of her indignation and resentment towards him, before storming off, her emotions boiling over.

Laila, realizing the intensity of her daughter's anger, swiftly followed after Zinnia, understanding the importance of addressing the situation and providing her daughter with the support she needed.

As the other members left the dining room in silence, not daring to insult Duncan due to Ma'am Luna taking his side earlier, Duncan found himself alone with Lisa. He had finished his meal and was cleaning his mouth with a napkin, trying to regain his composure.

Just as he was about to leave, Lisa stopped him with a comment that seemed to insinuate that he was overwhelmed by his wife's recent sufferings. "You seem overwhelmed by your wife's recent sufferings, Duncan."

Duncan, not one to back down, retorted with a strong sense of confidence that caught Lisa off guard.

"That's coming from someone who always wants my dear wife beneath her," Duncan said, his words laced with disdain. The boldness of his reply seemed to slap Lisa figuratively, leaving her momentarily speechless. Duncan, not holding back, continued, "Don't be a hypocrite."

His response was filled with boldness and guts, leaving Lisa taken aback by his audacity. Duncan's words were a direct challenge to her, calling out any hidden intentions she may have had toward Zinnia.

Lisa stood up, adjusting her overly short light body-hugging gown, displaying a hint of nonchalance in her demeanor. "Well, I couldn't care less about your response, but if it's what you want to hear, then fine. Zinnia cheated on you, and now she's facing the consequences. Isn't that just great?"

Duncan glanced at her from the corner of his eye, his amusement evident in a chuckle. He could sense that Lisa was attempting to extract something from him through their conversation, and he chose not to confront her directly. Instead, he decided to play along.

"Tell me, Duncan," Lisa continued, her voice tinged with curiosity, "Is all of this revenge on your part? Are you purposely orchestrating all of this to get back at Zinnia?"

Duncan smirked, his face transforming into a more serious expression as he met Lisa's gaze. He knew he had to tread carefully with his response. While he wanted to maintain an air of mystery, he also wanted to assert his position.

"You seem to have a vivid imagination, Lisa," Duncan replied, his tone measured. "Let's just say that I believe in karma. Actions have consequences, and sometimes, they catch up with us in unexpected ways."

"

"Karma, really? That's nonsense. I feel there's something more to it. So, won't you tell?"

"You're talking nonsense, Lisa," Duncan's patience wore thin as he dismissed Lisa's words as nonsense. His utterance left her momentarily speechless.

Her attempt to sway him with her appealing presence didn't go unnoticed, but he remained steadfast in his resolve.

"You're delusional, Lisa," Duncan added, his voice firm. He watched as she approached him in an appealing manner, her laughter fading into a soft chuckle. However, her next proposition took him by surprise.

"Whatever you do, I don't care. But Duncan, why don't you give 'us' a chance?" Lisa's voice carried a hint of seduction as she stood before him, her intentions clear.

Duncan's eyes narrowed, suspicion etching across his face. "Us?" he questioned, his tone laced with skepticism.

Lisa leaned in closer, her whisper filled with an arousing tone. "You know what I mean. Stop rejecting me."

Reacting swiftly, Duncan grabbed her hand as she attempted to touch his face and pinned her against the nearby wall, catching her off guard. The sudden display of force elicited a gasp from Lisa, her plans disrupted by Duncan's assertive actions.

Duncan held her firmly, his grip a clear indication that he would not be swayed by her advances. He looked into her eyes with intensity, making it clear that her attempts to manipulate him would not be successful.

"You've crossed a line, Lisa," Duncan said, his voice stern. "I won't entertain your games."

Lisa flung her head and met Duncan's still gaze enjoying the closeness of their bodies.

Duncan's eyes narrowed further as Lisa persisted in her advances, disregarding his clear rejection. Her confident demeanor and provocative actions only fueled his frustration.

"Stop acting like a boy. You want me as much as I want you." She pinched a button of his shirt with her artificial fingernails and pulled him closer a bit. "So why don't you give in." Standing up on her heels, she attempted to kiss him but he pushed her back to the wall. "Don't you dare or I'll pull out your wretched tongue."

"You..." Lisa attempted to react when a voice cut her off.

"Lisa, you..." Bella emerged and her lips parted in astonishment as she saw them.

Lisa froze as Duncan acted indifferent and spiteful before Lisa decided to turn the tables.

Determined to regain control of the situation, Lisa swiftly pushed Duncan back, asserting her boundaries. Her voice laced with anger and disgust, she hissed at him, "Don't you dare come close to me, you pervert." She then walked up to her skeptical mother, who had been observing the scene with a mix of confusion and concern. Lisa attempted to portray herself as the victim, hoping to shift her mother's perception of the situation.

