

Once Cast-Off Wife, Now Untouchable Queen Novel

Chapter 417

The veins on Ralph's forehead bulged with rage. "Back then, your grandpa and I didn't trust you to handle money, so we kept your accounts under supervision. You couldn't even touch your own funds!" He slammed the table. "When the Reids were cornered by debt collectors, you panicked and took cash from the company account. The timing and the amount match perfectly! You might fool others, but you can't fool me!" Tyrone's voice stayed calm. "Dad, unless you show proof, I won't admit to anything." Aella turned to look at Tyrone, frowning slightly.

The year the Reids went bankrupt, she had just started college. When the creditors showed up at her family's door, she ran to Tyrone in tears. At that time, Tyrone was still a student, learning company management under Ralph. He had no real authority in the business. He comforted her and told her he had money in his account, then secretly helped her family pay off the debt. He even warned her not to tell anyone. But now she realized-his accounts had already been under Edwin's control. The money he used wasn't his own. He had actually embezzled company funds to help her family.

Ralph turned and pointed accusingly at Warren. "You even let Tyrone help you move houses today! Do you know how much he's worth? How dare you treat him like your personal mover?" Warren's face darkened. "Mr. Ralph, that's too much! We're grateful Tyrone has helped us, but we've never taken advantage of your family." Tyrone pulled a bank card from his wallet and placed it on the table. "The debt payment back then was my own decision," he said firmly. "The

Reids have already paid me back with interest. If you don't believe me, check this card yourself."

Ralph scoffed.

"When the Reids went bankrupt, they were practically fighting beggars for scraps. Where would they get that kind of money to repay you?" "Dad, that's enough!" Tyrone's sharp tone silenced him immediately. Aella snapped, "You just look down on people, don't you?" Ralph pointed at her furiously. "Did you just insult me?" Aella crossed her arms. "I'm not marrying Tyrone. So what if I did?" 1/2 Before she could finish, Ralph grabbed a water glass and hurled it at her.

Miriam and Virginia gasped, but Tyrone moved fast-he threw himself in front of Aella and took the hit.

Ignoring the sting in his back, Tyrone quickly checked Aella over. "Are you hurt?" Aella shook her head. Even though he'd protected her, she didn't feel thankful. He was part of the Winters, and their behavior was his responsibility. He should have taken that blow. Aella's voice was cold and steady. "Listen up, you two old geezers-so long as the Winters still have people like you, Tyrone's going to die single!" Ralph's face turned crimson. "You!" Tyrone looked at Ralph with controlled anger. "Dad, respect goes both ways.

If you keep acting like this, then just pretend you don't have a son." Without another word, he walked out with Aella, Warren, and Miriam. Though Warren and Miriam were angry, they held back and didn't say anything harsh. Behind them, Edwin and Ralph's furious shouting echoed through the hallway. Aella couldn't help feeling a little satisfied hearing it. Still, things couldn't go on like this. As she stepped out of the hotel, she caught sight of a woman holding the hand of a little boy, no more than three years old. An idea flashed through Aella's mind.

Tyrone's birthday was just a few days away. She had to find a way to bring Zera and Shirley back from Tuspuyria. Once Tyrone saw Zera again, he'd surely reconcile with her. And when that happened... Aella could finally be free. Perfect. Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold. The scene settles without resolving, and the residue of its choices leads straight into what follows.

Even if the characters don't notice it yet, the direction has shifted. What remains is a sense of momentum-quiet, but unmistakable. Updates are released by findnovel.net Expect loyalties to be tested and withheld truths to find a voice. Tension shown here will tighten and draw clear lines around what must be confronted. The next steps should feel both unsurprising and newly sharp. Which decision here will echo the farthest-and for whom? Who revealed more than they meant to, and who hid what matters most? If restraint defined today, what breaks it tomorrow?

Unspoken rules, layered histories, and lived hierarchies shape how each act is understood. The personal is inseparable from place, and that is what gives the smallest motion its size. With this chapter behind us, the story steps into fresh ground-charged, uncertain, and ready to test what was only hinted at before.