

Brothers Want Me Back Sweet Brother Ch 11

Chapter 11

Elaine asked, “Why are you so full of yourself!

Trevon finally supped. “Elaine, don’t-” He hadn’t even finished saying. “Push your luck when Eline smirked and shot back. “Mr. Trevon Years, your family is ungrateful, and you all are pretty full of yourselves

“Who do you think you are! I have to go back when you ask me to! You don’t want me to ride in your beloved car! Perfect. Cause I find it disgusting to ride in your car. You’re just as rocky and self-centered **as** you used to be”

Trevon’s face dropped. He didn’t expect Elaine to have such an attitude. Things aren’t the same anymore, he thought, realizing he might have

A smirk crept onto Elaine’s lips as she saw the fierce look on Trevon’s face. She’d been **in** a great mood lately, feeling more confident and ready to

embrace her wild side

As the tension between the two escalated. Tucker jumped in, trying to lighten the mood. “Come on, Trevon, did we come here to argue? Let’s cut

I grateful for Tucker’s kindness. She didn’t want anything to do with these brothers

“Elaine, meal’s ready. Come on over, Nell called out, spotting the Yeats brothers outside. They looked unfamiliar to her

She felt bad for Elaine, so she always invited her whenever she cooked. Elaine loved Nell’s meals, so she paid her to keep the delicious food coming

The twin brothers, hoping to score a meal, hovered around. But Elaine wasn’t about to let them off easy. “You think you can just come over and eat without lifting a finger? You’re dreaming” she shot back.

Nell thought about telling Elaine to let it go, but Elaine stood her ground. You want food! Go grab some veggies from the field and clean the fish or you’re not eating today.”

Trevon opened his mouth to respond, but Tucker pulled him away. “Alright, we’re on it now”

He still believed that Elaine was just putting on a tough act and would eventually back down. Little did he know that after everything Elaine had been through, she was never going to be the same **again**.

Elaine pulled Nell inside. “Nell, don’t worry about them. Let’s **have** some of your soup”

Nell gave a small smile. “Sounds **good**”

As Elaine ripped her soup, she couldn’t help but notice that she hadn’t heard from Grace in a while, which felt kind of odd.

They had gotten along really well lately. She remembered Grace mentioning Kingsley’s phone number. She was planning to call him, thinking that maybe this was her chance to get closer to him.

The twin brothers had gone out to pick vegetables. Being pampered and used to an easy life, they had never done **anything** like this before **and** couldn’t help but complain.

They just couldn’t understand how Elaine could cope with such tough living conditions. She could just

st enjoy the comforts of home i

But no, she had to **do** this just because she was mad with her family. Bianca had never gone through anything like this.

Thinking

out this, the twins feir

but they had no idea she wasn’t even as miserable as they thought.

instead

Out of nowhere, a fancy Porsche pulled up to Elaine’s doorstep. It was a rare sight in their little village, and of course, it drew a crowd.

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ralize that Tracy and Bianca had actually come to Floren Village

Trary would have been seething, complaining behind Elaine’s back, and waiting for her to come crawling back. But today, she had **made**

cally care anymore. She wasn’t worried about why Tracy showed up or what she wanted

nigh heels and perfen makeup, looking out of place in this shabby countryside She just couldn’t wrap her head around how

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Flaine could stand living like this.

As soon as Tracy spotted Elaine, she couldn’t help but scowl. “Elaine, it’s about time you stopped **with** the tantrums. Haven’t you had enough of

Tracy’s lone was

to TIME.

was dripping with condescension. She figured after two months of living in this dumps. Elaine must be blaming her for taking so long

After all, Tracy had **come all** this way to bring Elaine back, so she thought Elaine would be flattered and eager to go home.

Tracy **knew** all too well how reliant Klaine **was** on the family. She and her sons had a tight hold on Elaine’s weaknesses.

Unformmately, instead of showing any defiance, Elaine wouldn’t even look at Tracy, let alone get close. That shift in Elaine’s behavior was definitely unsettling for Tracy.

‘Did they really think I was throwing a tantrum and that when I’m done, I would crawl back to them? It’s ridiculous Elaine thought.

Elaine frowned, her voice flat. “So, what exactly are you trying to **say**?”

Tracy froze for a moment, surprised by Elaine’s reaction and feeling a hit awkward. Still, she thought Elaine was being dramatic

Sure, they had wronged her last time, but if Elaine **hadn’t** been messing with Bianca all day, they wouldn’t have had this misunderstanding,

Tracy **had** been struggling ever since Elaine left, dealing with a back strain so bad that no one could help her.

“Enough, just **pack** your things and follow us home later, Tracy said, glancing around and wrinkling her nose. “Look at this place—it’s a wreck! Even the maid’s room is better than this. If it were Bianca, she wouldn’t be stuck in sich a mess. Tracy said.

Elaine didn’t let **Tracy’s** insults get to her, In Tracy’s eyes, Bianca was the golden child, while **Elaine** felt like a complete failure. No matter how close they were by blood, all she **got** from her mother was disdain.

Out of courtesy, Nell poured water for Tracy.

As she listened to Tracy speak dismissively about Elaine, she felt compelled to disagree. It confused her why Tracy would talk about her own daughter **in** such a belittling manner.

The last time Nell was packing Elaine’s bags, she saw a certificate from Collonsnia University, along with a picture of Elaine with the president **and** faculty members.

Nell was surprised to learn that a **19**–year–old girl had obtained such **an** impressive degree from Collonsnia University, a school she had only seen on television. However, as an outsider, Nell decided not to voice her thoughts.

It **was** evident to her that Tracy was **biased** in favor of her **adopted daughter, whom** she had raised, while consistently **demeaning and neglecting** her own tuological daughter.