

Chapter 783 You're Way More Pathetic Than I Am

Cole never believed Sunny was some oddball; he simply felt the kid needed a beating.

Sunny's bold declarations made Cole bristle, because the boy talked as though marrying his daughter was already settled. As far as Cole was concerned, that would never happen. Whether today or decades from now, Sunny wasn't getting anywhere near his daughter. With that overconfident face of Sunny, he didn't deserve her at all.

Elliana caught Cole's expression and immediately sensed the direction his thoughts were heading. For once, she didn't brush him off as over the top. She quietly turned her frustration toward Donovan and Seth, wondering what lessons they had drilled into Sunny's head. How could they have instilled such absurd notions in him, creating a bizarre mix of childish arrogance and startling maturity?

Though having thrown everyone off with his bold claim, Sunny didn't look the least bit embarrassed. He finished talking to Ruben and then casually slapped Jeff on the shoulder.

That unexpected touch snapped Jeff out of his shock, and irritation surged through him. He felt an urge to shout at Sunny for being so outrageous. Who gave Sunny the right to think he could chase after Beatrice? It was laughable to even consider him in her league.

Before Jeff could say anything, Sunny flashed a bright smile. "Jeff, we don't have to keep acting like enemies. We can get along just fine now—there's no reason for us to be at odds."

With a sneer, Jeff brushed Sunny's hand away, disgust written all over his face.

Unfazed, Sunny continued, "Once Beatrice and I get married, I'll help you out when I can. We'll be family, so it's only right."

"Enough! Stop deluding yourself!" Jeff snapped, throwing a spray of spit right at Sunny. "That's never happening!"

With that, he shoved Sunny hard, putting himself between the boy and Beatrice.

Sunny had genuinely wanted to get on with Jeff, but Jeff's insult lit a fuse in him. His patience evaporated. After wiping the spit from his face, he yelled, "Are you brainless? Beatrice's parents haven't objected. Why do you think you get a say?"

"Beatrice is the gem of the Evans family," Jeff responded, glaring at him. "You'll never stand a chance. Stop dreaming."

Sunny stayed surprisingly composed. Despite Jeff's aggressive posture, Sunny stood his ground and raised his chin slightly. "And what if she grows up and decides my type is exactly what she wants?"

Jeff scoffed, unwilling to entertain the idea. He barely managed to form a comeback when Sunny added, "You know, Jeff, you're way more pathetic than I am. As long as Cole is alive, you'll never have Elliana—because you'll never get past him."

A sense of victory radiated from Sunny as he puffed out his chest, "Now, look at me. Cole is an obstacle I'll never beat, so I gave up on Elliana. But her daughter is still an option for me! Ha-ha."

With a wild, taunting laugh, he added, "But you? Beatrice is your family. You can't even imagine chasing after her!"

Jeff fumbled for words. Every word from Sunny seemed to hit its target, leaving him overwhelmed and completely defeated.

When tears started pooling in Jeff's eyes, Sunny stood tall with his hands on his hips, basking in triumph.

Arguing with Jeff always ended with Sunny winning, and he enjoyed every second.

The adults stood there watching, baffled as the boys drifted into conversations far too grown-up for them. The entire moment felt unreal.

Cole couldn't take it anymore. He stormed forward, grabbed each boy by

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the collar, and tossed both of them outside the house without hesitation. After throwing them out, he instructed Paulina, "Keep an eye on both of them. They're not stepping inside this house again today. They'll eat their meals in the garden!"

Paulina nodded, a small smile tugging at her lips. "Understood."

Once Jeff and Sunny were out of sight, the living room turned silent, but the heaviness in the air lingered. The cheerful mood was gone.

Eliana quietly gathered her twins and headed upstairs.

Cole tugged at his shirt in irritation before following her.

The rest of the afternoon passed with Cole and Eliana staying in their room with the twins, creating their own peaceful escape from the earlier chaos.

As Cole had ordered, Jeff and Sunny remained outside the house for the entire day, and their meals were brought to the garden.

Sunny, however, looked like he was enjoying himself. Whenever boredom struck, he picked a fight with Jeff and even made him cry several more times before evening came. They truly were the perfect pair of rivals.

When night settled in, Jeff was finally permitted to return to his room.

Sunny should have been sent home, but he stubbornly refused and insisted on staying.

Ruben conceded, arranging the guest room right next to Jeff's for Sunny.