

My Mates 479

Chapter 479-The Evil Mother And Daughter.

Author's POV:

Two Years Ago:

After making it seem like she had killed Walsh for them, Christina once again made herself look better to her friends.

However, there were a few things that struck her after a little victory. She found out Enya had killed her father, but along with that, she only heard what her father was trying to do to Enya.

After waiting for a few days, Christina went to meet up with her mother again. The two spent the whole day together, and her mother helped her forget about what happened with Walsh. Emelia wanted to question Christina for once again taking such a huge step for such a little reason, but she didn't. However, Emelia felt like it was time they have that big conversation.

"Christina! Here is something I am going to tell you, but I want you to be very quiet about it." Emelia held her hand, making her sit down with her on the couch.

"What is it about?" Christina felt her heart thumping hard just at the mere thought of what it might be that is bothering her mother now.

"Your friends killed your father," Emelia said, watching Christina's face for her response. But Christina looked a little down. It let Emelia know her daughter already knew about it.

fact that her daughter needed someone

no matter what they did. Christina

controlled him to the point that you order him something and he does it without even questioning you." Emelia shook her head at her daughter for living like she had a second

have broken up, he has his eyes on her all the time," Christina complained, "but I didn't know it would actually go further than that. I always thought Enya and Maynard would just secretly share stares here and there, and that would be all about it, but I was so wrong." She recalled the video and grimaced. There was this bottled-up anger that she

then her mother's constant stare that reminded her she needed to explain the part

to get a baby from her. A powerful

recalling her

believe Argo would stoop this low." The moment Christina heard her uncle's name from her mother's about dad," Christina held her mother's hand as she kind of

I." Emelia's little whisper brought

watching her mother's face to find a hint of

to her stomach and started
rubbing her back, as Christina couldn't believe she
it that everytime Christina