



Chapter 137

Jenny was exasperated.

"Fine, I won't come back. It's not like I enjoy going back to the Ford family anyway," she said, then added sarcastically, "But Madam Ford, let me remind you, there's still a matriarch above you. You don't have the authority to ban me from the family."

"Wait until you become the head of the Ford family before you try to banish me."

Abby was so furious she was trembling. "You, you are truly something else."

Then she hung up the phone abruptly.

If this rebellious daughter wanted to side with outsiders against her own mother, it was better she didn't come back and cause more trouble.

Hearing the dial tone, Jenny shrugged. "Madam Ford has been pampered for too long. Her mental fortitude is really lacking if she can't handle this."

Lindsay laughed. "That's why she and Mrs. Harper get along so well. They're the same."

That day, when Lindsay had argued with Grace, she also acted like she couldn't handle it.

Jenny agreed. "Exactly, birds of a feather. Honestly, if I hadn't secretly done a paternity test, I'd think Justin and I weren't her

biological children. She only loves Casey and sees him as the 'perfect' son."

She continued sarcastically, "She didn't want to give birth to us, but she had no choice because the doctor said an abortion would harm her health. After we were born, she didn't like us at all. I was sent to her parents' home, and my brother was sent to our grandfather's.

"At her parents' home, they often took my clothes and toys away and gave them to my cousins. I was frequently bullied by them. When I secretly complained to her, hoping to come home, she scolded me for giving her problems and making up lies about my grandparents.

"She sided with her family and wouldn't let me come home. I later found out that the Ford family would provide for her family by keeping me there. If it weren't for my cleverness to seek sympathy from my grandfather, I would never have been taken to live with him.

"Who knows how badly I would have been bullied if I had stayed there," Jenny said with a mixture of helplessness and confusion.

"Only Justin would still crave her so-called motherly love and let himself be manipulated by her."

She had long seen through her hypocritical and biased mother.

Lindsay nodded. "I used to wonder why your mom was so biased towards your older brother and cold towards you and Justin. But after I returned to the Harper family, I understood. They favored the adopted daughter over me, their biological daughter, just like your biased mother."



She shrugged. "We were just unlucky to end up in such families."

Indeed, the two best friends shared a bond of similar misfortune, almost like sisters enduring the same fate. Such family dynamics were rare but not unheard of, yet both of them had to endure it, which was truly unfortunate.

In most families, parents loved their children, and a mother's love was considered the greatest.

Children were treasured.

It was different for Lindsay and Jenny; as children, they were treated like weeds by their families.

However, if it weren't for these circumstances, they wouldn't have met and become such close friends. It was a case of losing some but gaining something in return.

Lindsay then changed the topic. "If they don't love us, we'll just love ourselves."

Having been reborn, she genuinely no longer cared about those things.

Jenny smiled. "Right, we'll love ourselves."

She looked at Lindsay with a hint of relief. "I'm glad you broke up with Justin. Otherwise, dealing with such a controlling mother-in-law would have been a nightmare."

Lindsay blinked. "Hearing you say that makes me feel even better about my decision."



They both laughed simultaneously.

Lindsay raised her glass. "Come on, let's not talk about those annoying people and things."

"What are your plans now that you're back?"

"I've registered a studio and am worried about not having anyone to handle things while I participate in variety shows or acting."

Jenny's eyes lit up. "Really? I can help with that. I've got experience in management, and I need something to keep me busy."