

Once Cast 184

Chapter 184 The Deal

Aella thought it was Brad showing up for breakfast.

But to her surprise, it was Jenny.

Jenny brushed right past Aella and headed straight for Tyrone.

“Mr. Winter,” she blurted out nervously, “something happened to Zera last night. She’s not doing well. I told her to call you, but she refused. I didn’t know what else to do, so I came myself.”

Tyrone glanced at Aella, then turned to Jenny. “What happened?”

Jenny shot Aella a quick look on purpose and said, “Mr. Winter, it’s hard to explain here. You should come see for yourself.”

Tyrone hesitated, glancing back at Aella.

Aella said calmly, “She came all the way here, so it must be serious. You should go.”

Tyrone looked at her, feeling a mix of emotions.

He reached for her hand gently.

Aella tried to pull back, but he held on tighter.

Then he told Jenny, “You can go now. If something’s really wrong with Zera, she’ll call me herself.”

Jenny froze, not expecting him to stay so calm after hearing Zera was in trouble.

“Mr. Winter,” she said quickly, “I know Aella’s here, so you can’t speak freely, but everyone already knows about you and Zera.”

A dangerous look flashed across Tyrone’s eyes.

Jenny went on, “She may not have a title, but she gave you a son. She’s in a really bad state right now. She needs you.”

Tyrone’s tone turned icy. “Ms. Townsend, that’s enough. Leave.”

“Why are you wasting your breath on this hag?”

Sayer suddenly hurled a glass of milk at Jenny. She screamed and jumped aside to avoid it.

Watching Jenny storm off covered in milk, Aella sighed and said to Tyrone, “I know you’re worried about her. You should go see her. Don’t do something you’ll regret later.”

Tyrone stared straight into her eyes. “Aella, is that really what you think of me?”

Aella gave him a look like he was being ridiculous, then pulled Sayer toward the dining table.

About ten minutes later, Jenny climbed into a white car parked by the curb.

Zera leaned forward impatiently. “Jenny, what did Tyrone say?”

Jenny looked at her suspiciously. “Zera, are you sure Mr. Winter is really your son’s father?”

Zera’s eyes flickered uneasily. “Why would you ask that?”

Jenny crossed her arms. "I did exactly what you told me to. I went to him, but Tyrone didn't care at all. He even let that brat throw milk all over me!"

Zera's face stiffened. "Maybe his wife was there. He couldn't just leave."

Jenny muttered something under her breath, but Zera's nails dug into her palms.

That afternoon, around 3 p.m., Zera met with Virginia at a café.

Zera got straight to the point. "Mrs. Winter, you said you could make Tyrone divorce Aella soon and let me be with him openly. Was that true?"

Virginia looked perfectly calm as she set down her coffee cup.

She slid a Fregurian drink menu across the table.

She said, "I can invite you into the fanciest tea house, but if you want something to drink, you have to order it yourself."

Zera glanced down at the fancy menu, then dropped her gaze awkwardly.

Since she'd arrived, Virginia had been drinking coffee with elegance, while she'd only been given a glass of water.

Now she realized the woman had done it on purpose—just another way to show her place.

Zera's face tightened, and her tone grew sharp. "Mrs. Winter, I have no idea what you're getting at."

Virginia looked graceful and polite, but every word she spoke carried an insult.

Zera couldn't read her real thoughts or the hidden meaning behind her words.

It felt like staring at that menu written in a language she couldn't understand—cold and confusing.

This was already the second time Virginia had humiliated her like this.

Zera's hands balled into fists under the table.

Someday, when I become part of the Winters, I'll make this woman pay.

Virginia didn't bother to hide her disdain. "My only goal is to see Tyrone and Aella divorced. Whether you can take her place depends on you."

Zera laughed bitterly and stood up. "Mrs. Winter, you're the one who asked me here. I never begged for your help."

Virginia stayed composed. "I can make Tyrone and Aella divorce soon. That is helping you. The question is, are you willing to follow my plan?"

Zera hesitated, her eyes flickering nervously.

She looked at Virginia, seeing the sly cunning in her expression.

"What do I get if I agree?" Zera asked cautiously.

Virginia's tone was light, almost casual. "Edwin doesn't like you. He also despises Aella because she's a fallen daughter of the Reids. But once Tyrone and Aella are divorced, you won't be the other woman

anymore. That's when your chance will come. If you can make Tyrone bring you and your son into the Winters of his own will, you'll be the biggest winner of all."