

UNTOUCHABLE

### Chapter 391: I'm Here

Although Mr. Guinn was injured, he had indeed won. He stood rooted to the ground even though he had spat out blood.

As for Lancelot and Guinevere, they were still lying motionless on the ground.

Before arriving, the couple had already known that Melanie Taylor would definitely have someone powerful and skilled by her side. However, they weren't weak either. In fact, they had been tasked with protecting Master Peregrine in Peregrine Hall.

Logically speaking, that person shouldn't be their match since there were two of them. Yet, reality had proved them wrong.

They had lost, and they were now at the mercy of the other.

"Mr. Guinn, should we kill them?" Just then, Melanie Taylor walked out with her brother.

"There's no hurry to kill them now."

They walked over and threw a glance at the couple. Melanie Taylor then stepped on them with her high heels. "How interesting. I didn't expect Finn Taylor to send you two here. Doesn't he know that I have people by my side? Did he send you guys here to get intel or to die?"

Lancelot bit back. "You're wrong about our boss. We came of our own volition; he didn't send us here."

"Oh, that's interesting. I was curious about why you guys are so willing to die for him."

"I wouldn't say that. We don't know him that well, but he did help us. Hence, we have to repay the favor. Since you're his enemy, we came to see if we could resolve the matter for him."

"Well, it seems like you guys didn't succeed. That's fine; I'll get him to do it personally then. Hand them their phones."

To be honest, the couple didn't want to make the call because they would be humiliated. It felt no different from having to call their parents to save them after a fight at kindergarten. However, they didn't seem to have a choice.

While the couple didn't have much to do with Finn Taylor, he was obligated to save them. They had already tried their best to help him, but it was to no avail.

However, the biggest problem the couple faced was that they weren't from San Francisco, nor were they close to Finn Taylor. As such, they had no way of getting in touch with Finn Taylor or Andre Cavill.

"Do you know Gentle Breeze bar? Call their boss. We have no other way of getting in touch with them."

Melanie Taylor wondered if the couple was playing with her. *'Do they think they can trick us? But they don't look like they're joking around. Do you mean he's being serious about it? But that's interesting. Finn Taylor's underlings don't even have any way of contacting him after being beaten up and even need us to get in touch with their boss!'*

"Do as they say and contact the boss of Gentle Breeze bar. Tell them that we have two of their men here. Get Finn Taylor to come here if he wants them alive."

Andre Cavill's heart skipped a beat when he received that phone call.

To be honest, he had already prepared himself for this situation. He hadn't been entirely certain that Lancelot and Guinevere would be able to defeat Melanie Taylor's men, and now, he had created trouble for himself. However, he didn't regret his actions.

What was there to regret?

Life was full of choices. If one chose to back down every time they were faced with a choice, they would never be able to get anything done.

Left with no other choice, Andre Cavill could only contact his boss.

The latter was already fast asleep, and he was fuming when he learned of the situation. "Andre Cavill, go to hell! How many times have I told you that we aren't capable of bringing South-East Asia's Taylor family down just like that? It's complicated even for me. Did you think you'd be able to turn the tides just like that? I'm going to save the two right now. I'm telling you that you're going to pay if anything happens to them. If they die, you'll have to die too."

Finn Taylor cared the most about relationships. Even though the couple had only worked for him for several days, they were on equal ground with all his other subordinates.

If either of them got injured because of him, Andre Cavill would have to take responsibility and pay for his mistake.

The latter was calm when he heard that. After all, he had already mentally prepared himself for this.

Andre Cavill already knew about Master Peregrine's personality and how the latter would resolve the matter, so those words didn't come as a surprise.

Now, Andre Cavill could only hope that his boss would be able to resolve the problem. Perhaps the latter's mood would improve with that, and his boss would then spare his life.

But if Finn Taylor failed or if anything happened to the couple, he was doomed.

Finn Taylor rushed down to the hotel and arrived at the top floor, only to see both Lancelot and Guinevere lying on the ground, their bodies battered.

"How interesting. I thought you wouldn't come. I can't believe you're here." Melanie Taylor looked down on her relative as though she was a high and mighty empress looking down on her subjects.

"Did you think I wouldn't come?"

“Yes, I didn’t think so.”

“I’m sorry for disappointing you then. Who was it? I’ll have a duel with him too. Let’s see if I’ll be able to save my men..”

## Chapter 392: An End

Melanie Taylor had indeed not expected Finn Taylor to show up. *‘He’s practically tempting fate. He couldn’t even defeat Lancelot or Guinevere, so how will he be able to win against my men? But he’s here, and he didn’t even hesitate before coming down. Would I do the same for my men? Probably not. My life is the most important. If I die, why would everything else—friendship, love, and relationships—matter? Even if they beat my brother up, I’ll never step in if that means putting my own life in danger.’*

“What? Did you really not expect me to show up?”

“I didn’t, but so what? Mr. Guinn, do as you please but don’t kill him. You can paralyze him though.” If she could, Melanie Taylor would’ve killed Finn Taylor a long time ago. However, they were both Taylors and relatives. If she were to kill him, her family would probably ostracize her.

Although their opinions didn’t matter much to her, she would still need their support if she wanted to helm the Taylor family in the future.

This was also one of the reasons Melanie Taylor hated Finn Taylor so much.

Melanie Taylor looked down on all her relatives, yet she couldn’t get away from them. While they pretended to respect her on the surface, the young lady knew that they would always badmouth her behind her back. Even so, there was nothing she could do. It wasn’t as though she could simply kill them.

