

Gary Stu 525

Chapter 525

On the walls hung a few paintings. Most of them were of the same young lady.

Only the one nearest to the living room had a couple in wheeling chairs within its frame

Given that Jack had grown up on his mother's side, he naturally recognized the young and beautiful woman. Nonetheless, he simply observed it with a smirk.

Armand then handed him a letter.

When Jack received the letter and opened it to read, Armand put the old metal box on the display cabinet before calmly explaining, "Among Grandpa's children, my father was his favorite. As he wanted Father to take over his position, he forbade Father from being together with Ms. Valentine

Despite his love for her, my father had no choice but to break up with her. Subsequently, he arranged for her to be attacked and faked her death in a car accident. He then smuggled her overseas, hoping to reunite with her once the dust had settled. Unfortunately, Ms. Valentine disappeared on the way there..."

When Armand first discovered the manor, he was surprised that his father would buy it as a gift for him.

Later on, he learned that he wasn't the intended recipient. Instead, it was Charice.

When he first arrived, he found a letter written by his father in the study upstairs. In that letter, his father had penned down everything that happened between him and Charice, along with the reason why they broke up.

As the faded piece of paper wasn't long, Jack finished reading it in no time.

However, the helplessness, longing, and pain contained in the letter reminded Jack of his miserable days when he was young

face, he tore the letter to pieces and threw them at

he was. All I know is that he's a coward, proven by how he left

in a low voice, "My father has always stood by Ms. Valentine, but he is still a member of the

wanted to clope with Ms. Valentine, they could not escape. Even if they

use Ms. Valentine's life to threaten Father. Perhaps he

had grown up in the Faulkner family, and he knew everything

in his way. For the sake of his business, any of his children could be used as

was not a single person who would not want to be with the love of

as children born in such a powerful clan, their fates were not of their

he had once seen his outwardly stern, calm, and commanding father sit in his study while weeping bitterly with his hands covering

adult male was

told him gently, "Armand, I hope that one day you will meet a girl, love her sincerely, and be willing to give up everything

much to him, but now he understood that his father had wished the same thing would not happen to

Jack sneered, "You are Cesar's son.

to Armand and said slowly, "Let me tell you. I had a drug addict and alcoholic for a father. When he was drunk,

immediately without going to court, but my mother couldn't since she was an illegal refuge in Dartan, without any ID card or

his eyes, and the scenes of his mother suffering