

## Defying Fate: The Unstoppable Eileen Chapter 14

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Eileen flashed a smile at Linda, hands tucked in her pockets, and sauntered in without a word

Sarah was on the couch, looking angry. "You're finally back

Eileen sat on the single seater opposite Sarah, nonchalantly retorting. "Weren't you the one who asked me to come back?"

Sarah stood up, snapping. "What's with that attitude! Did I ask you to sit down? Get on your knees!"

Eileen just scratched her ear smirking at the haughty woman across from her, not budging an inch.

"Well, you are getting more and more unruly" Sarah strode over hand raised, aiming a slap at Eileen's face

With a steely look, Eileen swiftly caught Sarah's arm.

"Eileen, how dare you fight back when I hit you?" Sarah shouted in disbelief.

"Fight back?" Eileen sneered, shrugged off Sarah's hand, stood up from the couch, and, with a swift movement, landed a slap across Sarah's face

The whole hall went deathly quiet.

"That was not fighting back this was."

"You you're crazy Sarah, face flushed with fury and hand raised to strike Eileen again.

Eileen kicked her to the stomach, sending her flying

"Oh my God, madam, madam" The servants rushed over to help

“You you” Sarah sat on the floor, shocked beyond belief.

Eileen put her hands back in her pockets, her eyes filled with hatred.

Could a kick and a slap ever make up for the suffering she had endured in her previous life?

A mother who would sell her own daughter to an underground organization.

What kind of mother was that? Worse than a beast!

“You you. Sarah’s face was red from the slap, her stomach ached like hell, she waved away the servants. “What are you doing just standing there, call the master tell him to come back now!”

One of the servants immediately went to make the call

Just then, a cheerful female voice came from the second floor, “Sister, you’re back!”

Eileen looked up and, sure enough, it was Hedy Hedy, in a lavish long dress, happily ran down the stairs.

Eileen stood still, not moving

Hedy, apparently oblivious of Sarah, ran excitedly up to Eileen, exclaiming. “Sister you’re back at the perfect time it’s my friend’s birthday today, I’m going to her party. Do you think I can wear this dress? It’s custom-made by a famous designer, a gift from dad last week. Just the labor cost over a hundred thousand, the whole dress cost three hundred thousand. Do you like it?” As she spoke, she turned around in a circle.

Eileen looked at Hedy

Yes, it had always been like this in previous lives. Hedy loved to show off her expensive purchases to her

That was Hedy’s pleasure

She reveled in the unfair treatment between the two daughters in this family

Eileen was wearing cheap clothes that even the servants would turn their noses up at

However, Hedy could wear expensive dresses custom-made by famous designers.

If Eileen came home from school even a minute late, she would be denied dinner and even punished and scolded.

But for Hedy, no matter how late she came back, the doors of the Ableson household were always open for her.

They were like two extremes living under the same roof. Hedy was the sky, Eileen was the earth.

“Sister, why aren’t you saying anything? Do you want to touch the dress? But be careful, your hands are so rough, don’t ruin the dress. I don’t really care, but dad will be angry. You don’t want dad to be angry, do you? He’ll hit you again if he’s angry.”

Hedy said this with feigned concern, then grabbed Eileen’s hand to let her touch her dress

Eileen chuckled coldly, quickly pulling her hand back, saying harshly. “Can you not touch me? Every time you touch me, I feel like I’ve touched shit. I have to wash my hands repeatedly with disinfectant. It’s too much trouble!

Hedy froze, looking at her in disbelief

She always took it on the chin Eileen never fought back when she was hit or insulted, what was she saying now?

“Mom, sister “Hedy turned her head and saw the handprint on Sarah’s face, she exclaimed, “Mom, what happened to your face>”

Sarah grabbed Hedy, shielding her behind her, and angrily said to Eileen, “You think you can do whatever you want just because you have a bit of power? You don’t answer calls, don’t come home, Hubery said you went to his film crew and offended their director! Now you come back, without saying a word, and dare to hit me! Good, very good! If I don’t teach you a lesson today. I’m not your mother! Get me a iron rod!”

With that a servant went to the storage room to get a long iron rod

Eileen looked at the iron rod, memories being awakened

Hedy chimed in, "Mom, don't hit sister with the iron rod, it could break her bones. Don't you remember when sister accidentally broke my fingernail when little, dad beat her with ten strokes, and her back was almost broken. She was beandden for a full ten days."

Sarah snorted. "If she dares to behave improperly, I'll break her arrogance."

"Sister, how could you hit mom? Are you sick? You should apologize to mom quickly. If mom softens up, she might hit you less." Hedy tried to hide the gleam in her

eyes, but couldn't help grinning at the thought of the impending domestic violence

Sarah swung the rod directly at Eileen

Eileen didn't move, catching the rod firmly in her hand

"Eileen, let go Sarah yelled

Eileen scoffed, grabbed the rod, and swung it back at Sarah's shoulder

"Ah="