Her grandpa definitely wouldn’t allow her to do so.

Since she couldn’t kill them, there was only one thing she could do—suppress them so that they knew that death was the only way out if they were to oppose her.

This was indeed a good strategy, and her relatives dared not run their mouths in front of her.

As Mr. Guinn threw a punch out, so did Finn Taylor. Yet, that one move was enough to throw the latter onto the ground.

*‘Just as I thought. Finn Taylor can’t even beat Lancelot and Guinevere, and Mr. Guinn managed to defeat the couple earlier. It’s obvious that Finn Taylor won’t be his match!’*

Now, the younger man was lying motionless on the ground.

“No!” Lancelot and Guinevere roared. *‘Finn Taylor shouldn’t have come. It was our fault for coming in the first place. We should’ve listened to him! If this had happened while we were still part of Peregrine*

*Hall, nobody would've come to save us. The people in Peregrine Hall care most about loyalty and obedience. If we had ever gone against anyone, we would've practically been done for. Even if we succeeded in our missions, we would be punished once we returned to Peregrine Hall. I never thought that Finn Taylor would come and save us after we failed so badly!*

Not only had Finn Taylor shown up for them, but he had even been beaten. Just like the couple, he was on the verge of dying.

It was alright for the couple to be in this state since they had brought this upon themselves. However, they would never be able to answer to their conscience if Finn Taylor were to die because of their mistake.

What they didn't know was that the exact same thought was running through Finn Taylor's mind. 'It's my fault that the two of them are lying here today. I shouldn't have gone to find them. If I hadn't brought them out of the woods, this never would've happened to them.'

Of course, none of the others—Melanie Taylor, Levi Taylor, or Mr. Guinn—knew what was running through their minds. After all, they had been brought up differently, and it simply wasn't part of their nature.

To Finn Taylor, friendship was even more important than his own life.

But to Melanie Taylor and the others, their lives were the top priority.

*'Nobody will help you for no reason. People only help you because they have something to gain from it. There are no such things as friends or brothers in this world, only slaves and underlings.'*

"Finn Taylor, I guess you're going to die today. You were no match for my men."

The other said nothing and merely curled up the corners of his lips.

"Don't smile at me like that. I know what you're thinking. Do you think that I won't dare to kill you because I won't be able to give an answer to those people in the family? You're forgetting that they'll only be able to do something if they learn about it. What will happen if I cover this up so that they won't know about this? Finn Taylor, I've been considering how to kill you. I can't go easy on you."

Just as Melanie Taylor was contemplating that question, Mr. Guinn suddenly coughed. He felt a strong pressure acting upon him, heavy enough to suffocate him.

Because he was trained, he knew that this wouldn't happen out of the blue unless someone even more powerful was around. Yet, that person wasn't showing themselves.

If that person chose not to appear in front of them, they would never be found.

This could only mean that this was a warning.

Now, Mr. Guinn no longer dared to kill Finn Taylor. *'I'm sure that Finn Taylor brought the other man along; otherwise, he'd never be acting this way. He'd be confident and waiting for me to kill him.'*

"Miss, why don't we just let this go? We're all Taylors after all.. Why don't we put a stop to this here?"

## Chapter 393: Never Again

Mr. Guinn had already subdued Finn Taylor, so it wouldn't take much effort to kill the latter. Yet, the former was now asking his boss to let the latter go!

"Why? Give me a reason." Melanie Taylor didn't necessarily want to kill Finn Taylor, but she wanted a reason to let him off.

"I'll tell you the reason later. Let him go first—this isn't a discussion. If you refuse to listen to me, I'll stop you myself."

Melanie Taylor hadn't expected the old man to be so stubborn. *'He's standing up for Finn Taylor? Has he switched sides? But that's impossible. Mr. Guinn is very loyal to our family, so there must be more to this. I better not ask him anything about it for now. I'll just do as he says and let that man go.'*

"Finn Taylor, you're really lucky. I'm going to let you go today."

Finn Taylor had no intention of fighting with the other. He was injured, and so were Lancelot and Guinevere.

They wouldn't be able to win against Melanie Taylor right now. What they needed was treatment at a hospital.

Along the way back, Finn Taylor called Jeremy Smith. By the time they arrived at the bar, the doctor had already arrived.

The latter took their pulses and let out a smile. "It's not a huge problem. You've only sustained some superficial injuries, so you'll just need some time to rest."

Finn Taylor didn't take any action that night, but he called Andre Cavill over the very next day. "You're really impressive. It seems like you can make your own decisions now. You don't even need me to tell you what to do. What, do you hate working for me? Do you want to be a boss too? Alright, I'll hand the position over to you then. Who do you want? Lancelot and Guinevere, or the four guardians? What about having me work for you too?"

Finn Taylor's words sent a shiver down Andre Cavill's spine. "Master Peregrine, that's not what I meant. I just wanted to help you."

"Help me? But you saw the results of that. Did you help me? No, you nearly killed me. You've been working for me for a long time. You should understand me. Do you think that I would sit back and watch as my men get in trouble? Of course not. Since you knew that Lancelot and Guinevere's lives could be in danger when they went and that I would save them, why did you still do that? Did you want to kill me through them?"

“Mr. Taylor, that’s definitely not what I meant.”

“That may not be what you meant, but that’s what you did.”

“You must believe me, Mr. Taylor. I’m not someone like that.”

