

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Novel Read Online Chapter 1479

By the time Edmund got to that old man's villa, he could hear Riley screaming frantically from upstairs.

"No! Don't do this to me, Mr. Spencer. I'm only here to test the wine for you, nothing else. Stop please, or I'll call up the police."

"Test the wine?" a disgusting voice asked.

"Ms. Cooper, who is willing to spend six million on you just for testing out the wine? Are you made of gold? Let me be honest with you, it's because you're a Cooper. If it was someone else, I wouldn't give her this price, even if the person is a virgin."

Cackling hideously, he attempted to jump on poor Riley again, causing her to shriek in fear.

"No... No, it can't be! That's not what Ms. Malvich told me. Last time, she mentioned it's for wine tasting. She didn't... she didn't say anything else..."

"It clearly shows that she's tricked you. Wine tasting? True that. I'm the wine. Come on over and enjoy."

Staying downstairs, Edmund could hear the commotion going on. He furrowed his brows in rage.

Without hesitation, he went back to his car and fetched himself a baseball bat.

Within minutes, the terrified woman on the first floor had been slapped across the face, laying on the bed feeling devastated.

Bang! Suddenly, the door was kicked open, and Edmund darted into the room.

The moment he saw the big, fat, and ugly man pinning himself against Riley, he swung the bat in his hands and smashed it into his head.

Thump!

The old man collapsed on the floor without a sound.

Riley was totally shocked to the core. She was still trying to process what had just happened. A familiar face dashed into the room and beat up Roger.

After what seemed like an eternity, tears started rolling down from the corner of her eyes.

Initially, Edmund wanted to lash it out on her because he felt humiliated by the stupid old man.

Why would the Coopers resort to committing such dirty acts to gain a living? Is she that shameless or am I that useless?

He clenched his jaw as a menacing look flashed across his eyes. Seeing her split lip and sorrowful wailing, he withheld his pent-up anger.

A few minutes later, he carried the woman downstairs and to the car.

"Edmund, please... don't tell anyone about this," she pleaded upon struggling to string her words into a sentence.

By then, she had calmed down. Sitting in the car, she fidgeted with the jacket which he used to cover her up.

"Hmph!" he scoffed with disdain, just as she had expected.

"Riley, who do you think you are? Mother Theresa? Did Benedict write explicitly in his will that you should shoulder the burden of each and every useless being in the Cooper family?"

Shutting her eyes tightly, she could not respond at all. Her face turned pale and tears were gleaming on her lashes.

His words were like a sharp needle, piercing through her heart mercilessly.

"No, but Dad is no longer here. As the eldest child, I just feel that I'm obliged to take care of all of you. This is my responsibility. I can't allow the family members to go separate ways."

Edmund was flabbergasted.

What? Taking care of me? She's only a few years my senior and want to take care of me?

Looking away, he snorted in disbelief.

"You are just being silly. They aren't little kids anymore who need your tender loving care. What are their hands and feet for?" he refuted. However, his tone became much gentle.

Upon hearing that, Riley's eyes turned red.

What he said is true. But, what can I do? My two sisters are like that.

"I don't have a way out. This is the reality. All that I can do for her is to ensure that she gets a decent wedding. I don't want people to comment on her that she has lost her dignity just because she's pregnant before getting married. I don't want to see that she can't even keep her chin up."

"She very well deserves it!" Edmund hit the ceiling after hearing her justification.

"She's an adult. Why should you bear the consequences of her foolishness when a twenty plus years old person like her couldn't behave herself? Let me tell you, Riley. I've never planned to give her a single dime. She has only two options. First, abort the child. Second, leave the house and cut off ties with the Coopers!" he enunciated each of the words spoken.

At that moment, all of his suppressed rage over the years manifested like an incredible hulk.

Indeed, how could anyone forget that he was a good-for-nothing spoiled brat? One who was infamous for being ruthless and brutal in Jadeborough. Technically, he was second to none in that aspect.

Riley dared not utter another word.

Thereafter, the duo returned to the Cooper residence.

It was a dramatic irony for them to enter a house with a pin-drop silence after experiencing an overwhelming incident.

Gabriella and her two other daughters were already in bed, sleeping soundly.

Disappointed, Riley's face turned ashen while hanging her head low.

Edmund said nothing more besides asking a housemaid to usher her back to the room.

Then, he slumped on the couch. Crossing his legs, he commanded, "Get Violet here, now!"

"Yes, Mr. Cooper."

An old housemaid, who was still serving the family, hurriedly went upstairs.