

Love Her to No End Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Til Death Do Us Part

Explain? Isn't this scene enough to explain everything?

Because of Zack's irresponsibility, Quentin's already gloomy face was further laced with a hint of hostility.

The movement of his hand was the first to convey the violent storm brewing in his eyes. Almost as soon as Zack finished speaking, Quentin swung a decisive fist at his son.

Though she knew that it was all Zack's fault, Yvonne still felt sorry for her son for having to face her husband's unrelenting wrath and rushed over to stop him. "Yes, Zack made a mistake. Will beating him to death solve the problem?"

At that moment, Quentin was so angry that his wife's pleas fell on deaf ears. Just as he was about to push her aside, Lucille threw herself onto Zack. "Mr. Xander, please don't hit Zack! Hit me instead. It was all my fault. I came on to him."

The crowd had not noticed it before as Lucille kept her head lowered, but her act of diving before Zack showed traces of lipstick and teeth marks on their faces and necks quite clearly to those present.

Lucille's clothes were torn so badly that they revealed large areas of her skin. Even Zack's pants were put on backward while his face was full of bruises and scars, which Walter had accidentally caused.

The crowd grimaced at having caught the couple in such an indecent situation. Even Michaela was dumbfounded.

Though Zack and I are about as platonic as siblings, Lucille and I grew up together! I never believed the gossip surrounding them this entire time.

However, the scene before Michaela's eyes was irrefutable proof that her sister had betrayed her.

With a sudden tightening of her shoulders, Michaela regained her composure and found her mother holding her hand tightly with a worried look, though she did not remember when her mother appeared beside her.

I can't believe her fiancé cheated on her with Lucille!

Hannah was worried that her daughter would not be able to deal with such a scandal right before her wedding.

The two women exchanged a silent glance before noticing a figure passing by their peripheral vision. Before they could get a closer look, a smack followed by a clear, furious voice exploded in the living room. "Shameless b*tch!"

"Dad!"

Lucille's eyes were as red as the unmistakable handprint on her cheek, stained with tears. Overwhelmed with shock, she was about to tug on Jacob's collar but was cast aside in disgust by the latter. "You are no daughter of mine!"

The truth, so clearly laid out before them without a shadow of a doubt, had thoroughly unhinged Jacob.

If members of the Xander family were not present, Jacob would have beaten Lucille to death.

Jacob's shove caused Lucille to fall headfirst onto the coffee table, and its sharp corner created a gash on Lucille's forehead. Bright red blood slid down her cheeks and made her look even more wretched than she already was.

Despite that, Lucille still refused to give up. Sprawling on the ground, she grabbed Jacob's trouser leg with both hands. "It was all my fault, Dad," she wept hoarsely. "I have disgraced the Lingard family and sinned against my sister. I was the one who initiated it, and it had nothing to do with Zack!"

"Shut your mouth!" Jacob was so angry that his accusatory finger pointed at his cowering daughter trembled slightly. "You have lost all privileges! Go home. I will deal with you tonight."

"Lucille!"

Zack stood up with concern at the sight of Lucille struggling to her feet and stumbling out of the villa.

What heartfelt drama!