“Of course, I know that. Do you think you’d be here talking to me if you were someone like that? I would’ve killed you a long time ago. But remember that it’s not because you haven’t done anything wrong that I’m not killing you but because you’re still useful to me. If you ever cross the line again, I won’t hesitate to kill you. You were the first to follow me, and you, of all people, should know that I’ve never felt any warmth or love. I haven’t hesitated to kill my family members, much less you.”

Finn Taylor was speaking the truth.

He had been bullied ever since he was young, so he had always been cold toward his enemies. However, he would always reciprocate kindness as well.

Andre Caville was still on Finn Taylor’s side, but he had no doubts about how the latter would kill him if he ever crossed the line.

It didn’t matter how much he had done for Master Peregrine. After all, the latter had already rewarded him for that.

There was no point in bringing that up now.

Finn Taylor waved the other away before walking out to check on Lancelot and Guinevere.

They were doing better than he thought, and they were only coughing slightly.

“Well, are you doing alright? Tell me if you’re feeling unwell.”

“No, we’re both well-trained. We’re used to getting injured.” Lancelot felt slightly awkward. “Thank you for what you did yesterday.”

“No, I should be the one thanking you. I’m the one who holds a grudge against Melanie Taylor. It’ll be difficult to defeat them, and that’s why I brought you guys here. However, I never thought that Andre Cavill would take things into his own hands.”

“He didn’t really do that. You shouldn’t blame him too much.”

Finn Taylor knew that the couple was afraid that he would punish Andre Cavill for his mistake. “You two don’t have to be so worried; I’m not going to kill him. He’s been with me for a long time and has done a lot for me, but those things are separate. Although I won’t kill him, I won’t reward him either. He probably won’t qualify for any rewards in the future.”

“Is there really no way of salvaging the situation? He’s not a bad man, and he did that for your sake. He knows that Melanie Taylor is dangerous and that you wouldn’t have to worry about her if we managed to deal with her ourselves. Then, you’d be able to get remarried to Yvette.”

“Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore.”

“No, we’ll feel terrible if you become prejudiced against him because of us. Please treat him as you did in the past.”

“To be honest, it’s our fault that we failed last night. If we had defeated that man, you wouldn’t have needed to show up. We were at fault. If you want to punish someone, you should punish us. We’re willing to bear all responsibility. Please don’t blame Andre for this; he’s a good man.”

Hearing the couple speak up for the other man, Finn Taylor had no other choice. “Fine, I’ll forgive him. But only this once—it’ll never happen again..”

### **Chapter 394: Danger**

If not for Lancelot and Guinevere begging him for mercy, Finn Taylor might’ve punished Andre Cavill.

Finn Taylor didn’t have a choice. He had to make sure his men listened to him; otherwise, they would all be in danger.

Finn Taylor had countless men after his life. If he kept such underlings by his side, his life might be in danger at any time.

Seeing that Lancelot and Guinevere were recovering well, Finn Taylor left.

Just as he got out of the room, he spotted a silhouette in the distance.

Finn Taylor had always felt that man’s presence. Now that he had appeared, he was probably ready to meet him.

When he had gotten into a fight with Levi Taylor, it was because of this man that the latter had chosen to give up.

The same happened this time. He was going to die, but Mr. Guinn had suddenly chosen to spare his life.

*‘It might’ve been a coincidence if it only happened once. But for it to happen twice in a row, something is definitely amiss.’* Finn Taylor chased after the man. He wanted to see who had been helping him.

However, the man continued walking without stopping.

Finally, Finn Taylor managed to catch up to the man, but what surprised him was that it was Maximus Brugel!

“Master, why are you here?” He had never expected his master to be the one to save him.

His mother had told him that Maximus Brugel had left and wouldn’t be back. At that time, Finn Taylor had wondered why his master had left so suddenly, yet that was the other’s right.

Although Maximus Brugel had always been living with the Taylor family, he wasn't part of the family. Hence, he was free to come and go as he pleased. Besides, Maximus Brugel had only remained with the Taylor family because of his relationship with Finn Taylor's grandpa. Now that the latter was no longer there, there was no reason for him to stay.

The thought of his grandpa caused his heart to twist up into a bundle. *'Has Grandpa been found? Is he still alive?'*

"Are you very surprised to see me? Did you think that I had left and wouldn't come back?"

"That's what my mother said."

"Your mother? Are you guys on good terms now?"

"Not exactly, but she did help me out when I returned to Chicago to reclaim the Taylor family."

"Those are your family's matters. I don't want to care about your relationship since it has nothing to do with me, but I've indeed been helping you."

"Twice?"

"Three times."

"Three? Which three?"

*'He helped me once with Levi Taylor and another time with Melanie Taylor. When was the third?'*

"Why do you think Lancelot and Guinevere suddenly agreed to help you? They beat you, but they became so loyal that they were even willing to take their lives for you."

Finn Taylor came to a sudden realization. *'The couple held a grudge against my father, so why did they suddenly stand on my side and help me try to take down Melanie Taylor? It's because Maximus Brugel has been helping me! But that's no surprise. Master is really too powerful—he was one of the two men in charge of protecting Master Peregrine. How many are on his level? There aren't many in the country, much less Chicago. These professionals love to remain hidden, just like how Lancelot and Guinevere lived in the woods. They would never show up in large cities like Chicago.'*

At that time, Finn Taylor had already tried narrowing down his suspect list. As Master Peregrine, he would probably recognize such masters at the end of the day—unless they were deliberately trying to conceal their identities.

Yet, no matter how hard he racked his brain, he couldn't think of anyone who would help him convince Lancelot and Guinevere. He hadn't even considered his master because the latter had already left the city.

