

## Chapter 515 Teach The Boy And His Mother A Lesson

"Quit lecturing me. You're nothing but my father's illegitimate child. You have no right to admonish me like an older brother. I think you're just after the family assets," Archy said.

"You!"

Egan's expression darkened as if his deepest secret had been laid bare.

His fists clenched, and his formerly nonchalant demeanor disappeared.

"Archy! Who told you that?"

"My mother. And everyone else in the house says you're just an illegitimate child. You have no right to lecture me."

Unable to contain his anger any longer, Egan shouted, "Archy! Dare to say that again?"

Archy lifted his chin defiantly, responding, "You think I'm scared? I'm not afraid of you. You're just my father's illegitimate child!"

Crack!

A resounding slap echoed through the silence.

The force of the blow sent Archy sprawling onto the nearby grass, where he began to cry.

"Ah! He hit me! Egan hit me!"

Hearing her son's wails, Ivanna Ballard abandoned her quarrel with Mercer and rushed to Archy's side.

She cradled him, concerned. "Sweetheart, what happened? Why are you sitting here? What's wrong with your face?"



Ivanna gently moved her son's hands to reveal the five distinct finger marks on his face. Her fury ignited.

"Damn it! Who did this?"

As Archy tried to reveal Egan as the culprit, he caught the latter's glare. He cried out again, his wails sounding like those of a pig about to be slaughtered.

Ivanna turned and saw Egan, Melissa, and Mona.

Realizing it couldn't have been the new doctor, she deduced that Egan was responsible.

Ivanna's expression darkened.

"Egan! You're an adult. How could you hit a child? He's your younger brother! What kind of upbringing did you have? You really are a bastard without a mother's guidance! Apologize to Archy, or I won't let this go!"

When Egan heard this, his face turned cold in an instant. His handsome features seemed to be covered with a layer of ice. He strode toward Ivanna, each step heavy with determination.

"I warned you not to insult my mother."

Intimidated by his imposing aura, Ivanna slowly retreated. "What... what are you going to do? I'm your father's wife, your stepmother. If you dare to hit me, I'll..."

Crack!

Ivanna winced as another loud slap echoed through the area. Her head whipped to the side, and a metallic taste flooded her mouth as blood trickled from the corner of her lips.

Trembling, she touched her face and found blood on her hand.

"Blood! Blood! Egan! Have you lost your mind? Even your father wouldn't dare hit me! I'm your stepmother! How could you do this?! Were you raised right?"

Melissa and Mona also watched in shock and disbelief.

