

Chapter 1064 Britton's Condition

Shayla's demeanor shifted noticeably at the mention of her younger brother, her expression darkening with a mix of anger and determination.

She confronted Garrett, saying, "Garrett, you've crossed a line! What have you done to my brother? I swear, if he's harmed, you'll regret it!"

Garrett remained unfazed by Shayla's outburst. He was even excited because of her words. With a mocking tone, he said, "Make your decision now, or I'll decide for you."

Shayla's response was a heavy silence.

Her resolve was stronger than ever.

If it were in the past, she might have yielded. But after realizing her feelings for Liam, Shayla's heart was entirely devoted to him.

She refused to be anyone's plaything now. She was determined not to let anyone tarnish her dignity.

Her dream was clear: to be with Liam!

Yet, Garrett's threat involving her brother left her helpless, torn between her dignity and her brother's safety.

Garrett, seeing Shayla's hesitation, chose not to wait for her reply. He said, "So ungrateful! Let's see if you can keep doing this."

After saying that, Garrett called his men in and said, "Bring this bitch's brother over here! I'll fuck her right in front of him!"

Shortly afterward, Garrett's subordinates escorted Shayla's younger brother, Britton Alvarado, into the room.

Being the son of the Alvarado family, Britton had been held captive by the Glyn family for an extended period. The secrets of the Alvarado family he carried were the only things sparing him from a fatal fate at the hands of the Glyn family.

Since his capture, he had endured a life of hell.

His condition was apparent at first glance.

Britton, once a dignified member of the Alvarado family, was now unrecognizable. His hair shrouded his face, and his body was caked with grime, giving off an unbearable stench.

His eyes, once vibrant, now seemed vacant, reflecting the depths of his despair. He resembled nothing more than a shell of his former self.

Garrett's gaze on Britton was laced with contempt. Mockingly, he remarked, "Britton, you've become a freak. You're a far cry from the man you were."

Britton met Garrett's derision with silence, much like Shayla.

Garrett, smirking wickedly, approached Britton and forcibly cleared the hair from his face, revealing his grimy features to Shayla.

Pointing at Shayla, Garrett cruelly told Britton, "Look at her. Recognize her? She's your sister, Shayla. Yes, our Glyn family has taken both of you captive. You are now both prisoners here!"

At Garrett's revelation, a flicker of awareness sparked in Britton's previously dull eyes.

He stared intently at Shayla, and as recognition dawned, his eyes welled with tears. In a voice laced with emotion, he asked incredulously, "Is it really you, Shayla? Are you my sister?"