

Chapter 215

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Mandy was prepared to take the bullet for everyone else as long as Lyla and Colene were not implicated

"Why didn't you tell me? You should have known better than my daughter! Don't you feel bad watching her living in hell?" Winston was taking out his anger on Mandy.

"Winston, it's all my fault." Mandy slowly rose from her seat. She couldn't be more humble as the proud daughter of the Lovelace Family. "Don't blame it on Lyse. Fault me instead. I did not pay enough attention to her."

Alyssa felt her chest tightened. She was about to defend Mandy when the hot-tempered Colene shot up from the couch and blurted out, "Don't blame it on Mandy! I'm responsible too! I knew about Lyse's marriage from the start!"

"What?" Winston's eyes popped out of his head.

"M-Me too..." Lyla meekly raised her hand. "I knew about it... way before this."

"Lyla, even you are involved... They are a bad influence on you!" His head was spinning when he learned that the innocent Lyla had learned to lie.

Tears filled Alyssa's eyes. She knew it would be hard for Winston to go off at her alone when he learned about the collective betrayal.

"Dad, please don't be mad. Mandy, Lyla, and Colene did so in your best interest. You'll be more at ease if you know less," Silas quickly jumped in to broker peace. He promptly sent Winston a cup of tea to suck up to him.

"Screw you, jackass!"

Winston might be a gentleman, but he could curse like a sailor. His booming voice almost shook the entire house.

"Wait, no... Did the both of you..

H

Jonah and Silas exchanged glances and coughed in embarrassment.

Winston was irate to learn that he was kept in the dark, thanks to the excellent acting skills of his family.

As a shrewd businessman who had played many others, he was shocked to learn that his family had played him. He let out a deafening roar and stormed up to the second floor without looking back.

"W-Winston, aren't you eating?" Lyla hurriedly asked, but he did not answer.

"Lyla, why don't you talk to him later? You're soft and mild. He only listens to you." Mandy let out a helpless sigh.

"I-I'm scared. I'll keep some food for him and send them to his room." Lyla faltered, knowing that the situation was abnormally grave.

"When he's in a bad mood, he always hangs out in his antique vault... Oh crap! He must have found out!" Colene was sweating profusely.

Immediately, they heard Winston's desperate scream from upstairs. "C-Call the police! Now! My one-million antique rosewood chair has gone missing!"

The dinner ended badly. If not for everyone's collective effort to hold back Winston from doing anything absurd, Alyssa believed that he would have driven to Solana City overnight just to demand Newton to return the chair.

Winston had become more of an oddball as he aged. Moreover, he needed to be shameless to get what he wanted as an antique collector. As a result, he became increasingly brazen and hot-tempered in recent years.

Right now, Alyssa bet that no woman would fall for him, even if he paid them.

At night, Alyssa had a heart-to-heart talk with Tatiana. Not only that, they did everything together, from taking baths, drying their hair, and applying skincare. In the end, they were rolling around in bed and tickling each other.

"By the way, do you like my birthday gift for you?" Tatiana lay chest down on the bed, resting her cheeks in her palms.

"I loved it! I got it framed and hung it in my study at my Solana City villa. Sean was there when I put it on the wall. At first, he thought it was a 3D-printed photo because it was so lifelike! You know he's stingy with his compliments, but he showered you with praises that day!"

Alyssa looked at Tatiana affectionately and placed Tatiana's soft hand in hers. "Taty, your hands