

MESSING WITH HER? ARE YOU CRAZY!

Chapter 2

The check stuck to Patrick's face was like a slap across the faces of the entire Wynn family.

“Serena!” Patrick ripped the check off his face, his expression darkening.

He looked at Serena with a hint of disbelief.

This Serena was usually so timid and submissive, groveling at their feet like a dog begging for scraps.

How could she suddenly be like a different person?

Serena's clear eyes were calm, betraying no emotion.

She turned, her back straight, her departure cool and resolute.

Serena felt no lingering attachment to the Wynn family.

Once, she had desperately craved their affection.

When the Wynns brought her back from the countryside, she had been careful and tried her best to please everyone in order to fit in.

She was more subservient than a dog.

To earn even a half-hearted smile from them, she meticulously researched special diets and aromatherapy to improve their health.

To fulfill Patrick's dream of elevating the Wynn family to a higher echelon of society, she used her personal connections to pave the way for them, clearing every obstacle in their path.

But all she ever got in return...

Was criticism and dissatisfaction.

All her earnest hopes and humble efforts had become a joke.

The moment Hailey returned, they couldn't wait to kick her out to make room.

That was when her heart had truly died.

The study door closed.

After a few seconds of silence...

Marianne's chest heaved with rage as she pointed at the door and yelled, "What does she mean by that? Is she giving us an attitude?"

Patrick's face was grim. He glanced down at the crumpled check in his hand, and the image of the girl's cold, resolute back flashed in his mind. His expression grew heavy.

He snapped, "That's enough! She signed the papers to sever ties, just like you wanted. So drop it."

"Are you blaming me for forcing her to sign? I did it all for Hailey! Who knows if that country mother of hers left her any private assets? She's an outsider Why should she get to split the Wynn family's fortune with Hailey?"

Marianne trembled with anger. "It breaks my heart just thinking about how my Hailey suffered out there for twenty years while this girl enjoyed the life of a wealthy heiress in her place!"

"Mom..."

Hailey's eyes reddened with emotion as she hugged Marianne's arm. "I know you

did it all for me, but it's because of my return that my sister has to..."

Her eyes welled up as she sniffled. "Mom, I want to go see her off."

Seeing her biological daughter act so gentle and magnanimous, Marianne's heart ached. "You're just too kind."

When Hailey chased after her...

Serena was grabbing a canvas bag that had been left on the sofa and unzipping it to get something.

"Serena!"

Hailey rushed over, an apologetic look on her face. "I'm so sorry, Serena. I only wanted to come back to this family, to be with Mom and Dad. I never intended to take anything from you."

"I actually tried to convince them to let you stay, but... they were worried I would be mistreated, so they had to ask you to leave instead."

"And Adrian..."

Her eyes curved into a happy smile.

From an angle the servants couldn't see, her gaze toward Serena was filled with provocation. "Adrian said that to let everyone in Vaelion City know tim his fiancée, he's planning a grand engagement party in three months."

"I heard that before I came back, you chased after Adrian for a long, long time. You

don't blame me, do you, Serena?"

Serena's hand paused. She slowly lifted her gaze to look at Hailey.

Her calm, clear eyes showed no reaction, only pure indifference mixed with a hint of condescension, as if she were a goddess looking down upon an ant.

"Then congratulations."

She curved her lips, her voice chillingly cool. "You've just picked up the trash I was tired of and couldn't wait to throw out."