

Chapter 1065 Shayla And Britton

Shayla's heart shattered as she looked at Britton.

Overcome with grief, she could bear it no longer. She cried out, "Garrett, you monster! Release my brother!"

Despite Shayla's efforts, she couldn't break free. Her brother stood before her, agonizingly close yet beyond her reach.

Her eyes brimmed with despair as she screamed at Garrett, "Garrett! You are a fucking scumbag! You're not even human! You bastard!"

In the face of Shayla's fury, Garrett didn't react with anger; instead, he chuckled. He instructed his subordinate to fetch a pair of scissors and proceeded to cut away Shayla's clothes.

As he was doing that, he engaged in conversation with Britton.

"Britton, I'm aware it's a rare occasion for you two to meet. But I won't afford you the opportunity to reminisce about old times. Of course, being the kind person I am, I have a surprise in store for you. You haven't seen your sister's naked body, have you? I'll grant you that opportunity soon. I trust you'll appreciate my gesture!" he said.

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As Garrett spoke, he had already cut off most of Shayla's clothing.

Now, only a few shreds of fabric remained, barely concealing Shayla's most intimate areas.

Shayla twisted her body, desperate to preserve what little remained of her dignity, fighting to conceal herself from further exposure.

But her resistance only seemed to fuel Garrett's excitement further. In a cruel twist, Garrett intended to rape Shayla right before Britton's eyes.

Shayla bit her lip until it bled, her defiance against Garrett's humiliation fueling a wild struggle as she shouted, "Garrett, you bastard! I will kill you!"

Unfortunately, her words did nothing to deter Garrett. Instead, he grew more aggressive, advancing menacingly toward Shayla.

At the sight of his sister's humiliation, Britton was consumed by a violent rage. He bellowed, "Stop! Garrett, if you have the guts, face me in a fair fight!"

Garrett relished their rage, spurring him to escalate the situation further.

He raised his hand and delivered a vicious slap to

Shayla's face, leaving a crimson palm print on her flawless complexion.

Glancing at her humiliated expression, he sneered, "Britton, pay close attention to what happens next! Your sister is nothing but a slut! Don't worry. I will let her serve you well after I finish!"

Britton's eyes blazed with rage, his teeth clenched tightly. If not for the restraining hold of Garrett's subordinate, he would have already lunged at Garrett with all his might.

Nevertheless, he continued to struggle fiercely, determined to free himself and save Shayla at any cost.

Seeing Britton's defiance, Garrett's grin widened into a sinister smirk. "Teach him a lesson! Beat him!" he ordered, his voice dripping with malice.

Then, with a cruel smirk, he moved behind Shayla and tore away the last remnant of cloth, exposing her plump buttocks to the room!


With a lecherous gleam in his eyes, Garrett, his penis already erect, moved to violate Shayla.

However, at that moment, despite being severely beaten, Britton was consumed by a surge of primal rage due to his manic gene. His pupils instantly turned blood red as the dormant fury within him exploded.

Even his hair began to transform, turning a vibrant shade of yellow.

Britton was completely unhinged now. Blue veins bulged on his muscles as an immensely terrifying power in him surged forth. With a primal roar, he shattered the control of every Glyn family subordinate,

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 +120 Points at most

sending them hurtling through the air with unmatched force!

Freed from restraint, he swiftly closed in on Garrett, seizing him by the neck with a hoarse voice laden with murderous intent.

"How dare you lay a hand on my sister, you bastard! Die!"