However, Duncan, undeterred by Lisa's attempts to manipulate the

narrative, chuckled softly. He noticed that Lisa's mother was struggling to believe the version of events that Lisa was trying to present.

"It's always the thief that looks out for a victim, and not the other way around," Duncan uttered, his comment aimed at exposing the truth behind Lisa's actions. He implied that Lisa was the one attempting to deceive and manipulate, rather than himself.

Understanding the meaning behind Duncan's words, Lisa rolled her eyes in frustration, realizing that her attempt to paint herself as a victim was falling flat.

As the tension escalated, Lisa's humiliation grew as Duncan delivered a direct insult to her character. He referred to her as a "bitch," further stoking her anger and frustration.

"Aunt Bella, I think you should teach your daughter how to discipline herself," Duncan remarked, his words intended to provoke a reaction.

Lisa was about to retaliate, her teeth gnashing in fury when her mother intervened.

"Let's meet in your room, Lisa." Ignoring and dismissing Duncan's insults, feeling a bit embarrassed, Bella left.

Boiling with anger, Lisa couldn't contain her fury any longer. "How dare you, Duncan..." she began, her voice dripping with venom.

But before she could finish her sentence, Duncan cut her off, his voice filled with a cold determination. "The next time you make a move on me, everyone is going to know the sort of hoe you are."

Enraged, Lisa attempted to slap him in a fit of fury, but Duncan swiftly caught her hand, preventing the blow from landing. He then pushed her

hand away forcefully, causing her to stumble backward.

The clash between them had intensified, with both parties now resorting to physical confrontation. The room remained charged with tension as Lisa struggled to regain her balance, her anger still burning fiercely.

Duncan left with a mischievous giggle, leaving Lisa ogling at him in astonishment. Once she regained her composure, Lisa straightened herself and made her way up to her room. As she entered, she found her mother, Bella, and Aaron standing near her bed, waiting for her.

Aaron, with a hint of annoyance in his voice, questioned her, "What's so special about Duncan that you can't get over, hm?" Lisa's lips parted in surprise as she flicked a disbelieving stare at her mother, her thoughts racing.

"Mother, you..." Lisa began, her voice filled with a mix of frustration and disappointment.

But before she could continue, Bella interjected, her tone filled with a deep sense of shame. "I'm so ashamed of you," she said, her disappointment evident in her voice.

Lisa took in a deep breath, her frustration evident as she rolled her eyes at Aaron. The conversation took an unpleasant turn, and she couldn't help but express her displeasure with her frown.

Bella continued. "You know, I didn't believe you for a second when you tried to make it seem like Duncan was making a move on you when I walked in. I knew it was you pushing yourself at him," Bella asserted, her tone tinged with annoyance.

But Lisa shrugged, seemingly unaffected by her mother's accusation which was true.

"Damn, he's a lowlife, Lisa," Aaron spat, his voice filled with disdain.

Bella shook her head, her disappointment evident. "And he's Zinnia's worthless husband. Why are you still going after him?" She questioned, her voice tinged with a mix of concern and exasperation.

Lisa's expression hardened, and he defended himself. "I'm not, mother. He was..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her mother interrupted with a stern voice. "Don't lie now. The sooner you get over him, the better your life becomes. Otherwise, Zinnia might use him to manipulate you further."

Lisa nodded, acknowledging her mother's perspective. She took a moment to gather her thoughts before responding. "I'm not pushing myself at him, Mother," she insisted, her tone firm yet thoughtful. Suddenly, an idea struck her, and she paused for a moment before continuing, "Actually, I'm trying to understand what's going on in his head. I can't help but feel like he has changed lately, and I don't think I'm the only one sensing it."

Bella and Aaron exchanged confused glances, clearly intrigued by Lisa's observation. Lisa, with her arms folded, walked in between them as she elaborated on her intuition. "I can't put my finger on it, but something tells me he's keeping something from us."

Bella's curiosity got the better of her, and she couldn't resist asking, "Something like... what?"

Lisa took a deep breath, her eyes focused as she contemplated her response. "I'm not sure, but there's a shift in his behavior, his actions. It's like he's hiding a secret. I've noticed small inconsistencies in his stories and subtle changes in his attitude. It's hard to explain, but it's

Chapter 63

there."

Aaron furrowed his brow, deep in thought. "Do you think it's related to Zinnia?" he pondered aloud. "Maybe there's something going on between them that we don't know about. Are they putting on an act or..."

"Shut up. Zinnia hates him. It's damn obvious," Bella stated. "What do you think it is, Lisa?"

"I can't lay my hands on it, mother. Gosh, I just don't know. But it could be that..." Lisa abruptly paused as her eyes narrowed and she gasped.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it