But now that Maximus Brugel was telling him that he was the one who had done so, everything made sense.

"Master, why are you suddenly interfering in this?"



“Isn’t it obvious that I did it only because someone was about to die?”

‘F\*ck!’

“Master, are you trying to scare me? Why do you think I’m about to die?”

“Scare you? Why would I do that? Tell me—do you even know how much danger you’re in? You’re still in such good spirits. I asked you to train well, but you refused to listen to me. See, you’re in so much danger now and can be beaten to death at any time. Are you skilled enough to defend yourself?”

“Master, am I really in grave danger?”

“Do you not think so? Let’s not talk about Melanie Taylor or her brother. Those two are obvious candidates that you already know about. You were impressive and managed to take control of the Taylor family, but have you ever thought about who else would fight with you to inherit the family? It’s your younger brother. One of the main reasons I left the Taylor family was that your brother went missing. It’s true that you managed to lock him up, but unfortunately, he’s nowhere to be found now. I’ve been looking around, but my months’ of efforts have been futile so far.”

“Those are the two dangers you know about, but do you know about those lurking around? I remember a woman named Willow Stone. Did you know that she has an impressive family background? The Stone family is one of the most powerful families in Europe. Unfortunately, they offended the royal family, and it just so happened that a photo of Willow Stone and you was placed in the living room. Do you know that the royal family has set their eyes on you now? That’s why you’ve suddenly got a strange person by your side now—his name is Ginger. I know you were wary of him, but do you know where he is now? He’s missing. You might not believe the last one, but it’s your mother-in-law—Linda James. She’s been getting quite close to Melanie Taylor lately..”

## **Chapter 395: Shameless**

Maximus Brugel told his disciple all about the dangers the latter was in—including Melanie Taylor and Levi Taylor.

Although Finn Taylor had already thought about them, he had never expected his ex-mother-in-law to be one of them. *‘I’ve never been on good terms with Linda James. In fact, she was one of the main reasons I got a divorce from Yvette. However, I never thought that she would be after my life!’*

“Master, you must be kidding. I don’t think she would go as far as wanting me dead.”

“Well, I never said that she would kill you. I’m just telling you the truth—she’s been getting close to Melanie Taylor lately. I’m telling you this because I want you to keep your guard up. Although she was your mother-in-law, you have to remember that you’re already divorced. Nobody knows if she’ll do something extreme. What you have to do now is manage the Nile Street project well and defeat Melanie Taylor, right?”

Finn Taylor nodded. *'That's my only chance at defeating Melanie Taylor!'*

"But I'm telling you that your plan won't work. She has too many ways to deal with you, and there's no way you'll be able to match up to the investments she receives. What's most important now is to protect yourself. You'll have nothing if you lose your life."

Finn Taylor gave his master's words some thought.

"From now on, you'll have to train yourself every day. Don't neglect your martial arts training. I hope that I don't have to see a corpse the next time I visit. Remember that I may be able to save you once, but I can't always be there. Once that happens, you'll be done for."

Finn Taylor had to admit that his master was right. *'My life is in danger. If someone ever threatens my life and Master isn't there, I'll be dead meat.'*

"Master, what do I have to do?"

"That's easy. Start by running a marathon every day."

*'That's easy.'* Finn Taylor was in disbelief. "Master, are you hoodwinking me? Why does that sound so easy?"

"Easy? I'm not done. You can start by running a marathon today. Tomorrow, run with a rock tied to you. The following day, do it with two rocks. Increase the number of rocks every day."

Hearing that, Finn Taylor finally understood the challenge.

"Let's talk about your younger brother then. He suddenly went missing, and it seems like he's getting ready to kill you with Gremlin. The latter doesn't matter—I'll kill him for you when I meet him next time. But have you thought about what you're going to do with your younger brother? Are you going to kill him?"

*'Killing Donovan? My own brother?'* For some reason, Finn Taylor couldn't bring himself to do that, just like how Melanie Taylor couldn't bring herself to kill him that day.

He couldn't kill his younger brother because they shared the same blood. How was he supposed to face his ancestors if he were to kill his biological younger brother?

There was no way he could do so.

He was distant relatives with Melanie Taylor. Even though they shared the same ancestors, they were generations apart.

However, Donovan Taylor was different. He was Finn Taylor's own twin brother! Would he really feel nothing when killing him?

"Master, I still stand by what I said—I'll lock him up for life."

“I’ve thought about that too, but do you really think you won’t feel guilty when you face your ancestors? Don’t you know what Claudius did to Hamlet? How do you think they would feel if they were to meet again?”

“Master, let’s not talk about that. I’m not Cladius, and I won’t let my brother become Hamlet.”

“Alright, let’s talk about Ginger then. He’s an interesting figure, and you should also know that he tried to get close to you on purpose. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have kept your guard up against him.”

“Master, I’ve had a gut feeling about that man. Perhaps he was the one who came up with the story of a jinx and a saint, but I have no evidence. That’s why I kept him by my side to see what he was up to. I didn’t have any time or effort to spare him, and that’s why things are in such a mess. I’m sure you know. Ginger is missing, and so is my younger brother. I didn’t even know what my mother-in-law did. Master, I feel like I’m trapped. I don’t even know how to face him. I’m faced with so many dangers, and there’s so much I have to do, but I really don’t have the confidence to handle them all.”

Maximus Brugel looked at his disciple fondly.

