

Chapter 4 You Can Only Be His Sister

After an hour's drive, the taxi stopped at the entrance of Turner Mansion.

Selen entered the house and changed her shoes on the porch. Sharon noticed her arrival and rushed over, asking, "Miss Turner, why are you alone? Didn't Mr. Zeke come back with you?"

Selen hugged Sharon warmly, grateful for the genuine care she received from her. Sharon had treated her like her own ever since her father's death and was the only one who treated her with kindness.

"Sharon, I missed you so much."

Sharon seemed a bit puzzled by Selen's behavior today, but she could not quite put it into words. "Is everything alright, Miss? Are you feeling unwell?" Sharon asked, touching Selen's forehead with concern.

"No, I'm fine. I just wanted to hug you," Selen replied.

Sharon noticed that something seemed off about Selen but didn't press further. "Are you hungry? I just cooked porridge. Let me serve it for you."

"I don't have much of an appetite. I just want to go to take a nap first. Call me for lunch later," Selen said, feeling a bit dizzy after not sleeping all night.

"By the way, Miss Turner, Mr. Turner called just now. He said you should call him when you get home. He has something to say to you. Mr. Turner told me to give this to you before he went on his business trip." Sharon added.

Selen took the card platinum card from Sharon and nodded, "Okay."

She knew it was probably Archie's way of compensating her on behalf of Zeke.

Selen decided to call her father, aware of what he was going to say.

Selen struggled to understand her feelings towards Archie. He portrayed the role of a good father, but she sensed it was merely an act... He was not a good father.

She knew that Archie always wanted a son to inherit the family business. He had many lovers outside, but none of them gave birth.

So, he finally adopted Zeke.

And his daughter was just a tool for him.

He could send his daughter to another man's bed by any means.

Only Sharon was by her side when she was a kid...

If Sharon had not been able to escape from this house, Selen would not have stayed here at all.

The call got connected. "Hello, Dad."

"Are you doing better? What did the doctor say?" The voice of the mobile phone seemed to belong to the ordinary greetings of subordinates from superiors and subordinates.

"I'm fine, I'm doing much better."

"Sharon, you're my daughter, Zeke is my son, and in this lifetime, you can only be his sister, do you understand?"

Selen chuckled, she knew that this was Archie's warning to her.

Even in Archie's absence, Selen could still vividly imagine the coldness in his eyes. In his heart, her love for Zeke was considered a family scandal, a source of shame.

Selen's eyelashes trembled, and she replied obediently, "Yes, I understand, Dad. I'm sorry, I won't do it again."

"Did you receive the card? If you're free, go to the mall and buy whatever you like. Don't stay at home drawing all day. Go out and make some friends."

"Okay, Dad, I will."

After finishing the conversation with Archie, Selen returned to her room. The room still had the pink décor from her teenage years, carrying the scent of sweet candy. The huge princess bed symbolized the dream of many young girls.

As she was in her thoughts, Selen's phone rang, and she checked the call to see that it was Zeke calling.

Selen's hand trembled as she dropped the phone on the ground, not even bothering to pick it up. A part of her even hoped that it would break in the process.

She waited until the phone hung up and sent him a message.

"Zeke, I'm sorry, I forgot to tell you that I'm already home. I was about to send you a message."

She saw that the message was marked as read, but there was no reply. Instead, a phone call came through.

Selen answered the call hesitantly, "Hello, Zeke..."

"Selen, this is the last time. Call me before you do anything next time!"

His voice held a hint of anger, and there was no room for discussion.

"Okay, I understand," Selen responded softly, displaying perfect obedience.

After being married for eight years, Selen knew Zeke too well. He was a strong-willed person, and she had to follow whatever he said.

There was no room for disobedience.

And the former Selen was also conditioned to obey him, she would listen to whatever he said.