

Once Cast 200

Chapter 200 Powerful

Zera was crying as she tried to grab Tyrone's arm.

Tyrone smoothly avoided her hand without hesitation.

He looked at her and spoke calmly, "Zera, there's something I need to make clear."

Zera looked up, noticing the seriousness in his face, and her sobs gradually quieted.

Tyrone said, "Since you and your son came back, I've done everything within my power for

I've tried to make up for what I owed. You're allowed to have opinions and some ambition, but there's a line you can't cross."

you.

Zera shook her head in panic. "Tyrone, I don't understand what you mean."

Tyrone asked, "Why did you have your mother pretend to faint at the restaurant? What were you trying to accomplish?"

Zera's eyes flicked nervously around the room.

She denied it. "My mom didn't fake anything. If you don't believe me, check with the doctor. I can even show you the medical report."

Tyrone continued, "And what was your reason for sending my wife white flowers?"

Zera stumbled out of the bed and nearly tripped.

She stood before him, small and desperate, with tears streaking down her cheeks as she said, "Tyrone, please don't talk like that. I'm terrified. Yes, I ordered the bouquet, but I didn't choose the white flowers. The florist made a mistake, I swear!"

Tyrone watched her in silence.

He said, "Zera, I've told you more than once to stay away from my wife. Take today as your warning."

He added, "You clearly don't understand who Sayer is. Today, he just gave you a small taste. If you try anything again, I can't guarantee your safety."

Zera's mouth fell open as he stared at him in shock.

Tyrone said, "The money I offered you for what happened with Aella ... Well, since you turned it down, don't expect anything more. I'll keep your secret about Orson's real father, but only if you behave. If you cross the line again and cause trouble for my wife, I won't hesitate to let my grandfather handle you like before."

Zera's knees buckled, and she dropped to the ground.

Tyrone said, "From now on, if you need something, talk to my assistant Noel. I'll have him reach out."

He turned to leave, but Zera clung to his leg in desperation. "Tyrone, are you really cutting me off?"

Tyrone looked down at her coldly. "Watch how you address me, or you know what will happen."

Without another glance, Tyrone walked out of the room.

Zera stayed on the floor, shaking with anger, muttering, "Bastard!"

When he was kind, he'd do anything for her.

But once she crossed him, he reminded her exactly who held the power.

After being terrified by Sayer and humiliated by Tyrone, Zera was completely drained. She sobbed helplessly.

Judging from his words today, Tyrone intended to cut ties with her completely and reconcile with Aella.

She couldn't let that happen.

She needed to marry into the Winters and become the most powerful woman in Vleka; there was no way she'd be thrown aside now.

Zera scrambled to her feet, grabbed her phone, and called Virginia.

That evening, at Webster Manor.

After finishing Victor's treatment, Aella hesitated to leave.

Victor said, "If you'd rather not see him, I'll have a room arranged for you. Stay as long as you like."

Aella was about to agree when Leland entered.

She greeted him politely. Leland said, "Dr. Reid, Mr. Winter has been waiting downstairs for quite some time. If you're finished, you should head back."

Aella

gave Victor a nervous glance before hurrying downstairs.

Victor leaned back in his wheelchair, dressed in black slacks and a white V-neck shirt. His sharp

eyes fixed on the doorway as he said in a smooth, low tone, "Grandpa, you really just chased away my doctor?"

Leland's expression hardened. "Victor, Dr. Reid is the Winters' daughter-in-law. You'd better watch your behavior."

Victor sneered. "I don't care who she's married to. While she's here, she's one of us."

Leland swung his cane and smacked Victor on the back.

Victor didn't even flinch; he was used to it.

Leland said, "I get that you're upset, but you've only just returned. You don't understand how things work in Vleka yet."

He went on, "Out of the eight major families, the McCarthys and Winters have long been intertwined. The Kellers have grown close to the Winters lately, and the Hills are linked to the Kellers through marriage. Those four families hold the strongest ties, and the rest have their own territories. It's all deeply intertwined."

Leland added, "Tyrone might seem calm and polite, but he's colder and more calculating than Edwin ever was. Since taking over the Winter Group, he's turned it into a powerhouse, putting the Winters at the top of Vleka. Don't do anything reckless."