The older man understood his disciple—the latter had already been planning his life out at the age of six. *‘He is a rather opinionated man, so why is he in such a mess now? Actually, there is only one reason—he’s gotten divorced from Yvette Larson.’*

“Finn, let me tell you something. There’s only one reason your life is in such a mess, and it’s that you’re missing someone in your life. I’m sure you know who I’m talking about.”

The younger man stiffened up because he came to a sudden realization that everything had happened because his routines had suddenly changed. “What should I do then? I should reconcile with her, right? But I promised to only look for her once I settled everything.”

“What, do you think you can’t put your pride down? Or is there another reason? Remember that you have to be shameless to win a woman over.”

*‘Er...’* Finn Taylor had never expected his master to give him such advice..

## **Chapter 396: Enemies**

Finn Taylor had indeed been in quite a daze recently. *‘I’ve always been thinking about why I’ve been so frazzled lately, as though there’s nothing to look forward to in life. I guess bystanders see a clearer picture of the situation. It didn’t even take long for Master to identify my problem. The reason I’m having all these problems is that I’m missing someone—Yvette.’*

In his master’s opinion, the two people who mattered most to Finn Taylor were his grandpa and his wife.

At the present moment, nobody knew if his grandpa was dead or alive. Rumor had it that his grandpa was dead. It had been years since then, yet nobody had even seen his corpse.

Logically speaking, someone must've been able to find his corpse since he was such a well-known figure. However, they hadn't received any news regarding that even after all these years.

Due to this, Finn Taylor couldn't help but hold out hope that his grandpa was still alive but was bound by his circumstances and couldn't show himself. There were two possibilities for that: He could be hiding on his own accord, or someone could be holding him captive.

Yet, Finn Taylor didn't think that his grandpa would voluntarily go into hiding since the family was now faced with a life-and-death situation.

The family was on the verge of crumbling at any moment. In fact, nobody in the family even knew if they would be able to survive through the day.

If South-East Asia's Taylor family defeated them, everyone from the Chicago branch would have to die—including Finn Taylor.

His grandpa treated him the best, and he knew that his grandpa would never leave him in the lurch if he were to be in such grave danger—not unless his grandpa was locked up.

Some time ago, he received a tip that his grandpa could be locked up in Mars. It wasn't the planet they were talking about but a prison.

He had heard of that place's existence, but nobody had been able to prove it.

It wasn't just his grandpa. Rumor had it that many legendary figures had been sent to Mars after disappearing into thin air.

Now that his grandpa was missing, there was only one other person on Finn Taylor's mind—his wife. Although he had gotten a divorce from her, it was a fake one. Even so, he couldn't afford to contact her or get in touch with her for the time being.

It had been fine with him at the beginning, but time was taking its toll on him.

"Have you thought it through? Are you going back for her?"

To be honest, Finn Taylor hadn't made up his mind. *'Is this a good time to look for her? I spent so much time and effort protecting Yvette by staying apart from her. I promised to only return to her side when I completely defeated South-East Asia's Taylor family, but that isn't going to happen in the short term. Without that happening, I can't get back together with Yvette. With time, our relationship will only deteriorate. I'm stuck between a rock and a hard place. Both choices seem like the wrong decision.'*

Finn Taylor was in a dilemma. *'I shouldn't have divorced Yvette in the first place. Why did I do that?'*

"You're right. I'm going to look for her." Finn Taylor made up his mind. *'Since I'm not going to be able to defeat South-East Asia's Taylor family in a short time, I have to keep my beloved by my side at the very least. That person is none other than Yvette Larson.'*

He then made a call to the woman, asking to meet her at Starbucks.

The woman was visibly emotional upon receiving the call. For some reason, she felt as though something was going to happen.

The couple finally met, and they ran into each other's embrace.

They hadn't been apart for long. It had only been a couple of months, yet it seemed like centuries to the couple because they loved each other deeply and hated the idea of being apart. However, circumstances had forced them apart.

Now, they had finally gotten the chance to meet each other and through each other's gazes. They could feel love, the warmth of family, protection, and hope.

They had gone through too much over the past three years. It wasn't just Finn Taylor, but Yvette Larson as well. While denigrating the former, they would often drag the woman in too.

They would always go on about how Yvette Larson found a useless husband. Although the latter tried to argue for herself, saying that she had no feelings for her husband, had been forced into the marriage, and that she had nothing to do with Finn Taylor, she was clear in her heart that they were a couple.

She would never be able to deny that. When others humiliated her husband, they were doing the same to her. They were a team and couldn't be split.

"I'm sorry for causing you to suffer. It was my fault for leaving without telling you anything."

"No, I know the truth. If not for Mom, you wouldn't have left me." Yvette Larson was understanding and knew why her husband had chosen to leave her. *'If not for my mother's persuasion, Finn never would've left me. Just think about how Finn is and how Mom is.'*

"Actually, you shouldn't blame her—she only did that for your good. However, I still want to verify something."

"What is it?"

"I heard that she's gotten quite close to Melanie Taylor recently."

Disbelief was written all over Yvette Larson's face.. *'How could Mom get close to that woman? She's our mortal enemy!'*

## **Chapter 397: Sabotaging the Relationship**

Finn Taylor's words stunned Yvette Larson. *'My mother was simply against our relationship in the past, but I never thought that Mom would go so far as to befriend Melanie Taylor even while knowing that we are enemies. Yes, my mother is evil! You can object to our relationship and even dislike Finn, but how*

*could you get close to his enemy? Finn was once your son-in-law! He was the one who gave you everything you have now. How could you kick him to the curb now that he's outlived his usefulness?*

"Are you sure about that?" Yvette Larson asked.

"Not a hundred percent, but I am quite certain. Because it's such an important matter, I want to get to the bottom of it."

"Alright, let's go home and get our answer then."

This was crucial to Finn Taylor, as well as his wife. If her mother had truly done that, Yvette Larson would definitely teach the former a lesson and make her pay the price for it.

As Finn Taylor returned to Number One Pacific Heights, he felt as though he was dreaming. He had been through so much over the months he had spent away from the house.

Every time he was down, he would think of the memories he had made here.

Unlike the three years he had spent in the Larson family's house, this house belonged to him and his wife. They had laughed and cried together here.

That was part of life.

"Mr. Taylor, you're back?" Diane Taylor was excited to see her employer return.

It was alright when Yvette Larson was at home, but Linda James was sure to scold and lecture her whenever the former wasn't around. To be honest, she felt miserable. If she were just an ordinary helper, she would've left.

It wouldn't be difficult for her to find another job. After all, she was a college student and had an unbridled future. So why had she stayed here in a job that didn't pay exceptionally well?

The reason was simple: Finn Taylor had saved her and was her benefactor. He had even helped her sister in the past. Her entire family owed it to him.

Diane Taylor wasn't an ingrate and knew that she wouldn't be where she was without the man. Now that Finn Taylor was in trouble, his only request was for the young girl to take care of Yvette Larson. How could she forsake her benefactor and not even do him such a small favor for the sake of her own future?

If she were to do so, she would have no future at all and would definitely hate herself for doing that.

A person's personality determined their future, and Diane Taylor refused to be so selfish.

"Is Linda James at home?"

Yvette Larson was the one who asked the young girl that, and the latter was surprised. *'Yvette addressed Linda James by her full name!'*

"She's upstairs."

Yvette Larson rushed up and kicked the door open.

Her mother was in the middle of counting the wads of cash in front of her. Hearing the noise, she lifted up her head to see Finn Taylor. "W-why are you back?"

Very obviously, Linda James hadn't expected him to return.

"Let me ask you something: Have you ever come into contact with Melanie Taylor?" Yvette Larson didn't beat around the bush due to her desperation to know the truth.

"No, who spouted nonsense? I don't even know her."

"Nonsense? I have solid evidence, so stop lying. Have you met Melanie Taylor?"

Hearing that her daughter had evidence, Linda James admitted to it at once. "So what if I did? Are you going to kill me?"

"Why did you meet her?"

"What are you doing? Interrogating a suspect?"

"Just answer my question. Why did you meet Melanie Taylor? What did you guys talk about? What did you get from her? Don't you dare miss anything out. Otherwise, you'll regret it."

"You'll make me regret it? I'm still your mother. What can you do to me?"

"It's true that I can't do much to you, but this is my house. I can always chase you out of here."

"Chase me out? I'm your mother; I have the right to stay here. Nothing you say matters."

"Is that so? What if I donate this house to an orphanage? I'll move out too."

"Is your brain fried? What's wrong with you? Do you know how much this house costs? Why would you donate it?"

"Tell me why you met Melanie Taylor then. What did you tell her? If you don't tell the truth, I'm really going to donate this house."

"You must be mad. Finn Taylor, tell me. Did you put Yvette up to this? Why is she speaking to her mother like that? She was never like this in the past, but look at what's become of her now that she's with you."

"Stop threatening Finn. He won't be frightened by you. These are my words, not his."

"Your words? Do you really want to donate this house?"

"Finn bought this house for me, but you chased him out without anything. Leaving without anything or getting a divorce didn't mean much, but how could you get close to his enemy? I'll feel awful staying in this house, so I have no problem with donating this house to an orphanage."

“Finn Taylor, I hate you.. How could you ask my daughter to say such things? Weren’t you the one who suggested leaving with nothing? Are you regretting your decision now? Are you trying to get the house back? How could you try to ruin my relationship with my daughter?”

## Chapter 398: A Failure

Linda James hated Finn Taylor’s guts now. Even though the latter had given her everything that she had now—from the villa to the cash in her hands—she still hated him. *‘He’s the reason my daughter is saying such things to me. In the past, she was so filial and would never rebuke me. In fact, my daughter would always support whatever decisions I made. Even if she didn’t, she would eventually give in after a tantrum. Yet, my daughter was now scolding me! It’s all Finn Taylor’s fault!’*

“Finn Taylor, you disgust me. I feel so nauseous. Who are you? You’re just a piece of trash. Your own parents didn’t even cherish you! Have they ever treated you as human? Who were the ones who allowed you to sit at the same table as them? It wasn’t the Taylor family, but us! I accepted you. I was such a good mother-in-law, but look at how you’re repaying my kindness! You even coerced my daughter into scolding me! You heartless b\*stard, you’re an ingrate. Do you have a conscience? How could you do this to me?”

“Finn Taylor, haven’t you been bullied since you were young? Who in the Taylor family has treated you sincerely? Don’t look at me like that. I’m sure you don’t like hearing this, but these words are facts. Nobody in the Taylor family likes you. Our family accepted you and gave you hope. You might think that you paid for everything here, but have you ever thought about why you were able to do that? It’s because our family gave you hope. That’s why you were able to earn all that money. To be honest, it’s all thanks to our family that you managed to earn all that. Therefore, don’t you think it’s only right that you give it all to us?”

“I don’t think I owe you anything. In fact, I think we deserve these things. On the contrary, you’ve never done anything for me. I’m the one who has provided you with warmth, yet you’re repaying my kindness like this. What is wrong with you?”

Linda James’s words shocked both her daughter and Finn Taylor. *‘How could she say that?’*

“Mom, touch your heart and tell me whether you really think Finn owes you anything. Look at how you’re living now! How could you say such a thing? Do you think that Finn really owes you anything? You make it sound as though you’ve really done something for Finn to be able to make a mark for himself, but what have you really done for him? I’m sure you know in your heart. Where were you every time he was being bullied? You were either standing by the sidelines or joining in to bully him as well. Is that what you mean by supporting him and giving him hope?”

Linda James felt as though she was going to lose her mind. *‘How dare Yvette say that about me? She’s my daughter!’*



“Yvette, are you out of your mind? I’m your mother! Who is he? He’s just an outsider, but you’re divorced. Legally, you two aren’t related at all. Even if you two were still legally married, you would still have to help me if your husband and I both got into trouble at the same time. But are you on good terms with him? What’s your relationship?” Linda James had lost all reason and was now scolding her daughter as well.

“Mom, you’re ridiculous. I can’t believe someone can have such ridiculous ideas. I think you’re the only one in the world like that.”

“Ridiculous? You think I’m ridiculous? I gave birth to you and spent my whole life raising you, but what do I get in return? Yes, I’m a joke. The biggest mistake I made was allowing you to marry Finn Taylor. I could’ve objected to Finn Taylor being our matrilocal son-in-law, but I eventually agreed to it. Look, now you guys are ganging up against an old lady. Yes, I’m a useless old woman. Since I can’t earn any money, I should go and die. What’s the point in living? My daughter doesn’t even love me anymore.”

“Thank god I can still speak and move. Imagine if I was on an oxygen machine. I’m sure you guys would shut it off and kill me! How ridiculous! I’ve lived such a long life, and my own daughter wants to kill me now! It’s all because of you, Finn Taylor! You’re amazing! You turned my beloved daughter against me! Finn Taylor, I finally understand why the Taylor family thinks of you as a jinx and why nobody likes you! They’re your biological family, but they didn’t even like you! There was a reason for that!” Linda James crossed the line again and again.

“Mom, can you stop saying such nasty things? Do you really mean it, or are you only saying it because we’re fighting? I’ll forget about it if you’re only saying it because you’re angry, but I think you better get a checkup done if this is what you really think. Is there something wrong with your brain?”

“Wow, you’re amazing. Finn Taylor, did you hear that? My daughter is saying that I’m crazy. Alright, I must be crazy then.. Do you know how good my daughter was to me in the past? But now that she’s with you, she’s calling me crazy! What’s the point in living? My daughter thinks I’m mad! I’m such a failure!”

## **Chapter 399: Fight**

“Yvette Larson, get out! I don’t want to see you. My life is so tough! Why did I have to give birth to a daughter like you? You really disgust me! You’re as disgusting as Finn Taylor. How could you help an outsider scold your own mother? Think about it. Without him, you could’ve met a better husband and never gotten divorced. You’re a perfect woman. You became the CEO of the Larson Corporation and the head of the Larson family. But now, you’re a divorcée! But even that doesn’t mean much! You’re a heartless daughter who abandoned her own mother!”

“Don’t they say that mothers mean the world to their children? Don’t you have a mother, a mother who loves you very much? But why are you scolding your own mother? Have I really done something wrong? Everything I did was for the sake of the family and you. Do you think this money is all for me? Look, I didn’t even touch any of that money in the bank account. All that money is under your name, and I didn’t touch a cent of it. How could you say that I did this for money? If that was the case, why would I have handed the card over to you?”

“Wasn’t the card in my hands to begin with? You wouldn’t even have known about it if I didn’t tell you about it. It had nothing to do with you. I was generous and selfless and decided to give it to you. But now, you’re saying that I love money, and you’re even saying that I’m crazy and should die? I’ll gladly receive my punishment if I really did something wrong, but what have I done wrong? Let’s talk about your divorce first. It was only a suggestion. Do you mean I’m to be blamed for you guys getting a divorce when I was just suggesting it?”

“If you two really loved each other, you wouldn’t have gotten a divorce just because I mentioned it. But you did, so that means that you two weren’t actually in love. Even if you loved him, he might not feel the same way. Why would he have proposed a divorce otherwise? I’m sure you know that people get fake divorces, which eventually turn into real ones. I can’t imagine why couples in love would get divorced.”

“We’re all adults, and we know that self-interests are all that matter. People only do what’s beneficial to them. Tell me—did Finn Taylor really divorce you because he loves you and was thinking about you? Perhaps you might’ve believed his words as a 17-year-old. Even I may have believed it, but we’re both adults. We know that self-interests are the only thing that matters. You’re lying to yourself if you really think that he divorced you out of true love. Don’t look at me like that, Finn Taylor. I’m telling the truth, and I’m just voicing your thoughts. Are you very shocked that I managed to read your mind, or are you sad that you won’t be able to lie to Yvette now that I’ve exposed your lies?”

“How interesting. A complete stranger has been lying to you, even up till the point of divorce. Yet, you refuse to believe your mom, who has placed all her hope and love on you. You’re even scolding her now! If I was really selfish, I wouldn’t have handed that card to you. You better reflect on your own actions. Who are you going to choose between Finn Taylor and me?”

If there was anyone who had the most warped worldviews, it was probably Linda James.

Yvette Larson couldn’t imagine how her mother had managed to say such things. *‘Why Finn chose to leave me? It’s because the Taylor family from South-East Asia is too powerful, and he might die. Our family might be implicated too. How could she be fooled by Melanie Taylor?’*

“Mom, you’ve changed so much that I don’t even know you anymore. I remember you saying that it didn’t matter if Dad wasn’t that successful as long as our family was happy and loving. But why have you changed?”

“Yvette, don’t joke around. Will love keep us fed? If not for me holding the fort down, our family would’ve broken apart a long time ago! True love is what your dad and I have. We have gotten into fights, but have we ever gotten a divorce? No, we’ve never even mentioned it. On the other hand, you

guys say that you love each other but ended up divorced! So is that what true love is supposed to be? How amazing!”

“Mom, can you stop talking about the divorce?”

“What, you can’t stand me talking about it? But everyone sees you as a divorcée now. They might not talk to you about it, but that’s what they gossip about behind your back. You might not like it, but it’s the truth—one that cannot be changed. Do you know why your reputation is so bad now? Isn’t it all because you’re a divorcée? And think about the cause of all this—it’s Finn Taylor! He was the one who handed you those divorce papers.”

“Besides, why did you guys even get divorced? Wasn’t it because you caught him cheating? Although he said that it was just an act, who knows if he was telling the truth? People tell lies all the time, and I hope that you can see for yourself that there are only two people who will ever truly be sincere to you—your dad and mom..”

## **Chapter 400: The Truth**

What Linda James said could’ve been the truth if someone else had said so. While it was true that couples loved each other dearly, it couldn’t compare to a parent’s love.

However, this wasn’t a typical family.

Linda James was the clearest about herself. She was an exceptionally selfish and arrogant woman that had even forced her daughter to get a divorce for her own self-interests. Yet, she accused Finn Taylor of causing the divorce, saying that the couple never would’ve separated if he didn’t agree to it.

But she had never considered that she was the one who had proposed the divorce in the first place. She was the one who had guilt-tripped Finn Taylor, saying that Melanie Taylor would eventually try to kill Yvette Larson if they didn’t get divorced.

How was Finn Taylor supposed to refuse the divorce when his mother-in-law was threatening him with his wife? If he were to refuse, she would definitely spread news that he didn’t even care about his wife’s safety.

Other mothers-in-law may not be vicious enough to do such a thing, but there was no question that Linda James was perfectly capable of that.

Finn Taylor had been forced into a corner and had no other choice but to divorce his wife, yet Linda James was now saying that he had done so because he didn’t truly love his wife.

In fact, her values were so warped that she felt that Finn Taylor had led her daughter astray.

*'Are you angry that Yvette said that you lost your mind? Do you feel embarrassed because you're being scolded by your own daughter? But have you ever thought about why this is happening? It's your own fault! You may not like me, and I can even leave aside the divorce. Even if you don't like your own daughter, I was the one who gave you everything you have now. How could you go help my enemy? How shameless can you get? Are you still human?'*

"Tell me. What did you tell Melanie Taylor, or what intel did you get from her?"

"I don't know what you're talking about. I don't know Melanie Taylor, and I've never talked to her. What evidence do you have?"

"Mom, we wouldn't question you without evidence. Whether it's photos and videos or whether we personally saw you, we know for a fact that you walked into Melanie Taylor's hotel. There's no point trying to lie to us. We're a family, so we won't blame you. Let's think of a way to resolve this matter so that we can live together in the future. But if you remain so stubborn, I don't know how we're going to live together in the future."

"Live together? Do you think that I would agree to you two reconciling and living together as though nothing happened? That's impossible. Yvette, I'll kill myself in front of you if you dare to remarry Finn Taylor!"

"Mom, don't say such things in the future. It doesn't do us any good. Do you think I'd trust you? You're a coward who shies away from all sorts of danger. Do you think you would have enough courage to commit suicide?"

Now that she had been exposed by her daughter, Linda James was indignant. She had lost all dignity. *'This is all Finn Taylor's fault!'*

"Finn Taylor, why did you have to come back? Did I really treat you badly? Do you hate me that much? Do you want me to die, or do you want to kill me? Come on—you can take my life. Just kill me and end everything now. I don't want to see you guys anyway. I don't understand why you're back; you have nothing to do with our family anyway. You've already divorced Yvette. You signed the papers. Since that's the case, why are you back? Are you trying to let me know that my daughter would rather listen to you than me?"

"Mom, there's no point in saying such things now. I still think of you as my mom, but I can't deny that I need some time to recover from learning about your interaction with Melanie Taylor. If you tell us everything, we'll forget about this whole incident. I won't punish you either. But if you keep everything from us, it won't benefit any of us—including your daughter. Didn't you just proclaim that you've done everything for her sake? Don't you see how worried your daughter is? Do you know what she's worried about? She's worried about what you told her, what kind of mission you received from that woman, and what you want to do to me. That's all I want to know. Is it that difficult to tell me about it?"

Linda James opened her mouth and was about to say something when she stopped herself.

To be honest, Finn Taylor's words had stirred something within her heart. *'I know that Melanie Taylor looks down on me and that I'll have to stand on the same side as Yvette eventually. Therefore, I'll have to*

*reveal these secrets in the end. However, I can't bring myself to apologize to my son-in-law! Besides, he's not just an average son-in-law—he's a matrilocal son-in-law! That's a huge difference. He's just a leech in our family. We spent good money supporting him! We paid for his life so that their children wouldn't take his surname. How can I apologize to someone like that? It would be better to just kill me!*

“Then, tell me. Don't you know how Finn is after interacting with him for three years? Has Finn ever taken revenge on us? All we want to know is the truth so that we can plan for the future. It's not like we're punishing you for it..”